

## Crossing 1261

### Chapter 1261 Shameless!

“He Xuyang! Are you nothing without the general?” He Xuyang suddenly laughed. “Since you respect the general, you mustn’t embarrass him.”

His trepidation disappeared, and he became that famous trusted right-hand man of Ling Xiao again.

“Since we’re discovered, let’s fight.” He Xuyang remembered the conversation he had with the general.

In the past, they had once secretly traveled through the heavily guarded Miyao wormhole. That was the first time He Xuyang came so close to his enemy. If their enemy’s radars were just slightly better, they would have been discovered. Even the calm He Xuyang couldn’t help but feel agitated then. He asked Ling Xiao what they should do if they were discovered.

Ling Xiao smiled and replied, “Since we decided to come here, we must be prepared to be discovered. If we’re discovered, let’s fight. I believe that my soldiers won’t lose to the soldiers of Twilight.”

“If the general has confidence in the 23rd division, I have too. We will definitely be able to win this battle.” He Xuyang calmed down. The worst thing that could happen to him was death. What was there to be afraid of?

“Order the entire division to prepare for battle.” He Xuyang released an order.

At the same time, the 7th division had launched a full force assault. The 13th division and the 4th division were preparing to launch an assault too.

“Your Majesty, the Federation has started their assault on two of our frontlines. Without our god-class operators, we won’t be able to protect these two frontlines.” The worst situation they predicted had happened. The lord general, who came up with this plan, was worried as they discussed the situation with the emperor.

“Twilight will only be safe if we kill Ling Xiao. It’s alright to give up some planets to achieve this goal,” the emperor said indifferently. He didn’t want Twilight to end under his reign. To prevent this, he was willing to pay any price for it.

“I hope good news will arrive soon.” The lord general suppressed the uneasiness in his heart. The result of the plan would affect the result of this war. It was too late to regret now.

If Ling Xiao wasn’t so determined to destroy Twilight, they wouldn’t have used all their resources to scheme against him. Once their plan failed, hell awaited them. However, the lord general was confident that once Ling Xiao stepped into their trap, there would be no route of escape. The lord general couldn’t think how a god-class operator would be able to escape from five god-class operators, especially when...

The lord general still didn’t know that Lord Jindao had already been killed. The five-men team had become a four-men team.

But, even with four god-class operators, he also wouldn’t believe that Ling Xiao could escape. At first, they decided to send three god-class operators to surround Ling Xiao. To be safe, they added one more

god-class operator. In case there were reinforcements, they added another one again. If Ling Xiao still didn't die, he must be heaven's son.

In a manor on Planet East.

A skinny and elegant middle-aged man with some white hair at the side of his head was enjoying a cup of tea in his quiet room.

Suddenly, the communicator on his wrist vibrated. He was surprised. This communicator hadn't vibrated in a long time. He almost felt that it was just an accessory.

He looked down and frowned slightly. In the next second, he had disappeared from the room. A few seconds later, a huge mecha shot out of the mountains into the atmosphere. It entered the atmosphere in a blink of an eye and disappeared into space.

Besides the people living in the manor, no one around this area knew that there was a god-class mecha hidden at the back of the manor. They also didn't know that the benevolent and kind owner of this manor was a god-class mecha master.

Planet East was only one planetary sector away from Twilight. One of the reasons why Master of the East was stationed on Planet East was to prevent any attacks from Twilight. Actually, the locations where all the god-class operators were placed at weren't chosen at random. The Federation deliberated over them seriously. If you looked at the planetary sector of the Federation, you would notice that the planets where the twelve god-class operators were stationed formed a circular ring around the Federation. If one side of their boundary was attacked, at least two god-class operators would be able to arrive at the scene within three minutes.

That's right. This god-class operator from Planet East was the Master of the East, one of the god-class operators that the Twilight Empire was afraid of. He was ranked fourth among the Federation's god-class operators.

The moment Master of the East reached the borders of the Federation and Twilight, he stopped abruptly. The huge mecha floated in mid-air.

"It looks like you're waiting for me," Master of the East said calmly.

As expected, a low voice sounded on the public channel, "I didn't expect it to be you."

Master of the East frowned. He recognised the voice. It was his old opponent from Caesar, the third ranked god-class operator of Caesar, King Ai. "Tsk tsk tsk, when did Caesar learn such cheap tricks? You entered the war without announcing anything. Shameless of you, Alfred

boy."

It was obvious that Master of the East was provoking him. King Alfred was furious but he suppressed his unhappiness and replied, "I only agree to do this because of a personal relationship. It has nothing to do with my country."

He mustn't give a cause for condemning.

“Bullshit. Who are you trying to fool?” Master of the East cursed. His words overthrew his refined and gentle image.

As the ultimate weapons of the nation, nothing was personal once a god-class mecha was activated. It seemed that Caesar wanted to be shameless until the end. Master of the East was disgusted by their attitude. No wonder he couldn't help but curse at King Alfred.

King Alfred seemed to hate Master of the East too. He didn't seem surprised when Master of the East cursed him out. In actual fact, he felt that anyone who believed that Master of the East was a polite and gentle person was stupid. They were completely fooled by Master of the East's outer facade.

Among all the twelve god-class operators of the Federation, Master of the East was the most shameless one. Even if he looked refined and elegant, it couldn't conceal the shamelessness in his blood.

“So what if you don't believe it? I promised Lord Jindao that I will stop anyone who wanted to pass this area,” King Alfred replied.

“Stop me? Are you kidding?” Master of the East scoffed. He wasn't in the top three of god-class operators in the Federation because he didn't want to be, not because he didn't have the ability to.

“How funny. We'll know once we battle it out. I just need to stop you for a few minutes. By then, the Federation will have lost a god-class operator. Oh right, he's the most powerful god-class operator too.” King Alfred laughed.

Bang! King Alfred hastily pulled his sword out and blocked Master of the East's sneaky sword slash. King Alfred managed to block the slash but he still slid back for a few hundred meters. A straight line of afterimages formed in the universe.

“Shameless,” King Alfred scolded. If his reaction speed was slightly slower, the sword slash would have hit him. This shameless fellow was still so shameless. No, he became even more despicable.

### **Chapter 1262 It's Too Late.**

“You calling me shameless? Caesar has done much more shameless things than me, and I haven't called you out on them yet. King? Plus, calling you shameless is already a compliment for you...” Master of the East was without a doubt tough with his words. On top of that, his assaults were like barrages of hail, causing King Alfred to be both angry and frustrated. He disconnected from the public channel, returning his world to its silence once again. However, King Alfred was too optimistic. How could the shameless Master of the East just let him go like that? That wasn't possible.

God-class operators were all experts in using spiritual power. Thus, King Alfred, who had just enjoyed a moment of silence, quickly heard the Master of the East's insults and curses in his mind. This was paired with different types of shameless fighting methods that were hard to explain with words.

King Alfred uncomfortably evaded Master of the East's attacks. At the same time, he also had to wrap his spiritual power around his head to get rid of his opponent's voice in his head.

