

Chapter 1341

Victory

“Beautifully done!”

Bang!

Seeing the Subduing Tree King explode into fireworks, Simon suppressed his excitement, choosing to smash the table instead.

Black Star was reliable. He had gotten rid of the enemy and stabilized the situation.

Without the halo of the entire army, the sudden advancement of the World Tree fleet during this period caused a large number of their fleets to fall into a bad situation.

Simon saw an opportunity and quickly calculated for a few seconds before decisively speaking in the command channel.

“Attention, all units! Pressure them!”

The three Universal Civilizations received the news and immediately took action. They worked together and gradually suppressed the enemy fleet.

Many of the World Tree Race experts saw that the Subduing Tree King had died in battle, and there was a slight commotion. Due to the loss of the halo amplification, their combat strength had decreased, and the advantage they had obtained before was quickly recovered by the Beyond Grade As of the three Universal Civilizations.

Without the Subduing Tree King holding him back, Han Xiao returned to the battlefield where the Beyond Grade As were. He attacked the other World Tree experts like a tiger entering a pack of wolves, quickly bringing an overwhelming victory.

Han Xiao’s goal was to use the Spacetime Amber to seal the World Tree experts, but it did not go so smoothly. Before the Subduing Tree King self-destructed, he had already informed all the high-level combatants of the World Tree on the mental network. When the World Tree experts felt that they could not hold on any longer, they self-destructed without hesitation.

The World Tree had suspected that this was the home civilization of the intruder, so they naturally would not make such a low-level mistake. They did not send any foreign experts to participate in the battle, still guarding against the virtual purification that they had yet to figure out.

Even so, Han Xiao had the upper hand in terms of strength. After many attempts, he successfully managed to seal a target. Before the other party self-destructed, he beat him up with lightning speed and swallowed him in the amber.

However, this made the self-destruction of the other World Tree experts even more decisive. Some of them even hugged a Beyond Grade A and tried to blow up their opponents. With the death of the Subduing Tree King, the balance of the high-level combatants completely shifted to the three Universal Civilizations' side. Balls of explosions lit up the battlefield. Not long after, the last Holy Tree Emissary also self-destructed and died. Only then did the Beyond Grade As retreat from the battlefield and return to the formation behind the three Universal Civilizations. They stepped into the command ship, and almost everyone was injured.

Simon stepped forward and exhaled with respect.

"Thank you for your hard work. Take a rest first. However, Mechanics still have to provide technical support." Han Xiao nodded. "Okay."

This battle was still underway, but it was time for the main fleet to act. The missions of these high-level combatants were basically completed. "This victory is all thanks to you guys," Simon said. "We achieved a complete victory in the high-level combatants and killed a hundred Beyond Grade As on the World Tree. We will talk about this after the battle officially ends."

With that, he turned back to the command center and continued to control the flow of the battle.

The Beyond Grade As looked at each other and remained silent.

Because of Aurora and Black Star, they had only paid the price of six Beyond Grade As to wipe out a hundred Beyond Grade As from the World Tree. From the battle losses alone, it was a complete victory.

However, life was not a number. When they thought about how these six companions had been chatting with each other not too long ago, many Beyond Grade As felt sad.

The ones who were sacrificed this time were someone else, but the World Tree would always make a comeback. Any of those present could be the next to die.

A similar thought appeared in everyone's mind.

Although they hoped that they would be able to resurrect through Han Xiao's Sanctum, no one dared to guarantee when it would be their turn.

Many of them were filled with worry about the uncertain future.

Han Xiao turned around and took in everyone's expressions. He said, "Aurora, you did well this time. If not for you, we might have lost half of our total members."

Hearing this, everyone turned to look at Aurora, and gratitude flashed in their eyes.

No matter what, most of the people present had been saved by Aurora more than once today, and they owed her a favor.

"I only did my part."

Aurora took a deep breath and imitated Han Xiao's humility.

Her face was rather pale. This high intensity battle had drained her life force too much, and her milk was almost used up.

Hila felt her heart ache a little, but her face remained expressionless.

Han Xiao patted Aurora's shoulder, looked at everyone, and said, "This battle will take at least a few days. Everyone is injured. Go and rest for now."

Hearing this, no one declined, and they left with their own thoughts, leaving only the direct Beyond Grade As, Manison, Kasuyi, and the other important members of the association.

Manison looked at the four blocks of Spacetime Amber beside him. There were four World Tree powerhouses sealed inside.

"What do you plan to do with these four?"

"Seal them first and store them in the interception circle. I'll leave a Throne here to supervise it." Han Xiao sighed.

He had succeeded four times in using the Spacetime Amber, all because of the huge difference in strength. It allowed him to forcefully control the target before sealing them with the Spacetime Amber. Thus, the four high-level combatants of the World Tree that he had captured were all ordinary Beyond Grade As, while there were dozens of similar failures. It was an accomplishment for him to have succeeded even four times. The Executive Officer of the World Tree, the Ancestral Spirits, and the Head of the Army were all extremely powerful, and they were extremely difficult to deal with. They had self-destructed too decisively, so he could not catch them at all.

The six Beyond Grade As who died on their side were mainly killed by the self-destruction tactics of the World Tree. The dead were ordinary or fragile Beyond Grade As who died on the spot. Even Aurora could not save them in time.

Although he had won the battle between high-level combatants, Han Xiao had also fully felt how difficult it was to deal with the World Tree experts. It was not just their strength that was an issue but also their synchronized mental network and fearless attitude.

Even though he had many advantages now, the battle-hardened World Tree was not easy to deal with. He had his own methods, and the other party had all kinds of countermeasures.

"Although the Spacetime Amber has already proven its characteristics, we still have to prevent the World Tree from cracking its principles. What is impossible for us might not be the case for the World Tree."

Manison nodded. He was not confident that the World Tree would be unable to crack the Spacetime Amber.

Han Xiao did not say anything and glanced at Hila, gesturing with his eyes.

Seeing this, Hila nodded slightly.

This was a secret signal between the two of them. Seeing Hila's reaction, Han Xiao knew that Hila had been using the Underworld to collect the souls of the deceased. She should have gained a lot, but it was not the time to check.

"World Tree..."

Han Xiao turned around and looked at the battle again, his eyes shining with an unknown light.

"Our high-level combatants have achieved a complete victory. Only six of them died, and Black Star even used the Spacetime Amber to capture four enemies..."

In the conference room of the three Universal Civilizations, the three leaders were currently receiving reports from the frontlines and discussing in low voices.

"Black Star is as strong as ever. Luckily, we have the association's help. Otherwise, our direct lineage would not have been able to deal with so many enemies." Louis shook his head.

"Only six people died in battle. Their results are better than I expected." Marbruce exhaled.

"After destroying this wave of attacks from the World Tree, their next wave shouldn't be so quick. They've bought us more time." The Pope also nodded.

Although the three of them hoped to damage the Beyond Grade As of the association, they were still united against a common enemy. Seeing that their losses were low, they were also happy.

"However... Hila's Underworld is collecting the souls of our soldiers. This is a problem," Louis said in a deep voice.

Marbruce lowered his voice. "Now is not the time to be calculative."

The existence of the Underworld was no longer a secret, and the three Universal Civilizations had known about it before the war. They knew that Hila might absorb the soldiers and talents that they had lost in the war, but in the current situation, they had no choice but to turn a blind eye.

This was akin to poaching. However, for a large number of soldiers that would have actually died in battle, entering the Underworld gave them a second lease of life. This was equivalent to reducing the losses of their war capital. Since this was a special situation, the three Universal Civilizations could only acquiesce.

The three of them were also worried that Hila would use the Underworld to take away the Beyond Grade As who had died in battle, but currently, not many Beyond Grade As were willing to become heroes who could not be free, with most of them choosing to believe in the Sanctum Revival.

No matter what, this was a hidden danger, but it was not the time to be calculative. The main problem was dealing with the World Tree Civilization, and the leaders of the three Universal Civilizations could do nothing about the Underworld.

The battle between the two fleets lasted a week, and the battlefield had already been stretched to the extreme.

The reinforcements from the three Universal Civilizations came in an endless stream, and the rest of the Beyond Grade As would attack together from time to time, gradually turning the tide of the battle in the three Universal Civilizations' favor.

The expedition army of the World Tree had been devoured by batches, and they had changed their tactics when the situation was not looking good. They no longer attacked head-on and split up in an attempt to create loopholes in the interception network with their large numbers.

At this stage of the war, this wave of attacks had already been declared a failure. To the three Universal Civilizations, the only thing left was to clean up the mess.

Although they had defeated the enemy with a small loss and won the battle, the upper echelons were not happy. The revival ability of the World Tree shrouded their hearts like dark clouds.

However, no matter how heavy their hearts were, the officers still had to focus on commanding the troops to clean up the mess.

Seeing that the battle had come to an end, the three Universal Civilizations finally sent the frontline battle report back to the galactic society, promoting this victory and boosting the hearts of the people.

Chapter 1342 If You Have Milk, You're a Mother

It was no secret that the three Universal Civilizations were resisting the first wave of an invasion. The Galactic Society had known about it the moment the three Universal Civilizations mobilized the various armies and the armed forces of the various civilizations. Because this battle was not broadcast live, no intelligence was sent back. After many days of fermenting, the countless galactic residents that were headed to the central region of the explored universe were on tenterhooks, afraid that they would see news of the three Universal Civilizations being defeated the next day.

While the entire galactic society was in a state of panic, the three Universal Civilizations' Foreign Affairs Departments, which had been silent for many days, finally reported the results of the battle to the galactic society and announced this great victory. The three Universal Civilizations claimed that the attacks of the foreign enemies had been repelled, and they put up a more detailed battle report, announcing the damage ratio of many troops. Among which, the most eye-catching was the battle results of the high-level combatants. With just six people as the price, they had killed more than a hundred Beyond Grade As of the enemy.

This result made countless people's eyes light up, and they were secretly shocked. Although the three Universal Civilizations had won the battle, they had also lost a fleet of ten billion. Even so, it was still a commendable victory, and the losses were far lower than the enemy's. However, the battle statistics of Beyond Grade As were many times more outstanding, and they were the troops with the lowest casualty rate. After successfully annihilating the expeditionary army, this great victory boosted the hearts of the people. Most of the frightened galactic residents heaved a sigh of relief, and the panic and fear in their hearts gradually faded. They were filled with excitement and joy.

The public opinion that was originally filled with all kinds of worries and panic changed, becoming a trend of praising the three Universal Civilizations. It was as if loyal supporters had sprouted everywhere overnight. The shocking achievements of the Beyond Grade As were naturally popular topics discussed by the ordinary people, and they were almost unanimously praised. Many galactic residents praised them for their reliable individual strength, as though they had forgotten the hate speeches they used to attack the association. The association seemed to have gone from 'opposing class who abused their special rights as they wished' to become 'trustworthy guardians of the galactic society', and their image had a 180-degree change. During internal conflicts, many galactic residents did not like the Beyond Grade As and did not stop complaining.

However, when faced with a complete victory over the enemy, the galactic residents were proud of their superior combatants. Their long-standing hatred and resentment seemed to have been selectively forgotten, and their attitude changed very smoothly. Of course, there were also those who were deeply rooted in resentment. However, they all cowered at the moment and did not dare to express their usual opinions. They shrunk their necks and silently accepted the protection. Right now, the enemy had yet to retreat, so they did not dare put down their chopsticks and curse. However, for the majority of the galactic residents, when danger came, they would cheer for whoever protected them from invasion. Their unanimous feelings toward the outside temporarily suppressed the class conflict within.

"A great victory, is it..." Dillon did not think so.

The huge virtual screen was showing the news reports of the three Universal Civilizations, and the room was filled with Revivors who had joined the association.

Due to the previous disagreements, many revivors did not respond to the call and did not participate in this battle. They stayed in the explored universe and did not know how intense the battle at the frontline was. They could only watch the battle reports through the news.

"Six people sacrificed in exchange for more than a hundred casualties. This shouldn't have happened. It seems like Aurora's ability has already reduced the casualties to a very low level." Beiger nodded. "No matter how low their losses are, the six people who died in battle are still dead. There are also members of the association among them. They only lost their lives because they believed Black Star's nonsense. Serves them right!" Dillon curled his lips.

Everyone shook their heads, speechless. How could such a fierce war not kill people? The sacrifice of those Beyond Grade As was unavoidable, but from an emotional perspective, everyone still felt that it was a pity. "Don't say that. After all, they sacrificed themselves to fight against the enemy. Furthermore, with Black Star's sanctum reviving, they can still be resurrected." Beiger sighed.

"Humph, so what if they can be revived through the Sanctums? It's just one chance, and they wasted it. When they come back to life, they will have the same thoughts as us sooner or later," Dillon said with disdain.

Beiger had no way to refute that. He shook his head helplessly and said, "Don't we still have the Underworld to protect us?" "Tsk, do you really like losing your freedom? I even suspect that Black Star is

urging us to join the battle. His other goal is to let us die in battle and enter the Underworld, indirectly strengthening his forces. Humph, a bad guy!" Dillon snorted.

"Black Star shouldn't be such a person." Beiger shook his head.

"Are you very close to him? Can you guarantee what he's thinking?" Dillon demanded impatiently.

"Whose side are you on? If you like speaking up for Black Star so much, why don't you just roll behind him? Why are you obediently accepting whatever sh*t he does?"

"What are you saying? Furthermore, Black Star doesn't need to sh*t..."

Beiger's mouth twitched, but he was not angry. He was already used to Dillon's foul mouth.

Dillon retracted his gaze and snorted. "This is only the first wave of attacks. The enemy will invade again, and more Beyond Grade As will die in battle. If we join the battle, we will end up like this sooner or later. It's not easy to obtain a new life, so I'm not willing to work for the three Universal Civilizations."

"Are you planning to watch the enemy invade?" Beiger frowned.

"Humph, I'm not going to get involved in this. If the three Universal Civilizations can win, I'll stay. If they can't, where can't I go in the universe? My Elven Holy Land is gone, and my consorts have been divided. What's there for me to miss?" Dillon scratched his nose.

"Okay, okay, you're good." Beiger was speechless. He shook his head and walked out of the room. He hesitated for a moment before taking out his communicator and dialing Oathkeeper's number.

A few seconds later, the call connected, and Oathkeeper's face appeared on the screen.

"What is it?"

Beiger hesitated for a moment before saying, "Regarding Black Star's appeal, I would like to ask for your opinion." He was actually a little confused as well. After all, Dillon was not completely unreasonable. For the Revivors, it was not a bad choice to be alone. However, Beiger still could not make up his mind, so he wanted to ask Oathkeeper for his opinion. Oathkeeper's persistence over the years had earned him the respect of all the Revivors. After all, he was once a comrade and an old friend of many years. He had a great position in their hearts and was more trustworthy than Black Star.

Oathkeeper also knew that the revivors did not respond to Han Xiao's call, so he immediately understood what Beiger was asking. He pondered for a moment and slowly spoke.

"I suggest you join the battle and give it your all."

Seeing that Beiger did not say anything, Oathkeeper continued. "I know you're worried about the risks, but Black Star has his own plans, and he does not treat you as sacrifices. The Underworld is not all of his trump cards, and he has prepared other paths of retreat for you. Furthermore, you guys have made a mistake. The compromise with the three Universal Civilizations does not mean that the battle between the Beyond Grade As has ended. Black Star is still working hard for this goal, and external enemies are an opportunity."

"I don't really understand." Beiger frowned.

"It's not convenient for me to explain this matter too clearly. If you're willing to believe me, I'll give you a piece of advice. Don't be afraid of death. Black Star will always have a way to make you open your eyes again." Oathkeeper shook his head. Without Black Star's approval, it was not convenient for him to reveal the truth of the unlimited Sanctum Revivals. Furthermore, it would be suspicious if he told the truth. read latest chapters at wu xiaworld .site only

Oathkeeper had heard about the plan from Han Xiao and knew that Black Star needed a Revivor who dared to die in battle as an example. If all the Revivors did not participate in the battle, Black Star would lack the 'material' to show the truth of the Sanctum Revival.

