

Chapter 1451

Speculation and Conjecture

The three of them took a while to digest the information that Han Xiao had given them.

Louis hesitated.

“Black Star, are you trying to trick us...”

“Unfortunately, not this time.” Han Xiao shrugged.

Marbruce had a strange expression on his face. “In other words, we are all people who died and reincarnated a few times. This is equivalent to being trapped in a sealed secondary dimension. Our final goal is to break through this secondary dimension and return to the main universe?” “Hmm, although the difference is quite big you can understand it that way.” Han Xiao blinked.

“It means that everything our civilization has experienced from the beginning is a predestined development trajectory. It has already happened a few times, and it was ‘personally’ built by us?”

“Something like that.” Han Xiao nodded.

“Let me recover...”

The Pope pressed his forehead and felt his blood pressure rising.

All of a sudden, the three of them felt as though the values that they had formed in their lives had been shattered. In the face of such a situation, they realized that all the political and military problems that they usually considered became insignificant.

“So, we’re that powerful...”

Marbruce was still in shock.

Han Xiao ruthlessly interrupted his imagination. “It’s not that you guys are strong, but the final three Universal Civilizations are. Compared to the ‘you’ of the past, you guys are like three little brothers. Don’t flatter the three Universal Civilizations of now. Without me, you guys would still not have known anything.”

The three of them felt a little hurt.

Although this is the truth, can’t you let us indulge a little?

However, no matter what, the three of them still felt like they had been blessed by their ancestors after learning about these secrets.

“Black Star, you really gave us a scare...” Marbruce smiled bitterly. “My mind is in a mess right now. I don’t even know what to do.”

Han Xiao raised his brows and joked, "Didn't you say you've seen all kinds of storms? Have you seen this before?"

"Ahem, I think we should talk about how to break the seal of the dark side universe and return to the true universe..."

The Pope's face darkened, and he quickly changed the topic, not wanting to admit that he was too careless.

However, Han Xiao did not give a direct answer. Instead, he slowly said,

"I know you guys still have some doubts in your hearts, thinking that I made this up. When you guys enter the Sanctum and confirm that the information I'm talking about is correct, we'll talk about what to do next... By the way, let me remind you guys, the Sanctum requires authorization to access the Iteration messages. You guys will only know the basic information when you enter the Sanctum for the first time, which is information like Iteration and Great Reboot. As for information like dark side Iteration and continuous reboot, you guys won't be able to see it for the time being. I only learned about these things after completely unlocking the authorization." "Oh, so it was like that..."

The three of them had not witnessed the functions of the Sanctum with their own eyes, so they could only listen to Han Xiao's explanation. However, they believed most of it, because there was no need for Black Star to lie to them about something that could be so easily verified.

However, Marbruce and the other two felt an itch in their hearts. This feeling was like watching a suspense movie. They had only seen the beginning, but Black Star knew all the details and did not tell them who the killer was. This made them very curious. However, the three of them did have some concerns, and they did not dare completely believe what Han Xiao said. They would only be at ease if they entered the Sanctum to take a look.

"I will send you the method to enter the Sanctum in a while. Also, I will give you three more sets of Sanctum keys. You can enter by yourselves, lest you say that I did something."

Han Xiao said casually.

He was the only one who could quickly create the Sanctum Keys. Even the three Universal Civilizations, which had plenty of resources, needed time to collect materials. Therefore, without his help, the three Universal Civilizations could not enter the Sanctum frequently. This was also the reason why he had the confidence to control the Sanctum and did not mind letting the three Universal Civilizations enter the Sanctum.

"That is the best."

The three of them hurriedly nodded like obedient children.

"Alright, then you guys digest the truth of the universe and Iterations. I won't disturb you guys any longer. I'll send you the materials later."

Han Xiao nodded and hung up.

The remote projection disappeared, and the three of them looked at each other with different expressions.

“I didn’t expect Black Star to bring such intelligence... If what he said is true, then our future plans will have to be reorganized.”

“That’s right. If the situation is true, then there’s no point in us developing peacefully here. We have to break through fate and fulfill the wishes of our past lives, entering the so-called true universe.”

“Let’s not talk about this for now. Let’s start from the beginning...”

The three of them gathered their heads together and started discussing.

Supers Holy Land, Leader’s Office.

Han Xiao’s eyes flashed, and he returned to his room. Complicated emotions appeared in his eyes.

He had pretended to be confident and calm in front of the three Universal Civilizations. In fact, when he found out about the truth from the Sanctum, he was also shocked, but it also solved many of his doubts.

In fact, Han Xiao still had many of his own secrets that he had not told the heads of the three Universal Civilizations just now. For example, the existence of the interface meant that there were three possibilities.

The first was that the interface was a special product formed when the true state of the true universe was transformed into the Information Form state of the dark side universe. It was like when a high-dimensional object descended into a low dimension, it had a special advantage. It was like how a piece of paper hid no secrets to humans, providing information that low-dimensional objects could not contain. The second possibility was that it was the product of Information Form mutation.

The third guess was that the three Universal Civilizations of the second dark side Iteration had projected the ‘information cluster’ of the dark side universe into the true universe through ‘login’, and the interface was the necessary medium to complete this step. It could be considered a special ‘retractor’ or ‘recorder’. Therefore, it might have been specially created by the three Universal Civilizations to ensure that the True State would remain in the dark side universe for a long time.

However, no matter which one it was, the interface was something unique to the dark side universe and could not enter the true universe. The evidence that made Han Xiao speculate this was that when he entered the Sanctum, the interface would disappear. Because the Sanctum did not only exist in the dark side universe, the interface lost its effect.

As for his ‘special’ interface, Han Xiao had a guess.

In his opinion, this was either because the three Universal Civilizations of the third dark side Iteration wanted to build a stable interference bridge and deliberately created life support for the ‘Information Form Individual’ who had completely entered the dark side universe, ensuring that he could live ‘stably’ in the dark side universe and reduce the chances of him dying due to various accidents, or it was the result of the Information Form mutation on the normal interface in the dark side Iteration.

According to the various performances of the interface, Han Xiao was more inclined toward the former. When the interface triggered a mission, more information would usually be revealed in the mission introduction. Because the development trajectory of the dark universe was almost fixed, the three Universal Civilizations of the third dark side Iteration could modify the interface into something similar to a 'Prophet'. Of course, this did not exclude the fact that their interface had the hidden principle of monitoring the entire dark universe.

In addition, when the players went online (the True States Interference), he would be able to enter the players' forums through the interface and spy on the communication between the 'True States'. During the version update period, the forums were also frozen for him. From this perspective, the special interface on him was indeed like an important medium and channel to communicate with the True States.

This reminded Han Xiao of the two Information Form threads he had seen on the interface when he used the Information Form Obliteration vision. One was connected to him, while the other extended infinitely. Now that he thought about it, the connection on this end probably represented the entire dark side universe. This seemed to support the idea.

On the other hand, Han Xiao also speculated about the theory behind the flow of time in the version update. In the mainstream scientific theories of the Galaxy, time was relative, not absolute. From this point of view, based on the content of the message board in the Sanctum, he felt that the time of the dark universe and the true universe did not have any connection, only the difference in relative speed.

The true universe was the foundation of the third Iteration. The dark side universe had to depend on it to exist, but the relative time flow of the dark side universe was faster and went through reboots again and again without affecting the other side. However, when the players came online and caused the dark side universe and the true universe to become entangled in Information Form, the flow of time between the two sides was locked. The time flow of the dark side universe and the true universe passed at a stable ratio, which was one to six... The reason behind this was that the true universe still occupied the dominant position, and the players whose 'foundation' existed in the true universe would not be affected.

When the True State of the players' temporary logins disappeared, the level of Information Form interference plummeted, and the flow of time in the dark side universe would be disconnected from the true universe... This conjecture showed that the version update would only take one or two days for the players while many years would have passed in the Galaxy World. Han Xiao felt that this was quite possible. He even suspected that starting from the second dark side Iteration, the frequency of the Information Form mutation in the dark side universe was very likely the change brought about by the third dark side Iteration's introduction of the True States... If the true universe and Sanctum were seen as existences of a higher dimension, then the projected projection would produce distortions, and a 'surreal' phenomenon would occur, causing the third dark side Iteration's Information Form Materialization device to become the World Tree, and the fourth dark side Iteration's control terminal to become the Pivotal Snake.

"Other than this reason, perhaps the dark side universe is the same as the Celestial Star Alliance Dimension. Only an external Information Form carrier can greatly change its development trajectory,

bringing new variables and accidents... Even if the dark side universe is not a rigid cycle, such variables might still be needed.”

Han Xiao’s expression changed.

Although many of these theories were speculations based on the truth revealed by the Sanctum messages, he felt that they were very likely.

“Even if this is a relay across Iterations, every civilization wants to be the last one. As long as there’s a glimmer of hope, every civilization wants to continue surviving, and no one wants to go extinct. It’s understandable for the three Universal Civilizations to do this, but...”

Han Xiao shook his head with mixed feelings.

If all his deductions were correct, then he would be the hope of the entire dark side universe...

But to him, this was a multiple-choice question.

Chapter 1452 Choice and Entry

Crack...

Han Xiao opened the cabinet and took out a box of unopened cigarettes from it. He tore open the packaging and took out a black cigarette wrapped in gold patterns. He swiped at it with his finger, and an electric spark lit it up. He held it in his mouth and slowly took a puff. Green smoke rose and covered his complicated expression, and his disappointed eyes could be seen through the smoke. Ever since he entered the galaxy, Han Xiao had basically quit smoking. It had been almost a hundred years since he had last tasted a smoke, but today, he lit up a cigarette.

This was not an easy choice. If his hometown was the real universe of the current dynasty, then once the dark side universe returned, it would be like a dove taking over a magpie’s nest, and countless powerful civilizations would sweep through the galaxy. Han Xiao did not know if there were any advanced civilizations in the real universe of the current dynasty because his hometown was only a surface-level civilization and could not explore the entire universe. However, his hometown was an information interface, so it would definitely be the first to face a change.

To his hometown, this was either a good thing or a bad thing. The only thing he was certain of was that his hometown would never develop freely again. It would definitely be interfered with by the advanced civilizations, just like the various small civilizations and surface civilizations in the galactic society.

However, the three Universal Civilizations, which had already gone through four dark side changes, were already half a step into the real universe. They were only one step away from the real universe and they had a chance to truly get through the Reboot. This was the ultimate dream passed down by the Final Civilizations after countless generations. Now that he had the ability to help them succeed... should he watch the efforts of the three Universal Civilizations go to waste? Or should he give them the final push?

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Although Han Xiao was conflicted, he knew that he already had an answer in his heart. Revealing the Sanctum information to the three Universal Civilizations was to help him make up his mind not to turn back.

This was a great achievement that was supported by countless generations. It was also a great honor for him to be one of them. Furthermore, it was also related to the survival of the universe. The time he had spent in the galactic society had long exceeded the length of his life in the real universe. It was impossible for him to not have any feelings for the galactic society.

Furthermore, with Han Xiao's current experience, he felt that the possibility of his hometown becoming the current Final Civilization of this iteration was extremely low. Perhaps even becoming a Star System Civilization would be an extravagant hope.

In the middle of the 21st century, before he entered the dark side universe, the societal problems in his hometown were already very acute. It was like a train that had been overloaded for many years, with all kinds of failures coming one after another.

Due to the complex geopolitical situation, the entire civilization was wasting precious 'birthplace resources', and the efficiency of resources was low. There were many problems that could only be solved before entering the interstellar era, and only then would the cost be minimized. Their hometown did not have an efficient collective will when their technology was low, and once such an opportunity was missed, it would be difficult to see it again. As the saying goes, a small boat is easy to turn around. The larger the body, the harder it is to turn back, and it would be difficult to make any changes. Any slight movement might trigger an internal crisis that could destroy the entire civilization.

Although his hometown might have a chance to turn around in the future, according to the trend before Han Xiao entered the dark side universe, the development of his hometown, if analyzed on the scale of civilization and the universe, was truly in a precarious situation. Therefore, after the birth of the virtual network in his previous life, it quickly became a haven for countless people to escape from reality.