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Now Master of the East and King Alfred was matched with each other. On the other side of the battlefield, Falling Snow and King Muqi, who were sent by Qi Yaoyang to reinforce Ling Xiao, were also

intercepted. The people who intercepted them were Ah Lian's allied nation's two god-class operators. The Aran Alliance had always been the Caesar Empire's most loyal lackey. Seeing them appear, King Muqi and Falling Snow knew very clearly what Caesar was trying to do.

Not publicly announcing their participation in the war was actually to fool the Federation. In reality, Caesar had long prepared a closing encirclement in the Twilight's borders and was waiting for the Federation to arrive.

King Muqi was very worried for Ling Xiao. The opposition has already guessed that they would send reinforcements. They even made arrangements to counter them. That meant they definitely arranged a plan for Ling Xiao to not be able to get out of alive.

At that moment, around a certain border of the Federation, a Caesar god-class mecha suddenly appeared.

On the first-ranked planet, Planet Dragon, in a large manor, a white-haired old man was sitting on his rocking chair. He was rocking himself almost into a deep sleep. The servant beside him saw this and slowed down his footsteps. He was afraid he would make noises and disturb the old man's rest.

Suddenly, the old man's eyes opened and a bright gleam ran through them.

"Chaotic times have begun." The old man's wrinkled face had a hint of regret. In the next second, only the rocking chair remained. The old man had completely disappeared.

The servant was not surprised at this scene and continued to do his job. He was not surprised or panicking from the disappearance of the old man.

In a few seconds, a large crack opened from the vast space, revealing a seemingly limitless grassland behind a manor. A gigantic mecha flew out from the crack in the ground and instantly vanished into the sky.

"Supreme Dragon, it seems you haven't died yet." said the god-class mecha operator from Caesar after he saw Supreme Dragon pilot his mecha towards him.

"Monarch Fury, how can I die if you haven't died," replied Supreme Dragon calmly. "You coming here is enough to prove that Caesar is planning on starting an intergalactic war."

People who could become god-class operators weren't dumb. Especially someone like Supreme Dragon, who was more than 200 years old. He could easily see through the plans Caesar had for the galaxy.

"Don't you think this universe needs to have some change?" asked Monarch Fury proudly.

"Reality tells me that your people are still too whimsical in their thoughts," said Supreme Dragon coldly.

"Heh, you've become old. You can no longer live past this era. Who can stop the Caesar Empire from becoming the strongest nation in this universe?" Monarch Fury said mockingly.

Supreme Dragon only grasped his control stick tightly after hearing Monarch Fury's mockery, but he could not come up with any retort.

“You came here two minutes after me. Tsk, tsk, tsk, you are much weaker than before. You won’t be able to fight on par with me,” Monarch Fury spoke out what he had concluded.

Supreme Dragon unsheathed the large sword on his back and replied calmly, “How about we stop talking and determine that?”

The Supreme Dragon’s calmness made Monarch Fury frown. He was now feeling somewhat unsure.

He didn’t actually want to fight with Supreme Dragon. He only wanted to probe whether Supreme Dragon was still in profound god-class. Only after determining, Caesar would be able to plan out their next step in their conquest.

Despite Monarch Fury believing Supreme Dragon was weaker than him, he still didn’t dare to have a deathmatch with him. Anyone who had control of the profound god-class, even if their mecha piloting abilities had deteriorated, the result of a fight against them would still be difficult to determine. The otherworldly destructive power of a state called ‘profound god state’ obtained from being in the profound god-class made him, who also had control of the profound god state, not be confident enough to leave the fight without suffering some severe injuries.

It should be known that he was currently in his opponent’s territory. Even if he lucked out and didn’t die, he would still be heavily injured in his opponent’s territory. This was just considered as giving up his life. The Federation would definitely not pass up the opportunity to kill him.

“Forget it. I was just passing by and saying hi to you. I’m not here to fight to the death. I’m very happy to see you still alive. If you weren’t, I wouldn’t have an opponent in this world. I would be very lonely.” After saying those words, Monarch Fury disappeared into the depth of space.

Supreme Dragon looked up towards the direction of the Twilight Empire. He pushed down on the commlink connect button. “Monarch Fury joining the war will make it dangerous for those in the Twilight Empire’s territory.”

The receiving end didn’t answer. There was only silence.

“If it’s possible, you should call back the armies and god-class operators,” said Supreme Dragon in a tired voice. Piloting a mecha for a short time was already taxing on his mind and body.

“It’s too late.” The First Marshal’s hoarse voice came from the other end.

“Then we must immediately attack Caesar. Make Caesar retreat to protect themselves.” Supreme Dragon closed his eyes and spoke out a suggestion that he knew was impossible to put into reality.

“The Second Marshal and Third Marshal won’t agree to it.” They would never agree to attack Caesar directly.

The Federation and Caesar both wanted to avoid their nation’s borders to become battlefields. The higher-ups of the two nations knew very well that no matter how ruthless the war got in the territories of other nations, they would only lose money and soldiers. It wouldn’t cause any harm to their nations.

However, if the two nations were to go against each other and attacked one side’s borders, the other side would counterattack on the home soil of the aggressor. Once a war broke out on the home soil of the two nations, not only would the economy and military power of them diminish, it would also be a

catastrophe for the citizens of the two nations. It was quite possible that after such a war, the two superpower nations would fall down from their current ranks. This was something the two nation's higher-ups didn't want to see happen.

The war with the Twilight Empire seemed to be brought about by the Federation, but it was actually to probe Caesar. If Caesar actually had the ambition, they definitely wouldn't miss out on this opportunity.

Reality proved that Caesar was definitely not wasting this opportunity. They secretly entered the fray. Not only were they helping Twilight, they were also allying with Twilight to plot against the Federation. They made traps for the army against the Twilight Empire and the strongest god-class operator in the public eye, Ling Xiao.

### **Chapter 1263 Target Ling Xiao!**

"Have you really given up on Ling Xiao?" The Supreme Dragon had a look of pity on his face. He had high hopes for this talented junior. He felt that Ling Xiao had the greatest chance of entering profound god-class. Achieving so much at such a young age, his future was filled with infinite possibilities

"I've done everything I could. He has to rely on himself if he wants to live," the First Marshal spoke in a cold tone. He was still unhappy at Ling Xiao for going to the Qingri wormhole even after knowing fully well that it was a trap.

"Monarch Fury has entered the war. Do you really think Ling Xiao can survive this ordeal?" Supreme Dragon sighed out loud. He had exhausted all of his lifeforce. He could no longer operate a mecha for more than a few minutes. He really wanted to rush out and help Ling Xiao, but he didn't have the ability to. He was just a paper tiger now. His former glory was used to suppress the other nations, especially Caesar, from officially declaring themselves as an enemy of the Federation.

The First Marshal didn't reply to him. He had asked Master of the East for help, but the appearance of Monarch Fury meant that Ling Xiao had almost no chance of surviving. He only hoped that Ling Xiao would die a fruitful death and kill a few god-class operators in the process.