However, it was not suitable to directly tell the Revivors to die. After all, even if there was a Sanctum Revival, their strength would decrease after reviving. Not many people were willing to do so, and people's hearts were always fickle, so they could only urge them to join the battle. After all, as long as they went to the frontlines, Oathkeeper believed that Black Star would definitely be able to find a way to get the Revivors killed. "... Let me think about it."

Beiger hung up the communication and pondered over Oathkeeper's hint. After pondering for a while, he made up his mind.

Oathkeeper's suggestion definitely had a reason. It was better to go to the frontline to take a look. Even if they were to participate in the battle, there was still Aurora on the battlefield, so the danger should not be that high.

In the large conference room that blocked the main base, many Beyond Grade As who were participating in the battle gathered. At the conference table were Simon and the other commanders, as well as the remote projections of the three Universal Civilizations' leaders. After many days of fighting, this World Tree expedition team had been defeated, and the three Universal Civilizations were only left with the job of cleaning up the mess. The three leaders had arrived to reward these Beyond Grade As. The direct Beyond Grade As had their own internal rewards, but the rewards for the association members were different. They were basically directly given material rewards. This was an agreement that Han Xiao had made with the three Universal Civilizations long ago, since the association would not provide high-level combatants for free. "...Your contributions have been recorded. According to the agreement that His Excellency Black Star has made with us, we will compensate you accordingly. This is the list of resources we have reserved..."

Marbruce called out the virtual screen and opened a list interface. Various exchangeable items were displayed on it for everyone present.

Han Xiao took a look and nodded slightly. Many of the items there were strategic resources that were not open to the public under normal circumstances. This time, all of them were opened for exchange without hiding anything. This method was basically the same as the players exchanging faction contribution points for equipment, but the difference was that many Beyond Grade As did not have an interface to display their contribution points.

At this moment, Louis pondered for a moment and said, "In order to express our sincerity, you can choose the different Universal Treasures in our inventory as remuneration based on your merits. It will be the same in the future."

Hearing this, the eyes of many Beyond Grade As lit up with joy.

Many people did not even have a single Universal Treasure, but now that they had a channel to acquire them, they were pleasantly surprised. Even those who had Universal Treasures did not mind having more of such equipment. "Yo, you've invested a lot."

Han Xiao raised his brows.

Every Beyond Grade A participating in the battle would have at least one, and it was not a small number. Furthermore, they would be able to obtain the qualifications every time they fought in the future. Even if the three Universal Civilizations had a lot of Universal Treasures in their inventory, they would not be able to afford such a production. After all, Beyond Grade As could choose for themselves, and they would definitely start choosing from the best.

However, on second thought, Han Xiao understood the three Universal Civilizations' plan. In any case, they had to distribute Universal Treasures to the participants every time they fought, so they might as well give out their ownership rights to all of them. At the same time, they could also motivate the Beyond Grade As to fight. After all, if the Beyond Grade As were gone, there would be no point in keeping some Universal Treasures for their own use. The other three Universal Civilizations might have another idea, which was to use the reward to attract the Revivors of the association to join the battle. Han Xiao knew what kind of sh*t they were brewing the moment they stuck their butts out.

However, there was no need to stop them. Han Xiao was also glad that the three Universal Civilizations were willing to bleed themselves. He could not possibly ask the other Beyond Grade As who had contributed to the war to reject this reward.

Everyone rubbed their palms and picked out the Universal Treasures they liked on the list.

However, there were also a few Beyond Grade As who made different choices. They surrounded Aurora and smiled kindly.

"We owe you a favor this time. Do you have any Universal Treasures you want? I can help you choose."
"Eh?" Aurora was stunned, waving her hands. "There's no need for that."

"There's no need to be modest. You deserve this."

Milizaus' magic power avatar revealed a loving smile. As a huge target, be it the enemy's hit rate or his own healer's hit rate, it was extremely high for him. This time, he was the happiest being healed by Aurora. "Ah, I really don't have any needs." Aurora was helpless. This was the truth. With a treasure like the Underworld and a boss that could mass produce Universal Treasures, why would she need to farm anything herself? She really did not need the Universal Treasures of the three Universal Civilizations.

The Beyond Grade As around looked at him with envy. This was understandable. After all, this battle had already proved that if they wanted to survive on the battlefield, the healer was the most important. Some Beyond Grade As would rather give up the chance to acquire Universal Treasures to please Aurora.

Furthermore, this nanny's healing ability was limited. If he did not build a good relationship with her, the amount of milk he would receive after the battle would not be comparable to others.

Han Xiao glanced at Aurora, who was the center of attention.

"Tsk, so this is what it means to be a mother with milk..."

After cursing in his mind, Han Xiao looked at the list casually, but he did not find anything that could move his heart.

He had a deep foundation now, so he did not care too much about the Universal Treasures provided by the three Universal Civilizations.

The main storyline branch mission of this battle had been completed. Although it was a drop in the ocean to him, the EXP reward this time was very rich according to the players' standards. Countless army players had received a large amount of EXP, which was the biggest benefit to him.

The faster the players reached the maximum level, the quicker they would be able to spend their experience elsewhere, which would lead to his own experience reserves filling up. Han Xiao thought to himself as his eyes sparkled.

After defeating the enemy this time, a large number of high-level combatants will need time to revive. With me here, the World Tree probably won't dare send an expert from another race over, so their next wave of attacks won't arrive so soon... Should I take this opportunity to go to the Sanctum? The time flow in the Sanctums was different from in the main universe. The last time he entered the Third Sanctum, he had spent three months. Even if his authority in the First Sanctum was higher, he would spend quite a bit of time. Taking the chance while the World Tree did not invade, it would be good for him to enter a Sanctum. He would probably not miss out on any matters.

Han Xiao planned to enter the Sanctum this time not only to revive the six victims but also to revive many Beyond Grade As in history. For example, the direct descendants of the three Universal Civilizations and the Super Star Cluster Alliance. This was a deal that he had agreed to. When the World Tree revived the high-level combat units, he would naturally have to expand the size of his people. It's a pity that the Revivors did not participate in this war, or I would have been able to reveal the truth of the Sanctum Revival... However, it's fine if I don't expose it now. The war is still in its early stages, and if I expose it too early, the three Universal Civilizations might have other thoughts. When the two sides are fighting so hard that they don't have extra energy to think about anything, maybe it will be the best time to expose it...

However, he still had to use Destiny's Child to monitor it and confirm that the World Tree would not take any further actions for the time being. Only then would he be able to enter the Sanctum with ease.

Meanwhile, in the Tree King Palace of the World Tree Civilization... "The four high-level combatants have been captured alive. The mental network has been cut off. Although the World Tree connection still exists, we can no longer monitor their condition..."

Executive Two Leaf was expressionless as he reported the situation of the four World Tree powerhouses that were sealed by the Spacetime Amber.

The Heart Tree King narrowed his eyes and revealed an interested expression. "Interesting. Does the enemy this time have such a method to capture us alive? It's not simple. Maybe it's a Space Wonder item... Can we track it?" "Yes, the Mother Tree's connection power is still transmitted to the individual, but it is isolated by something unknown and cannot penetrate. It is unable to sense the state of those four people. Following the broken information state trajectory, we can confirm that the coordinates of those four people are near the expeditionary army battlefield."

"Hmm, try to take them back next time and see what caught them alive. Throw them into the mother tree for analysis." The Heart Tree King waved his hand. "When will the next operation begin?" the executive asked.

"There's no hurry. The enemy's recovery-type Esper is very difficult to deal with, which is why the effect of this exchange is not good. However, no matter how poor the battle results are, it's still an exchange. The enemy has already lost a few high-level combatants, so we have the advantage."

The Heart Tree King rubbed the armrest and paused before continuing. "Let's wait for the high-level combatants on our side to revive first. We need to plan how to get rid of that recovery-type Esper. If we don't kill this person, our strategy will be greatly reduced... If the method really doesn't work, then let's not waste time and just launch an all-out attack. As long as we attack their territory, the mother tree will be able to eat to its heart's content!"

Chapter 1343 Fertile Underworld

Not long after, the Beyond Grade As finished selecting the reward that they wanted. The leaders of the three Universal Civilizations gave them some more encouragement before ending the meeting.

The group walked out of the room and returned to their own activity room. At this time, Han Xiao clapped his hands twice, attracting everyone's attention.

"Everyone, I have something to announce. I might be carrying out the Sanctum Revival soon and bring back the six Beyond Grade As who died in this battle."

Everyone was stunned for a moment before becoming excited. "So fast?" Kasuyi blinked in surprise. He was someone who knew about the Sanctums and knew that opening a Sanctum was not easy. He had always thought that Han Xiao would wait for more people to die before pulling them back. This was more cost-effective. However, only six of them had died, and he was going to use the Sanctum Revival. This was out of his expectations. "It's alright. This is part of the plan." Han Xiao waved his hands. The intense battle this time made many Beyond Grade As tense. Using the Sanctum Revival to pull back the victims could boost their morale. After all, although the revival of the Beyond Grade As of history was shocking, it was better to let everyone witness the revival of the dead. At the same time, this was also an opportunity for him to show his stance. The fact that he could not wait to revive the sacrificial victims would make most people feel at ease, and they would feel that they would receive the same treatment. After all, the other Beyond Grade As did not know the price of the Sanctum Revival, and the more relaxed Han Xiao acted, the more confident they would be.

"I don't think those six guys want to revive so quickly. Maybe they'll die again. Why don't we let them sleep a little longer?" Sun Hunter muttered softly.

Han Xiao turned to glance at him, and Sun Hunter immediately shut up. Hearing this, many Beyond Grade As had strange expressions.

In the eyes of everyone, the Sanctum Revival only gave them one chance. It would be best for them if they could avoid some battles during the time of death, but from the perspective of others, they could not wait for the dead experts to come back and share the pressure.

There were also some Beyond Grade As who could not help but glance at Hila. If not for Black Star's reliable performance, they would have even thought that Black Star's goal of reviving the dead was to quickly bring these people who had used the Sanctum to the Underworld.

Han Xiao took in everyone's expressions and could naturally guess what they were thinking. "Anyway, it's settled. I'm not only going to revive the victims this time, but I'm also planning to revive some historical experts and expand the size of the high-level combatants to share more of the pressure." "I see. That's not bad." Everyone nodded in agreement.

Beep beep beep... At this time, Han Xiao's communicator rang. He took it out and saw that it was a call from Beiger.

Han Xiao picked up the call.

"Beiger, why are you looking for me?" Beiger got straight to the point. "Black Star, the Revivors and I have decided to fight on the front line with you guys and respond to your call to participate in the war." "Eh? Why so suddenly?" Han Xiao was stunned.

The Beyond Grade As around stopped talking and listened.

Due to the difference in their opinions, the Revivors did not participate in the war and watched them fight the enemy at the frontlines. Although they did not say anything, they naturally had some opinions about the Revivors. Even if they understood the mentality of the Revivors, they were still dissatisfied.

Although Black Star said that he would wait for the revivors to change their minds, in the eyes of everyone, the chances of the revivors responding to the call was too low. Therefore, everyone was very curious about why Beiger suddenly changed his attitude.

Could it be that the rewards from the three Universal Civilizations had attracted them? That should not be the case. These revivors had seen all kinds of good things. Furthermore, the reward had been distributed just earlier, so the news should not have been sent back. Could it be that the huge victory and extremely low losses had given the revivors confidence?

"Ahem, I've been thinking about it recently. Since we're all comrades of the Beyond Grade A united front, we need to advance and retreat together. We can't just watch you guys fight with your lives on the line. Furthermore, you're right, Black Star. We're all born in this galaxy, and it's not time to abandon our homeland. I've decided to do my part." Han Xiao was skeptical. While these words sounded righteous, he did not believe them. He did not think that these old people would suddenly become hot-blooded. Did Oathkeeper give him a hint?

Han Xiao put on a gratified expression and said with a smile, "You made the right choice. Like I said, no matter when you change your mind, you're welcome to fight alongside us." "That's great." Kasuyi smiled. Everyone also expressed their welcome. With Beiger's declaration, the dissatisfaction of the Beyond Grade As present toward the Revivors disappeared, and they felt much better.

This time, Han Xiao asked, "By the way, did Dylan say anything?" "He said you sh*t... Ahem, he said he doesn't want to die," Beiger said helplessly. "Same old, same old. I don't think he will change his mind." "Forget it then. Let's not bother with him for now."

Han Xiao shook his head. After understanding what had happened to Dylan, he could understand why Dylan was so determined not to help the three Universal Civilizations. After all, due to the Tragedy of the Pinnacles, this guy was in such a terrible state that it was beyond appalling. After giving a few words of encouragement, Han Xiao hung up the call, walked out of the room, found a private location, and dialed Oathkeeper's number. Very soon, Oathkeeper's face appeared on the screen. Han Xiao got straight to the point.

"Did you say something to Beiger?" "Oh? Is he preparing to fight?" Oathkeeper nodded. "I did give him a hint..."

After Han Xiao heard that, he smiled and said, "You're quite good. Although I don't need the Revivors to be the 'material' to reveal the truth of the Sanctum Revival, I don't mind having more of them." These revivors were not the only sources to reveal the truth of the Sanctum Revival. Han Xiao had long considered the possibility that these revivors would not participate in the battle, and he had already made many preparations. This time, the direct descendants who had entered the Sanctum Revival and brought back a portion of the advanced civilizations were actually a backup plan. After all, the direct descendants' mentality was different, and they would most likely continue to accept the orders of the civilization and risk their lives to enter the battlefield.

This way, when these revived direct descendants died in battle, he would have the materials to show the truth of the Sanctum Revival. He did not need the previous revivors. Although Beiger had decided to join the battle, Han Xiao did not intend to change his plan. He still had to make more than one plan.

These thoughts flashed through Han Xiao's mind, and he asked the most important question.

"How's the collection of the Sanctum Keys?"

"Not bad. The resources given by the three Universal Civilizations and the Super Star Cluster Alliance have made up for many materials. The First Sanctum key has already been collected, and the Third Sanctum key is almost complete as well. Other than the Sixth Sanctum, the other Sanctum keys have reached more than 75%..."

Oathkeeper sent the data, and Han Xiao could not help but smile.

Although there was only one complete Sanctum Key, it did not mean that the progress would be reduced to zero after it was used up. Other than some materials that were extremely difficult to obtain, most of the other materials were repeated. The three Universal Civilizations had quite a lot of them in their inventory and provided them in bulk.

Han Xiao looked at the list of materials. Even if he used up the First Sanctum key, his progress would only fall back to 70% to 80% at most. As long as he obtained a few more crucial rare materials, he would be able to obtain another key to the First Sanctum.

“Not bad, not bad...” Han Xiao muttered subconsciously.

Seeing that he was focusing on the list, Oathkeeper’s eyes suddenly flashed.

Black Star was distracted. This was a good opportunity! “Humph, work hard. On behalf of the organization...” Click.

Without waiting for Oathkeeper to finish, Han Xiao decisively hung up the communication with a sneer. Want to ambush me? Eat sh*t!

Beep beep beep...

The communicator rang.

Han Xiao moved his lips, took a deep breath, and carefully received the call. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly saw that it was not Oathkeeper who appeared on the screen, so he stopped.

“Herberlon?”

“I received your battle report. This is unbelievable. How did you guys do it?” The electronic image of Herberlon showed an exaggerated expression of surprise. Herberlon did not participate in this battle. His body had not been fully adjusted, and he would definitely be recognized by the World Tree. Han Xiao was afraid of unexpected variables, so it was not convenient to let him participate in the first battle. He would only be at ease at sending Herberlon to battle when the information connection of both sides became irreversible.

“Are you referring to the damage to the high-level combatants?” Han Xiao rubbed his chin and teased. “If I have to say it, it can only be attributed to my wisdom and strength.”