According to this trend, the final outcome of his hometown might be natural death or being destroyed or captured by an unknown foreign civilization. In his eyes, most of the areas around his hometown did not have the qualifications to become the overlord of the universe... unless there were no competitors.

However, due to the existence of the Sanctum, this was clearly impossible.

Therefore, Han Xiao felt that since it would be difficult for his hometown to become the 'winner' of a single era, when the conversion of the dark universe was completed—while it might bring about risks—it would also bring along the successful plan to get through the Great Reboot. This would mean unlimited resources and techniques. The current final Civilizations might not have matured yet, and the three Universal Civilizations would most likely replace it and rule it for a long time. This would be somewhat unfair to the current Iterated Civilizations, but in this regard, no civilization would not give in to be the leader of the universe. It was very difficult for the weak to choose their own fate... Of course, there was also the possibility of a powerful civilization existing in the real universe, but the civilization level of their hometown was too low for him to be aware of it.

In addition, Han Xiao felt that he had come to the Dark Side Universe because of the three Universal Civilizations. Perhaps he should return the favor.

“In the end, I still have my own selfish motives...”

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes and suddenly shook his head.

He had never thought of himself as a selfless person. Apart from these concerns that involved the big picture, there were also reasons for him to choose to convert the Dark Side Universe.

He seemed to have used up all his luck to become the ‘Stable Interference Bridge’ that was randomly selected. If he did not do anything, the Dark Side Universe would only experience another round of reboot and might not have much of an impact on this place. However, in the next Dark Side, the Dark Side Universe would pull in a new True Form carrier and become a new ‘Stable Interference Bridge’ to replace him.

Due to the uniqueness of his identity, Han Xiao could not guarantee that he would become a member of the Dark Side Universe’s development trajectory after the Dark Side underwent another iteration. Becoming a Transcendent might not mean that he could literally transcend an iteration. The ‘Small Reboot’ of the Dark Side Universe might still cause him to disappear... Rather than saying that his choice was to save the Dark Side Universe, it would be more accurate to say that it was to save himself. Therefore, this might be his only chance. Han Xiao did not want to gamble. “Phew... so this is an all-out invasion?”

With this in mind, Han Xiao calmed himself down and stopped smoking. He extinguished the cigarette roll that was only one-third burnt in the ashtray without hesitation.

A few days later, in a certain military-restricted area in the Central Galaxy.

Three small spaceships hovered outside the space fortress, ready to go.

In the military command tower on the side, the remote projection of the three Universal Civilizations’ Ruler stood in front of the window, staring at the three spaceships outside with a nervous and expectant expression. The operators in the room were adjusting the parameters in front of the instruments.

This time, Han Xiao’s remote projection appeared in the room, attracting the attention of three people. “How’s the preparation going?” “We have already filled up the Sanctum key in the synthesis device according to the method you provided,” Marbruce replied immediately.

Han Xiao nodded. “What about the candidates to enter the Sanctum?”

Louis said with a deep voice, “We have all chosen a spaceship full of elites, and their loyalty is reliable. Our side will be led by Oulou, and the Crimson Dynasty will be led by Clotti.”

Han Xiao looked at the Pope and said, “What about you? Are you going to let Wuornos take the lead?”

"I originally planned to let Wuornos enter the Sanctum, but he happened to have left some time ago, so I found another direct descendant." The Pope shook his head.

"...Is that so? What a twist of events."

Han Xiao's expression was complicated.

Due to the fact that he needed to accumulate the authority of the Sanctum, he did not know if the Arcane Church would allow Wuornos to become the Sanctum Explorer even after he returned...

Great, he had missed out on another huge benefit. He always felt that Wuornos seemed to miss out on everything good. This guy was really unlucky.

Seeing that Han Xiao did not speak, Louis said, "If there's no problem, shall we begin?"

"Go ahead, I'll watch from here." Han Xiao nodded.

Marbruce nodded and gave the order.

Very soon, a few rays of light shot out from the military fortress and gathered in midair, slowly turning into three Sanctums. The Sanctums Key that Han Xiao had provided each led to different Sanctums, and they were all opened at the same time.

Han Xiao had seen this scene many times and did not have much of a reaction. However, the heads of the three Universal Civilizations stared with their eyes wide open, staring at the changes in the scenery outside the window. It was as though they wanted to memorize all the details of the Sanctum passageway.

The next moment, the three spaceships started moving and entered different passages of the Sanctum. The Sanctum's light then spun and contracted before disappearing from everyone's sight.

Only at this moment did the three Universal Civilizations' leaders relax. They heaved a sigh of relief and were filled with anticipation and anxiety. They were afraid that something would happen during their trip to the Sanctum, or they might not bring back the information they wanted. "This is their first time entering the Sanctum. Their authority is very low, and the time flow is very different. It will take them a very long time to return."

Han Xiao explained.

Marbruce nodded absent-mindedly. Suddenly, he thought of something and turned to look at Han Xiao.

"Since it will take a long time for them to return, let's not just blindly wait for them. We might as well use the time to solve some important problems." Han Xiao raised his brows. "What do you want?"

"Initially, we wanted to wait until the galactic society recovered more than half of its strength before launching a military operation against the Star Alliance. However, the intelligence you brought disrupted our strategic plans, so I think it's better to solve this hidden danger as soon as possible... However, we alone cannot proceed with the highest efficiency, so..."

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"So, you want my help?" Han Xiao narrowed his eyes and continued.

“That’s what I meant.” Marbruce nodded quickly. Han Xiao turned to look at the other two. “You guys have the same idea?”

“I hope Your Excellency Black Star can help.”

Louis and the Pope nodded as well.

Ever since they knew the truth about the Universe Iterations, they had become more relaxed. They were all in the same boat now, so helping the other party meant helping themselves, and they were no longer as reserved as before. They were just short of hugging Han Xiao’s thigh and calling him daddy.

“...You guys are really impolite. Let me do some research then.”

Looking at the three of them, Han Xiao’s mouth twitched.

Originally, he did not want to interfere in this matter. However, given the current situation, if he did not settle the Star Alliance as soon as possible, there would be more variables in the plan of converting the dark universe. It was indeed not good.

Han Xiao thought about it and said slowly,

“If I can solve this problem with less bloodshed, that would be the best. I hope that my interference will allow them to accept reality faster...”

Chapter 1453 What? The World Tree Called?!

“What? Black Star and the three Universal Civilizations have privately agreed to open the Sanctum?!”

The surprised voice of the leader of the Star Arc sounded in the conference room of the Super Star Cluster Alliance. A civilization leader nodded with a solemn expression. “I received some news. Black Star seems to have really shared the Sanctum information with the three Universal Civilizations.”

“Is the news accurate?” The Star Arc Leader’s expression turned solemn.

“Very reliable.”

Hearing this, the expressions of all the Super Star Cluster leaders changed.

The three Universal Civilizations did not cover up Black Star’s actions of sharing the Sanctum. This was not a secret that no one could not find out, but they did not disclose it to the outside world either. After knowing about their current situation, they did not have such thoughts for the time being. If not, they would have advertised it in the past to increase their reputation.

The composition of the three Sanctum keys that Han Xiao had given them, as well as the method of entering the Sanctum, were the three Universal Civilizations’ top-secret information. Outsiders would not be able to find out about it, so the Super Star Cluster Alliance only knew about the appearance of the two sides cooperating to open the Sanctum. They did not know the exact reason and details.

“This is really strange. Now, the three Universal Civilizations, the Supers Holy Land, and we are already in a tripartite situation. The Sanctum is the core strength of the Supers Holy Land. Isn't Black Star helping the enemy? What does he mean by this?”

The leader was confused. “Indeed, I don't understand either. Why does Black Star need to share the Sanctuary with the three Universal Civilizations?” Another civilization leader was puzzled. “In the past, when Beyond Grade As still existed as organizations, they did not share the Sanctum's information even when facing the suppression of the three Universal Civilizations. Now, the Supers Holy Land is already a huge force, comparable to the three Universal Civilizations. Why did they give out the Sanctum's information instead? Could it be that some chip has fallen into the hands of the three Universal Civilizations?” “I feel that it's impossible for Black Star to be threatened by the three Universal Civilizations. There must be other reasons. Black Star might have other plans... We can't even rule out the possibility of them forming deep strategic cooperation.”

“The World Tree has already been dealt with, what other strategic cooperation can they have? Could it be that they are fighting that third-party infiltrator? But is there a need for that? Both the three Universal Civilizations and Black Star can deal with the Star Alliance alone.”

At this moment, one of the leaders hesitated for a moment and said carefully,

“...Have you ever thought that they might be working together against us?”

The room fell silent.

After a long time, the leader of the Star Arc swallowed his saliva and said, “Um... I don't think that's possible. We're lubricants between them. They probably won't gang up on us...”

“I don't think so...” Someone was worriedly singing the opposite tune.” Could it be that our attitude of waiting for a good price was too blatant and angered both sides?”

Hearing that, everyone panicked. After the structure of the war was established, they would circle around the three Universal Civilizations and the Supers Holy Land, jumping around to maintain balance. According to their initial analysis, the three Universal Civilizations needed to form an alliance with them to suppress the Supers Holy Land. Therefore, they would definitely 'change their ways' and use a lot of benefits to rope them in. This was also the case in the early stages. Finally, they were no longer suppressed and had the space to develop freely. Using a different method, they achieved what they initially wanted to achieve through migration. Logically speaking, if not for the rise of the Supers Holy Land, the Super Star Cluster would not have been able to do as they wished. Black Star had contributed to this, but because of the balance, they could not stay as close as they wanted to the Supers Holy Land. Otherwise, the three Universal Civilizations would definitely explode. Thus, they could only temporarily put aside the alliance agreement with Black Star and turn it into superficial cooperation.

The Supers Holy Land did not say anything about this. The Super Star Cluster Alliance had even specially called Black Star to apologize, and the other party did not seem to mind. Thus, the Super Star Cluster alliance had always been at ease and felt that this route was not a problem. They hoped to maintain a good cooperative relationship with both sides... But now that Black Star and the three Universal Civilizations had played such a card, they immediately felt uncertain.

It felt as if there were two enemies who were not on good terms with each other, and he had maintained a good relationship with both of them. Like a sticker for the three of them, he let everyone play together. However, one day, the two enemies suddenly made up for no reason. They put their arms around each other's shoulders and did not bring him along to play. Instead, he became the third person, isolated. This was very uncomfortable.

"I think we need to analyze it, but we can't rule out the possibility that such a factor is involved. We need to consider our attitude towards the Supers Holy Land and the three Universal Civilizations. We can't be too cold," the leader of the Star Arc said with a heavy tone.

The higher-ups of the Super Star Cluster felt their hearts turn weak the more they thought about it. They were too suspicious and scared themselves.

In the unexplored universe, Star Alliance capital. "Ever since the World Tree fully invaded, the three Universal Civilizations have been in an increasingly difficult situation. In the past two years, they have lost almost six percent of their territory. I thought that they would be able to hold on for a few decades, but it seems like I've overestimated them. The three Universal Civilizations will not be able to withstand the attack of the World Tree at all. At this rate, the three Universal Civilizations will definitely be defeated in five to six years, the longest in thirteen to fourteen years!"

In the meeting room, the leader of the Star Alliance and the leaders of the various civilizations had smiles on their faces. The room was filled with happiness.

For more than a year since the World Tree invaded the interstellar society, they had been living a very happy life. Even their footsteps were light. Every time they read the "battle report" sent by the spies, they would look forward to the next episode because they were always full of surprises.

The more miserable the galactic society was, the happier they would be!

The leader of the Star Alliance knocked on the table and said with a smile, "Over the past year, the three Universal Civilizations were almost completely defeated by the World Tree. Black Star was heavily injured by the ambush and had exceeded the limits of his Indestructible Body. He had no choice but to fall into a deep sleep and slowly recuperate. Thus, the Sanctum Revival was temporarily terminated. The intel says that he is now the spiritual pillar of the galactic society to resist the external enemies. Once Black Star falls, the morale of the Galactic Alliance Army will collapse, and they will be forced to retreat on the battlefield... Therefore, it is obvious that without Black Star, the galactic allied forces are just a motley crew."