This was the real nature of the First Marshal. Even if he had a close relationship with Ling Xiao, he would not be hurt or angered by his death. Instead, he would remain composed and think of ways to make the most out of Ling Xiao's death.

Supreme Dragon knew this fact too well. Back in his prime, he was one of the people who pushed the First Marshal into his current position. After monitoring the performance of the First Marshal to this date, Supreme Dragon felt that only a calm and cold blooded person who only had the nation in his heart would be able to govern the military well. A person who wished to sit on the throne of the Federation must be emotionless and ruthless so that he wouldn't make the wrong decision in the midst of a tough predicament. However, when he saw how indifferent the First Marshal was towards Ling Xiao, his thoughts started to waver.

"I'll order an assault on the Aran Alliance." The First Marshal redirected the conversation. The Federation had gotten evidence that the Aran Alliance had sent their god-class operators to reinforce Twilight. Thus, they could launch a full-on assault on them. The First Marshal hoped that by doing this they would be able to hold back the god-class operators of the Aran Alliance.

“It’s better than doing nothing.” Supreme Dragon sighed and disappeared.

The First Marshal hung up the call and immediately sent the order to suppress the Aran Alliance. The agreement form for the assault had already been signed by the three great marshals.

After that, he got up and walked to the window. He looked up at the vast sky. He looked blank for a moment but soon, his gaze turned cold and resolute.

The divisions near the borders of the Aran Alliance had finished their preparations long ago. Hence, the moment they received the order, they would move out. The two god-class operators closest to the Aran Alliance also came to join the war.

After being notified by the Federation, the Aran Alliance was in a state of panic. After all, there was only one god-class operator left in the nation. They wouldn’t be able to stop the assault of the Federation.

They started seeking help from the other nations, especially Caesar. They hoped that their friends would be able to send god-class operators to help them. However, Caesar didn’t have any extra god-class operators left in the nation. They didn’t dare to send the remaining god-class operators out since there were three alliance nations of Huaxia surrounding them. Huaxia was near them too. Once they knew that there were no god-class operators protecting their capital, Huaxia might decide to invade them out of desperation.

The Aran Alliance was furious at Caesar’s rejection. They immediately stopped the collaboration and recalled their two god-class operators back.

The two god-class operators, who were fighting with King Muqi and Falling Snow, quickly turned back after receiving the notice from their country.

Friends were important but the safety of their nation was the reason why they existed.

King Muqi and Falling Snow were stunned by their opponents’ retreat. They wondered why they suddenly ran away. Soon, they understood what had happened. They didn’t know why the Federation started fighting with the Aran Alliance so soon but this saving grace came at the right time. They were frustrated when they got stopped here and couldn’t reinforce Ling Xiao.

After getting rid of their confusion, the two of them quickly flew in General Ling Xiao’s direction without stopping.

Even if the signals in the area were blocked, they would still be able to detect the aura of an equally powerful person within a certain distance.

Suddenly, King Muqi shuddered. His mecha stopped abruptly and he turned to look behind him.

Falling Snow was puzzled. Just as he was about to ask King Muqi what happened, he felt a chill down his spine. He looked in the same direction as King Muqi. This was the direction where the oppressive force of presence came from.

“As expected of one of the top three god-class operators of the Federation. You’re on par with Supreme Dragon.” A huge mecha appeared suddenly in front of them. It was Monarch Fury who met with Supreme Dragon just now.

“Monarch Fury!” King Muqi turned serious.

King Muqi was calm when facing against other god-class operators because he knew that he would be the last one standing. But, against Monarch Fury, his presence gave him a huge sense of crisis. No wonder everyone said that he had entered the profound god-class. The only person King Muqi felt such huge pressure from was Supreme Dragon. Now, Monarch Fury was giving him the same feeling.

“Thank you. There’s still a huge distance between Supreme Dragon and I,” King Muqi replied calmly. He raised the sword in his right hand in front of him in a defensive position. On the other side, Falling Snow aimed his beam gun at Monarch Fury.

In front of a profound god-class operator, King Muqi and Falling Snow chose to defend in unplanned unison. They knew that they wouldn’t be Monarch Fury’s match if they attacked him alone. If they worked together, they might have some chance.

“Don’t be nervous. You’re not my target.” Monarch Fury didn’t want to fight with them.

“You’re looking for Ling Xiao.” King Muqi frowned. He felt uneasy. He could understand why Caesar sent a few god-class operators to surround Ling Xiao. If they wanted to kill him, this group was more than enough. Yet, they even sent their most powerful god-class operator, Monarch Fury. He was someone who entered the profound god-class. Something wasn’t right.

Why were they doing this? Why did they send their best god-class operator? Was it a form of security?

“You live up to your name.” Monarch Fury smiled and disappeared.

“Has he left?” Falling Snow heaved a sigh of relief before releasing his grip around his gun. His palms were filled with sweat.

“Let’s hurry. Ling Xiao is in danger.” King Muqi didn’t feel relieved. Instead, he was extremely worried.

### **Chapter 1264 It’s Not As Difficult As You Think!**

Monarch Fury came to the area where Ling Xiao and the four god-class mecha masters were fighting in an instant. Ling Xiao’s body tensed up with his arrival. His spiritual power erupted and his hand speed almost exceeded his limit. The two god-class mecha masters engaged in close combat with him were forced back by his sword. Then, he fired his beam gun continuously to force the other two god-class mecha masters farther away.

“Monarch Fury.” Ling Xiao spoke slowly. He didn’t expect Caesar to send the most powerful person in their nation to get rid of him.

Supreme Dragon had reached profound god-class, but because of his old age, his strength had drastically deteriorated. Caesar might have invaded the Federation if it wasn’t for the fact that they were afraid of his profound god-class. They didn’t know if Supreme Dragon could still activate his profound god state in order to drag Monarch Fury down.

They didn’t dare to take the bet. Thus, they decided to wait for Supreme Dragon to pass away first before they invaded. However, in the process of waiting for Supreme Dragon’s death, they wouldn’t allow a second Supreme Dragon to appear. Thus, they must kill Ling Xiao before he could reach the



profound god-class. There was no way Caesar would let him stay alive. This was why Caesar decided to help Twilight to kill Ling Xiao.

“Immortal Bird Ling Xiao. Besides Supreme Dragon, you’re indeed the most powerful mecha operator in the Federation. You’re able to handle four god-class operators so easily. Not bad,” Monarch Fury said lightly.

At first, he was unhappy that the president sent him to fight Ling Xiao. He felt that only Supreme Dragon was worthy of being his opponent. He looked down on all the other god-class operators. But, when he saw the scene just now, he felt that the president was right. Even before he entered profound god-class, he could only fight with three god-class operators at once.

For the first time in more than ten years, Monarch Fury felt killing intent rushing through his veins.

Monarch Fury smiled with satisfaction. The president wanted to kill Ling Xiao before he could spread his wings fully.