He only meant it as a joke, but he did not expect Herberlon to nod with a serious expression.

“Indeed. Without you, the three Universal Civilizations would not have such achievements.” Han Xiao opened his mouth but did not know what to say. I didn’t expect you to be such a bootlicker! “I thought that even if you guys could defeat the World Tree, it would be a miserable victory. I didn’t expect you guys to be so strong.” Herberlon was a little excited. Because the Karma Republic had lost too badly, Herberlon had a very deep trauma regarding the World Tree. However, the report of this great victory gave him confidence. He saw hope for this Universal Civilization in defeating the World Tree, and there was indeed a chance to take revenge by clinging on to this civilization. Thus, he was finally willing

“If there are any tough battles in the future, you must use my strength.” Herberlon’s expression became solemn. “...Alright, even if you don’t tell me, I won’t let you stay idle.’ Han Xiao could only give him a few words of encouragement before hanging up.

As soon as he put away the communicator, footsteps sounded behind him.

Han Xiao turned around and saw Hila walking over.

“Do you have time now? Come with me to the Underworld.” Hila had a cold expression on her face as she slowly said, “If you don’t go now, those newly accepted Hero Spirits will probably rebel.” “Alright, let’s go.”

Han Xiao nodded, changed into his King suit, and disappeared.

Numerous newborn Hero Spirits stood on the pitch-black ground with blank expressions on their faces. Their memories were still fixed on the scene before their death, and the pain in their bodies seemed to have yet to disappear. Their vision blurred, and they arrived in this space.

“Where is this? Why am I here?”

“I... I should have been blown up. Why am I still alive?”

“Wait, what’s wrong with my body? Why can’t I feel anything” The commotion quickly spread, and the countless Hero Spirit became more and more flustered. They questioned each other while observing the surroundings, wanting to understand the current situation. These newborn Hero Spirits came from different civilizations and organizations. There were all kinds of species, and many of them were genuine soldiers. They were all vigilantly observing the Hero Spirits around them. At this moment, streams of light suddenly gathered above everyone, condensing into Onicelu’s figure. She had a warm smile on her face.

“Everyone, this is the Underworld. You have already sacrificed yourselves on the battlefield, but you have not died completely. Your souls have been brought here, reborn, and become the Hero Spirits of this place...” The voice was transmitted to everyone’s ears through the power of the Underworld. Countless newborn spirits looked up at Onicelu in shock.

“We really sacrificed ourselves. I thought it was just a dream.” “Only with permission can we leave the Underworld... So, we’ve lost our freedom and become slaves?”

Countless hero spirits were instantly in an uproar.

They had become someone else’s slave without any mental preparation, and they could not accept it immediately. This feeling was like being forcefully sold. They had no freedom to reject and could only follow the arrangements of others. Furthermore, the other party had taken their souls while they were dying in battle. The feeling it gave off was as though they were taking advantage of the situation... It was literally ‘picking up corpses’! Many people were furious. “Let me out! No matter who you are, I will not be your slave!”

“Control my soul? Don’t even think about it!” The countless newborn hero spirits roared in unison, and their voices were extremely shocking, as if they were going to shatter the earth.

However, Onicelu’s expression did not change. She only made a zipping motion with her fingers. The next second, the entire world fell silent. No matter how the newborn Hero Spirits roared, they could not make a sound. Looking at the shocked and furious faces of the new Hero Spirits, Onicelu shook her head and explained, “In the Underworld, I am the absolute ruler. Your mobility is controlled by me. Furthermore, you have no combat power in your soul form state.”

However, the more this was the case, the more furious the new Hero Spirits became. Unable to make a sound, they used their actions to indicate that they wanted to escape. However, Onicelu only changed

her hand gesture, and this area was isolated from the outside world, becoming a loop space. Once the newborn Hero Spirits crossed the border, they would return from the other side, never leaving Very soon, countless new Hero Spirits lost all hope and stopped trying to escape. They stared at Onicelu with rage.

Swoosh!

However, at this moment, two figures appeared out of thin air. They were Han Xiao and Hila.

Countless Hero Spirits immediately turned around and were stunned. No one present did not recognize Black Star. "Hmm? What's going on here?" Han Xiao realized something was wrong the moment he arrived. He turned to look at Onicelu and asked, "Did you rob them of their voices?"

"Yes, because they were a little angry. I didn't have time to explain everything," Onicelu replied.

"It's alright, I'm already here. Release their seal." Han Xiao waved his hands.

Onicelu did as she was told, and the new Hero Spirits immediately returned to normal. However, they did not continue making a ruckus. All of them looked at Han Xiao with different expressions. Han Xiao's reputation was extremely high. When they saw him appear, most of the new Hero Spirits quickly calmed down. They did not trust Onicelu, but they trusted Black Star. "Oh, you're quite self-aware." Han Xiao glanced at them and was instantly amused. He was so popular that just showing his face had stabilized their emotions.

At this moment, a newborn Hero Spirit loudly asked, "Black Star, were you the one who brought us here?" Hearing this, Han Xiao looked down at him and realized that he was an officer of the dynasty. He shook his head, patted Hila beside him, and said, "Hila and Aurora are the masters of the Underworld. I asked them to use the Underworld to save the soldiers who were sacrificed in the war. This is how you guys came about." Without waiting for the new Hero Spirits to question him, Han Xiao continued. "Only Beyond Grade As can enjoy the Sanctum Revival. If you do not meet the requirements, you will really die if you die in battle. However, all of you are precious talents of the Galactic Society, and I could not bear to see you all die so easily. The Underworld is my only way to save all of you, so I had no choice but to do so. Now that the enemies are watching, every bit of strength is extremely important. This is to protect our limited armed forces. The three Universal Civilizations are also aware of this, and they support this plan."

Although they would lose their freedom if they became Underworld Hero Spirits, it was better than sacrificing themselves. Here, they could still shine for the Galactic Society and return to the battlefield to fight the enemies. "However, please understand that we have never thought of you as slaves. I hereby promise that when the war ends, if any of you are unwilling to stay in the Underworld, I can remove your Hero Spirit status and let you rest in peace."

After he finished speaking, the crowd became restless. The expressions of the new hero spirits changed, and their emotions were extremely complicated. Some were conflicted, some were glad, and some were relieved.

However, no matter what they thought, the anger in their hearts slowly dissipated and calmed down.

Onicelu was a stranger, so her words did not make sense. However, Black Star was someone that the entire Galactic Society knew, so his words were trustworthy. Anyway, they were already there, and there was no way for them to resist, so they had no choice but to accept this reality. Furthermore, Black Star had promised them that they could choose to remove the Underworld's control in the future and not become slaves forever. Although they did not know if Black Star would keep his promise, they could only trust

Furthermore, after calming down, not many people really wanted to rest in peace. This kind of situation was better than dying completely.

Seeing the newborn Hero Spirits quiet down, Han Xiao turned to look at Hila and shrugged.

"Alright, my job is done. Make arrangements for these people."

He had only gone there to appease the newborn Hero Spirits. With his high reputation and Legendary Points in the explored universe, no one was more suitable for this job than him.

In other words, his position in the explored universe was comparable to the Fruit of Face, and he could stabilize the morale of the army. "Alright." Hila did not waste her words. She turned around and communicated with the new Hero Spirits, talking in detail. Han Xiao looked at the endless sea of people and exhaled.

War was indeed an opportunity for the rapid growth of the Underworld. After looting so many Hero Spirits, he had stolen countless talents from the various large factions. Their value was extraordinary.

And if he wanted to make all of them work...

Han Xiao clicked his tongue, suddenly feeling a little worried about Aurora's breasts.

"Such an expenditure of milk. I feel like she'll become flat-chested in the future..."

Chapter 1344 Balance and Entry

A day later, in the conference room of the three Universal Civilizations...

"You plan to use the Sanctum Revival and recall our direct descendants?"

Marbruce, Louis, and the Pope opened their eyes wide and stared at Han Xiao's remote projection in shock.

Han Xiao spread out his hands and said with a serious expression, "The World Tree has plenty of experts. Due to their special mechanism, their Beyond Grade As will not decrease, and they have been accumulating to their current size. Because of wars and other reasons, we have lost many Beyond Grade As. Although we managed to repel a wave of attacks from the World Tree this time, they did not bring out all their high-level combatants. We have to increase our Beyond Grade As to slowly reverse the disadvantage of individual strength."

The three leaders looked at each other in surprise.

When they signed the agreement, they did not make a condition that Black Star must revive the direct descendants. They knew that the Beyond Grade A Association was still wary of the three Universal Civilizations. Even if there were foreign enemies, Black Star might not awaken their direct descendants and increase his competitors' strength.

Thus, when Black Star took the initiative to mention this, the three of them were pleasantly surprised. Regardless of whether Black Star wanted to share the pressure of the association members or purely for the sake of the war, this method was beneficial to them.

The direct Beyond Grade As of the three Universal Civilizations, including the National Pillars at the level of Clotti and Oulou, were guardians of different eras. If they could summon all of them, it would be a huge supplement to the high-level combatants of the three Universal Civilizations.

"This is a wise choice. I'm glad to see that you're willing to consider the big picture."

Marbruce was full of praise.

Han Xiao paid his praise no mind. He raised his finger and said, "However, there is one condition. These resurrected direct descendants must join the frontlines." "Of course." Louis nodded. He understood what Han Xiao meant. It was impossible for them to let the resurrected direct descendants sit back and watch the association members fight to the death.

"Alright, we have a consensus. Let's talk about the cost." Han Xiao put down his hands.

"Cost?"

"Do you think this is free?" Han Xiao raised his brows.

"Not at all, tell me the price."

The Pope shook his head.

Because Black Star's act of suddenly providing help was a little righteous, the three of them almost thought that it was free. However, they all came back to their senses now and knew that with Black Star's personality, it was impossible for him to let go of this opportunity to make a huge profit. Although both parties were currently in a partnership to resist the foreign enemy, the services that should be paid for would not be free. After all, they were only allies.

The three of them did not have any objections to this. Now was the time to beg for help. It was not easy for them to have the opportunity to revive their direct descendants. No matter how high the cost was, they had to pay it.

Han Xiao opened the virtual screen, made a list, and sent it to the three of them. The three of them quickly browsed through the list. The list was filled with all kinds of resources, materials, and weapons. Although it was expensive, it was within an acceptable range. "You want these things?"

“That’s right. This is the price for the Sanctum Revival.”

“Sure.”

Marbruce agreed. Han Xiao nodded. There were materials for the Sanctum Key in the list. He could use the three Universal Civilizations to gather materials and provide him with access to the Sanctum. This was equivalent to spending the three Universal Civilizations’ money to increase his Sanctum authority.

“When do you plan to start?” Louis asked.

“Destiny’s Child surveillance has already confirmed that the World Tree Civilization will not make any big movements in the near future. I will use the Sanctum Revival soon.” Han Xiao nodded, then paused and said, “Also, when I use the Sanctum Revival, I will temporarily leave the main universe for about three months. During that time, I will be out of contact. During my absence, Hila will be in charge of relaying the information of Destiny’s Child surveillance channels.”

“Three months...” Their hearts sank.

If the World Tree did something during this period, without Black Star, there might be variables...

The three of them suddenly realized that they had unknowingly developed a certain amount of reliance on Black Star. Ever since they discovered the World Tree, Black Star’s actions had given them most of their current advantages, and he had accumulated a lot of trust. He was a special consultant, and to a certain extent, the three of them treated Han Xiao as their backbone in dealing with the World Tree Civilization.

Without Black Star, they subconsciously felt less confident.

“If you’re worried that the World Tree will send the Tree King again, you can let Wuornos participate in the battle. With his ability, it won’t be a problem for him to stop a Tree King,” Han Xiao said.

In his previous life, Wuornos did not participate in the war, and this time, he was still one of the few Beyond Grade As who had not been recruited. It was very strange. Han Xiao was also very curious why the Arcane Church did not send this b*stard out. Even if his main body did not go to war, he could have sent a few God Embodiments.

“There are some special reasons. It’s not convenient for him to make a move.” The Pope shook his head.

“What special reason is more important than the threat of the World Tree?” Han Xiao raised his brows.

When he fought with Han Xiao, he was full of energy, but when it was time to face the enemies, he had all kinds of excuses. Could it be that Wuornos was the type of person who was submissive to the outside world and domineering toward his side?

“... In any case, there are some reasons.” The Pope kept his mouth shut and suddenly changed the topic. “By the way, can you unseal the Ten Thousand Deity Scepter?”

“Wuornos is not participating in the battle and still wants me to unseal his weapon?” “Even if we don’t let him use it, the Ten Thousand Deity Scepter is still a powerful weapon against individual strengths.”

“We’ll see.”

Han Xiao did not comment. The Ten Thousand Deity Scepter could indeed increase the combat power of high-level combatants, but he did not intend to unseal it yet.

After a pause, he said, "I need to obtain some mediums related to the revival target. Which direct descendants do you want to revive? Give me their mediums in the next few days."

The three of them nodded.

They were also organizing people to study the Sanctums, and this was the first time they had heard that the Sanctum Revival required a medium. However, it made sense when they thought about it. If they did not need a medium, then even the Beyond Grade As of other unknown civilizations could be revived at will.

"One more thing," Han Xiao said. "This time, I will revive a portion of the direct members of the Super Star Cluster Alliance."

"Hmm?" The trio's expression changed slightly.

At this moment, the three of them thought of many things and subconsciously thought that this was Black Star's way of keeping them in check.

Resurrecting the direct descendants of the three Universal Civilizations was a threat to the Beyond Grade A Association. Thus, Black Star deliberately revived the direct descendants of the Super Star Cluster Alliance, forming a tripartite balance that hindered the three Universal Civilizations. This method could also explain the reason for reviving the direct descendants of the three Universal Civilizations. In consideration of the war situation, the three of them, as the beneficiaries of this reason, had no way of rebutting

"Don't think too much about it. I just made a deal with the Super Star Cluster Alliance in the past, and I don't intend to go against this deal," Han Xiao replied casually, ignoring the gazes of the three.

"...Of course." The three of them adjusted their mentality and regained their composure.

Many of the historical members of the Super Star Cluster Alliance had died in the Tragedy of the Pinnacles, and the hatred between the two sides was deeply rooted. Once they revived, it would definitely be troublesome.

However, the Sanctum Revival was controlled by Black Star, so they could only accept this change. Furthermore, the three of them believed that as long as their own direct descendants revived, they would not have to worry about the Super Star Cluster Alliance causing trouble.

Both parties quickly came to an agreement. Just as Han Xiao was about to end the communication, he suddenly thought of something and asked, "By the way, how's the progress of the secondary dimension expedition team?"

"There were some losses, but we still did not find anything." Marbruce shook his head.

Han Xiao sighed.

The World Tree Civilization still did not know that they had sent out troops to search for their main body. The secondary dimension expedition team was the true game-changer of the three Universal Civilizations.

After meeting the leaders of the three Universal Civilizations, Han Xiao immediately went to the Super Star Cluster Alliance. At this time, all the leaders of the Super Star Cluster Civilizations were in the room, staring at Han Xiao.

“Black Star, we were just talking about you. The results of your battle are shocking.” “If we didn’t know your capabilities, we would have thought that the enemy this time is very weak.”

The leaders of the civilizations praised him. “It wasn’t too bad. It’s mainly because the Beyond Grade As are working together,” Han Xiao replied casually. He observed the expressions of the leaders of the civilizations present and quickly calculated.

Based on his understanding of the Super Star Cluster Civilizations, these people were most likely waiting for the three Universal Civilizations and the World Tree to both suffer so that they could ascend. Thus, they might not be too happy to see such low losses.

He remembered that in his previous life, the Super Star Cluster Alliance even had a plan, which was to take the opportunity when the three Universal Civilizations were fighting the World Tree to leave the explored universe with their own civilization and escape in the middle of the war. They thought that the three Universal Civilizations would not have the energy to stop them and could only watch them leave.