"Hehe, not bad, not bad." The leader of the Lore Civilization, Savignes, chuckled. "Furthermore, the reports from the first two episodes said that the mother planets of the three Universal Civilizations were attacked frequently and had no choice but to let many of the upper echelons take refuge. During the voyage, the Crimson Dynasty's spaceship was ambushed on a large scale, and the current leader, Marbruce, was cut in half at the waist, dying without a complete corpse. The previous Dynasty Ruler, Urranrell, was captured by the members of the World Tree, and it was said that the pillar of the nation, Clotti, went alone to save her. In the end, he was captured, but his will was firm. Thus, the World Tree

gathered the members and violated Urranrell repeatedly in front of him, destroying Clotti's will before the World Tree devoured him and turned him into a slave..."

"Speaking of which, the peak Beyond Grade As of the galactic society either died or were injured. Manison's true body was exposed, and he was turned into a slave by the World Tree. All of his assets were used to support the enemy. Kasuyi's mind was shattered, and he became a fool. Wuornos was forced to participate in the battle, and the Church's National Treasure was almost shattered..."

These battle reports were all fabricated by Han Xiao's order to the lurkers who had already jumped out of hiding. He even added quite a number of personal gossips into them, which made it quite "exciting". As for the people involved in the battle report, they did not know that Han Xiao was making things up about them.

The members of the Star Alliance talked about the good news in the previous war reports with great interest. They wanted to see the suffering of the people of the galactic society and laugh. After chatting for a while, the leader of the Star Alliance calmed down and knocked on the table.

"Although the defeat of the three Universal Civilizations is set in stone, and we have finally gotten rid of a huge threat, the World Tree is a new threat. When the war ends, we still need to pay attention to the World Tree."

"That's right. The failure of the three Universal Civilizations has proven how terrifying they are. Even if we reach the height of the three Universal Civilizations, we still won't be their match."

"Yeah, but time stands with us. As long as we keep developing, sooner or later—".

The leader of the Star Alliance was about to look forward to the future to cheer everyone on when the meeting room was suddenly pushed open.

Bang!

A secretary rushed in anxiously with an anxious look on his face. His eyes were filled with fear.

"Leaders, something bad has happened. We found traces of the World Tree army. The World Tree is attacking!"

"What?!"

Crash

The expressions of all the Star Alliance's upper echelons changed drastically as they stood up!

Chapter 1454 Give Them a Taste of Their Own Medicine

Within the Star Alliance, the Margus Star System.

A long and narrow spatial rift cut through the starry sky like a knife cutting open the belly of the universe, splattering out endless green tides.

Countless World Tree battleships flew out from the wormhole and formed an army. They turned into dense streams of light and dispersed in all directions, attacking the planets on the star map.

The World Tree fleet was traveling at an extremely fast speed. Before long, a prosperous planet was in sight. The defense troops of this planet had already taken off and were distributed in outer space, ready to fight against the invasion.

Buzz!

At this moment, there was a flash of light in the distance. A huge wave of starships covered in starlight approached rapidly. The outer armor of the starships was engraved with the Star Alliance's insignia. This was the military's rapid support unit. They were stationed at the nearby military fortress and were in charge of the daily security in the area.

In the main starship of the Star Alliance's rapid support troops, the middle-aged commander with a strong temperament gripped the edge of the table tightly with both hands. He gritted his teeth and looked at the enemy troops outside the window, countless times more numerous than his own. His heart was in agony as he let out a hoarse roar:

"Unit 17 and 18, fall down. Immediately organize the people to board the ship and escape. The rest... attack! Stall for time!" As soon as the order was given, the rapid support troops immediately charged towards the incoming World Tree.

Facing an unrivaled opponent, the Star Alliance's fleet still chose to counterattack. This scene was very tragic. It was like an isolated and helpless troop enduring the endless encirclement of countless enemies.

However, the difference in strength would not be reduced because of this. Their fearlessness could not stop the spreading of the green tide. The world-destroying green tide did not stop and easily drowned the armed fleet. The Star Alliance fleet's counterattack only caused a small ripple before disappearing into the endless green tide.

Roots tore through the sky and pierced into the flourishing planet like straws, devouring the matter and energy inside and turning them into their own nourishment.

In the flagship of the World Tree fleet, the Heart Tree King looked down at the planet with a glimmer in his eyes. Vast psychic energy had already covered the entire planet, hypnotizing all living beings to give up on escaping and voluntarily enter the roots to become a member of the World Tree.

The Heart Tree King shook his head as he watched the last few Star Alliance battleships explode into pieces under the concentrated fire of the World Tree fleet.

"It's just a futile struggle..."

He turned to look at the countless soldiers in the cabin and saw a feverish look on each of their faces. War was their specialty.

Sensing the Heart Tree King's gaze, everyone raised their arms and shouted.

"For the mother tree! For Father God!"

After Black Star subdued the World Tree, he became the 'Father God' in the hearts of all the members of the World Tree. His will was above the Mother Tree's.

The Heart Tree King muttered to himself before retracting his gaze and looking at the starry sky. His gaze seemed to be able to penetrate the endless distance and lock onto the mother planet of the Star Alliance.

In the conference room in the Star Alliance's capital.

Unlike the joyous atmosphere a few days ago, the room was filled with gloom, fear, despair, anxiety, and other negative emotions. In the past few days, news of the World Tree's invasion broke out in various parts of their territory. It was as if the entire Star Alliance was in danger overnight and countless planets had fallen.

The upper echelons of the Star Alliance were no longer as high-spirited as they were a few days ago. At this moment, they looked haggard and their clothes were in a mess. They had not slept or rested for the past few days as they argued intensely.

"Isn't the World Tree Civilization still fighting with the three Universal Civilizations? Why did they invade us?"

The Star Alliance Leader frowned and looked exhausted. His eyes were bloodshot and his voice was extremely hoarse. Savignes trembled slightly and said with a shaking voice, "Could it be that the World Tree Civilization feels that they have already crippled the three civilizations and wants to fight on two fronts? What should we do?"

The upper echelons of the Star Alliance frowned.

They thought that the three Universal Civilizations were still fighting the World Tree to the death, but because they had discovered their location, they had deployed a portion of their forces to fight with them. This feeling was like they were enjoying the sufferings of others, but the sufferings suddenly appeared on their own head.

"What else can we do? Since the World Tree is here, we can only resist!" Someone slammed the table to hide the fear in his heart.

Just as he said that, someone immediately objected and said loudly,

"What fight! Even the three Universal Civilizations were no match for the World Tree, they were crippled in a few years. We can't defend our own territories at all. We should quickly migrate the refugees, preserve our tinders, and abandon our territories!" "How can we do that? At least we still have the strength to fight! The World Tree is wreaking havoc in my territory. As long as everyone sends out reinforcements, we will definitely be able to defeat the World Tree!" someone else said in a low voice. "Bullsh*t! We don't even have enough troops, how can we help you?!" Another person shouted.

This argument instantly ignited the fuse. Everyone's emotions had been like a spring that had been pushed to the limit these past few days. With this, all the accumulated dissatisfaction in their hearts erupted. They directly split into two groups. One group was advocating war while the other was in favor of escaping. The argument was extremely intense.

If not for the fact that most of them were projections, everyone would have rolled up their sleeves and started fighting.

The Star Alliance was formed by the alliance of more than forty civilizations. They were not united in the first place and each had their own standpoints for benefits. Usually, they could be gathered together, but when faced with the pressure of a powerful foreign invasion, internal conflicts immediately erupted.

Some of the upper echelons of the civilizations who had been against causing trouble couldn't restrain themselves anymore and started complaining loudly.

"Everyone, calm down! Calm down... We still have other paths. We can't resist the World Tree on our own, but since the three Universal Civilizations are in the same situation as us, perhaps we can take the initiative to communicate with them and join forces against the enemy... As for our previous plans, we can put them aside for now. The most important thing is to defeat the World Tree together. They will definitely know the severity of the matter. We will settle the score with the three Universal Civilizations later in the future. We have to protect ourselves first before we can talk about the future..."

The Star Alliance Leader raised his suggestion loudly and tried his best to ease the atmosphere. However, it was useless. Everyone was speechless at his suggestion and turned a deaf ear to it. They continued arguing and the situation was getting out of control. In the past, many members of the Star Alliance would not have been so disrespectful to him. However, now that their own civilizations were on the brink of death, no one cared about him anymore.

Everyone had a big fight. Many people were furious. They stopped talking and directly went offline. They did not want to listen to the unified dispatch of the Star Alliance anymore. They decided to fly off on their own when disaster struck.

Not long after, there was no one left in the meeting room. The Star Alliance Leader sat alone in his seat, his heart filled with bitterness.

After the quarrel, the leaders of a few civilizations gave out orders without any hesitation. They did not listen to the Star Alliance's orders at all and packed up their resources and population. They started to escape hurriedly, preparing to escape from the Star Alliance's territory and enter the unexplored universe.

Initially, although most civilizations were angry and panicked, they had not decided to abandon their homes. However, when they saw someone running away decisively, they immediately became anxious. Since the others had already run away, if they did not keep up, wouldn't they be staying behind to help others cover their retreat? How could this do!

The chain reaction happened very quickly. One after another, the members of the Star Alliance didn't dare to delay any longer. They also started to migrate and escape, no longer caring about the Star Alliance's agreement.

When these member countries refused to listen to the orders, the Star Alliance's mechanism was quickly paralyzed. The huge Star Alliance seemed to have broken up overnight, and the fleets of various civilizations began to escape and part ways.

In the past, many members would not easily go against the unified order of the Star Alliance, or else they would be isolated by others. But now, they could not care so much. When the World Tree attacked, the Star Alliance immediately had a disagreement of opinion. This joint Universal Civilization was destined to fall apart. No one planned to wait for death in a group. They only wanted others to stall the enemy so they could escape.

This was Han Xiao's intention. The weakness of the Star Alliance's structure was too obvious, which was that they had too many interests and did not have the strength of a dominant civilization. They could barely coalesce, and their opinions could not be completely unified.

Usually, the members of the Star Alliance had their reservations, but once they were in a life and death crisis, it would definitely be difficult for them to unite. There was an 80% chance that they would split up. As long as this collective will was disassembled, the Star Alliance's small giant would be dismembered. Its resistance would drop by several levels, and it would lose most of its fighting spirit.

Back then, the Star Alliance had secretly leaked the information, wanting to cause internal conflict in the galactic society. Han Xiao's action was also to give them a taste of their own medicine, using a different method to cause internal conflict.

The port on the mother planet of the Lore Civilization was already packed with people. Anti-gravity transport vehicles loaded the supplies onto the fleet one by one. Countless frightened citizens lined up to board the ships under the orders of armed soldiers. No matter how anxious they were, they could only suppress their emotions and listen to the orders obediently.

Not long ago, there was a group of people who wanted to rebel, but they were suppressed cruelly, killed on the spot. Their blood had not even dried yet. That was why no one dared to act recklessly right now.

Not long after, the first fleet was finally filled up. Without waiting for the subsequent spaceships, they took to the sky and fled into the depths of space.

Savignes was already in the main ship. As the leader of the civilization, he did not dare stay on the mother planet any longer. The fleets of refugees had split into several batches. In order to escort him, more than half of the armed forces were moving together with the first fleet with the least population load.

"We've finally set off..."

Savignes let out a small sigh of relief.

He still remembered that in the "battle report", the two Dynasty Rulers were tortured to death by the World Tree. It could be seen that the World Tree Civilization liked to carry out the tactic of killing the leader very much. He was worried that he would follow in their footsteps and be "trampled to death".

Therefore, he only wanted to run away quickly and did not dare to stay on the mother planet as a target... As far as he knew, the other heads of civilizations had the same idea and had all fled from the mother planet.