After reaching the profound god-class, Monarch Fury’s heightened instincts allowed him to predict some parts about the future. For instance, the killing intent he was feeling told him that Ling Xiao would become his huge enemy in the future.

“Ling Xiao, in your next lifetime, remember to lay low before you fully blossom. If not, you might be killed before you reach your peak, just like now.” Monarch Fury took his sword from behind him.

“You don’t have to worry about me,” Ling Xiao gripped his sword tightly and replied in a cold tone.

Even during dire situations, Ling Xiao wasn’t afraid as he still had to protect his daughter behind him.

Monarch Fury smiled at Ling Xiao’s stubbornness. Suddenly, he turned to one side and spoke to two god-class operators from Caesar. “Go and stop the two fellows who are coming this way. Once I’m done, I’ll go and take care of them too.”

Monarch Fury spoke casually but no one questioned his words. Once he entered his profound god state, no god-class operators would be able to escape.

“Yes, monarch.” The two god-class operators from Caesar took the order and disappeared.

After some time, a fierce god-class mecha battle occurred tens of thousands of miles away. King Muqi and Falling Snow were stopped once again.

“As for the two of you, kill the four small rats and move as far away as you can.” Monarch Fury was speaking to Lord Yuangu and the other mecha operator.

“Yes, monarch,” Lord Yuangu said respectfully.

Lord Yuangu was respectful to and frightened of Monarch Fury for two reasons. First reason was because Monarch Fury was their life savior. The second reason was because he was the most powerful mecha operator in the entire universe.

Those who had seen a battle between Monarch Fury and Supreme Dragon wouldn’t be able to forget the catastrophe they caused. Even though they were watching it through a screen, they could still feel

the destructive force they were creating. It was a force powerful enough to destroy everything around it. It had exceeded the limit of a human imagination. They were monsters.

As for Ling Xiao, after Monarch Fury asked the two god-class operators to stop King Muqi and Falling Snow, he told Ling Lan and her friends, "Once I say go, run as far away as possible."

"Yes." Ling Lan could feel the frightening pressure from Monarch Fury. She knew that this was their biggest crisis.

By this time, Lord Yuangu and the other god-class operator were flying towards Ling Lan and her comrades.

"Go!" Ling Xiao shouted. Ling Lan and her comrades turned and ran away furiously.

The only thing they could do now was to leave this place as soon as possible. That way, Ling Xiao wouldn't divert his focus to protect them.

Running away wasn't a display of fear nor selfishness. It was the right thing to do now.

Ling Xiao glared at the two mecha operators and swung his giant sword. He stopped the two god-class operators who attempted to attack his daughter.

"You're looking for death." He wouldn't let go of anyone who wanted to harm his daughter.

"Ling Xiao, your opponent is me." Monarch Fury suddenly appeared in front of Ling Xiao.

Bang! Sparks were seen in the air. Ling Xiao managed to block Monarch Fury's sneak attack but he was forced back a few thousand meters.

"Don't let them get away." Monarch Fury didn't want anyone to know that he had entered the war. As one of the few god-class operators who reached profound god-class, as well as the most powerful god-class operator in the universe currently, he couldn't afford to throw away his dignity. Hence, he wouldn't let these mecha operators escape. They had seen his disgraceful side.

"Yes." Lord Yuangu was frustrated that he got stopped by Ling Xiao so when he heard Monarch Fury's order, he quickly went to chase after Ling Lan.

"Come back." Ling Xiao shouted furiously as he tried to stop the two god-class operators.

"Why are you worried about them? You should care about your own survival first." Monarch Fury attacked Ling Xiao again. He wouldn't give Ling Xiao a second to be resurrected.

"Get off!" Ling Xiao slashed his sword back angrily.

A huge mecha was thrown back into the air. Monarch Fury was astounded as he stabilised his mecha. He didn't expect Ling Xiao to be able to push him away. This was normally impossible. Even if he hadn't fully activated his profound god state, he was still stronger than a normal god-class mecha master.

Bang! Bang!

Two mechas were forced back to their initial positions. It was the two mechas chasing after Ling Lan.

Ling Xiao floated in the air majestically and said, "No one shall harm my child when I'm around."

Monarch Fury squinted. "You have reached the profound god-class too." This was the only explanation. "It's not as difficult as you think," Ling Xiao said calmly. He was able to remain indifferent in front of so many god-class operators because he had a secret no one knew.

### **Chapter 1265 What Should I Do?**

The direction where Ling Lan and her comrades were heading wasn't the direction that Base Nebula took. It wasn't where King Muqi and Falling Snow were too. It was where the 23rd division was.

The 23rd division was currently fighting with two divisions of Caesar.

The number of casualties of the 23rd division suffered in this unfortunate encounter was one of their highest recorded rates of casualty ever since they were formed. However, the Zaoyi Army and the Hejia Army were in an even worse state. Even when they had the advantage of numbers, they were unable to finish off a relatively new division that was created for less than ten years. This was unexpected. Their number of casualties was more than twice that of the 23rd division.

Ling Xiao pulled many outstanding officers from the other divisions into his division the moment he returned. He also accepted some veteran soldiers who got weaker due to old age. He recruited them because they had a wide range of experience on the battlefield. He asked these veteran soldiers to guide the young and inexperienced soldiers. He was willing to spend time to slowly groom his soldiers. Ling Xiao focused on quality, not quantity. That was why this new division had such a strong fighting ability and teamwork.

Another reason why the 23rd division had lesser casualties than average was that their elites were placed at the frontline. They blocked the most powerful ace mecha clans, lightening the load for the newbie mecha operators behind them.

"Pfft-" Ling Lan coughed out blood again. Her entire face was pale. She looked as if she would faint at any moment now.

"Boss!" Little Four shouted agitatedly. They needed to run away quickly, so Little Four increased the speed of the mecha to its maximum. Although he tried to lower the backlash to its minimum, Ling Lan was still not able to handle it. She was too severely injured, even Li Shiyu's Nuwa agent couldn't help her to resist the backlash.

She tried her best to bear with the pain, but she just couldn't withstand it anymore. Just travelling this short distance was already worsening her condition.

"Don't mind me. Continue." They were still too close to her father. As long as one god-class operator broke away from her father's suppression, he would be able to catch up with them almost instantly. They were not safe yet.

Ling Lan believed that once she reached a safe location, her father would be able to escape unscathed, even if his opponent was the most powerful god-class operator in the universe.

She had complete trust in her father.

"But..." Little Four couldn't bear to see Boss getting injured by the backlash again. She was already on the brink of death.

“Go.” Ling Lan suddenly spoke to Little Four sternly before closing her eyes. She seemed to have fainted.

Little Four gritted his teeth. He wiped his tears off his face and continued controlling the mecha. The three people following Ling Lan didn't know what had happened to her. They just thought that she was silent because she was worried about her father.

“If only there is a starship as powerful as Base Nebula here, we will be able to leave without harming Boss.” Little Four suddenly thought of an idea. “Right! I can control a starship that can travel as fast as Base Nebula. I don't care which country the starship belonged to. I just need to search for one.”