However, after completely experiencing the perverted nature of the World Tree Civilization, the Super Star Cluster Alliance understood that it was like drinking poison to quench their thirst. In the end, they did not use this plan and wholeheartedly cooperated with the three Universal Civilizations to fight the enemy. Han Xiao estimated that the Super Star Cluster Alliance most likely had similar thoughts at present. After being bullied by the three Universal Civilizations for so long, it was impossible for them to not have considered this route.

While he was thinking, the Star Arc Civilization leader knocked on the table and asked:

“Black Star, why did you contact us this time?”

Han Xiao composed himself and said, “I’m here to fulfill the agreement.”

“Which agreement?”

“I promised to revive ten of your direct Beyond Grade As. Now is the time.”

The moment he said that, the leaders of the civilizations were overjoyed.

After coming to an agreement, the Super Star Cluster Alliance quickly collected the revival fees and handed them all to Han Xiao. However, Black Star would decide when the revival would take place. They did not know how long Black Star would take, but they had already paid the deposit, so they could only wait patiently. It was finally time!

This backup was worth it!

Indeed, everything came at the end of fawning!

The Star Arc Civilization leader suppressed his excitement and said, "Got it. What should we prepare?"

"I need some mediums..."

Han Xiao repeated his explanation to the three Universal Civilizations, and everyone nodded.

After explaining, Han Xiao looked at everyone's expressions, smiled, and said, "One more thing. I will still give you ten slots in the next revival. You will still need to buy them. You can discuss if you want to add more."

"Of course we accept," the Star Arc Civilization leader immediately said.

Ten slots were far from enough to revive all the Beyond Grade As in the history of the Super Star Cluster Civilizations. Since Black Star was willing to sell another ten slots, there was naturally no reason to reject him.

"You don't have to be in a hurry to bid. It won't be too late even after I bring these revivors back."

Han Xiao waved his hands.

The two of them exchanged a few more words before hanging up.

The leaders of the civilizations were the only ones left in the conference room, and their faces were finally filled with joy.

"When our direct descendants return, our plan will have a much higher chance. Black Star has done us a huge favor this time."

The Star Arc Civilization leader took a deep breath.

What they did not know was that Black Star only gave them ten slots each time, but the number of slots sold to the three Universal Civilizations was unlimited.

Two days later, somewhere in the Ancient Star Desert, the Holy Accord Organization's spaceship was hovering in the starry sky, preheating the equipment and preparing to open the Sanctum channel.

Han Xiao remained in the main ship, talking to Hila and the other upper echelons.

"While I'm using the Sanctum Revival, the army will be under your command. Preserve your strength... If the World Tree makes a move, Aurora, you will have to pay attention to your own safety. It'd be best to convince Manison, Kasuyi, and the others to be your bodyguards for the time being. The World Tree has lost quite a number of experts. They won't revive too quickly, so the intensity of the following battle shouldn't be too high..."

"Don't worry, I can protect myself now." Aurora nodded. "However, just in case, if anything happens, you guys should evacuate. I've provided Herberlon with some Kings. Although he hasn't joined the battle yet, if there's any danger, he will use his Mechanical Force to teleport you guys away..." After giving some instructions to the officers, Han Xiao hung up. "If you're done, shall I begin?" Oathkeeper asked.

"Start." Han Xiao nodded.

As the order was passed down, rays of light shot out from the Holy Accord's spaceship and entered the key of the First Sanctum.

Very soon, a familiar scene appeared again. The six doors of light appeared, and only one of them was left, which turned into the passageway of the First Sanctum.

Han Xiao took a deep breath and charged into the Sanctum passageway.

The next moment, the door of light shrank rapidly, and a thin beam of light flashed past like when an old television was switched off.

Before all the onlookers, the Sanctum passageway disappeared along with Han Xiao.

Oathkeeper exhaled.

The annoying fellow is gone... I can finally experience what it feels like to be in charge again!

Chapter 1345 Plunder and Thoughts

The tunnel filled with endless streams of light seemed to be able to travel through time. Han Xiao's senses became hazy and blurry as if his mind had sunk into an old dream.

After an unknown period of time, his vision cleared up, and he regained consciousness.

He looked around and realized that he was in a boundless white world with countless light orbs floating around. He had a deep impression of this scene.

"Phew, I got in."

Han Xiao calmed his mind and made a grabbing motion at the collapsing tunnel.

A surge of energy emerged from his body and turned into a mark on his palm. The Sanctum channel immediately stabilized.

He retracted his palm and looked at it. This mark was formed by eight patterns. It was Lv. 8 clearance of the First Sanctum.

"I have to hurry..."

Han Xiao calmed himself down and immediately started to move. This was his second time entering the Sanctum, so he was already familiar with it.

The longer he stayed in the Sanctum, the more time would pass in the outside world. The last time he entered the Third Sanctum, he had wasted a lot of time testing the functions of the Sanctum. This time, there was no need. His actions had a purpose.

Han Xiao took out many mediums and called for the Sanctum to revive.

Beams of light gathered and condensed into a Sanctum revival mark in front of him, floating quietly.

He touched it, and the Sanctum revival mark fused into his palm, turning into a tattoo-like mark.

After checking the revival targets in the imprint, Han Xiao nodded. Without any delay, he started to touch the various Information Form light spheres to gather different information.

The information stored in the First Sanctum was closely related to mechanical technology, and it contained the high-level blueprints developed by countless generations of civilizations. Most of them were Universal Treasures meant for Mechanics. The value of this information to Han Xiao far exceeded the value of the Third Sanctum.

Han Xiao's authority level in the First Sanctum was higher than that in the Third Sanctum, and he could store more memory. He could take away more technological information in one go, so there was no reason for him to let go of such an opportunity.

The technologies of the final civilizations of various Iterations entered Han Xiao's mind one after another, slowly reaching the upper limit of his memory capacity.

"Finally full. The memory capacity of a rank 8 authority is quite high."

Han Xiao's plundering stopped, and he was rather excited.

This wave of plundering was a huge supplement to his technological foundation. He had obtained the trump card of technologies from final civilizations of multiple Iterations, which was enough for him to study for a long time. The number of blueprints in his inventory had increased tremendously. The trump cards of these final civilizations were not simple, and they had complicated functions. Some of the technologies' strategic value was not much worse than the Multi-Dimensional Sky Opening Transportation Device of the Federation of Light. Bringing these precious technologies out was equivalent to obtaining new trump cards against the World Tree Civilization, increasing the war capital of the Galactic Society.

After being happy for a while, Han Xiao suppressed his emotions. After doing these two things, his goal of opening the Sanctum was complete.

Looking around, Han Xiao suddenly thought of something. He used the Sanctum authority to summon the message board of the civilizations in the past Iterations.

The last time he entered the Third Sanctum, due to his authority, the message board was mostly empty. This time, his authority in the First Sanctum was higher, so he should be able to see more content. Han Xiao planned to take a look before he left.

The Sanctum mark released rays of light and quickly formed a screen-like message board, floating in front of Han Xiao.

Han Xiao browsed through it carefully and compared it with the contents of the Third Sanctum in his memories. Sure enough, he found that much of the empty content from the last time had become visible.

He continued reading, and his eyes paused on the record at the fifth last paragraph of the Celestial Star Alliance. He then looked at the last four paragraphs with the most empty content. Compared to what he had seen in the Third Sanctum, most of the last four paragraphs were still covered, but some new content was revealed.

The fourth last paragraph displayed the most content. In the large empty space, a few pieces of information appeared:

[... According to the results of the joint observation, the Great Reboot will take place after , we have learned our lesson from the previous Iteration and have formulated 'Information Form Stripping Plan'. We hope that the long relay will end in our hands... Our civilization is called if the civilizations in the later Iterations ... that means our plan , please take a new route...]

"Is this the Iteration after the Celestial Star Alliance..."

Han Xiao pondered. It looked like a message from another civilization that did not manage to survive the Great Reboot.

Although his authority was not enough to show the name of this civilization, and he was unable to find the other party's information Form light spheres, he knew that the other party's plan to get through the Great Reboot was called the Information Form Stripping Plan.

"Information Form Stripping... sounds interesting."

Han Xiao stroked his chin.

Apart from this paragraph, the other information that appeared in the last four paragraphs were all bits and pieces of information. They were of no value, and the level-eight authority was not enough to fully check this part.

After browsing through the messages again and memorizing them, Han Xiao turned off the message board and flew toward the Sanctum channel.

The second day after Han Xiao entered the Sanctum.

Interception circle's main base, many Beyond Grade As were on standby. When there were no combat missions, they would do their own thing.

In the exclusive activity room, a portion of the Beyond Grade As were resting or having fun, chatting casually.

Kasuyi was playing cards with Secret Master, and a group of people was watching from the side.

"Black Star is already disconnected. I wonder how many troublesome fellows he'll bring back this time..."

Sun Hunter, who was the size of a finger, stood on the card table with his arms crossed and said in a low voice.

Kasuyi threw out a 'Kasuyi' card and smiled helplessly:

"This is indeed troublesome. After all, some of the historical Beyond Grade As have complicated relationships with us."

The first two batches of revived Beyond Grade As did not have much contact with the current Beyond Grade As, but the targets this time were different. Many of them were their 'acquaintances'. "Ahem, to be honest, I'm not prepared to meet my ancestor," Milizaus had a headache. He was the patriarch of the Starry Spiritual Dragon race, and Starry Spiritual Dragon was a branch bloodline left behind by a Beyond Grade A Magic Azure Dragon.

Milizaus was not the only one with such a story. The Beyond Grade As that Black Star was preparing to revive had a similar relationship with many of the people present.

If that was all, it would have been fine. However, many people had enmity between them. When they thought about how their enemy was about to be revived, many of them felt uneasy.

Initially, when people died, everything would be settled, and the hatred would be let go. However, now that the enemies had all come back to life, should they still pursue their past grudges ?

This was especially so for the victims of the Tragedy of the Pinnacles represented by Dylan. Everyone felt that they definitely would not let this go.

"When this group of people is revived by Black Star, it would be nice if they don't start a fight," Kant shook his head.

Hila, who was resting in the corner, said without opening her eyes: "What's there to be afraid of? Black Star can revive them, and he can also stuff them back into their graves. If they cause trouble, I'm more than happy to send them to the Underworld."

Hearing this, everyone turned to look at her, speechless.

"That's true, but you saying this in front of us feels like you're warning us..."

Everyone curled their lips and looked away.

Humph, although they were sisters, Aurora was still cuter!

"Hila is right. At this time, we cannot waste a single soldier," Kasuyi chuckled.

After Han Xiao entered the Sanctum, Kasuyi and Hila became the backbone of the association. The former was the vice president, while Hila did not have enough reputation. However, Han Xiao had given her the intelligence channel of Destiny's Child, so Hila enjoyed a transcendent position for the time being

"Speaking of which, although Black Star is shameless and cunning, he is still very hardworking when it comes to fighting for the benefits of the Beyond Grade As and protecting the safety of the Galactic Society," Sun Hunter smacked his lips and said.

“That’s because you don’t know him well. Cunning is just a means. I’ve always felt that Black Star is an idealist who plans far ahead for the peace of the universe. He has a noble ambition that transcends reality,” As a veteran boot-licker, Beiger’s tone was filled with respect.

“Forget it. Black Star is purely an opportunist, but his common interests are the same as ours. We’re on the same side, but don’t flatter him,” Heber snorted.

The group began to heatedly discuss Black Star’s character. Anyway, Han Xiao was not here, it was not convenient for them to roast him in front of him. But now, they could say whatever they wanted.

On the other side, Manison was alone in the observation deck of the main base, looking at the starry sky. He was playing with a Rubik’s cube-like polyhedron in his hands, which looked like some kind of mechanism. The complicated mechanical structure kept sliding and making cracking sounds.

This was a children’s toy of the Mechanical Race, used to cultivate Mechanical Sense from a young age.

“Ancestor might be returning...” Manison muttered to himself with mixed feelings.

He was the second Beyond Grade A born in the Mechanical Race, and he also had a distant ancestor. Although he had become an independent species after becoming a Beyond Grade A Super, this relationship could still be counted.

This was especially so since Manison was the only leader of the Mechanical Race and treated the Mechanical Race as an important asset. If the ancestor of the Mechanical Race returned and wanted to become the leader of the Mechanical Race again, who would the Mechanical Race listen to? Two tigers cannot share one mountain, would his position be affected?

It was a pity that the Sanctum Revival target was decided by Black Star. As long as he found the medium, he would be free to choose the revival target.

Manison could not control Han Xiao’s thoughts. He even suspected that Black Star did it on purpose.

At this moment, Clotti and Oulou were also conflicted.

The two of them were waiting at the dock of the base, watching the giant starships enter the port.

Oulou lit a cigarette and exhaled a light blue cloud. He slowly said: “The direct descendants of the past are about to revive. Are you nervous?”

“Why should I be nervous?” Clotti was expressionless.

“Hey, don’t tell me you don’t have any psychological trauma toward them,” Oulou sneered.

Clotti said nothing. He was now a direct descendant of the dynasty with the highest position, but he was still a junior in front of the previous generation.

Clotti did not become the National Pillar of the dynasty as soon as he became a Beyond Grade A Super. Before he grew up, there was still the National Pillar of the previous generation that supported the dynasty’s prestige.

At the same time, the direct line of descent had an inheritance relationship. Due to the strength of his Esper Ability, Clotti was the focus of the dynasty's training. The previous National Pillar was his special training instructor and could be considered half a teacher, leaving him with an indelible impression.

If Gaud had not been killed, he would have received Clotti's special training, carrying on the inheritance.

"Although Black Star's goal is for the sake of the war..." Oulou took another puff of his cigarette and shook his head: "However, this kind of action will probably cause many people to enter a situation they never imagined."

Clotti shook his head.

Facing the many seniors who were about to be revived, the entire Beyond Grade A group had their own thoughts.

Chapter 1346 Lerbo Space Protection Belt

In the blink of an eye, more than a month had passed.

The military mobilization of the various Star Fields in the explored universe continued, especially in the Flickering World. Under the construction of the engineering fleets and various planet modification packages, the various war facilities in the large war zones were quickly completed. Military factories were active all day, and countless starships of various models were sent out every day.

The three Universal Civilizations were also in full swing, recruiting a large number of Supers from the various races to join the army. At the same time, they summoned back the vast number of reserve soldiers who had once served in the army and gave them further military training in the various military bases to replenish the military strength gap between various military posts. They also carried out mandatory basic military training among the galactic residents to expand their flow of troops.

The war mobilization speed of the interstellar era was beyond the imagination of ordinary people. Under the unification of the three Universal Civilizations, the war machines of the explored universe operated at high efficiency. All kinds of resources were being thrown into the corresponding gaps to be used efficiently.

The construction of the intercepting circle on the frontline was also progressing rapidly. Although the World Tree Civilization had failed in their assault, they did not stop harassing in small groups and had exchanged fire with the intercepting troops many times. As the space stabilization anchor orbit set by the three Universal Civilizations was expanding further and further away, the World Tree Civilization's jump point was also constantly moving backward, further away from the intercepting circle.

:male

As a result, the World Tree also treated the destruction of the space stabilization anchor orbit as an important battle target. It sent its vanguard troops to attack the space stabilization anchor orbit in different routes many times, unsealing the different jump points, and sending reconnaissance troops to this coordinate.

Due to the World Tree reconnaissance troops constantly splitting up, the overall structure of the space stabilization anchor orbit was like a three-dimensional tree model with many divergences, extending continuously. Countless streams of light representing both fleets jumped between the 'tree branches', colliding from time to time and erupting into local battles.

In the three Universal Civilizations' interception circle's main base, high-intensity energy sources that represented the battle points kept appearing on the General Surveillance Strategic Radar. The World Tree fleet would occasionally succeed, destroying the branches of the space stabilization anchor many times. They needed to be repaired and troops needed to be sent to pursue the new batch of reconnaissance troops that were put on these jump points by the World Tree.