As the spaceship slowly accelerated, Savignes was no longer so worried. He muttered to himself,

“It should be safe for now...”

However, before he could finish his sentence, the spaceship’s radar suddenly exploded with an ear-piercing hum. It pointed straight at the front of the spaceship, and an energy reaction appeared out of nowhere, blocking the way.

The next moment, a Mechanical Deity suddenly expanded in size, surpassing the size of the entire fleet stacked on each other. It covered the sun and the stars, and a huge hand suddenly came down.

Hong Long Long

Psionic energy burst out like ripples, and the entire fleet began to explode like firecrackers. In the blink of an eye, the armed escort fleet was almost completely annihilated. They could not even make a splash and turned into a large patch of fireworks in the starry sky. It was very beautiful.

“This is Black Star P”.

Savignes turned pale with fright and hastily shouted,

“Run, run...”

However, before he could finish speaking, many of the spaceship operators were already sweating profusely.

“This won’t do. The fleet’s intelligence matrix is completely locked. We can’t control it at all. The spaceship is already paralyzed!” “No...”

Savignes’ eyes widened in horror as his pupils reflected the enlarged palm of the Supreme Heavenly Venerate. The mechanical lines on the palm became clearer. Crack!

Han Xiao directly grabbed the flagship and sucked it into his body, capturing Savignes and the upper echelons of the ship.

Immediately after, he suddenly raised his hand and punched. Energy burst out like a gamma-ray burst, spreading in a large area and instantly vaporizing a large group of warships that were about to counterattack.

“The first.”

Han Xiao turned around and disappeared as though he had never been there.

His goal was to capture the leaders of all the civilizations in the Star Alliance and display the advantage of individual strength.

With his current combat strength, the success rate of the targeting the leader tactic was almost 100% against a civilization like the Star Alliance. No one could stop him.

“His Excellency Savignes has been captured by the enemy!”

Because Han Xiao’s execution efficiency was too great, the remaining defense troops on the mother planet did not have the time to rush over to support Savignes when he was captured.

The guards on the ground base stared blankly at the place where Han Xiao had disappeared. Listening to the busy tone in the command channel, they fell into a state of chaos.

Chapter 1455 Crushing Dry Weeds and Smashing Rotten Wood

The Star Alliance also had individual strengths, but compared to the three Universal Civilizations, they had too few top-tier combatants and were too weak. With Han Xiao’s abilities, he could do whatever he wanted here.

In addition, the entire virtual network of the Star Alliance was under the surveillance of Han Xiao, a Legendary Mechanic. The whereabouts of the upper echelons of the Star Alliance could not be hidden at all. Han Xiao was like an eagle pouncing on a chicken, constantly teleporting and flashing, accurately intercepting the fleets of the upper echelons of the Star Alliance. Not once did he fail. Even the Star Alliance Leader was captured by him. Within a few days, the leaders of the forty-six civilizations and the upper echelons of the Star Alliance were all captured by Han Xiao.

One civilization after another lost its command from the upper echelons. Some civilizations had a good system and continued to maintain the implementation of the migration plan through the base chain of command. Some civilizations were quite decisive, and there were some who took the position of the upper echelons, but most of them fell into different degrees of chaos.

The intelligence of the World Tree and the three Universal Civilizations was a secret of the upper echelons of the Star Alliance. The citizens and the officers did not know anything about it. They did not know what the World Tree fleet represented, nor did they have the strong fear of the World Tree Civilization like the upper echelons had developed over the years of war reports. Therefore, after the upper echelons of the various civilizations disappeared, many civilizations launched an intense counterattack.

However, due to the collective vacancy of the upper echelons, the internal secrets were leaked out under the influence of a certain force, and it quickly spread throughout the Star Alliance base. Most people understood the source of the disaster and knew how terrifying the World Tree Civilization was, as well as how the World Tree Civilization was currently at war with the three Universal Civilizations.

As for the actions of the upper echelons of the Star Alliance, trying to reap benefits but inviting trouble instead, they were not announced under Han Xiao’s control.

Because the World Tree’s mechanism was too terrifying, the morale of many civilizations was immediately reduced by half.

What completely destroyed the will of the Star Alliance civilizations was the invasion of another armed force. This time, it was the three Universal Civilizations army that was supposed to fight the World Tree in the news! They had also become the attackers!

The morale of the Star Alliance completely collapsed. Facing the pincer attack of two Universal Civilizations, they no longer had the courage to resist and could only flee in panic.

The entire Star Alliance's battle situation slid into the abyss at lightning speed. All the resistance forces were paralyzed and wiped out by the three Universal Civilizations and the World Tree. Countless spaceships escaped from the Star Alliance's territory, and it was a complete mess. Only a month had passed since the World Tree Civilization and the three Universal Civilizations invaded the Star Alliance.

In reality, if the Star Alliance could unite all their forces, they would at least be at the Universe Grade, and would not be so weak. They could still work together to resist for a period of time. However, the situation was too sudden, and there were too many internal conflicts, so they could not form an effective counterattack... The current situation of the Star Alliance was like the three Universal Civilizations that were attacked by the World Tree in his previous life, and the situation was even worse. They were caught completely off guard.

If the Star Alliance was given some time, they might be able to recover from the chaos after suffering heavy losses and form various scattered civil resistance forces. However, they had no chance now.

All the upper echelons of the Star Alliance civilization that were captured by Han Xiao were not executed, nor were they immediately devoured and transformed by the World Tree. Instead, they were locked in the same cage without any physical torture.

There were only virtual screens floating in the cage, showing the tragic situation of their various civilizations under the attack of the World Tree all day long. All the upper echelons of the Star Alliance could not rest peacefully and were suffering from psychological torture.

Every day, as they watched the World Tree fleet destroy the Star Alliance, they were furious, terrified, and desperate.

After the scene of the three Universal Civilizations attacking the Star Alliance was shown on the screen, all the upper echelons of the Star Alliance were stunned.

They had originally thought that the World Tree was fighting on two fronts, but they did not expect the three Universal Civilizations to attack them too. In an instant, their previous guesses were overturned, and everyone was horrified.

"Why would the three Universal Civilizations invade our territory together with the World Tree Civilization? Aren't they still fighting?" The Star Alliance Leader said with a hoarse voice, unable to hide his shock and confusion.

“Could it be that they’ve stopped the war and reconciled? No, how is that possible? One should not have stopped until the other died. Isn’t the World Tree unable to coexist with any civilization?” someone murmured in disbelief.

Savignes’ eyes were bloodshot and his voice hoarse, “There’s only one possibility. The three Universal Civilizations have been devoured by the World Tree and turned into slaves of the World Tree. They have lost their freedom... In other words, their civilization has been destroyed! Hahaha... Wuu wuu...”

As he said that, a twisted expression appeared on his face. It was as if he was laughing and crying at the same time. There was an indescribable sense of viciousness and joy.

Among all the Star Alliance civilizations that were attacked, the Lore Civilization was the most miserable. They were targeted by the World Tree and the three Universal Civilizations. Savignes watched the tragic scenes of his race every day, and his mental state was on the verge of collapse. In his eyes... although he was about to die, at least the three Universal Civilizations were gone. His revenge had succeeded, and he had already dragged his enemies along with him to die, destroying the prosperous world of the three Universal Civilizations.

Hearing this, everyone nodded silently. They all agreed that the three Universal Civilizations had become the World Tree Civilization’s vassal.

However, unlike Savignes, the other upper echelons of the Star Alliance did not feel any joy, only fear.

Originally, one World Tree Civilization was enough to destroy the Star Alliance. Now, they had even ‘absorbed the forces of the three Universal Civilizations. It was equivalent to two Universal Civilizations attacking from both sides.

No matter how they thought about it, they felt that there was no chance that the Star Alliance would survive. They had already lost all hope in their hearts. Their expressions were numb, and they were like walking corpses.

Swoosh!

At this time, the cell door opened, and everyone turned around to look. A figure walked in against the light from the corridor outside, revealing an expressionless face. It was Han Xiao.

“Everyone, how have you been?”

Han Xiao said emotionlessly.

“Black Star!”

Everyone subconsciously shrank back with fear on their faces.

Savignes was the only one who did not retreat. Instead, he took a few steps forward with a ferocious smile on his face. He stretched out his hands as though he wanted to grab Han Xiao’s shoulders.

Pa!

Before he could even take a few steps, an invisible force sent him flying, and he slammed into the prison wall.

However, Savignes did not seem to feel any pain at all. Instead, he started laughing like a maniac.

“Hahaha— Black Star! Your three Universal Civilizations have also suffered a crushing defeat and become the slaves of the World Tree. We will also become a member of the World Tree. We are equals with you, and we all have the same ending. Don’t think that anyone has won! Haha... cough... haha...”

The upper echelons of the Star Alliance looked at the crazy Savignes and remained silent. There was only disappointment on their faces, and they even looked at Han Xiao with sympathy. Although they were destined to become a member of the World Tree and would not die, they would lose their sense of self. In their eyes, it was no different from death.

Seeing this, Han Xiao knew what they were thinking. He shook his head and laughed.

“Do you think the three Universal Civilizations have become the slaves of the World Tree? A reasonable deduction, an interesting conjecture... Unfortunately, it’s a completely wrong conclusion.”

Without waiting for the others to react, he raised his palm, and a small World Tree phantom appeared in his palm. It spun around and exuded an astonishing high-level pressure, causing everyone present to feel weak all over. They could not even stand, and collapsed onto the ground one after another.

“Our war has ended, but you guys guessed wrongly. The World Tree was captured by me and has now become my Universal Treasure. In other words... I’m the master of the World Tree Civilization.”

As soon as he said that, Savignes’ crazy, hoarse laughter stopped, like a screaming chicken that had its throat pinched.

He stared at Han Xiao with his eyes wide open.

“Impossible! I don’t believe it! The intelligence said that the World Tree Civilization had the upper hand and almost destroyed your side...”

“Oh? You’re talking about the intelligence sent back by the spies you left in the desolate universe belt?”

Han Xiao interrupted him and said with a teasing tone, “I got someone to make up those battle reports. Isn’t that great?” As soon as he said that, it was as if he had pressed the mute button. Savignes’ anger froze on his face, and the others’ eyes widened.

The room fell silent.

Han Xiao blinked and slowly said, “Your spies have long been discovered by us and transformed into the servants of the World Tree. We have been sending fake intelligence to you all, making you think that we are still in the midst of war. In fact, we had already dealt with the World Tree more than a year ago. What you all saw was just an illusion we made

up.”

At this moment, everyone’s expression was extremely interesting. Thinking about how they had been surprised every time they saw the ‘battle report’ in the past year, everyone felt as if they had eaten a piece of incense.

It turned out that they had been laughing at the fake intelligence that others had fabricated. They had been complacent, proud, and had been toyed with!

At this moment, everyone wished they could tear off their faces and throw them somewhere they could no longer see.

At the same time, an even deeper sense of despair rose in everyone's hearts. Knowing that this was a mixed attack, they had no hope at all. Their faces were extremely gloomy, knowing that the Star Alliance was finished.

Seeing this, Han Xiao shook his head.

In fact, he felt that the Star Alliance was quite unlucky. Even if these people did not take advantage of the situation to give trouble to the three Universal Civilizations, when he defeated the World Tree, he would still use the Information Form Warning Network to cover all the Star Fields in his territory. This way, the Star Alliance would still have nowhere to hide and would be exposed.

At that time, the Star Alliance would still receive the attention and vigilance of the three Universal Civilizations, and their outcome would probably not be any better. Therefore, the moment the Star Alliance sent their spies to gather information about the galactic society, their outcome was almost certain.

The Star Alliance Leader clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "What are you going to do to us if you don't want to devour us?"

Han Xiao glanced at them and said, "I need everyone's cooperation. As you can see, we have the ability to destroy all the civilizations in the Star Alliance, but I will give your race a chance. Stop resisting, choose to submit, and become our subsidiary... Only then will we give you the right to continue surviving."

"You could have swallowed us all, why would you do this!" The Star Alliance Leader was furious.