Hence, Little Four started searching for signals around him as he continued flying forward. He was looking for his target.

Little Four soon found a satellite that belonged to Twilight. He used the satellite to expand his radar.

As long as there was a signal, Little Four was invincible. In less than a minute, he came to the area where the 23rd division was fighting with Twilight. He saw numerous starships in the air. Little Four was elated. His eyes shone brightly.

“Which one has the highest speed? R8 series of Twilight. No, not fast enough. 24 series, well, passable. Oh my god, it's a Destruction Devil.” Little Four exclaimed happily when he saw a Destruction Devil amidst all the other starships.

A Destruction Devil could travel as fast as Base Nebula. This was because the Destruction Devil's engines were created using the engine of Base Nebula as a reference. Their relationship was like a mother and son.

However, all the starships were in battle mode now. Little Four remembered what Ling Lan said. They were citizens of the Federation. They mustn't do anything that could harm the Federation. If he forcefully took control of the Destruction Devil, it would be a fatal blow to the 23rd division.

“What should I do? What should I do?” To Little Four, the safety of his Boss was the most important. However, if Boss woke up and knew that the 23rd division was annihilated because of his inconsiderate actions, she would be furious. She might even kick him out. Plus, the 23rd division was his own father's division. He didn't want his father to suffer any losses. Little Four was in a dilemma.

“Huh? Boss, is that you?” A young voice suddenly appeared.

“Who is that?” Little Four got a shock because of the voice. He jumped.

“It's really you. It's me, Little Seven!” Little Seven jumped up excitedly. He was a fat little child that looked around three years old.

“Little Seven? Oh, Little Seven!” Little Four finally remembered who Little Seven was. He was the mainframe of the starship that he took control over when Boss went to report to the military academy. He hadn't seen the mainframe for eight years. Little Four was surprised that the mainframe had a conscience now. It had evolved, causing him to have the intelligence of a three-year-old child. Little Four was shocked by his advancement. Normally, intelligent entities evolved really slowly. If he didn't meet Boss, he might not be able to evolve for a hundred years. What was Little Seven made up of?

Little Four grabbed Little Seven and inspected him carefully. Nothing weird was found.

“Why are you here?” Little Four asked.

“I joined the 23rd division eight years ago along with an old man,” Little Seven replied honestly. He always referred to Tian Fang as an old man because he felt that this middle-aged man was shameless and childish. He didn’t have the aura of a major general at all.

“Oh right. Boss, since you’re here, let’s control the starships and make them crash into each other.” Although he didn’t like the old man, he felt his heart hurting when he saw them getting beaten up by Twilight so badly.

“That’s right. Once I destroy Twilight’s starships, I can use the Destruction Devil.” Little Seven gave Little Four a solution to his problem.

Thus, the two of them started their cooperation. Little Seven was still young so he wasn’t powerful enough but he had Little Four beside him.

Soon, Little Four took control of all the starships from Twilight. Since the distance between them was too far, he had to make replicas of himself. He had reached the maximum number of replicas he could make.

Although Little Four was invincible in the virtual world, he was still restricted by his main body. The further away from the main body, the weaker the replica was.

But, it was enough. These replicas could be formed again and again. If Little Four could do it once, he could do it again.

### **Chapter 1266 Help Boss**

The starships of Twilight suddenly started turning on their own starships. The Twilight army panicked.

Tian Fang was commanding the Destruction Devil and attacking the other starships from Twilight. When he saw this scene, a tiny little devil surfaced in his mind. Little Seven always ignored him but he never hid his ability in front of him. Once, he saw Little Seven hacking into the military headquarters easily to get him some information he wasn’t authorised to get.

‘Is this Little Seven’s work?’ This thought flashed past Tian Fang’s mind.

The forces of Twilight were in a mess right now. They thought that their own people had betrayed them. This was a good opportunity for the 23rd division to exploit, so they immediately increased the intensity of their attacks and the tables were turned. Now, they were the ones beating up the Twilight army.

After Little Four helped the 23rd division to gain an advantage, he focused on finding a Destruction Devil to control. However, most of the Destruction Devils were at the frontline. After all, Destruction Devil was the most powerful battleship model.

“Which Destruction Devil should I take?” As Little Four was pondering over this question, Little Seven asked curiously, “Boss, why do you want a Destruction Devil?”.

Little Four didn’t block Little Seven when he was thinking, so Little Seven discovered Little Four’s thoughts.

“My Boss needs it urgently,” Little Four replied. Since Little Seven already knew of his intentions, he didn’t plan to lie to him. Plus, he couldn’t actually hide from Little Seven.

“Your Boss? That means he’s my Big Boss. Since Big Boss requires a Destruction Devil, Little Seven can help. The starship I’m controlling is a Destruction Devil.”

Little Seven was able to evolve so quickly due to the help of the data Little Four installed inside him. Thus, Little Seven treated Little Four like his life savior. His respect for Little Four was as high as the mountains and as long as the... Well, simply put, his respect and admiration for Little Four was enough for him to forget about Tian Fang and the consequences his actions might bring.

Little Four’s eyes lit up. If Little Seven willingly gave him control of his starship, it would save him much time and effort. Little Four could hack into the mainframe of a Destruction Devil but it required time too. If he could save time and effort, that would be the best. Ling Lan couldn’t wait much longer.

“Okay. Little Seven, control your Destruction Devil. I will destroy your opponents. When they’re gone, go to these coordinates at the fastest speed.” Little Four gave Little Seven Ling Lan’s coordinates. Then, he turned his attention to the starships of Twilight.

A moment ago, Tian Fang was still clashing with a Twilight starship. The next second, he saw the two opposing starships changing direction and colliding into each other. He was stunned.

The two starships continued crashing into each other until they were badly damaged. Then, they finally exploded. They became a part of the ruins in space.

“Captain... did they get possessed?” The pilot of the ship was dumbfounded too. The starships were controlled by both the mainframe and humans. It was almost impossible for such mistakes to happen unless it was intentional.

“Erm... maybe.” Tian Fang pouted and looked at the blinking mainframe at his side.

Was Little Seven so powerful? But that was a starship we were talking about. Even if he was able to disturb their operations, there were still soldiers monitoring the controls.

Suddenly, Tian Fang noticed that his Destruction Devil was changing its direction too. It was moving quickly towards the Twilight army.

The captains beside Tian Fang’s starship were puzzled at its movement but they didn’t suspect anything. Confrontation was a method of battle too. If he was able to reach the Twilight army and interfere with them there, it was a good thing too. They thought that this was Tian Fang’s intention.

They didn’t know how surprised the people on the Destruction Devil was. They were so shocked that their mouths were wide opened.

“Captain, I can’t control this damn ship. What should I do?” The pilot shouted agitatedly. No matter how he changed the mode of control, there was no reaction from the ship.

Everyone in the control center was flustered too. Fortunately, the other people outside didn’t know this. They just thought that this was Captain Tian Fang’s arrangement.