As the interception circle and space stabilization anchor orbit continued to expand, the number of openings left for the enemy would also increase. This was unavoidable, but the three Universal Civilizations could still deal with the current defensive line. "The harassment of the World Tree is endless. Although this is an effective method, it will take a very long time. They must have made multiple preparations. They should be preparing a new wave of attacks to create a huge gap in our defense line, removing our control over the intercepting circle."

In the conference room at the interception circle's main base, Simon was discussing with the commanders and staff sergeants.

In the past month that Black Star was not around, there had been small conflicts between the two sides, but there were no large-scale battles. The overall situation was quite stable, and the number of times a Beyond Grade A group was dispatched could be counted on one hand.

Hila was in charge of the surveillance channels of Destiny's Child, and there was no news of the World Tree making a big move. Both sides were in a stalemate for the time being with both sides attacking and defending. The enemy did not make much progress.

Simon and the others naturally understood that the World Tree would not continue to tangle with them like this. In the past few days, he had an intense tactical intuition and felt that there would be some changes soon.

"According to the data, the frequency of the World Tree attacking the Space Stabilization Anchor orbit has decreased by 37% in the past five days, and the number of reconnaissance troops has increased by 73%. Furthermore, we have discovered that the World Tree Civilization has left behind a large number of topological space directional marks near the anchor orbit. We speculate that the World Tree Civilization is trying to bring super long-range weapons at the jump points that are not covered in the orbit, destroying the various branches of the orbit remotely."

Simon pressed his hands on the command platform with a solemn expression. Another commander nodded and said: "The anti-over-the-horizon radar is in an activated state. If the World Tree adopts this plan, the dynasty's super long-range anti-particle base cannon, the federation's Psionic Planetary Obliteration Beams, and the church's Soul Sniper Beam can lock onto the source of the attack and carry out the counterattack mission."

“I’m just afraid that the World Tree will set up the Lerbo Space Protection Belt. That would not be good.”

Simon shook his head.

Beyond-visual-range warfare was also the main form of interstellar warfare. In this regard, the three Universal Civilizations were strong on offense but weak on defense. However, the World Tree Civilization was different. According to the intelligence provided by Black Star, the World Tree Civilization had a Universal Treasure-level special defense weapon that could be used in beyond-visual-range warfare. It was called the ‘Lerbo Space Protection Belt’.

This kind of defense technology had a similar effect to the Psionic Seal Ring. It was like a portable miniaturized version, distorting the universe constants of an area, preventing the over-the-horizon strikes from penetrating it.

However, this restriction went both ways. The external energy attacks could not pass through, and the attacks from the inside would also be blocked. Therefore, it was difficult for the fleet that opened the Lerbo Space Protection Belt to attack from the outside. Because the Lerbo Space Protection Belt could not move along with the spaceship after it was opened, it was not used in battle. It was usually used to protect some important facilities.

Only physical weapons such as interstellar missiles and starships’ close-range assault could ignore the effects of the Lerbo Space Protection Belt. Other energy weapons were basically useless. However, the majority of super long-range weapons were energy weapons, so this technology was often used in beyond-visual-range warfare. The protective belt would be retracted when firing and opened when the firing was stopped. This way, it was very difficult to be put at a disadvantage in beyond-visual-range warfare.

While the upper echelons were discussing, the entire surveillance radars that covered all the space stabilization anchors suddenly issued an alarm. Hundreds of red lines representing high-energy attacks suddenly broke into the edge of the radar and quickly hit different branches of the orbit.

The 3D radar model in front of everyone reacted, and hundreds of red ripples appeared. The destruction report of the orbit was quickly sent back. “It’s confirmed to be over-the-horizon strikes. The World Tree really used this method.” Simon’s expression froze. Speak of the devil. He had just mentioned over-the-horizon strikes when the World Tree’s attack wave arrived. His recent intuition had come true.

The jump point of the World Tree’s super long-range weapon was located outside the range of the radar.

“Analyze the attack trajectory and counterattack,” Simon ordered.

The anti-over-the-horizon radar started to work, quickly analyzing the curvature, angle, and other factors of the enemy’s hundreds of attacks.

Over-the-horizon strikes did not usually move in a straight line. Under various universe environmental factors, the attack trajectory would show different deviations. For example, a sniper needed to calculate the wind direction, distance, trajectory, gravity, and other conditions. It was the same for over-the-

horizon strikes. More parameters needed to be calculated, and the calculation model was very complicated. The reverse lock was to reverse engineer these factors and obtain the coordinates of the source of the attack.

Very soon, the final result was sent to the three Universal Civilizations' super long-range weapons through quantum communication. Crack!

A huge planetary fortress stretched out rows of enormous cannons. The base slowly turned, and the barrels turned as though they were aimed at empty space. The actual super long-range sight had already locked onto the space coordinates calculated by the artificial intelligence.

Immediately after, the cannon barrels started to light up from its base, and dark blue particles rapidly gathered from all directions, accumulating energy in the muzzle and releasing a dazzling light. When the power was accumulated to its peak, the color turned from blue to red, suddenly releasing huge energy beams, disappearing into the vast starry sky in the blink of an eye. However, this round of counterattack was like a stone sinking into the ocean, there was no response.

Simon and the others waited for a while. However, the second wave of attack from the World Tree came, and hundreds of orbital branches were destroyed. The source of the attack was exactly the same.

"The counterattack did not seem to have any effect. Maybe you were right. They used that defensive technology..." One of the commanders looked at Simon and secretly cursed.

"Continue firing. Do not stop," Simon frowned.

The weapons of the three Universal Civilizations began to fire continuously. Although they could not observe the effects of the attacks, the enemies' attacks had stopped.

"Even if the World Tree has set up the Lerbo Space Protection Belt, our frequency of firepower is enough to suppress them and prevent them from taking back the protective belt. This way, they won't be able to continue attacking us," one of the staff officers said. Simon knocked on the table and shook his head. "This is just a temporary plan. If we want to solve it once and for all, we'll have to send out fleets to attack them on the spot and destroy their artillery bases... Call some Beyond Grade As to move out and try to take over the Lerbo Space Protection Belt."

Not long after, the Beyond Grade As on standby in the base were summoned to the conference room. After hearing Simon's explanation, they quickly understood the situation.

Kasuyi stroked his chin and asked:

"Not only do we have to destroy the enemy's artillery base, but we also have to confiscate their special equipment. Then, it will be up to Manison or Kant, how many people do we need?"

"It's best if there are ten Beyond Grade As or more. Bring a batch of Thrones along," Simon nodded.

"Isn't ten a little too much? We probably won't meet any World Tree experts on this trip." Sun Hunter turned to look at Hila. "Can your surveillance channels see the situation of this artillery base?"

"No." Hila shook her head.

The World Tree did not use Oracles for this stronghold, and Destiny's Child could not spy on the other party's personnel. Therefore, everyone knew almost nothing about the situation of this base. Currently, they only knew the location calculated by the anti-over-the-horizon radar.

"This is just to be safe," Simon explained. "The other party might not have built this base just to bombard from afar, they might also use it as an outpost. We can't sit back and watch the World Tree build a bridgehead. We have to take the initiative to attack and keep pushing their formation further away."

The group discussed for a while and quickly decided that Kant would lead nine Beyond Grade As, including those from the association and direct line descents, out.[a]

Since they estimated that there were no World Tree experts among the targets, Aurora did not follow them and remained at the main base.

Very soon, Kant and the others formed an expedition team and arrived at the edge of the radar through the Multi-Dimensional Sky Opening Transportation Device, heading toward the World Tree's temporary base.

The three Universal Civilizations' armed fleets only arrived at their destination after a few days.

Outside the window, a group of galactic bases was floating in the area, surrounded by a hazy glowing space. It was the Lerbo Space Protection Belt.

Over-the-horizon light beams kept shooting from the back of this fleet. This was the firepower suppression that the three Universal Civilizations had been maintaining for several days. However, the moment they entered the Lerbo Space Protection Belt, the speed of the energy beams instantly became like a tortoise crawling. At the same time, the beams of light rapidly shrunk until they dissipated. All of its power was obliterated, as though they had entered an energy restriction zone.

"This is the place. The target is clear." Kant's Lord's Avatar's electronic eyes flashed, sending the image back to the main base.

At the same time, the battleships of the three Universal Civilizations shot out interstellar missiles one after another, dragging their exhaust flames into the Lerbo Space Protection Belt. The physical missiles were not affected at all, and they headed straight for the temporary bases at the center. However, the next moment, the armor on the surface of the bases slid, and rows of turrets rose up. A metal storm suddenly appeared, forming a concentrated barrage. All the galactic missiles were destroyed halfway, and a series of fireworks exploded.

Energy weapons were ineffective, and physical missiles could not penetrate the barrage.

"This is a problem. It seems like we have to charge in and let the fleet pass through the Lerbo Space Protection Belt. Only then will we be able to attack their bases," the fleet commander said in the channel.

The Lerbo Space Protection Belt was unable to isolate the quantum communication network. Kant opened his quantum network vision and tried to hack into the bases to seize control, but he was blocked by the firewall.

“There’s a force protecting their firewall. I can’t enter.”

Kant retracted his vision and hesitated.

“It feels like a trap.”

“Hmm, there is indeed something fishy. Assault team two and three, go in and take a look.”

The fleet commander waved his hands and ordered a group of assault battleships to approach the enemy’s bases. Most of the fleets stayed around the flagship and did not move. After all, the enemy had opened the Lerbo Space Protection Belt and the weapons could not attack them.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

However, at this moment, the radar on the spaceship suddenly issued an ear-piercing alarm.

Hundreds of large-caliber Planetary Obliteration Beams suddenly shot over from another direction, heading straight for the armed fleet.

“There’s a problem! Defend!”

Kant’s expression changed, and his mechanical army rushed out to form layers of shields. At the same time, the armed fleet also activated its own shield.

The next moment, hundreds of light beams shot over, blasting the protective shield until it was on the verge of collapse. Electric arcs shot out, and cracks appeared.

This wave of over-the-horizon strikes destroyed a small portion of the fleet before they were blocked. However, before the situation could stabilize, a large number of over-the-horizon strikes came from all directions, causing the fleets to retreat in defeat.

The image was transmitted back to the main base’s conference room, and the expressions of Simon and the others changed slightly.

Manison knocked on the metal chin of the Lord’s Avatar and said:

“It seems like the World Tree has built camps outside of our radar range, covering each other within over-the-horizon strikes range and guarding each other. I’m afraid the goal is not just to build an outpost but also to use the Lerbo Space Protection Belt to build a firepower coverage area like us and wear down our military strength...” “Do you have any suggestions?” Simon asked. “If Black Star’s surveillance channels can’t get the coordinates of these bases, then as long as the bases don’t open fire, they will be invisible to us. However, the Lerbo Space Protection Belt is too difficult to deal with, and long-range attacks have almost no effect. If we use our troops to fill in the gaps, we will fall right into the enemy’s trap. This isn’t easy.”

Manison slowly shook his head.

The three Universal Civilizations did indeed have plenty of Universal Treasures, but the World Tree had conquered one civilization after another, and its foundation was even more astonishing. It also had many strategic weapons and could not be underestimated.

Upon hearing this, Simon's expression turned grave. He could not make up his mind. He pursed his lips and sighed. 'It's a pity that Black Star, the special consultant, isn't here. If he was, I could have asked for his opinion...'

[a]meaning unclear

Chapter 1347 Deadlock

Black Star's opinion was an important reference for the three Universal Civilizations to carry out their decisions. It was as easy as reading a walk-through to fight a monster, allowing the upper echelons of the three Universal Civilizations to fully experience the joy of sucking up to someone powerful.

However, he could not contact Black Star now. He could only think of a way and act according to the situation.

Simon composed himself and said slowly:

"Therefore, there are two key points that need to be resolved. One is to locate the various camps, and the other is to use an efficient method to break through the Lerbo Space Protection Belt and destroy the enemy's artillery bases."

"If we can't find anything from Destiny's Child's surveillance, we can either passively wait for their bases to launch attacks and analyze the source of the attack, or wait for our control range to slowly cover it..."

A staff sergeant said.

Hearing this, the church commander shook his head and said:

"As long as the World Tree's beyond-visual-range encampment exists, it will continuously keep destroying our space anchoring orbits-monitoring the base station, and other facilities-stopping us from expanding our control range. In areas that we have yet to cover, the World Tree can expand the size of the camp at will, and there will be no end to it. These resources are just a drop of water in the ocean to them, and they are using an extremely low cost to form a tug-of-war with us, obstructing our movements... So, from the looks of it, we can only wait for the other party to make a move, then lock onto them. This is very passive."

"How about a large-scale search using reconnaissance ships?"

"The area to be covered is too large. This method is like finding a needle in a haystack. Furthermore, the other party will surely send out a large number of patrol fleets near the camp area. It won't work easily."

"What about mysticism?"

Upon hearing this, Secret Master interrupted and said: "The World Tree has a targeted defense in this area, we can't use mysticism to locate it."

Everyone discussed for a while but could not come up with any effective countermeasures. They had no choice but to temporarily put aside the problem of positioning and discuss how to attack.

“Compared to positioning, destroying the base is not difficult,” this time, the dynasty commander spoke. “We can use the Spacetime Splicing Technology to let the small fleet carry high energy bombs directly through the Lerbo Space Protection Belt and blow up the enemy’s base.”

“Spacetime Splicing Technology... is indeed feasible.”

Simon pondered for a few seconds before nodding

The three Universal Civilizations had communicated with each other during the war mobilization phase, and they had briefly introduced most of their trump cards to facilitate dispatch. Therefore, the upper echelons of the federation and church all knew that the dynasty had the Spacetime Splicing Technology.

In terms of attacking the camps, everyone had the same opinion. The Spacetime Splicing Technology was extremely suitable for this kind of tactic. Compared to sending the army to take the brunt of the firepower, this was clearly a method with a lower consumption rate. They would only have to pay for a few hundred battleships at most, as well as a group of dispensable suicide squads. It was mainly to be safe and to switch to manual control under unexpected circumstances.

Everyone knew who the suicide squad was.

“Let the Immortals of our army carry out the Spacetime Splicing Operation. This is a job they love,” Aurora said while blinking.

“Sure.”

Simon had no objections. After pausing for a moment, he added: “The suicide squad better choose low pollution bombs, and they have to be powerful enough. Otherwise, they won’t even be able to blow up the base’s shield.”

After deciding on the method of attack, the group returned to the topic of positioning. There had to be a solution.

“It’s not impossible to passively wait for the enemy to attack, but if we can’t block the enemy’s attacks, our losses will only continue to increase. We need to find a way to protect the various branches of the space anchor.”

“With all due respect, it’s almost impossible to protect all the Orbit Branches under the over-the-horizon strikes of the enemy whose scale is unknown. After all, there are too many branches, and the number is still increasing. We don’t have the Lerbo Space Protection Belt, so we can only try to eliminate the topological space directional marks left behind by the enemy’s small troops,” an officer said helplessly. “The enemy is in the dark while we’re out in the open, so we can’t deal with them for the time being. However, if we can seize and analyze the Lerbo Space Protection Belt, we can also have the same defensive capabilities as the other party and mitigate our passive situation,” Simon said. “Therefore, apart from the Spacetime Splicing daring attack, we still have to send official troops based on the situation.”

The Spacetime Splicing Technology could only send them to their deaths. They could not obtain the spoils of war, and they had to rely on their high-level combatants.

Currently, the few pieces of good news were that the targets of the World Tree's over-the-horizon strikes were limited. They could either target the topological space directional marks left behind by the reconnaissance troops or take the targets near the base, unable to accurately attack other locations. This meant that every camp was a bait, and the three Universal Civilizations' fleets would only be exposed to the attack range when the fleets attack. Therefore, they were not too worried about being hit by the over-the-horizon strikes.

Kant's army quickly retreated, losing quite a lot of manpower. Most of the exterior armor of the remaining battleships had traces of damage, but they had not completed their mission nor were they able to destroy the World Tree camps.