"I want to." Han Xiao raised his brows, paused, looked at everyone, and continued, "Think about it first. You only have one chance..."

This time, Savignes suddenly roared and interrupted him.

"We will never give up our freedom to become the World Tree's vassal! You will never be able to enslave us..."

However, before he could finish speaking, Han Xiao flicked his finger, and mechanical particles flew out, forming a sealed mechanical device that covered the lower half of Savignes' face, blocking all of his roars.

Han Xiao retracted his gaze and said with a calm expression, "It seems like he has already made his choice. Before the destruction of the Lore Civilization, he will not be executed. He will stand here and watch the outcome of his choice... Everyone, it's your turn. Because I was interrupted just now, I will repeat myself. The three Universal Civilizations won't even need to put in the effort to destroy you all. If you reject me, you all won't even have the chance to reproduce under the jurisdiction of the World Tree. Destruction or continuation, think carefully before you speak."

Everyone's expression was uncertain, and they fell into a dilemma.

They knew that this was a warning, but it was still very effective. They really wanted to say that they would never become slaves out of spite, but looking at the tragic state of their race on the virtual screen, they only felt the heavy burden on their shoulders become heavier, so heavy that they could not even speak.

At this time, mechanical particles flowed out from under Han Xiao's robe and turned into a fixed cabin, locking Savignes up.

"There's no need to hurry. You have plenty of time. Before our fleet destroys your civilization, you can hesitate as much as you want. After all, you're not the ones who are dying."

Han Xiao then turned around and left.

The cell door closed behind him, cutting off the sound of Savignes struggling.

Han Xiao did not stop, and the officers of the three Universal Civilizations were already waiting at the door. Seeing this, they quickly followed.

"Your Excellency Black Star, thank you." Teny nodded.

"It's nothing. I'll leave the rest to you."

Han Xiao waved his hands.

He had already helped them to this extent, and the Star Alliance had already lost the ability to resist. The three Universal Civilizations would be more than enough to take care of the rest of the work. With the World Tree Civilization cooperating, he did not need to do anything anymore. The three Universal Civilizations still had the ability to handle such a simple concluding job.

I didn't expect things to go so smoothly... A civilization that has stepped into the threshold of the Universe Grade was easily destroyed in such a short period of time. My force has already expanded to this level. Han Xiao sighed in his heart before walking away.

Chapter 1456 Logging Out and Returning

After settling the upper echelons of the Star Alliance, Han Xiao had nothing to do and could focus on his own work. The three Universal Civilizations and the World Tree Civilization were both in charge of cleaning up the Star Alliance.

Because the resistance of the Star Alliance had collapsed, it was a piece of cake for the three Universal Civilizations to clean up the migrating troops within the Star Alliance. Originally, the rare war mission was a large-scale event that the players were passionate about, but this time, the three Universal Civilizations did not issue a large-scale gathering order. Only a few players were summoned to deal with the Star Alliance, and most of the players were focused on their own Pro League.

After a long period of preparation, the qualifiers had already begun, and it was already at its climax. Therefore, most of the players were not interested in the Star Alliance war at the moment. They only wanted to hurt each other and participate in the upcoming Pro League.

As Han Xiao had been farming the Sanctum authority for the truth of the universe and Iterations, he did not pay much attention to the players' Pro League. He took some time to check it out, and he realized that the biggest special feature of this Pro League was a significant increase in the level of combat. The mainstream competitive level had gone from Grade B to Calamity Grade, and the destructive power had increased tremendously.

It was now Version 5.5. Compared to Version 4.0, the level cap had increased from level 150 to level 200. The series of missions in the World Tree War had made the players extremely rich. Although they had watched CGs during the final battle, the results of the battle had brought them a shocking profit.

In the fourth Pro League, the mainstream players were basically Grade Bs. Although they were considered the backbone of the universe, they were still considered weak in the eyes of the top combatants. However, in the fifth Pro League, the gap between the players had grown even wider. Now, the main players of the Pro League had to be at the Calamity Grade.

In the Supers Holy Land, on an uninhabited planet. Qualifiers round, Arena 24.

The battleships of the guilds floated in the air and watched the battle on the ground. They saw two 'yellow dragons' that were covered in dust colliding with each other, creating shockwaves from time to time, creating spiderweb-like cracks on the ground.

Two players in heavy armor were moving rapidly on the surface of the planet, fighting each other continuously. They were like walking natural disasters, but their IDs were unfamiliar. They were not professional players from any guild but ordinary players.

These were just two unknown players, but their destructive power was already very outstanding. The players in the sky could not take their eyes off them.

As the players stepped into the Calamity Grade batch by batch, their strength increased collectively, and many of them experienced a qualitative change. In order to ensure the viewership ratings and prevent some professional players from the large guilds from really failing in the qualifiers, many large guilds obtained direct access cards to the official league, so they did not need to take risks in the qualifiers. Although this decreased the excitement of the qualifiers, because there were many dark horses, the players were still very excited. 'The overall destructive power of the players is getting stronger...'

Outside the atmosphere, Han Xiao's virtual projection looked down at the planet and took in the scene of the players fighting. He was in stealth mode, and the other players could not see his projection. They were still looking down at the competition, not looking up at the sky.

"Let the players grow a few more versions, and the level cap will be unlocked more and more. They will definitely become the new source of chaos."

Han Xiao pondered.

Now that the galactic society had formed a new stable structure, it would be peaceful for a long time. It was good for the galactic residents but bad for the players.

After experiencing several versions of events, the players had already eaten big fish and meat, and they had seen big scenes. If they were asked to go back and do the daily side missions, it would definitely be unbearable. If there were no new disasters or big events, the players who were unwilling to remain out of the limelight would definitely become 'big events'. As their strength increased, they would definitely become more restless, and they would not be satisfied with a leisurely life, which would lead to chaos.

All kinds of thoughts flashed through Han Xiao's mind. He took a deep look at the players' spaceships, turned around, and disappeared. On the other side, in the cabins of the players' spaceships, countless people were staring at the feedback of the competition on the ground on the satellite screen.

The officers of the guilds and clubs were also paying attention to the situation of the qualifiers, noting down the dark horses and discussing softly.

"This year's competition is really amazing. There are too many strong players." "I don't think it's good. I've already seen more than thirty top-notch non-professional players. If our team's players are really defeated by the normal players, we'll lose a lot of face."

"I really hope that the next version is released as soon as possible. The guild's plans can also be implemented then." Many guild officers were secretly excited.

As the level cap was unlocked further, the Calamity Grade players of the various guilds experienced a huge increase in size, and the operational capability of the guild organizations also increased.

Currently, many guilds had a large number of Calamity Grade players on their hands, and their strength was enough to dominate a region in the galactic society. In order to maintain the gap between their own pro players and ordinary players, many professional guilds privately created detailed plans for the guild's operations for the next version, deciding to expand in the universe in the next version.

Although they were watching the Pro League, the thoughts of many guild officers had already drifted away. They could not wait to go all out in the next version.

Han Xiao did not have the time to pay attention to the pro league of the players. To him, this was just a distraction. He buried his head in the machinery factory and almost left all his chores behind. He checked over and over again the feasibility of the World Tree's Information Form Materialization function breaking through the dark side universe.

As the days flew by, the three Universal Civilizations' invasion of Star Alliance also gradually came to an end. They had long received the battle reports that Han Xiao had fabricated from the upper echelons of the Star Alliance, and they were speechless at Han Xiao's bad taste. This guy was f*cking irregular.

However, the leaders of the three Universal Civilizations would not disturb Han Xiao, who was studying how to break the seal on the dark side universe, over such a small matter. They could only pretend that nothing had happened and silently order their people to destroy this 'dark history'.

In the blink of an eye, more than a year had passed. The three Universal Civilizations had more or less completed dismantling and clearing the Star Alliance, digesting most of the spoils of war, and destroyed this enemy that was lurking behind them.

The fifth Pro League also came to an end during this period. This time, Dynasty Club finally returned to first place and won the championship of the fifth Pro League. Second Prince inherited King Admiral's position and led the team to win the championship, instantly raising his historical status by a level. He was praised by the club as the 'cornerstone of the next dynasty'.

Dynasty was the only team that had won the championship twice in the past five Pro Leagues. Their popularity, which had originally fallen slightly, soared like a rocket. The former Dynasty champion captain King Admiral, who was the team's coach, publicly congratulated Second Prince, expressing his relief. Bun-Hit-Dog called it 'King's Baton Pass', which was accepted by the players and spread on the forums.

This time, the first and second runner-ups were America's Devil team and Russia's White Vodka team. Although the Chinese team was not as dominant as before and could not occupy two places in the top three, their performance was still not bad. They had achieved outstanding results in the individual and group competitions.

As the Pro League came to an end, Version 5.5 also came to an end.

In the guild bases of the players on the various planets of the Supers Holy Land, groups of players were gathered, waiting to go offline. They chatted casually, and it was as noisy as a market.

"It's finally going to be updated again. I wonder how many years it will be this time." "It should be the main version update now. We should be able to unlock at least 20 levels!"

"I wonder what will happen in the next version. Since even the World Tree has been dealt with, I don't think anything will be able to shake the current situation of the galactic society."

"Didn't you see the Galaxy Times' deduction? There's a high chance that internal conflicts will intensify, and Black Star might turn black and become a new boss, fighting against the three Universal Civilizations."

"Yo, does this mean that we can finally start a massacre? I'm going to turn the world upside down!"

"It would feel so refreshing. I've been unhappy with those three old b*stards for a long time. When the time comes, I'll chop them up to vent my anger."

"You guys are so disappointing! Compared to this, shouldn't we be more concerned about whether we can repair the BUG that we can't get naked in the next version?"

"Yes, yes, yes! If I can't run around naked in the next version, I'll definitely complain!"

Hearing the players around her yelling, Maple Moon had a look of disgust on her face. She felt that these people were hopeless.

As they chatted, time slowly passed. When they went offline, a large white light flashed, and batches of players disappeared one after another. The hall became empty.

At the same time, in the private research room of the Supers Holy Land, Han Xiao, who was studying, paused and looked up.

“Hmm, has the version update started again?”

Han Xiao stopped what he was doing and opened the interface to take a look. The forums were closed once again. This meant that the time flow between the dark side universe and the true universe was disconnected once again, turning into two independent systems. He was the only stable information interference bridge left.

During this period of time, he had repeatedly studied the feasibility of the conversion plan, and he was now more than seventy percent confident. Although he had made some technical contributions, most of it was thanks to the tests and improvements of the previous dark side iterations.

Han Xiao shook his head and closed the interface. Just as he was about to enter the research again, Phillip suddenly appeared.

“Master, hum, Her Excellency Ames is in your office. She wants to see you, hum.”

“Oh, I got it. I’ll be right there.”

Han Xiao rubbed the space between his brows. He had no choice but to put down his research and head to his office.

The moment he entered, he saw Ames sitting in his seat with her back facing the door.

Hearing the noise, Ames turned her chair around, and her long legs extended out from under her black dress. She sat down and looked at Han Xiao with a smile that was not a smile. “Busy man, it’s not easy to see you.” “I’ve been very busy recently. You know that.” Han Xiao walked around the table and came to the back of the chair. He placed his hands on both sides of Ames’ forehead and gently massaged it.

Ames closed her eyes comfortably, but her mouth did not stop. She chuckled and said, “That’s right, there’s no time when you’re not busy. If I didn’t come to find you occasionally, I would have suspected that you had forgotten about me.”

“What are you saying? You’re just spouting nonsense. You deserve to be punished.” Han Xiao curled his lips, and a faint electric current appeared on his finger, causing Ames’ eyelashes to tremble.

Ames avoided Han Xiao’s finger and slapped his hand away. She then stood up and said seriously,

“I don’t understand. The World Tree has been dealt with, and the three Universal Civilizations have given in. We don’t have any safety concerns now, so why are you still so busy? Where did you get the pressure P”.

“... This is a secret that I can’t tell you yet. In any case, it’s very tricky.” Han Xiao shook his head. It would be useless to tell the Beyond Grade As about the secrets of the iterations, so he did not tell anyone other than the heads of the three Universal Civilizations.