Tian Fang was speechless. However, he controlled his emotions and said, "Don't worry. This is all within my plans."

Then, he pressed the button on the mainframe and whispered, "Little Seven..."

He knew that this must be Little Seven's doing. Little Seven was the mainframe of this starship. He was able to control everything. He just needed a single thought to stop the manual control.

"Old man, I'm going to save someone." At least, Tian Fang was important enough to Little Seven that he answered him.

"Who?" Tian Fang asked curiously.

Little Seven only had talked to him after he had awakened. Even Luo Yang didn't know of Little Seven's existence. Tian Fang thought that Little Seven only knew him so he was surprised to know that he knew someone else other than him. Moreover, this person was even important enough for Little Seven to save him. Tian Fang felt a little jealous.

"You know him." Little Seven thought for a while before replying. When he reached his eventual destination, the old man would still see Big Boss anyway. In that case, it was better to tell him now, as it would prevent the old man from thinking too much too.

"Someone I know?" Tian Fang frowned. He knew many people. Little Seven's hint didn't help.

"The person who controlled me many years ago." Little Seven didn't want to make it difficult for his old man so he gave him the answer directly.

Tian Fang gasped. "Ling Lan."

That time, he suffered a huge defeat and was prepared to be punished when he got back. However, along the way, General Ling Xiao pulled him into the 23rd division, allowing him to escape the punishment. Tian Fang knew that Ling Lan must be behind this. She was doing this to compensate them for controlling their starship at that time. Tian Fang respected Ling Lan a lot. He felt that Ling Lan would become a prominent figure in the future, even if he wouldn't manage to climb as high as his father.

"General is there too." Tian Fang didn't know how Little Seven knew Ling Lan's location. General Ling Xiao already went to help Ling Lan too so he couldn't understand why Little Seven needed to save Ling Lan.

"Yes, general is alright but Big Boss is not." Little Seven accidentally revealed his way of addressing Ling Lan.

Tian Fang was puzzled. He thought that since Little Seven called him old man, Big Boss might be his way of calling Ling Lan. Little Seven might be calling Ling Lan 'Big Boss' because he was scared of Ling Lan since he got controlled by him once.

While Little Seven rushed over to help Ling Lan, danger appeared beside Ling Lan again.

**Chapter 1267 The Hidden Faction!**

Ling Lan, Li Lanfeng, Xie Yi and Luo Lang flew at top speed in the depth of space. If it wasn't for their radars directing them where to go, they would have been lost in this endless space.

"Stop!" After returning to consciousness, she suddenly stopped her mecha from flying forward. Li Lanfeng and the others stopped at the same time. They created a triangular formation with Ling Lan protected in the middle. The beam guns in their hands were pointed towards the dark and vast void all around them.

"Change the radar's vibrational frequency," ordered Ling Lan.

When the four of them changed the vibrational frequency of their radars, they discovered that the originally calm and silent rader, actually had small dots of light jumping around in it. If they didn't stop just then and had just kept flying at top speed, they would instantly fall into the trap of the opposition.

Seeing Ling Lan's group of four stopping, the opposition knew that they had seen through their ambush. Not long after, they stopped hiding in the shadows and quickly moved towards Ling Lan's group.

"There's actually people ambushing us here. F\*ck. Do those bastards from Twilight actually think that taking us down would help them save their dying nation?" Seeing this, Xie Yi couldn't help but swear loudly.

After being chased and ambushed, even those who had the best self-control and manners wouldn't be able to control themselves. They would need to shout and swear to get rid of the negative emotions they had in their minds.

"You're too full of yourself. The opposition made so many plans not for us, but for General Ling Xiao. Taking down General Ling Xiao would indeed allow Twilight to turn the tide around. As for us, we just so happened to be the best bait," said Li Lanfeng calmly.

After the appearances of many god-class operators and Caesar's Monarch Fury, he knew there were many plans laid and interlinked with each other. Bringing together the top-level forces of each nation only for one Ling Xiao.

"They planned it perfectly. I now suspect there's a higher-up in the Federation's military headquarters cooperating with them," said Ling Lan as she endured the immense pain in her body. Ever since the military headquarters gave out the orders, the opposition calculated everything perfectly. This couldn't be done just by one single spy. There was someone in the Federation who wanted to take out Ling Xiao and she was just here by accident.

"Fight?" Luo Lang clenched the control stick in his hand and asked with a serious look on his face.

What was ahead of them was probably only fighting. They didn't have any other way to go about it.

If they retreat, they would return to where General Ling Xiao was at. Ling Xiao was fighting a one versus three, and one of them was Monarch Fury who had reached the profound god-class. The situation was definitely not going well. If these people were to join forces with the three over there, not only them, but also General Ling Xiao, would not be able to return alive.

"Try our best to drag the battle on. Reinforcements are on their way." Ling Lan received Little Four's message and knew the 7th Bugle Call was coming to them.



“Yes, sir!” After the three of them took their orders, the opposition had already arrived at their beam guns’ ranges. They shot their beam guns towards the 20 or so mechas that were coming their way.

“The outside appearance of these mechas seem to be quite special. In my memory, there doesn’t seem to be any nation that uses this type of mecha.” After shooting out many beams of light, Li Lanfeng could clearly see the appearances of the mechas on his screen.

“I also have never seen them before,” said Xie Yi.

“Anyways, they’re still our enemies.” Luo Lang unsheathed the large sword on his back, piloted his mecha and rushed towards them. Although Luo Lang was good with long-range techniques, he was still stronger in close combat. Thus, after seeing the opposition appear in their attack range, he decisively went towards them.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Xie Yi’s consecutive attacks sent one mecha flying. He then turned around and said, “These mecha operators are stronger than ace operators, but they’re not actually imperial operators.”

“Their mechas aren’t the standard too. They’re probably modified mechas,” added Li Lanfeng as he pushed back one mecha.

“Are they pseudo imperial operators?” Luo Lang kicked aside one mecha and asked. Without the calm personality’s control, Luo Lang wasn’t an expert analyst. He was only responsible for fighting.

“They don’t seem like it,” Li Lanfeng and Xie Yi responded simultaneously.

“Commander, I feel it is them,” Li Lanfeng suddenly said to Ling Lan.

“It’s probably them.” Ling Lan frowned. “Other than the nations who benefit from this war, some hidden factions also involved themselves in this mess. The Twilight Empire is indeed a good battlefield for everyone.”

“We’re lucky that they’re only powered up ace operators. Otherwise, if there were actually 20 or so imperial operators, we wouldn’t even last one minute,” said Xie Yi joyfully.

“Don’t be too happy just yet. If our reinforcements don’t get here on time, we will have to fight for our lives in a moment,” reminded Li Lanfeng.

Although these mecha operators were weaker than them, their numbers were still enough to pressure them into a corner. Plus, they had just advanced into imperial operators. No matter if it was their body’s physical endurance or spiritual power’s endurance, they couldn’t hold out for too long.