The only reward was that when they received the other side's over-the-horizon strikes, the artificial intelligence analyzed the locations of the new camps, giving new targets to the three Universal Civilizations.

Not long after, the second fleet set off and split up toward these bases. They were all equipped with the improved Spacetime Splicing Device by the dynasty which would only activate when they arrived at their destination.

The crew members were all temporarily enlisted army players. They did not convey the tragic feeling of a hero leaving and never coming back. The atmosphere of every battleship was very relaxed, and many of the players had happy expressions on their faces. They did not look like a group of death squads, but like they were on a holiday. "I didn't expect such a suicidal mission to be so rewarding. Luckily, I got it."

"We can complete the mission just by dying, this is too easy."

"How comfortable. If I can come a few more times, wouldn't it be like farming experience points?"

Hearing the excited discussions of the players around him, Frenzied Sword felt very happy.

The players were the designated members of the suicide squad, and only the players could accept this mission. The mission briefly introduced the combat mission of the Spacetime Splicing Force, and the players were shocked to realize that this mission was actually not difficult for them at all. However, the mission reward was so high that even the credit for destroying the enemy base would be given to them.

This meant that he did not have to do anything at all. As long as he sent himself to death, the experience would come flowing in. It was extremely easy and was the same as farming experience! According to the forums, this combat mission was very important, and it was actually very difficult. It was equivalent to a death mission for normal soldiers. However, their natural advantage happened to counter this difficulty, so they could obtain a high reward that did not seem to match the difficulty at all.

Not many players were willing to miss such a good opportunity. Due to the limited number of slots available, many players almost fought over it, and only a very small number of people obtained the chance to go on the expedition.

Amidst the excited atmosphere of the players, the various fleets arrived at different World Tree camps. Without a word, they activated the Spacetime Splicing Device and moved toward the base.

All kinds of long-range attacks came one after another, shattering the fleet. However, the next moment, the fleet returned to normal and continued to jump forward. Very soon, they entered the Lerbo Space Protection Belt and were unaffected. When the Spacetime Splicing Army was halfway there, the World Tree camps realized that this was an unknown spacetime technology through their space radar. They quickly stopped their regular attacks and used spacetime methods to target the Spacetime Splicing Army.

The Spacetime Splicing Technology was not unsolvable, and its nemesis was the spacetime technology. Back then, the dynasty had also used the same method to crack this technology from the Kunde Race. The World Tree camps' response was very effective, and the frame skip of the Spacetime Splicing Technology began to decrease.

However, after many years of improvements by the Crimson Dynasty—although the Spacetime Splicing Technology was still restrained by the spacetime methods—its resistance had already greatly increased, and it could last for a longer time. The Spacetime Splicing Technology Team, which was equipped with high-energy bombs, resisted the attacks of the World Tree camps and stubbornly passed through the Lerbo Spacetime Protection Belt, exploding among the camps.

Amidst the shock waves, dazzling energy clusters lit up in the universe one after another, engulfing the entire encampment.

At the same time, in the temporary base of the Black Star Army, white light flashed, and the army players who acted as a suicide squad were revived in the stronghold. Frenzied Sword opened the interface, looked at the mission that had been completed, and smiled.

“Nice, nice. After eating this reward, my level should be higher than the players in the first tier... I wonder if this kind of mission is a one-time thing. I really hope it comes a few more times.”

With the assault of the Spacetime Splicing Technology, the three Universal Civilizations were able to effectively attack the World Tree's camps. The World Tree did not have a good solution for this kind of black technology. They could only continue to carry out their original strategy and continuously destroy the anchoring orbit of the three Universal Civilizations, while the three Universal Civilizations continued to send people to destroy the exposed camps.

As the Spacetime Splicing Force was not afraid of conventional attacks, the World Tree reduced the over-the-horizon strikes at the incoming fleet, not wanting to expose the locations of more camps without reason. Using this advantage, the three Universal Civilizations secretly sent out a wave of normal fleets led by high-level combatants, mixed in with the Spacetime Splicing Force, and successfully broke through a camp. They seized a Lerbo Space Protection Belt and hurriedly sent it back to the interception circle's main base for analysis. At the enormous frontline research institute, the generator of the Lerbo Space Protection Belt was suspended in a vacuum bubble. A large number of mechanical needles were inserted into the structure of the device, continuously testing the parameters and derivation principles. Countless technicians were busy in front of different instruments.

Simon and the other high-ranked officers were also paying attention to the progress of the analysis at the research institute. The remote projection stood on the ground, showing the image of the Lerbo

Space Protection Belt midair. "It was originally just an attempt, I didn't expect to obtain this device in reality. The expedition team was almost wiped out."

"If we can analyze this technology, not only will we be able to deal with the enemy's over-the-horizon strikes, but our interception circle will also be harder to break."

Just as they were rejoicing, the lights of the research institute suddenly turned into a blinding blood-red color, and a buzzing alarm sounded.

"Warning! Warning! Detected unknown data trying to infiltrate the firewall..."

The technicians present were shocked and quickly checked the source of the problem.

"What's going on?" Simon's expression changed.

"Reporting, this device seized from the frontline seems to be carrying some kind of highly latent data virus. It is invading the firewall on its own and trying to obtain information from our database..." the research team leader hastily replied.

"Where's the investigation report? Why didn't we find this virus before?" Simon asked.

"This... All the tests were passed... We can only explain that this unknown virus escaped our detection," The research team leader gritted his teeth.

At this time, the frequency of the alarm increased once again. Many technicians were sweating and shouting.

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"Level 1 firewall has been broken! Level 2 firewall has been broken!"

"Too fast! This virus is invading too quickly!"

"Requesting immediate activation of main artificial intelligence to suppress it!"

Simon hurriedly looked at the screen of the technicians and saw that this unknown virus had broken through the layers of the firewall and was about to officially enter the interception circle base's quantum network.

However, at this moment, streams of silver data suddenly appeared and wrapped around the unknown virus. It was as if the white blood cells had swallowed a virus. No matter how hard the virus tried, it could not break free from the blockage of the silver data and slowed down.

A large amount of silver data appeared once again and condensed into Manison's virtual body with a calm expression.

"Mechanic Emperor!" Simon's eyes lit up.

"I sensed the fluctuations in the network. It seems like there's something wrong here... Is this the virus of the World Tree?"

Manison extended his hand and grabbed the struggling unknown virus.

Upon seeing this, Simon immediately asked: "How's the situation?"

"This thing is a virus-type artificial intelligence, not just data." Manison replied calmly.

This time, the unknown virus suddenly exploded and disappeared. The alarm at the research institute immediately stopped, and the lights returned to normal.

"You destroyed him?" Simon was stunned.

"No, he realized that he could not break through my blockade, so he disintegrated on his own... If I'm not wrong, this artificial intelligence is a member of the World Tree, and he can also enjoy the revival of the World Tree. He has an innate advantage in the quantum network, and most firewalls can't stop him."

Manison narrowed his eyes.

"I see..." Simon pondered for a few seconds before his expression relaxed. "Luckily, you're here this time. Otherwise, even if we could get rid of him, we would have leaked some information."

The three Universal Civilizations could also have eliminated this artificial intelligence virus by utilizing more artificial intelligence computing power, but they were a step too late. If not for Manison's high-speed reaction, the enemy's artificial intelligence virus might have invaded the quantum network and shared information with the World Tree.

Due to the lack of intelligence, the previous attack had failed. Thus, the World Tree had used more methods to gather information about the three Universal Civilizations. So naturally, there was no lack of information warfare.

"Black Star isn't here. Leave this to me."

Manison calmly replied and deactivated the virtual body.

Upon hearing this, Simon exhaled.

Currently, when the strongest Mechanic in the galaxy was mentioned, everyone's first thought was Black Star, which caused the Mechanic Emperor's presence to decrease.

However, he could not underestimate the Mechanic Emperor just because of Black Star's strength. After all, he was at the peak of the Mechanic class from the previous generation, and his strength was still there. If the conflict of ideals was not mentioned, Simon still believed in the Mechanic Emperor's abilities.

Although they had temporarily lost Black Star's help, the three Universal Civilizations were still able to fight the World Tree back and forth with the foundation laid by Han Xiao.

Both sides used all kinds of Universal Treasures and special technologies to restrain each other, temporarily unable to do anything to each other.

The World Tree would occasionally send out some foreign experts to test the waters. Due to Black Star's existence, the World Tree had already turned these foreign experts into cannon fodder. Since they could not be used on the battlefield, they might as well use them to harass and exhaust the enemy.

However, because Han Xiao had entered the Sanctum, the foreign experts of the World Tree did not receive Virtual Purification and could only be killed by the Beyond Grade As of the explored universe.

However, even without Black Star's support, the Beyond Grade As were still able to hold their own and did not cause any trouble.

The two sides fought back and forth, while silently building up their strength.

After two months, Han Xiao returned from the Sanctum.

Chapter 1348 Return and Technology Treasure

In the vast starry sky, a golden spark suddenly flashed and expanded into a vortex, spitting Han Xiao out. Then, the Sanctum passageway disappeared.

Han Xiao quickly regained his senses.

"Although this is only my second experience, this feeling is quite incredible..."

Han Xiao muttered to himself. He quickly adjusted his thoughts and looked down. The Sanctum mark had already disappeared and the interface could be opened again. The notification of entering the First Sanctum popped up.

Every time he entered a different Sanctum, his authority would be increased by one. He had calculated it before entering, and only then did his authority in the First Sanctum reach level eight.

After organizing his thoughts, Han Xiao stored the technological information from the First Sanctum in his memory palace. He then took out his communicator and looked at it.

"The last time I entered the Third Sanctum, I was there for more than three months. This time, only about two months have passed. The higher the authority, the closer the convergence of time flow. In such a short time, there shouldn't be any problems with the war... right?"

Han Xiao immediately called Simon's number. After two rings, the call was picked up.

Simon appeared on the screen with a look of surprise.

"Your Excellency Black Star, you're finally back!"

Hmm? This tone of impatient expectancy sounds like the reaction of someone meeting their savior when they're in trouble... Could something bad have happened?

Could it be that they need me to turn the tide? It can't be that coincidental, right?

Han Xiao's heart skipped a beat and a bunch of thoughts flashed through his mind. He asked, "I'd only disappeared for about two months. Did something happen on your side?"

"Although there are some changes, we can still handle it." Through the screen, Simon could not feel Han Xiao's mentality. He smiled and said, "Now that you're back, we have more confidence."

After hearing Simon's explanation, Han Xiao knew that he had misunderstood.

His teammates were still quite strong. Losing him for a few months would not affect them much. He was relieved. He felt as if he had found his backbone again and could finally rely on others.

That was right. With the foundation from before, the three Universal Civilizations would not be so weak, he was worrying too much.

After hearing the current situation, Han Xiao stroked his chin and said:

"So, the World Tree has built a beyond-visual-range encampment and is firing at us. The construction of the interception circle and space anchoring orbit is meeting huge resistance... If we want to destroy the enemy's strategy, we have to start from finding their positions, right?" "That is the situation. However, we are currently in a passive position. Only when the other party fires, will we be able to lock onto them. The other conventional detection methods have all been blocked..." Simon explained.

"Hmm... The World Tree chose to build camps at a jump point further away from our territory. This is indeed difficult to handle..." "You don't have any ideas either?" Although Simon did not have much hope, he could not help but feel discouraged when he saw that even Black Star did not seem to have any ideas.

Because Han Xiao had always been very reliable, the three Universal Civilizations' officers had already put a 'know-it-all' halo on him in their hearts. For him to encounter a problem that he could not solve, although they would not have any problems with it logically, they more or less felt a little depressed.

"I'm not sure yet. Let me take a look at the situation first."

Han Xiao did not give a definite response.

Facing the situation that Simon had mentioned, his brain was working rapidly, sifting through one plan after another, while also looking for any technology that could be used in this area... Not to mention, the information that he had obtained from the First Sanctum this time did indeed mention a special detection technology that was suitable for this situation. It came from an advanced civilization of past Iteration, and it was especially used in beyond-visual-range warfare against enemies whose coordinates were unknown.

According to the data, this civilization's specialty was in beyond-visual-range warfare. Even without the aid of wormholes and stargates, they could accurately strike targets across multiple Star Fields. The First Sanctum contained countless mechanical technologies. He had only dug out a small part of them this time, but it was still an enormous treasure trove of technology. It was not that he wanted to get rid of the old, but it was far more comprehensive than Jayz's treasure.

With the experience and accumulation of many different civilizations of past Iterations, he was able to deal with all kinds of situations and had a targeted solution to many battle tactics. This was an advantage that Jayz's treasure could not provide.

Originally, the World Tree Civilization had devoured the accumulation of many civilizations, so they had a certain advantage on the battlefield. This information was enough to close the gap between the two sides and even gain an advantage.

ave

To the three Universal Civilizations, this wave of technological information was like a timely gift, a priceless treasure! This way, even if the revival mechanism and resource conversion of the World Tree was impossible to solve, the three Universal Civilizations would be able to last longer and buy more time for the secondary dimension expedition team.

"With this batch of technological information, I have a higher chance of dealing with the World Tree Civilization... It's a pity that none of the past Iterations have met an opponent like the World Tree. It would have been great if they had a targeted device." Han Xiao was overjoyed but also a little regretful.

After this trip to the Sanctum, he made a discovery. Every Sanctum stored different types of information. The First Sanctum mainly focused on machinery, but he did not find any Information Form technology.

If the five Super classes corresponded to one Sanctum, he guessed that the additional Sixth Sanctum would contain information related to the Information Form, which was the best weapon against the World Tree. However, the Sixth Sanctum Key was too difficult to synthesize, and it was completely different from the other five Sanctums. Han Xiao had never even heard the names of some of the materials.

While he was thinking, Simon spoke again.

"Sanctum Revival succeeded?"

"Hmm, there is one final step left. I need to gather the other Beyond Grade As to hold the fort and prevent any trouble."

Han Xiao nodded. He could not help but think about the revival of the World Tree.

According to his previous life experiences, the revival speed of most of the World Tree powerhouses varied from two to eight months. The revival time of peak Beyond Grade As usually fluctuated between five to eight months, and the revival time of the Tree King was different.

"That's good. Come to the main base. I'll gather everyone and wait for you." Simon was overjoyed.

"Okay, I'll be there later."

Han Xiao hung up and called Oathkeeper.

This time, it rang for thirty seconds before the call was reluctantly picked up.

"You're back," Oathkeeper appeared on the screen, expressionless.

“...Why do you look so unhappy?”

“I’m very happy.”

This sentence, coupled with your dead fish face and flat tone, is not convincing at all!

Han Xiao thought to himself and said helplessly:

“Alright, I’m just informing you that I’m back. There are many direct descendants among the targets of this revival, so I can’t send them to the Holy Accord.”

“Oh.”

“... If you have nothing to say, I’m hanging *up*.”

Han Xiao’s mouth twitched. He ended the communication, changed into the King, and disappeared.

On the other side, at the Holy Accord’s base.

Oathkeeper, who was sitting before the card table, put down his communicator. He turned around and saw the members of the Holy Accord staring at him with burning eyes.

“Black Star is back ?”

“Finally, another batch of people will be revived. There might be some of my enemies among them.”

“Hahahaha, these people can’t join the Holy Accord. If we let them join the battle, we don’t have to go out.”

“Letting those direct descendants die on the battlefield will indirectly avenge us. Black Star is amazing!”

In the room, many revivors had intense reactions. They threw down the cards in their hands, and the atmosphere was jubilant. Seeing this, Oathkeeper’s hand tightened around the card, and his heart was filled with jealousy. Boss’s experience card had expired again...

In the conference room at the interception circle’s main base, everyone gathered and surrounded the throne. A beam of light flashed, and Han Xiao, who was wearing the King, teleported over.

“The president is back!” “Army Commander!” “Your Excellency Black Star!”

Upon seeing Han Xiao, everyone greeted him.

“Thank you for your hard work during my absence.”