“Do you still remember what I said back then? Ambition is never-ending. When are you willing to stop? Do you really want to replace the three Universal Civilizations?” Ames frowned. “What is it that you have to hide so closely? Can’t you just say it out loud and let everyone bear the consequences?” “You can’t help...”

Han Xiao hesitated for a moment before touching Ames’ cheek. “This should be the last time. I will keep us all alive.”

Hearing this, Ames’ eyes changed. Although she did not know what Han Xiao was hiding, she could hear the seriousness in Han Xiao’s tone. A situation which even a Transcendent found difficult to deal with, had to be some kind of problem that she could not imagine.

Just as Ames was about to ask, the communicator in the room suddenly beeped.

It was a message from Marbruce. There was only one content...

The Sanctum exploration team was finally back!

Han Xiao’s eyes sparkled.

“I have something to do, so I’ll leave first. I’ll accompany you next time.”

Han Xiao quickly changed into King.

Ames opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but the next moment, Han Xiao activated teleportation and disappeared from the room.

Looking at the empty room, Ames clenched and unclenched her fists. She repeated this a few times before taking a deep breath and suppressing the complicated emotions in her heart.

The subordinate that once needed her protection was now an existence that she could only look up to. She was increasingly feeling that it was harder for her to keep up with Han Xiao.

Although Ames had a cold personality and rarely bothered herself with such matters, she would still feel a sense of loss after so many years. Even though Han Xiao’s attitude toward her remained the same, Ames knew that she could no longer share Han Xiao’s worries.

Chapter 1457 Plan

In a certain military-restricted area in the Central Galaxy, the location of the Sanctum channel that had once been summoned had already been tightly sealed. There were densely packed space armed fortresses and large fleet troops scattered all around, and the security was tight.

Suddenly, a beam of light lit up in the darkness and slowly expanded, turning into three Sanctum channels that led to the white world. They floated quietly in space like three miniature white holes. In the dazzling light door, three black shadows gradually grew larger and larger. They were the spaceships that the three Universal Civilizations had sent to explore the Sanctum.

A group of soldiers immediately flew out from the military base and led the three spaceships back to the fortress. The members of the ship walked out under the support of their comrades. Most of them looked dazed, as though they were out of their mind. Their eyes were dull and their reactions slow.

Only Clotti, Oulou, and the Beyond Grade A from the Arcane Church seemed to be in a better state. However, their faces were still filled with shock, and their legs were trembling.

Right at this moment, a faint light flashed, and the remote projection of the three Universal Civilizations' Rulers appeared. They immediately surrounded the group with a nervous expression.

"How's the situation? Did you guys get the information from the Sanctum?"

Clotti's eyes were focused, and he was stunned for a few seconds before he seemed to come back to his senses. He nodded with a serious expression.

"The scene in the Sanctum is exactly the same as what Black Star said. We have already seen the records on the Sanctum's message board. The truth about the Alterations of the Universe is indeed on it. In addition, we also obtained some information about the Alterations of the past from the Sanctum. Although it's not much, it's still a piece of evidence."

Hearing this, the heads of the three Universal Civilizations took a deep breath. Although they knew that Han Xiao was not lying, they were still shocked.

At this moment, Louis suddenly lowered his voice and said, "Has the Sanctum Revival experiment succeeded?"

"It's true." Clotti raised his palm and showed the Sanctum Revival mark on the back of his hand. It was exactly the same as in the records.

The three of them finally relaxed and nodded silently. In order to prove the authenticity of the Sanctum and prevent themselves from being tricked by Black Star again, the three Universal Civilizations took out a few mediums of their late direct descendants and gave them to Clotti and the others to test if the Sanctum Revival was feasible. If it failed, it would mean that the Sanctum that they had entered was full of tricks. It could be that Black Star had deliberately built this alternate dimension to trick them. If they succeeded, they would be able to prove that it was the real Sanctum.

Back then, when he asked Black Star to help revive the direct Beyond Grade As, the three Universal Civilizations' Ruler had said that he had taken out all the mediums of the late direct descendants, but he had actually hidden a small portion of the late direct descendants, claiming that he did not have these mediums, so as to guard against Black Star and prevent any accidents. Even when Black Star proved that the Sanctum Revival was reliable, the three Universal Civilizations did not reveal this. They planned to use it as test material when they researched the Sanctum in the future, and it was now useful.

Ta ta ta...

At this time, the sound of footsteps could be heard from afar. Han Xiao, who had teleported over, walked over in large strides. Before anyone could say anything, he grabbed Clotti's hand and raised it in front of his eyes.

"What are you doing?" Clotti was shocked. He subconsciously wanted to break free, but he realized that he could not move Han Xiao's fingers at all.

The heads of the three Universal Civilizations thought that Han Xiao was concerned about the Sanctum Revival Mark, and their hearts tightened. They were worried that Black Star would hold a grudge against them for trying the Sanctum Revival in private.

However, they were wrong. Now that things had come to this, Han Xiao would not pay attention to these details. He revealed his Sanctum authority mark, and Clotti's palm immediately produced feedback, showing his own Sanctum authority mark as well.

One of the symbols was complicated and exquisite, while the other was simple and plain. This was the difference between a max-level authority and a level-one authority.

Seeing this, Han Xiao then let go of Clotti and said,

"How is it? How does it feel to enter and exit the Sanctum? Does it feel like you were hallucinating?"

Clotti rubbed his painful wrist and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Indeed, I feel like I'm sleepwalking. Although I can still control my body, my senses seem to be separated by a layer. It's not like I can move freely under normal circumstances. It's more like I'm controlling my body through a third-person perspective. My brain and body are no longer one..." "This was your first time in there, so it's normal for you to feel this way... although I've never experienced the feeling of having a low authority." Han Xiao patted his shoulder. "Your authority is too low, and you spent a lot of time. We've been waiting for you in the main universe for a long time."

Clotti and the others looked at the time and were shocked. It had been a year or two since they left. They had only stayed in the Sanctum for a few hours.

"Just get used to it. When your authority gets higher, the flow of time in the Sanctum will slowly converge with the main universe."

Han Xiao casually explained before turning to look at the heads of the three Universal Civilizations.

"How is it? Did you guys get the information you wanted? Do you believe me now?"

Marbruce nodded. "We've confirmed the truth about the Universe Iterations. It's exactly as you said."

At this time, the Pope said, "It's just that our authority is too low, so we can't see all the information on the Sanctum's message board. Therefore, we still can't investigate the secrets of the Final Three Universal Civilizations and the Dark Side Universe that you mentioned..."

Hearing this, Han Xiao opened his eyes wide and found it funny.

“Why? Don’t tell me you want me to help you access the Sanctum until you unlock all the messages on the boards?”.

“If you don’t mind, we would be honored...”

“Get lost.”

“Ahem, we can understand why you’re not willing...”

The three of them looked embarrassed.

“It’s true that I can help you complete the great deeds that you have done for many generations, but don’t push your luck.” Han Xiao crossed his arms and said with a frown, “I have already done enough for the galactic society. I have already given you enough sincerity, but you guys are still skeptical of me. It was like this when we dealt with the World Tree, and it is still the same now. To be honest, if you guys still doubt me, we can just dissolve this partnership.”

“Don’t, don’t, don’t. We just need to think about it because of the big picture. We don’t suspect you... Let’s go to the office and have a chat.”

The three of them quickly surrounded Han Xiao and explained, leading him to the private conference room.

After closing the door and confirming that there were no outsiders, Marbruce coughed and said,

“Black Star, we believe in the intelligence of the Dark Side Universe. Now that we’ve verified that the Sanctum’s intelligence is not fake, let’s talk about the topic we didn’t finish last time. How do you plan to break the seal of the Dark Side Universe and let us return to the real universe?”

“Two ways.” Han Xiao raised two fingers.

“What are they?” The three of them perked up and listened carefully.

Han Xiao paused to gather these thoughts before explaining slowly.

“The first is to follow the route of the three Universal Civilizations in the first two dark sides and use the Information Form Materialization device normally. Although the World Tree has mutated and changed its nature, it still has the core function of being an Information Form Materialization device. I’ve already dug it out.”

“What about the second one?”

“Secondly, I still have to use the Information Form Materialization device, but it has to be combined with my Virtual Creation ability.” The three of them looked at each other in confusion.

Marbruce said with a puzzled tone, “Aren’t both of them using Information Form Materialization devices? What’s the difference?”

“The difference is in my position. In the first plan, the success rate depends entirely on whether the information interference bridge has met the prerequisite requirement for conversion, which means that

this predetermined route may still fail. As for the second plan, I can use my own abilities. The principle is... well, let's not talk about the principle. Anyway, none of you can understand it. In any case, I feel that it can increase the success rate of conversion... The only concern is that the two previous dark side iterations have never tried my new method before, so there might be some uncertain factors."

Han Xiao shook his head.

The first plan was to use him as a tool, a 'medium' to activate the Information Form Materialization device. In the second plan, he was the executor of the device... The difference between the two was the leader.

After fusing with the World Tree, Han Xiao studied it carefully and finally allowed his (Virtual Creation) skill to transform. After removing the 'Pseudo' part, the effect of the skill had changed drastically. It had the same function as the core ability found in the Information Form Materialization device and could resonate with each other.

The three of them hesitated and discussed softly. Han Xiao did not rush them.

After a few minutes, Marbruce looked up and asked, "What is the estimated success rate of these two plans?"

Han Xiao shrugged. "The first plan has a fifty percent success rate, and the second plan has a seventy percent success rate, but the risk is unknown."

Louis pondered and said, "Why don't we try the first plan? If it doesn't work, we can try the second one."

"Hmm, it can be done, but the stable interference bridge might be damaged in the case of a failure. At that time, even if you want to regret it, you won't have the chance to do so. Therefore, I personally suggest that it's best to do it in one go." Han Xiao shrugged.

"...We need to think about it."

"Alright, you have plenty of time, but the preparations for the two proposals are more or less the same. During this time, mobilize the galactic society and get ready." "Okay."

The three of them nodded and disconnected from the remote projection. They could not wait to go back and discuss it.

Han Xiao was the only one left in the conference room. He looked at where the three of them disappeared and curled his lips.

In fact, he had hidden a third plan, which was to use the World Tree to swallow the entire universe and "compress" it in his body, forming a complete and independent "information assembly". This way, it would reduce the difficulty of the actualization of information. In his opinion, the success rate of this plan could exceed eighty percent.

However, even if he used his chest muscles to think, he knew that the three Universal Civilizations would definitely not agree to this plan. They might even start to doubt his motives for helping. In addition, this

process was truly too long. Who knew how long it would take for the World Tree to devour the entire dark side universe? Just the journey alone would take countless years, and he did not really want to utilize this plan. Therefore, Han Xiao decided not to say anything and kept it to himself.

“I hope the three Universal Civilizations choose the second plan... Hmm, but even if they don’t choose the second plan, I’ll still do it.”

Han Xiao clicked his tongue.

Letting the three Universal Civilizations choose was mainly to give them a feeling of ‘participation’... When the galactic society was ready to officially begin the transformation, it would still be up to him.

Chapter 1458 Information Form Anchor (1)

Han Xiao teleported back to the office in the Supers Holy Land’s main planet. The meeting with the three Universal Civilizations went much faster than expected, but Ames did not wait. She had already left, and the room was empty. “Where did she go?”

“Her Excellency Ames has gone to look for Aurora. Should I inform her to come over?”

“There’s no need. I’ll look for her later.”

Han Xiao casually expressed his concern and did not ask further. His expression was not as relaxed as when he was talking to the three Universal Civilizations’ rulers, but rather, he had a lot on his mind.

He told the leaders of the three Universal Civilizations that he was worried that the stable interference bridge would be damaged during the conversion. This was not a lie, but a real concern.