Right at that moment, a large mecha slowly moved closer towards them. This mecha had its outer appearance disguised. It was hard to distinguish the structure of the mecha. However, the modifications on the mecha were similar to the current type of mecha Ling Lan was piloting

Ling Lan felt a cold jolt on her back. She looked towards the direction the mecha appeared from and then had a huge change in expression. “Retreat!”

Almost simultaneously, Li Lanfeng, Luo Lang and Xie Yi all pushed back the mechas they were fighting against and dashed to where Ling Lan was.

“God-class mecha.” Li Lanfeng saw the mecha and had a paling expression on his face. Why was there a god-class mecha here? Despite disguising itself, the god-class mecha was still a gigantic mecha. That showed its level and identity.

“Run!” Ling Lan was the first to run towards one direction. The direction she went towards was slightly off of the direction they had come from. Even if she was in a life-or-death situation, Ling Lan didn’t want to bring danger to her father, Ling Xiao. She hoped to take the opposition as far away from Ling Xiao as possible.

As for Ling Xiao, who was originally fighting with Monarch Fury and the other two god-class operators, he suddenly felt as if a hand was tightly gripping his heart. His expression changed slightly and his gigantic mecha disappeared from sight.

Monarch Fury frowned and snorted coldly, “Heh, you wanna run? In your dreams.”

“Chase.” After saying that, Monarch Fury’s mecha also disappeared from sight. Lord Yuangu and his companion followed suit and disappeared from sight as well.

“Little Seven, get here faster! Boss can’t hold out much longer.” Little Four saw Ling Lan was running for her life. Her body, that was almost on the brink of collapse, was injured by the backlash from the mecha once again. Little Four felt saddened by this fact.

Boss’s originally white undershirt was now completely blood red. This red color was slowly turning a darker shade. Little Four was worried that his Boss might bleed to death before Little Seven could get to them.

### **Chapter 1268 Profound God Battle!**

“Quickly grab onto something.” Little Seven reminded the soldiers on the 7th Bugle Call. Then, the 7th Bugle Call accelerated immediately to its fastest speed and shot forward.

“F\*\*k!” Tian Fang only had the time to grab the handles on his chair. Some clerks didn’t react in time and got thrown out of their seats.

The soldiers who had fixed objects beside them were fine. Those that were walking or engrossed in their work were slammed on the ground or the walls because of the sudden acceleration. Fortunately, there was an anti-shock system on the ship. The physical constitutions of the soldiers were good too so there weren’t any injuries.

The huge mecha that suddenly appeared rushed forward when he saw Ling Lan and her friends escaping. In a blink of an eye, he arrived behind Ling Lan. This was how fast a god-class mecha was. If it wanted to catch up with you, you wouldn’t be able to escape.

The mecha raised its giant sword and slashed it at the four mechas.

Ling Lan felt the sword inching closer behind her. She turned back and swung her sword up to block the sword.

She knew that she wasn’t her opponent’s match but she still fought so that her comrades had a chance to survive.

The god-class mecha master sneered. His gaze was filled with disdain.

Bang! A huge beam forced his sword back.

“Huh?” The god-class mecha master looked up in surprise. He noticed that a huge mecha had appeared beside Ling Lan.

“Ling Xiao!” The god-class operator’s voice was hoarse and robotic.

Ling Xiao glanced at the mecha and frowned. “Although you’ve disguised your mecha and your voice, I can still sense a familiar aura from you. You should be someone I’ve met before.”

The disguised god-class operator scowled.

“Ling Xiao, you can’t escape.” Monarch Fury and the other two god-class operators arrived soon after him.

The four of them surrounded Ling Xiao, Ling Lan, and her comrades.

“I don’t plan to run away. Rather, I’m honoured to be chased by three god-class operators and one profound god-class operator,” Ling Xiao replied calmly.

Ling Xiao’s tone was indifferent but he was actually cursing furiously in his cockpit.

He knew that he and Ling Lan were in a dire situation. He wasn’t afraid of death but he couldn’t bear to let his daughter die at such a young age.

It was impossible to escape from four god-class operators, especially when one had reached the profound god-class, with just god-class operations so he was forced to activate his half-baked profound god state. However, after he activated his profound god state, the entire area around him would turn into hell. No one could survive a profound god state activation, except god-class operators.

Actually, Ling Xiao’s profound god state wasn’t completed yet. He would only be able to maintain it for at most one minute. He didn’t know what would happen after that.

But, he knew that within that one minute, no one would be able to escape his control, including god-class mecha masters. Ling Lan and her friends were just imperial operators. Based on the speed of imperial mechas, they wouldn’t be able to escape the range of his profound god state no matter how fast they flew.

This was a death cycle. If he didn’t activate his profound god state, he and Ling Lan wouldn’t be able to escape. That was why Ling Xiao had been restraining himself even when Monarch Fury kept attacking him.

While the two sides were conversing, the engine of a starship was heard from afar.

Monarch Fury frowned. Based on their plan, no starships should appear in this section of space.

Ling Xiao raised his eyebrows. The engine sounded familiar.

Everyone looked up. A Destruction Devil was rushing towards them fearlessly.

“Ahhhhhh! God-class mechas! Little Seven, are you looking for death? Ahhh!” Tian Fang couldn’t help but scream in terror when he saw the five god-class mechas in their path.

He wasn’t the only one. All the soldiers who saw this scene closed their eyes in fear and screamed fearfully.

They were in despair.

They could tell that most of the god-class mechas were their enemy. They were looking for death.

“Federation?” Monarch Fury was astounded. He wondered where this lonely starship appeared from.

“It’s from the 23rd division.” The god-class operator in disguise said in a cold tone. By right, the 23rd division should be stopped by the Hejia Army and Zaoyi Army. Why was it here?

Ling Xiao’s eyes lit up when he saw the Destruction Devil.

When Ling Lan saw the Destruction Devil, she knew that Little Four’s underling, Little Seven, had come.

Her father’s voice suddenly sounded in her cockpit. “Ling Lan, leave this place on the Destruction Devil later.”

“What about you?” Ling Lan’s heart dropped. “I need to fight with them.” Ling Xiao smiled.

“Let’s go together,” Ling Lan said earnestly. Although Ling Xiao seemed relaxed, Ling Lan wasn’t fooled. She knew that there wasn’t much chance of him surviving if he stayed back.

“Ling Lan, I can’t fool you and you can’t lie to yourself too. You know I can’t leave,” Ling Xiao replied indifferently.

“Father,” Ling Lan shouted furiously.

“Lan’er, you shouldn’t lose your cool. You know this is for the best,” Ling Xiao spoke gently. Ling Lan felt that her father was rubbing her head and consoling her.

“Father.” Ling Lan’s heart hurt.

“Lan’er, you should be more confident in me. If I don’t want to die, no one can kill me.” Ling Xiao smiled. “Who am I? I’m the Immortal Bird, the Fire Phoenix. Both of them can be reborn. You’re the person I’m most worried about. If you can leave safely, I will be able to give it my all. It won’t be easy for them to take my life.”