Han Xiao put away the King, smiled, and waved his hands. He had the style of a leader, and everyone present was used to it.

“When will we complete the Sanctum Revival?” Simon walked up and asked.

Hearing this, most of the Beyond Grade As looked at Han Xiao curiously. Most of them only knew about the Sanctum Revival but had never seen how it was carried out.

“There’s no hurry. Let me take a look at the current situation.”

Han Xiao shook his head and walked straight to the command station. He pulled up the surveillance and the battle reports from the past few days and quickly browsed through them.

Seeing this, the others did not rush him and followed behind him, not disturbing Han Xiao's observation.

However, this scene gave many people a strange feeling. For some reason, they felt as though their work was being reviewed by the leader.

After a while, Han Xiao looked at Simon and said:

"I'm clear about the situation. I have an idea that might be able to restrain the World Tree's strategy of the beyond-visual-range encampment." "You really have a way?"

Simon froze.

"Just a moment ago, you said that you were not confident. Now, after seeing the situation, you have already thought of a countermeasure. So fast".

"I have a special detection technology that might be able to solve the positioning problem..." Han Xiao took out the information of the technology from his memories and hid the details of the technology. He gave a rough outline of the theory and effect, showing the group.

Simon quickly finished reading the information, and his expression became even more surprised.

"If this technology is real, not only will we be able to solve the current tug-of-war, but we will also be able to change the direction of our future decisions. This will bring more new tactics and expand our tactical portfolio!"

The Beyond Grade As also took a look at the technical introduction. The Mechanics among them were shocked and could not help but size Han Xiao up.

Compared to the others, the experts were more shocked. One look and they knew that as long as they followed the blueprints and created the real thing, it would definitely be a Universal Treasure-level device. Just this technology alone was enough to change the way an advanced civilization fought!

Not only did Black Star's combat capability improve rapidly, but even his research and development capabilities had reached such a level? When did he develop such strategic detection technology?

Han Xiao looked around and nodded.

"Of course it's true. I can share a portion of the technology and let the three Universal Civilizations build the framework for the military factories. I'll be in charge of the core, splitting up the work to increase efficiency."

He did not plan to hide some of the technologies that would be helpful in the war. He only held onto the core technology, while the three Universal Civilizations provided resources to build the other aspects, increasing the three Universal Civilizations' capital to fight the World Tree.

"Good! As expected of the special consultant. I will ask the three leaders!"

Simon immediately became excited.

Black Star had just returned, but he had already proposed a solution to the problem that had troubled them for two months. Not only was he extraordinarily intelligent, but he also had achievements in strategic technology... Black Star was indeed reliable as ever!

Looking at everyone's surprised expressions, Han Xiao remained calm and did not take credit for it.

Strictly speaking, this was not his own ability but the strength of the advanced civilizations of the past iterations. He was just standing on the shoulders of the giants and had grasped the information difference. He had nothing to be proud of.

Putting away his thoughts, Han Xiao waved his hands and said with a solemn tone:

"Let's put this aside for now and choose a place for me to use the Sanctum Revival. This time, it won't be like the past. For sure, there would be many people among this batch of Revivors who won't accept us requesting them to participate in the war. I don't wish for any accidents. All Beyond Grade As, follow me!"

"Okay!"

Everyone's expression turned serious as they agreed.

Chapter 1349 Revival and Declaration

On a man-made planet in the Flickering World, the silver land laid out by engineering alloys was boundless and covered the entire planet. There were no buildings on the ground yet and the entire planet was a round silver sphere with only the most basic geological modification.

Over a hundred Beyond Grade As were in the middle of the vast silver plain, their eyes focused on Han Xiao's back.

To reduce any unexpected factors, the three Universal Civilizations chose a planet in their territory as the venue for the Sanctum Revival, and many Beyond Grade As followed Han Xiao to use the teleportation device.

The three Universal Civilizations did not deploy any fleets in the outer space of the planet. They only deployed Space Stabilization Anchors, as well as hidden super-visory weapons in further locations. They used long-range equipment to observe the situation from afar, so the outer space of the planet looked empty without any armed forces.

This was Han Xiao's suggestion. All Beyond Grade As had tempers and if they were forced to negotiate with someone the moment they woke up, they would surely be unhappy. So it might not be beneficial for both sides to come into contact right away. This time, the three Universal Civilizations had a favor to ask. The other parties were also famous historical figures. They were all people with high statuses, so it was not suitable for them to put on such a tough attitude right from the start. On the contrary, having communication among Beyond Grade As would be no problem at all.

If physical persuasion was needed, Han Xiao and a group of Beyond Grade As would be enough. Only the strong would be respected. This was the unspoken rule among Beyond Grade As. If military forces were to interfere, it might have the opposite effect.

“Then I shall begin.”

Han Xiao looked back and saw everyone nodding in agreement. He then looked away and activated the Sanctum Revival Brand on the back of his hand.

A golden light suddenly blossomed and shot out like a silk thread, condensing into glowing objects on the plains in front of everyone. They slowly solidified and turned into various life forms. The energy fluctuations resonated with each other as if a storm had appeared out of thin air, blowing everyone’s hair and clothes.

All the Beyond Grade As stared at the scene, afraid to miss anything.

“They’re alive!”

“So this is how the resurrections are done. It’s not what I expected. I thought there would be an incubation process or something similar.” “Speaking of which, what is this principle? It looks so magical.”

A series of surprised whispers came from behind him, but Han Xiao pretended not to hear them. He carefully observed the revivals.

Direct descendants of the three Universal Civilizations, direct descendants of the Super Star Cluster, neutral Beyond Grade As... The organization of the Revivors this time is more complicated than the previous two, and the conflicts are probably more intense.

Han Xiao was mentally prepared.

At this moment, the revivors finally woke up from their daze and looked at each other in shock, sizing up the unknown environment and people around them.

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“What’s going on?”

“Illusion? Dream? Virtual world? What did the Federation of Light do to me?”

“Hmm? It’s you! I crushed your head with my own hands. How are you still alive?”

After the group of Revivors had seen the situation around them, the scene gradually became chaotic. A gaseous flame emerged from their bodies, and their energy quickly entered an unstable active state. They entered combat mode, and many people who had enmity with each other started to move. As for some neutral people who did not understand the situation, they frowned and quietly retreated to the side. Their visual organs spun around, as they observed the situation.

Just as Han Xiao was about to speak, a tall male life form looked over and stared at Han Xiao and the others. He slowly spoke out.

“If I’m not wrong, all of us are dead. Did you resurrect us?”

He was wearing a gorgeous Divine Official robe, and his voice was solemn and ancient. It had a calming aura that quickly suppressed the chaos in the entire venue, attracting the attention of all the revivors present to him. Following his line of sight, they looked onto Han Xiao and the others.

Are you trying to steal my lines? Han Xiao looked at him carefully, and his consciousness filtered through the database. Very soon, he found the information of this man who spoke.

Hilbert Mueller was a direct Esper of the Arcane Church, a peak Beyond Grade A Super. His ability was related to space, and he was once the pillar of the Arcane Church. He had a senior and aloof status as the previous master of the Arcane Church, before Wuornos!

This was because Wuornos’ ability was more suitable for the Arcane Church. After Wuornos grew up, the Arcane Church changed the owner of the national weapon, and Hilbert left his position as the pillar of the Arcane Church. He went out to explore the secondary dimensions. He disappeared during a long-distance exploration, and his fate was left unknown.

From the looks of it now, this guy had crossed the line of life and death. The universe was so big, and the dangers were endless. Han Xiao did not know what he had encountered in the secondary dimension, but he could exclude the possibility of the Celestial Star Alliance. Han Xiao had once learned the appearance and name of the first three batches of ‘outsiders’ from Jayz. Those people were not in his revival choice for the time being.

Various thoughts flashed through Han Xiao’s mind, but he nodded and replied.

“That’s right. I believe you all still have your memories. You’ve all died long ago and become history. It’s the year 783 of the Galaxy Calendar, and many years have passed. I used a method called the Sanctum Revival to wake you all up...”

“It really is revival...”

“Unbelievable. There’s such a thing?”

“I thought someone uploaded my remaining consciousness into the virtual world.”

The Revivors started to quiet down and were surprised.

They had never thought of this before. At least when they died, not many of them thought that they would again wake up one day.

A female Dynasty human wearing a military uniform narrowed her eyes and asked Han Xiao,

“Then who are you?”

“You can call me Black Star, the only ruler of the Sanctum Revival, the consultant of the three Universal Civilizations, and the current Beyond Grade A president.” Han Xiao introduced himself and added with a

smile, "I was once an ally of the dynasty, so we could be considered to have some relationship, Your Excellency Reeve."

"So, you're one of us?"

Reeve's expression softened.

She was one of the pillars of the dynasty, a peak Beyond Grade A Mage. Her nickname was 'Demonic Empress', and her combat strength was outstanding

Hearing Han Xiao's title, it sounded like he was on the side of the three Universal Civilizations. At the same time, Han Xiao claimed to be an ally of the Dynasty, so Reeve felt that he was not an enemy.

She turned around to observe the Beyond Grade As behind Han Xiao. Suddenly, her gaze stopped on Clotti, and a surprised smile appeared on her face.

"Isn't this Little Darkie? You're still alive?!"

Everyone looked over and saw the usually cold Clotti's face twitching slightly. He quietly shuffled his feet as if he wanted to hide himself in the crowd.

"Hey, Clotti! Don't pretend you don't know me. I saw you. Where are you trying to hide?"

Reeve had her hands on her waist. Her voice was rough, as though like a lion roaring. Han Xiao could not help but rub his buzzing ears. He felt that this woman and Sun Hunter had a lot in common, they either remained quiet or shouted at the top of their voices.

"...We meet again."

A rare look of reluctance flashed across Clotti's face, but he still forced himself to respond.

In terms of seniority, Reeves could be said to be his senior. She had taught him, together with the other National Pillars, for some time. When Clotti was still weak, she had left a deep psychological shadow in his heart and could be considered half a teacher.

What made Clotti's scalp tingle the most was that Reeve would flirt with him, making moves towards him on purpose. Speaking of which, Reeve could be considered a seductive beauty. If it was under normal circumstances, he would not have avoided her, but the problem was... this guy was a postnatal transgender. She was not like Lotus Swordsman, who had no choice in the say of her gender. Furthermore, it was not a decision made when Reeve was weak, but a decision made after she became a Beyond Grade A Super. The reason was weird; put in Reeve's words, "once you get tired of being a man, try being a woman"!

Although the Galactic Era was open and the change of s*x was widely accepted, Clotti had never liked the new trend. He could still accept it if they got along normally, but being teased made him feel a chill down his spine. He really could not accept it. This mentality was probably...

I treat you as a brother, but you actually want to sleep with me?!

"Ahem, everyone, now is not the time for small talk."

Han Xiao quickly interrupted their conversation. He had yet to finish his business. If he allowed these people—who were related to each other—to start recognizing and chatting everyone up, when would he be done with his business?

“Hmm, that’s true. Let’s not talk about anything else. You resurrected us for a certain purpose. What exactly is going on?” The revived person from the Federation of Light also spoke up. This was a Psychic, the direct descendent who was a predecessor of Oulou.

The ones asking questions were mainly the direct descendants of the three Universal Civilizations, who gathered together on their own. The rest of the revivors looked at the communication between the two sides and quietly obtained information. As for the ten direct descendants of the Super Star Cluster, they hid at the side and maintained a high level of vigilance.

Hearing this question, everyone’s mental states perked up. This was what they were most wary of. They were afraid that the revival was done with bad intentions at play.

“Resurrecting isn’t just my idea. The three Universal Civilizations and the entire Galactic Society have the same idea as all the Beyond Grade As present.” Han Xiao paused and said with a deep voice, “Our hometown has met with a huge crisis, where a foreign Universal Civilization is invading our world. Their strength is beyond imagination and extremely powerful. The war has already broken out, and we need everyone’s strength!”

A Universe-level war?!

All the expressions changed.

That was true. If not for this level of danger, there would not have been a need to go through so much trouble to revive so many historical Beyond Grade As. However, from a personal point of view, most of the revivors were unhappy about being used by others.

The revivors looked at the hundreds of Beyond Grade As in front of them and finally understood the situation. The joy of reviving was gone, and they were filled with anger.

“If we’re not willing, what will happen? Will you force us?” A neutral Beyond Grade A frowned and said with dissatisfaction.

Han Xiao shook his head and said, “That’s not the case. We will try our best to convince everyone that everything is voluntary and we will not force you to participate in the battle.”

The Revivors were individuals with free thoughts after all, not slaves. Forcing them was not an option, not only because of their complex identities but also because of the feelings of the other Beyond Grade As.

Using a gun to force the Revivors to compromise would cause many repercussions. One of them was to make the other Beyond Grade As feel the same way. They were worried that they would receive the same treatment after reviving, so it was hard to say how many more association members would be willing to participate in the battle.

Surely there would not be many Revivors who would agree with him through verbal persuasion alone. Furthermore, force was an indispensable part of it. It was difficult for both parties, and Han Xiao had no

choice but to grasp the problem. This was even more difficult to deal with than the previous two revivals. Han Xiao had long prepared himself for this hurdle.

This time, a Beyond Grade A with a medium built spoke out.

“We need to ask the upper echelons for their opinion. Can you give us a communicator?”

Han Xiao looked at him and recognized him as a direct member of the Super Star Cluster. His name was Mablo, and he had outstanding combat strength as well. It was a pity that he had died in the Tragedy of the Pinnacles.

“Sure, take it.”

Han Xiao did not reject this request. He took out a communicator and threw it at Mablo.

This was the condition of his deal with the Super Star Cluster. With the rich experience of the Super Star Cluster being persecuted, they would surely suspect that the three Universal Civilizations might secretly do something to their high-level combatants during the war, and thus would not allow the experts who had finally revived to participate in the war. Han Xiao did not expect all the revived members of the Super Star Cluster to participate either.

Mablo took the communicator, nodded slightly, and led the other nine members of the Super Star Cluster to contact their upper echelons.

For a moment, the majority of the Revivors fell silent. They exchanged looks among their acquaintances and hesitated to speak.

This time, Reeve let out a breath and said slowly, “Since the Dynasty is in trouble, I will not shirk my duty. Isn’t it just a war? As long as the Dynasty gives the order, I am willing to contribute my strength.”

“Yeah, me too.”

“I was already a dead man to begin with. If the Federation needs my strength to fight the foreign enemies, there’s no harm in burning myself again.” With Reeve taking the lead, many direct members of the three Universal Civilizations agreed and expressed their support.

Seeing this, Han Xiao heaved a sigh of relief.

The support from most of the direct members of the civilizations was within his expectations. High-level combatants who had undergone long-term patriotic education from the three Universal Civilizations were naturally reliable and willing to contribute to the explored universe.

However, since it involved a second life, things were obviously not going to go so smoothly. While many of the direct descendants expressed their stance, voices of dissent came from the crowd as well.

“Black Star, I’m sorry, but we don’t want to continue fighting.”

Han Xiao and the others looked over, and their expressions changed.

The person who spoke was not a historical expert, but a member of the association who had died on the battlefield not long ago. His name was Garoze, and he had briefly interacted with Han Xiao before.

The other members of the association who had died also followed beside Garoze. They had reached a consensus and mustered their courage to meet Han Xiao's eyes.

As expected, even the Beyond Grade As who were willing to participate in the battle did not want to take the risk after dying once...

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes. Although he was not surprised, he still shook his head and sighed.

However, before he could respond, another Revivor objected.

"I'm sorry, but I don't plan to participate in this war either."

Han Xiao turned around, his gaze startled.

The person who spoke was none other than Hilbert. He was the first direct member of the three Universal Civilizations to reject this conscription.

Reeve looked at him in surprise. "What are you..."

Before she could finish, Hilbert waved his hand and interrupted her.