After this period of testing, he realized that as a medium for conversion, when he officially activated the Information Form Materialization device, he would suffer a large amount of information impact and temporarily form a connection with the universe consciousness. During the process of reverse conversion to the True State, the interface, as a specialty of the dark side universe, would gradually lose its effect, so the Character Summon Cards could not be used continuously during the conversion process. If he wanted to maintain his consciousness and maintain the effect of (Virtual CreationTrue), he would need to strengthen his Information Form base and add some ‘Information Form Anchors’ to prevent himself from being unable to hold on and cause the information interference channel to break.

He did not disclose these details, and no one else could help him. It would only add to his troubles.

“The so-called Information Form Anchor should be my understanding of myself, my connection with the World Tree, and my past memories...”

Han Xiao pondered.

This was a rather mysterious perception. If one did not reach the Transcendent Grade, they would not be able to have such an intuition-tracing back to the past and commemorating the past might be the way to deepen the Information Form Anchor.

“The three Universal Civilizations are about to start preparing. I have to start preparing too...”

Han Xiao then changed into another King and disappeared from the room.

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Shattered Star Ring, Planet Aquamarine. The planet that had been abandoned for more than ten years was rebuilt after the people of Planet Aquamarine relocated. The old buildings covered by nature were demolished and rebuilt. The entire planet looked completely new.

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There was only one place that had not been renovated. The large ruins were already covered in wild green vegetation, and the large number of building wreckage stuck in the ground had already rusted. These were the ruins of the Germinal Organization. It laid quietly on the wasteland, as silent as ever. Only the traces left behind by time seemed to be telling the past.

Three people were strolling around the ruins, stopping from time to time to observe. “...Back then, your godfather and I fought side by side and destroyed the Germinal Organization. He infiltrated this place alone and stole countless key secrets. He even saved Hila and Aurora, who were still young at that time. He fought for thousands of miles before giving the information to us. In the end, the war was decided in one fell swoop, and the Six Nations no longer had anything to worry about. The Germinal Organization was destroyed with a nuclear explosion. It was also on that day that Planet Aquamarine was reborn.”

Bennett caressed the remains of a huge metal plate. He wiped off the rust on it with his palm, revealing a blurry Germinal Organization insignia. A complicated look appeared in his eyes, as though he was reminiscing about the war years ago.

Nero, who was standing behind him, took a few steps forward and placed his hand on the metal wreckage as well. “I’ve seen these things in my textbooks, but every time I come to the Germinal Organization ruins, I always feel as though I’m there, as though I’ve experienced a battle that changed the fate of this planet.”

Bennett turned to look at him, shook his head, and laughed. He then took back his hand and sighed. “Thinking about it carefully, Black Star’s appearance when he was young is like a completely different person compared to the current him. Sigh, when one is old, one loves to reminisce about the past.” “You’re not old yet,” Mia, who was holding a baby, said with a smile.

Bennett laughed out loud and walked to Mia. He bent down and looked at the baby in Mia’s arms. At this moment, he was staring at him with his eyes wide open. He chuckled and extended his short arms.

“Yo, my good grandson, let grandpa carry

you.”

Bennett’s face was filled with kindness, and his arm, which could easily crush steel, carefully took over his grandson. He held his grandson in his arms and shook him gently.

Nero also came over with a face full of envy.

Although he was the child’s father, the moment he hugged his son, the child would cry nonstop. Instead, his son would only be able to sleep peacefully in his grandfather Bennett’s arms.

After the war ended, Nero and Mia had a baby, which made Bennett feel very happy.

Considering that Nero had become the acting Army Commander and that Planet Aquamarine was on the right track, Bennett decided to give up his position as the leader of the Aquamarine Federation after much consideration. Originally, many of the upper echelons did not agree and wished for Bennett to be re-elected. However, he had already made up his mind and was determined to give up his position. He was no longer in charge of any duties and had retired to enjoy the happiness of a family.

Bennett played with the baby for a while before asking Nero, “Have you tested his Super-Gene?”

“I did. The report said that his Super-Gene is extremely active and rare. He might be an extremely talented Esper in the future.” Nero was overjoyed.

“Is that so? That’s not too bad.” Bennett nodded and stroked the baby’s sparse hair. The three of them played with the baby and walked away slowly.

Suddenly, the space around the area fluctuated slightly, and Han Xiao’s figure walked out. He stood still and watched as the three left.

“How beautiful...”

Han Xiao muttered to himself and turned to look at the Germinal Organization ruins. His path was already very far, but when he looked back, his past on this planet seemed to be right before his eyes, just yesterday.

Old memories flooded in like a tidal wave, and in a daze, images flashed past his eyes. He had transmigrated to the Germinal Organization base, spent half a year in darkness, escaped with great difficulty, drove an off-road vehicle under the moonlight, left Stardragon and transformed into Black Phantom, walked alone in the Wasteland, infiltrated the Germinal Organization to steal intelligence, and was chased for thousands of miles. The headquarters of the Germinal Organization had been reduced to ashes in the dazzling nuclear explosion...

Similarly, human figures flashed in his eyes. The young Hila who was determined to enter the Abyss but was eventually dragged back by him, the young Aurora who was still optimistic about being saved by him despite being tortured, Bennett who worked hard to end the battle, the Germinal Organization leader who did not regret even after reaching the end of the road...

The tragedy of the Mutation Disaster that followed also appeared before his eyes. The chaotic world, the crazy crowd, the endless beast tide, the spaceships that fell from the sky, the blazing cannons... everything came from DarkStar.

“Two full versions of disasters. This place is really full of trouble and misfortune...”

Han Xiao closed his eyes. The storyline of Version 1.0 and Version 2.0 flashed through his mind.

After a long time, he opened his eyes. He felt that his mind was calm, and there seemed to be some subtle changes in his body.

Somehow, the foundation of his Information Form seemed to have become thicker. It seemed like he had already set the first Information Form Anchor and connected it to Planet Aquamarine.

“Planet Aquamarine...”

Han Xiao slowly rose into the air. He looked down at the ruins of the Germinal Organization, then at the bustling city at the end of the horizon. He turned around and disappeared.

Chapter 1459 Information Form Anchor (2)

The dark and deep universe seemed to be decorated with a curtain of diamonds. A silvery-white planet was rotating quietly. The surface of the planet was made of metal, and there were mechanical towers with sharp edges. They were connected to each other in the air, forming matrix-like patterns. The neat layout had an exquisite mechanical aesthetic.

This was the new main planet of Han Xiao’s machinery civilization. It was located in the Supers Holy Land and was completely created by the Mechanical Lives. The size of the planet was extremely large, and it was integrated with the matter of several planets. The former Planet Apostle was also broken down and integrated into this planet.

Originally, Psionic Prime and the other Mechanical Oracles wanted to name this new main planet ‘Black Star Planet’ as a sign of respect for the Lord God Black Star, but they were firmly rejected by Han Xiao. In the end, Psionic Prime and the other Oracles changed their minds and named this planet ‘Holy Planet’.

On the bustling alloy path, mechanical lives of all shapes and sizes were bustling about. Some mechanical life’s feet clashed with the ground as they walked, and some mechanical life’s tires rubbed against the ground as they drove. Some mechanical life’s engine tanks were constantly rumbling, and some mechanical life’s exhaust pipes would spurt out gas from time to time, forming a strange tune with a strong mechanical feeling.

Han Xiao walked among the mechanical army. His entire body was covered in camouflage, and he looked like an ordinary mechanical life form. All the nearby mechanical lives could not detect his presence. “This place is becoming more and more prosperous...”

Han Xiao was glad.

After taking in the World Tree, he no longer needed the machinery civilization to produce mechanical soldiers all day. Thus, he stopped the basic command of troop production and allowed the machinery

civilization to develop on its own. This was the first time he had carefully observed the changes of the machinery civilization after the war.

Han Xiao's walking speed was slow, as though he was taking a stroll. His eyes kept looking left and right, sizing up the machines on the street.

Although the Mechanical Lives were produced in batches, and many of them had the same model, there were almost no identical Mechanical Lives on the streets. Even if they were Mechanical Lives of the same model, they added all kinds of personalized structures to themselves through self-modification. Some liked guns, some liked sharp blades, some liked heavy equipment, and some liked to run around naked... From the perspective of a normal life, it would be like the difference in clothes, hairstyle, makeup, and accessories.

In the shops along the street, Han Xiao also saw all kinds of products. Most of them were modification shops and parts malls. There were all kinds of mechanical parts and even different colored paints. The customer flow was huge, and there were mechanical lives coming in and out every second, 'trying on clothes'.

Other than that, he also saw the specialty snack shop. The chef robot inside was cooking oil, lubricant maintenance gel, energy blocks, and other items. It placed them in a large pot to stir and cook, making all kinds of strange foods. Han Xiao took one and tried it. It tasted so bad that it almost broke his defenses.

However, the other Mechanical Lives that came to purchase left in satisfaction and enjoyed their meal. In their eyes, it was a rare delicacy. There were also a few pairs of couple-like Mechanical Lives feeding each other.

Han Xiao also saw the sensory stimulation shop. To mechanical lives, it was like an entertainment venue. Inside, it was connected to all kinds of senses and emotions, directly stimulating the artificial intelligence core. At the cost of a large sum, the mechanical lives could even directly upgrade their own emotion module through the shop's main system.

In a small alley at the side, Han Xiao saw a few small robots surrounding the alloy wall and doodling. Seeing that someone was coming, they quickly dispersed and flew away on electromagnetic wheels, like a bunch of rebellious street kids. The doodling on the wall was extremely wild, filled with a large amount of twisted bright colors. One could vaguely see that it was a portrait of the Supreme Heavenly Venerate.

In the originally cold and strict mechanical group, there was a strong personalization. A free culture was popular, and Han Xiao could see worldly customs from a group of mechanical bodies.

"The life of a Mechanical Life is quite similar..."

Han Xiao smiled.

All along, he had mainly treated the machinery civilization as a weapon factory and did not pay much attention to the changes in the life of the machinery civilization. It was only when he allowed the machinery civilization to reproduce freely that he finally saw the cultural trend.

As the Creator, he could guide the culture of the machinery civilization, but he did not do so. Instead, he allowed it to take shape naturally.

Only now did he feel that the machinery civilization was a little 'civilized'.

As he walked, Han Xiao realized that he had arrived at a huge mechanical square. There were two statues standing in the middle of the square, both of which were him. One was his normal self, and the other was his body in the Supreme Heavenly Venerate mechanical body.

The mechanical lives in the square were endless, and no one paid any attention to the statues. At most, they would stop and look at them for a second before walking away to continue their own lives. Their respect for Han Xiao was no longer as rigid as before but rather placed in their 'hearts'. Han Xiao came to the foot of the statue and looked up. Suddenly, he saw a tall mechanical life carrying a small mechanical body that looked similar.

He turned around and saw that it seemed to be a harmonious father and son pair. The father let the child ride on his neck and kept teasing him.

Han Xiao silently watched this scene. Images of the machinery civilization following him for the past few decades appeared in his mind. Countless mechanical lives were sent to the battlefield under his orders and used as cannon fodder. Countless unique sparks of consciousness were born in the AI chip circuit, disappearing into the cold universe together with the broken body.

Although he treated the Mechanical Lives as tools, due to the restrictions of the basic logic, they did not have any complaints. They buried their hobbies and interests and fought for him with their lives, still respecting him as the Creator.

"I don't need you guys to fight for me anymore. Enjoy your new life..."

Han Xiao shook his head. He would not cancel the base logic of the Mechanical Civilization's reverence for him, but he did not plan to order the Mechanical Civilization to fight either. He had already mastered the World Tree and (Virtual Creation-True), so he no longer needed these mechanical lives to work for him.

He took one last look at his statues, and memories flowed in his mind. He felt another Information Form Anchor being set up, and only then did he turn around and disappear into the bustling crowd.

In the new headquarters of the Black Star Army in Supers Holy Land.

Han Xiao strolled around the base and hid himself. No one noticed his presence.

The huge base was very lively. Countless members of the Black Star Army were working there. People came and went, and from time to time, there would be people talking and laughing as they walked past Han Xiao.