"I've already sacrificed my life for the three Universal Civilizations and fulfilled my duty. Even if I'm a direct descendant, the Church can't keep asking me to contribute. Even the upper echelons have a choice to retire. Furthermore, I died once, so everything was wiped out. Now that I finally have a second chance, I can't keep working for them forever."

As soon as he said that, many of the direct members of the civilization who were still in dilemma were stunned. They felt that he had spoken the truth and nodded in agreement.

Even the direct descendants of the civilizations who had already expressed their stand were shaken by these words.

The direct descendants of the three Universal Civilizations originally wanted to persuade him, but after hearing this, they were speechless.

"This doesn't look good..."

Looking at this scene, the heads of the three Universal Civilizations who were monitoring remotely through the equipment all felt their hearts tighten.

Chapter 1350 Conflict

"This guy..."

Looking at the broadcast on the virtual screen, the Pope's eyes darkened.

Most of the direct descendants were stubborn. From the perspective of the leaders of the three Universal Civilizations, reviving the direct descendants and having them continue working for the three Universal Civilizations was natural. They wished they had the eternal loyalty of the direct descendants,

but people's hearts change. Especially after experiencing death once, even the direct descendants were not an exception.

After sacrificing one lifetime for the civilization, they felt that they were even and did not want to be commanded anymore. To the three of them, Hilbert's idea was human nature, but the understanding was not in line with their current interests.

If it was during peaceful times, the three of them would not have minded if the other party wanted to retire. They would even have given him a title of merit, showing the glory that Hilbert had once served the civilization, to increase the loyalty of the other direct descendants. However, the situation was different now, and with Black Star agreeing to the terms of reviving, the three of them were in a difficult position.

After Hilbert finished speaking, the atmosphere fell silent again.

Hilbert looked around, then looked at Han Xiao and asked, "What do you think?"

Han Xiao did not reply immediately. Instead, he looked at Kasuyi with a meaningful look.

Kasuyi was stunned. "Hmm? Why are you looking at me?"

"Nothing, I'm just looking."

Han Xiao looked away.

Tsk, the Arcane Church is indeed full of traitors...

Although Hilbert's act of expressing his desires could not exactly be considered traitorous, it affected the mentality of the other Revivors, and in the eyes of the three Universal Civilizations' leaders, he was probably no different from a traitor.

Various thoughts flashed through Han Xiao's mind. He smiled and nodded.

"Your request is quite reasonable. Indeed, no one says that one has to work forever after becoming a direct descendant of a civilization. Even ordinary people have the privilege to retire. As someone who died for the civilization, you naturally have the right to do so."

"So you have no objections?" Hilbert raised an eyebrow.

"I personally understand, but I don't have the final say in this matter. The three Universal Civilizations bought the quota for your Sanctum Revivals from me, and they have paid the deposit. If the three Universal Civilizations wish to reduce the quota, I can cancel it."

Han Xiao spread out his hands and continued, "In times of war, every resource has to be put to use. If you don't show your usefulness, I guess they won't be willing to pay."

"In that case, take my life back."

Hilbert opened his arms with a calm expression.

Seeing this, everyone looked at Han Xiao and Hilbert with complicated emotions.

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes.

Was this guy really willing to give up the second life that he had painstakingly obtained? That was impossible. This was just a method of retreating in order to advance. He was certain that the three Universal Civilizations would not kill him, or else in the eyes of the other Revivors, it would be no different from a forced threat. This would go against their original intentions, causing more Beyond Grade As to waver, further damaging the loyalty of some of the direct descendants, making them feel like they were forever enslaved.

Just as Han Xiao was about to speak, he suddenly received a message from the three Universal Civilizations' leaders. He looked at it and shook his head.

"Heh, you can rest assured. The three Universal Civilizations have just expressed that they will still pay for your revival and will not take back your life."

The three Universal Civilizations reacted quickly, unwilling to damage the loyalty of more direct descendants.

"That's good." Hilbert lowered his arm without changing his expression as if he had already expected this.

Immediately after, he turned around and pointed at some of the revived direct descendants who had agreed with him.

"Since you did not reject our request and did not force us to join the battle, we should be able to leave?"

Han Xiao smiled and said slowly:

"You're mistaken. You can't leave on your own. You can only follow us."

Hearing this, the faces of many revivors changed slightly.

Hilbert narrowed his eyes. "You mean to put us under house arrest?"

"You can think of it this way. All of you have been dead for a long time and have just revived. You don't know much about the current galactic society. At the same time, the composition of the organizations is quite complicated. Because the current war situation is tense, in order to reduce unexpected factors, we will conduct unified supervision. None of you can move freely before you get permission."

Han Xiao's expression did not change, but his tone was firm.

This was a plan that had been devised long ago. Even if he did not force all these revivors to participate in the battle, he would not allow them to move freely. Otherwise, there would be no need for him to bring so many Beyond Grade As over.

This time, Garoze and the others could not help but say:

"Us too?"

Han Xiao looked at them and said with an expressionless face, "All of you died in battle against the World Tree. Of course, you don't have to receive such treatment. Come over."

In reality, he did not want to let these people go either, but he had to take care of the thoughts of the association members behind him. He still had to give differential treatment.

With his current position, he had no choice but to mediate and balance the thoughts of all parties. It was human nature to seek benefits and avoid harm. He couldn't make people from different sides give up fighting for their own benefits.

Garoze and the others heaved a sigh of relief. Under the gazes of both parties, they left the position of the Revivors and stood among the Beyond Grade As behind Han Xiao. As long as they obtained the benefits they wanted, they naturally had no intention of standing on the same side as these Revivors.

The Beyond Grade As glanced at Garoze, not having any intention of looking down on him. Hilbert did not speak, but the neutral Revivors did.

"How long is the house arrest?" a dark gold-skinned Revivor asked in a deep voice. His aura was even more oppressive than Hilbert's.

Everyone looked over, and their hearts skipped a beat.

Nilfgadi, the first Divine Throne Mechanic in history, the founder of the Machinery Faith!

All the Mechanics with the Machinery Faith bonuses were enjoying his protection. To a Beyond Grade A Mechanic, he was like the founder.

Han Xiao nodded and explained.

"Your Excellency Nilfgadi, there is no fixed time limit for the house arrest. Everything will be done according to the specific circumstances. Everyone will have to go through a long one-on-one screening. You will only be allowed to leave after we make sure nothing unexpected will happen."

Hearing this, another neutral Beyond Grade A sneered.

"The criteria for the screening are decided by you guys. You can say whatever you want. I'm very curious, will our house arrest continue indefinitely if we don't agree to participate in the war?"

Han Xiao turned around.

The person who spoke was called Aegon Vardnadze, nicknamed 'Flowing Flame'. He was a peak Beyond Grade A and a shapeshift type Esper. He was from the same era as Dylan and was also an influential figure who had died in the Tragedy of the Pinnacles. At this moment, he looked at Han Xiao and the others with undisguised hostility.

Right then, a bunch of powerful people were revived. There were all kinds of extraordinary people.

"Of course not."

Han Xiao replied casually.

The direct descendants of the three Universal Civilizations, the direct descendants of the Super Star Cluster, as well as the Beyond Grade As whose deaths had nothing to do with the three Universal Civilizations. Even if these people were not willing to participate in the battle, they would not do anything too extreme. However, the people who died at the hands of the three Universal Civilizations or the Tragedy of the Pinnacles were completely different. Their hatred was deep, and this was a thorn that was difficult to deal with.

Aegon Vardnadze coldly glanced at Hilbert and the rest of the revived direct descendants and said indifferently, "You received payment to revive these direct descendants, but you voluntarily revived us neutral Beyond Grade As, right?"

"You can say that." Han Xiao nodded.

"Heh, I thank you for letting me live, and I owe you a favor. However, if you want to use this favor to hold me hostage to fight the enemies of the three Universal Civilizations, that's impossible!"

Aegon Vardnadze stood with his arms crossed, and streams of red light flowed around his body. The temperature of the area rose rapidly as he said with a firm tone:

"I'm telling you clearly that I will not accept the three Universal Civilizations' house arrest. This is the same as being prisoned. They will never let us victims of the Tragedy of the Pinnacles go. I'm leaving right now. Who wants to leave with me?"

Rumble!

As soon as he said that, many Beyond Grade As who had died in the Tragedy of the Pinnacles burst out with their auras and echoed with their actions. Some neutral Beyond Grade As who were not willing to be placed under house arrest also stood up, wanting to use the strength of the group to leave this place.

A huge energy wave spread out, and the alloy ground trembled, with depressions appearing one after another.

The direct members of the three Universal Civilizations, the direct members of the Super Star Cluster, and some neutral Beyond Grade As immediately retreated to the side. They did not plan to help any side and decided to watch the show and act according to the situation. The direct members of the Super Star Cluster who had retreated to the side communicated telepathically.

"We're not going to attack? This is a good opportunity to break out."

"I just contacted the upper echelons. They told us not to act rashly and listen to their arrangements for the time being."

Mablo paused and looked at Han Xiao in surprise.

"Also, the upper echelons specifically told me not to mess with that Black Star fellow... I will die."

At the same time, the aura of Aegon Vardnadze and the others rose rapidly, and the atmosphere became tense.

Seeing this, Han Xiao's smile gradually disappeared.

"We won't force you to take part in the battle, but it's a must for you to be grounded. There's no room for negotiation. You're all seniors with high statuses, and I don't wish to use force. However, if you make things difficult for me, I can only make you suffer a little. Don't choose the hard way."

With that, the Beyond Grade As behind him spread out and formed a semi-circle around Aegon Vardnadze and the others.

"Humph, that's more like it." Aegon Vardnadze's aura was boiling as he shouted, "You want to solve the problem with just words? You're dreaming. Either you back off obediently or use your fists to make me give in. This is the rule between Beyond Grade As. If you want to stop me, you can give it a try!"

Bang!

Raging flames gushed out, using energy as fuel, as though it would never go out. The alloys on the ground melted instantly!

Aegon Vardnadze's body changed in an instant. His body expanded and turned into a strange giant-like creature. He looked like the demon in some religious artworks that had walked out of hell, and his body was covered in flames.

The next moment, his four limbs suddenly stomped on the ground, and his entire body shot toward the outer space of the planet like a meteor. He was extremely fast, trying to break through the encirclement.

This was a signal. The many Revivors who stood with him showed their abilities and attacked the Beyond Grade As around them. The energy storm exploded, instantly opening up the chaotic battlefield. The ground shattered under the collision of the Beyond Grade As' abilities, creating huge craters in the blink of an eye. Looking from outer space, it was like the planet had been ruthlessly smashed by an awl, shattering a part of its shell.

"Take him down!"

Han Xiao remained where he was and waved his hand.

Although there were a few powerful individuals among the group, Kakasu and Manison were not to be trifled with. With the help of Clotti, Oulou, and many other direct descendants, they were more than enough to suppress Aegon Vardnadze and the others. There was no need for him to fight personally.

As expected, just as Aegon Vardnadze rushed into outer space, a huge silver Mechanical Deity quickly appeared, and the visual effect almost covered the entire sky. It looked down on the planet from outer space and slammed down, instantly smashing Aegon Vardnadze back to the ground.

Bang!

The alloy ground caved in, twisted, and shattered. Aegon Vardnadze crashed down like a meteor, creating a ring-shaped valley.

What a good Buddha Palm technique!

Han Xiao's eyelids twitched.

On the other side, Kasuyi's eyes flashed and an endless amount of psychic energy gushed out, filling every inch of space. There was almost no place to hide and the continuous mental explosions shook and distorted the movement of many escaping Revivors.

The other revivors did not interfere. They retreated to the edge of the battlefield and only received a little bit of psychic shockwave. They were also shocked and felt a sharp pain in their brains.

"These later generations' Beyond Grade As are not simple..."

"Just one-third of them can stop them. I don't think they can escape." "The leader, Black Star, has yet to make his move. His strength should not be too far off."

Many of the Revivors who were watching the show whispered among themselves. They were also using this opportunity to observe the strength of the Beyond Grade As of this era.

They had just revived and lost their weapons. Most of them were not at their peak state, especially the Mechanics. If this group of Beyond Grade As was so powerful that they did not see a chance to escape, they would accept the house arrest.

Manison and Kasuyi led a group of association members to fight with Aegon Vardnadze and the others for a while, quickly defeating the weakened Revivors one after another. However, there were a large number of opponents, and there were peak Beyond Grade As as well. Many of the association members were also injured.

Aegon Vardnadze, whose body was covered in wounds, avoided Manison's psionic cannon and collided with the 'Desolate Beast' Mercer. He received a few punches in exchange for injuries, and his sharp claws slammed into Mercer's chest. The concentrated flames entered Mercer's body through a skill and exploded.

Boom!

The flames expanded, and Mercer shot out from the smoke and landed on the ground. His momentum did not decrease, and he plowed out a valley. Black smoke was coming out of his body as if he was burnt inside out, and his injuries were not light.

However, at this moment, Aurora raised her hand and shot out a wave of life energy, hitting Mercer. His charred skin fell off one after another, and new flesh grew out. His injuries disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Recovery Esper!"

Aegon Vardnadze's expression changed. Suddenly, he had a flash of insight. He changed his direction and charged toward Aurora.

After the intense battle, he had already realized that it was impossible for him to forcefully break out of the encirclement. Since he could not break through Manison and Kasuyi's blockade, he already had the intention to give in. However, when he saw Aurora's ability, he suddenly had an idea.

Since the three Universal Civilizations were resisting a foreign enemy, recovery-type Espers would surely have a strategic significance to the high-level combatants. If he could get to the recovery-type Esper class and use her as a hostage to negotiate with them, he might be able to successfully leave!

Aegon Vardnadze made up his mind.

One last try!

Just as he changed targets, the Beyond Grade As on the association's side were all furious.

Aurora was their support to fight against the World Tree, and she was a strategic weapon that could maintain the advantage of high-level combatants. However, this guy wanted to put their only healer in danger to escape?!

Even the direct Beyond Grade As, such as Clotti, who did not make a move, could not hold back any longer. They turned into streams of light and charged toward Aegon Vardnadze.

This scene was like poking a hornet's nest. Aegon Vardnadze was shocked, but he did not stop. Instead, he increased his speed and believed that this move would work.

The revivors were also shocked. They were about to continue watching the show, but at this moment, a powerful shockwave swept out!

Buzz!

Han Xiao's figure appeared in front of Aegon Vardnadze like teleportation. The next moment, the black Mechanical Deity rose from the ground and said coldly:

"I know that you have a grudge with the three Universal Civilizations, so it's not a problem for you to vent your anger. However, if you wish to attack our important strategic figure, you're courting death!"

Han Xiao did not hesitate at all. He opened his palm, and a strong restraining force field was applied on Aegon Vardnadze, temporarily freezing him in midair. Then, the army of soldiers separated from the Mechanical Deity and fired at him.

Wave after wave of attacks rained down on Aegon Vardnadze without holding back. No matter how Aegon Vardnadze tried to escape, the mechanical army chased after and bombarded him.

"I surrender! Stop attacking!"

Aegon Vardnadze hurriedly admitted defeat, but Han Xiao ignored him.

The Beyond Grade As who were rushing over stopped in their tracks and the revivors who were watching the battle were also shocked. How could they not see that this was killing intent?

Regardless of how Aegon Vardnadze surrendered or retaliated in despair, Han Xiao ignored all of them. He chased him for a long time before finally blasting him to death, leaving only an incomplete body falling from the sky. The battle of breaking the encirclement had long stopped, and everyone could only watch as Han Xiao killed Aegon Vardnadze. No matter how Aegon Vardnadze fought back, he could not escape Black Star's control. The difference in strength was completely overwhelming.

Just as the revivors were surprised by Black Star's killing move, Hila grabbed Aegon Vardnadze's corpse, pulled out a soul, and threw it into the Underworld, attracting everyone's attention.

Seeing that everyone was looking at her, Hila did not mind and snorted.

"Black Star can give all of you a new life, but he can also take your lives. If you continue to be so shameless, I'll send all of you to hell!"