He strolled around slowly and arrived at the area where the upper echelons were working. He saw Herlous, who was working on the desk, Sylvia, who was still trying to break through to Beyond Grade A,

Aroshia, who was staring at the starry sky outside the window, Lagi, who was slacking, and Reynold, who had been maintaining the logistics department for decades...

Looking at the current state of the Black Star Army, Han Xiao was a little dazed. The difficult memories from when he first started his force surfaced in his mind.

He remembered that he had just entered the galaxy back then, and he was still a 'country bumpkin' who had come from a surface civilization. He was completely broke, and the only thing he could rely on was the cannon in his hand.

These old comrades had followed him to build the army's current foundation and grew to where it was today with a third-rate mercenary group.

Everything seemed to have happened yesterday, and his memories were still fresh. The scenes of Herlous, Aroshia, Sylvia, and the others becoming mercenaries with him appeared in his mind. At that time, everyone was very young and fought with their lives on the line. Now, almost a hundred years had passed, and everyone had become important figures in the galaxy. They no longer needed to do things by themselves, and they had already achieved success. They now had a different life.

Thinking back, Han Xiao could not help but sigh at the passing of time. Everyone, including himself, had more or less changed. Perhaps they all missed their old selves even more... At the start, they were always the freshest, and in the future, they would always look at each other with disgust. As their careers progressed, their viewpoints changed, giving them the feeling of 'if time could stop at the moment when we first started'.

However, even though he was emotional, he still preferred the spiraling trend of things, allowing the path ahead to continue expanding and welcoming all kinds of changes.

Memories of the rise and expansion of the Black Star Army flashed through Han Xiao's mind. Suddenly, he felt another Information Form Anchor being generated. He nodded and disappeared.

At the same time, Herlous, Sylvia, Lagi, and the others, who were doing their own things, suddenly had a thought. For some reason, Han Xiao's figure suddenly appeared in their minds, and they could not get rid of it. They subconsciously thought of the dusty memories when they first fought with Han Xiao, and they stopped what they were doing and remained silent.

"What's wrong with me... Why do I suddenly miss Black Star so much?"

Chapter 1460 Information Form Anchor (3)

Holy Accord's headquarters.

Han Xiao teleported over. Under everyone's surprised gazes, he passed through the complicated corridor and arrived at the confinement room of Destiny's Child.

Destiny's Child, who was soaking in the solution, woke up. He leaned closer and placed his hand on the inner wall of the container. Han Xiao smiled and placed his palm on the container.

This time, an experimenter walked over and asked curiously, “Your Excellency Black Star, what are your orders this time?” “Release Destiny’s Child.” Han Xiao pursed his mouth.

The experimenter was stunned and said with uncertainty, “Are you kidding? If we let it go, it will be very difficult to catch it again...”

“Let it go.” Han Xiao shook his head.

“Er... although you’re also the leader of the Holy Accord, it’s best if His Excellency Beiger gives the order personally...”

“It’s alright. I’ve already told him.”

Han Xiao showed Beiger’s message and patted the researcher’s shoulder.

“...I understand.”

The experimenter did not understand, but he still did as he was told. He terminated the operation of the information stabilization device and put away the storage container, removing all restrictions on Destiny’s Child.

Destiny’s Child was finally exposed to the outside world, but he did not immediately enter the high-dimensional information form to escape. Instead, he floated beside Han Xiao and looked around curiously, as though surprised that he was released.

“You’ve helped me quite a bit. I believe that freedom is a pretty good reward.” Han Xiao smiled and raised his hand to show the Destiny’s Child mark on the back of his hand. “Also, we’ve already formed a connection. I just hope that you can help me one last time...”

With a slight exchange of consciousness, Destiny’s Child understood what Han Xiao meant. He nodded lightly, and his body slowly turned into a high-dimensional information form, disappearing without a trace.

“Will this really not be a problem? If we don’t control Destiny’s Child, and allow him to trigger the information state disturbances again, many more children will be born...” the experimenter could not help but say.

“It’s alright, that’s what I’m hoping.”

Han Xiao waved his hands.

He had formed a connection with Destiny’s Child, and their consciousness could communicate at any time. He hoped to use the information connection between Destiny’s Child and many of his children to form a large net, forming a new information anchor point.

In addition, he suspected that Destiny's Child was not simple. Ever since he entered the dark side universe, he seemed to have been indirectly entangled with Destiny's Child... He had a feeling that Destiny's Child might not be a pure Primal Esper Ability Entity.

"If I'm not wrong, Destiny's Child has a special ability mechanism. He might have some kind of special connection with the Dark Side Universal Consciousness. He might even be one of the unconscious incarnations of the Dark Side Universal Consciousness."

Han Xiao thought to himself. He put on the King and disappeared.

One day later, in the conference room of the upper echelons of the Supers Holy Land.

There were more than ten Beyond Grade As in the room, and Aurora sat in the main seat, maintaining her sisterly posture. Her long hair was tied up, and her slightly round and exquisite face tried to maintain a serious expression. "...I have already reviewed the recent reports. I discovered that the results of your work did not meet the expectations of the previous quarter. Although the Supers Holy Land has a stable position now, we are a force that has been established for just a few years. It is not the time to be lazy. I hope that everyone can take their jobs seriously..."

Aurora kept a straight face and criticized the people present.

This meeting had already been going on for some time. She had initiated this small-scale meeting to encourage some of the upper echelons so that they would not slack off. Black Star had not been in charge recently, and Aurora had been acting as the leader for a long time. Now, she had also built up some prestige. The dozen or so people present gave her face and silently received the criticisms.

After talking for a while, Aurora finally stopped and said in a gentler tone, "Alright, that's all for today. I hope everyone can go back and supervise their respective departments and relay my message. Meeting dismissed."

Everyone nodded and left the room.

Only then did Aurora relax her body, no longer maintaining her smart and capable attitude. She grumbled at Han Xiao for not doing anything and left through another door.

After everyone left, Han Xiao's virtual figure appeared in the room. He looked in the direction where Aurora had left and smiled with relief.

Although Aurora liked to act young in front of him, they were actually around the same age. Han Xiao was quite happy to see Aurora acting dignified and serious. Now, she had more or less the aura of a leader, and she no longer needed someone else to protect her.

"She's no longer the little girl who needs protection..."

Han Xiao shook his head and smiled before walking around.

A weak song suddenly sounded, and Han Xiao followed the sound to the rooftop.

Feidin was holding onto Chen Xing, and the two of them were on a date. They were sticking to each other as though superglued together.

The Soul Swapper had separated their souls a long time ago, but the experience of existing as one had allowed the two of them to know each other's personalities even if they were separated. They only needed one look to guess what the other was thinking. There was no wall of hearts that could not be understood by the two, only the tacit understanding of soul mates.

Han Xiao still remembered the reason Feidin and Chen Xing had coexisted as one. It was as if they had met by fate, and in the end, it became a puzzle that fit into their lives.

All these years, his life had been smooth sailing, and it was also because of Feidin's good luck. His military medals, a small part of them was due to Feidin. "Tsk, a winner in life..."

Han Xiao looked at them from afar and left the rooftop quietly.

He could not help but think of Hila. Speaking of which, he and Hila had met each other by fate as well. On the first day he came to the dark side of the universe, he had already formed a bond with Hila. Back then, they were still enemies. He did not expect that they would support each other and travel together to this day.

With a thought, Han Xiao arrived at Hila's residence. She had built the house beside the advanced cultivation room. Even though it was peaceful now, she did not slack off.

Hila had just finished her first round of training, so she left the training room. She returned to her room and a strange skeleton beast resembling a dog and a cat pounced on her.

Hila's usually indifferent face revealed a doting smile. She bent down and picked up the little skeleton beast, stroking its smooth and white bones. The little beast stretched comfortably in her arms.

Han Xiao tilted his head, surprised. This was the first time he had seen Hila raise a pet.

Although this pet looked a little scary in his eyes, in the eyes of Hila, who controlled the power of death, this little skeleton beast was probably quite cute. As the saying went, beauty lay in the eyes of the beholder.

Seeing Hila slowly play with her pet, Han Xiao felt a little strange.

"Raising a pet doesn't seem like something she would do..."

In his eyes, Hila's personality had always been strong and cold. She pursued greater strength and would not waste her energy on unnecessary things, making people stay away from her. Now that she had a hobby... well, having a hobby made her more of a normal person.

"This is good. She finally found some interest in life..."

Han Xiao turned around and left.

He strolled around the Supers Holy Land and observed the lives of the various Beyond Grade As. He saw many Beyond Grade As who no longer needed to fight with others and focused on their careers. It was as if most of them had found the peace and quiet that they had not felt in a long time. Very soon, Han

Xiao arrived at the business department and saw it bustling. In the office, a group of executives was queuing up to receive Sorokin's instructions.

He took a closer look and saw that Sorokin's body was emitting a faint light, and he was in the revival state. His face was full of energy, and he was in high spirits as he arranged the business plans in an orderly manner.

Under Sorokin's leadership, the economic development of the Supers Holy Land had been booming. Sorokin felt as though he had met a second spring in his career, and he had finally found a stage to showcase his strength.

Not long after, Han Xiao walked past all the departments and finally arrived at the square. There were statues of all the Beyond Grade As there.

His gaze swept across everyone's statues, and the experiences he had with the Beyond Grade As over the past few decades surfaced in his mind. Under the hard work of himself and a few pinnacle Beyond Grade As, the Beyond Grade As had gone from a pile of loose sand to a tightly-knit collective of benefits. The creation of the Supers Holy Land gave everyone a place of refuge, bearing witness to the fruits of their decades of hard work.

Although there was some animosity between them, in the end, these hundreds of statues represented the Beyond Grade As who had fought alongside him for decades. They could be considered comrades who had fought together.

"We can be considered partners..."

Han Xiao closed his eyes and vaguely felt a new information anchor being generated. He then turned around and left.

At the same time, all the Beyond Grade As in the Supers Holy Land suddenly felt something and looked up in the direction where Han Xiao had disappeared.

Half a day later, Han Xiao, as an uninvited guest, arrived in the Mechanical Race territory.

The Mechanical Race was no stranger to a big shot like Han Xiao, and they welcomed him.

A young Mechanic came out to receive them and brought Han Xiao to the guest room.

"Your Excellency Black Star, may I ask why you're here?" As soon as he sat down, the young Mechanic asked curiously.

"I want to meet Manison and catch up with him."

Han Xiao smiled.

Among the many Beyond Grade A comrades, Manison was the most special one.

The two of them had been 'in love' for decades, and Han Xiao had even 'inherited' many of Manison's abilities. Therefore, Manison had a special position in Han Xiao's heart. He felt that Manison might be able to bring him a new Information Form Anchor, so he came to visit.

However, this young Mechanic shook his head and rejected his request.

“I’m sorry, Your Excellency Black Star. His Excellency Mechanic Emperor is going to conduct a long period of closed-door research. No visitor is to be allowed.”

“Me too?”

“My teacher has already instructed me, especially you...” the young Mechanic replied carefully. “Heh, this guy really doesn’t hide it at all. I thought our relationship had eased up a lot.”

Han Xiao then sized up the young man before him and asked,

“You’re Manison’s student? What’s your name?”

“Allow me to formally introduce myself. I am a new student that my teacher accepted two years ago. My name is Marigo Morgan, and I am temporarily in charge of the Mechanical Race’s affairs for him. Greetings, Your Excellency Black Star.” This person nodded politely.

“He actually accepted a new student and didn’t even inform me.” Han Xiao was amazed.

Seeing that Manison was not willing to reminisce, Han Xiao did not hesitate and expressed his intention to leave.

Arriving at the Moon Platform, Han Xiao was about to board the ship and leave when he suddenly realized that a new Information Form Anchor had been created.

He looked back at the depths of the Mechanical Race territory and smiled mysteriously. He then closed the hatch, activated the spaceship, and escaped into space. At the same time, deep within the Mechanical Race’s territory.

Manison, who was in seclusion studying the technology, raised his head and looked in the direction that Han Xiao left through the wall. He did not say much and lowered his head to continue his research.

“Humph, annoying fellow...”