“Do you understand, Lan’er?” Ling Xiao shouted sternly. Ling Lan’s mind cleared up. Her emotions disappeared.

At that moment, the Destruction Devil had already come to their side. When it was about to get close to them, the Destruction Devil suddenly changed its direction, causing Lord Yuangu to miss his sword slash.

“Go!” Ling Xiao ordered. Ling Lan and her comrades flew towards the Destruction Devil.

“You want to leave? Not so easy.” Lord Yuangu wanted to stop them. Suddenly, he lost control of his body.

Lord Yuangu wasn't the only one who felt this way. His comrade, as well as the disguised god-class operator, felt their body going numb. They could only watch as Ling Lan and her friends rushed towards the Destruction Devil.

"Profound god state!" Monarch Fury reacted the fastest. He quickly shot back a few thousand meters.

The area that Ling Xiao's mecha was at had turned blood red. The mechas of the three immobile god-class operators were engulfed in red light.

Monarch Fury knew that once someone activated the profound god state, only another person who also activated the profound god state could fight on par with him. Soon, the area around him turned dull blue. The sky was split into two portions, one blue and one red.

### **Chapter 1269 Who Is It?**

Ling Lan, Li Lanfeng, Luo Lang, and Xie Yi split into two teams and flew as quickly as they could towards the Destruction Devil. They could feel the frighteningly powerful force getting closer to them. They felt as though they were going to be swallowed by it.

Little Seven was able to sense the danger of the approaching force even without Little Four's reminder. He controlled the starship and moved away from the force as fast as he could. A streak of light formed in the air.

Everyone was racing with death. Tian Fang used to be fearless but his forehead was drenched with cold sweat now.

The wings behind Ling Xiao turned into twelve blood-red ribbons. From afar, they looked like the flaming tails of a phoenix. Half of the universe lit up because of it.

On Monarch Fury's side, he was enveloped by a sea of waves.

A huge catastrophic battle was impending. Once the two god-class operators clashed, everything in this part of the universe would be crushed.

The other three god-class operators had turned pale too. They struggled furiously as they tried to break free from the pressure of Ling Xiao's profound god-class. They wanted to escape this planetary sector which was going to turn into hell soon.

In a faraway place, Supreme Dragon, who was on his way back to Planet Dragon, stopped his mecha abruptly. He felt something. His expression changed. "Profound god state... who is it?"

As someone who reached profound god-class, Supreme Dragon was familiar with this energy. It came from millions of light-years away but he still felt two different profound god-state energies clashing.

He knew Monarch Fury owned one of those energies, but who was the person he was fighting against?

'Is it... Ling Xiao?' Supreme Dragon thought of this possibility. His face turned pale. If his guess was correct, both the First Marshal and his decision was horribly wrong. A god-class operator who had reached the profound god-class was invaluable. He was worth even more than Twilight or the Aran Alliance.

Only someone who had reached the top of the universe knew the importance of a profound god-class mecha master to a nation. A profound god-class mecha operator was the symbol of an empire, a nation could dominate other nations.

When he achieved the profound god-class in the past, the Federation became the king of all nations. After some time, Monarch Fury achieved it too. Hence, Caesar became the only country that was on par with the Federation.

As his strength deteriorated, the Federation's status dropped too. Caesar started to become more prominent in the universal stage. The capabilities of a profound god-class mecha master were directly linked to the international status of his nation. If Ling Xiao managed to achieve profound god-class, the Federation could take back its rightful throne from Caesar again.

Another reason why Supreme Dragon felt extremely distraught was because of Ling Xiao's young age. If he managed to enter the profound god state at such a young age, the Federation would be able to sit on the throne for years to come. In the next thousand years, no other nations would be able to affect the Federation's status, not even Caesar.

"No. I must go there." Supreme Dragon couldn't let a profound god-class mecha master die.

His mecha blinked and disappeared on the spot.

Mountain King of the South, who was stationed at the center of the Federation's planetary sector, felt the clash of profound god-state energy. He frowned. "Did Supreme Dragon go and help?"

Mountain King of the South was only a half step away from the profound god-class.

"I need to enter the profound god-class as soon as possible. If not, the Federation will be in danger." Mountain King of the South didn't forget what Supreme Dragon told him many years ago. Based on his current strength, he wouldn't be Monarch Fury's match even if he activated his half-baked profound god state. At most, he could only injure Monarch Fury at the expense of his life. He could at most buy Huaxia another thirty years. If that energy really came from Supreme Dragon, he must be fighting with Monarch Fury. Supreme Dragon was in danger.

Master of the East and King Muqi also felt the fluctuations in space. The two of them were flabbergasted. Their attacks got more vicious.

"Ling Xiao, looks like your profound god state is not complete." Monarch Fury looked at twelve blood-red ribbons and sneered.

Ling Xiao's profound god state seemed frightening but as someone experienced, he could see the flaws in Ling Xiao's state.

"It's enough to fight with you," Ling Xiao replied calmly.

Ling Xiao seemed composed but he was actually using all his willpower to control the energy of his profound god state. He wanted to give his daughter more time to escape so he gladly bought some more time by replying to Monarch Fury. If his profound god state energy really went out of control, as a newbie who activated this state for the first time, he really didn't know what would happen.

“In that case, let’s finish this in one attack.” Monarch Fury wasn’t a stupid person. When he noticed that Ling Xiao didn’t have any intention of attacking, he had guessed his intention.

The moment he finished speaking, Monarch Fury rushed towards Ling Xiao. From afar, it looked as though the entire blue sea was falling on Ling Xiao.

“Come!” Ling Xiao sighed under his breath. A red phoenix flew out of the sea of flames and charged towards the vast blue sea ferociously.

Would the endless sea extinguish the flame or would the raging flames overwhelm the sea? No one knew the result before the match. Everyone around the battlefield was dumbstruck by the abnormal phenomenon they saw.

The 23rd division, Zaoyi Army, and the Hejia Army slowed their attacks in unplanned unison. They slowly looked at the direction of the battle. They were at the edge of the battlefield but they could still feel the frightening force produced from the collision. This was a force that could destroy them.

Compared to them, Ling Lan and her friends, as well as the 7th Bugle Call, were nearer to the location of the battle.

“Run, run, run! Little Seven, run!” Tian Fang couldn’t control his fear. If they couldn’t run away before this force reached them, all of them would die.

The three god-class mecha masters used all their own god-class energy to break free from the pressure binding their bodies. They were finally able to move.

Ling Xiao had all his attention on Monarch Fury so he didn’t have the energy to care about the three of them.

### **Chapter 1270 Breaking a Promise**

The starship’s engines all began to roar, overclocking them to their max capabilities, further damaging the integrity of the engines. Overclocking the engine could only be continued for three minutes. If it went past three minutes, the engines would explode in a fiery burst. However, at that moment, Little Seven couldn’t care less about all that. That was because overclocking them was the only way the Destruction Devil could reach the theoretical speed.

Not only were the engines overclocked, he also began tossing out parts from Destruction Devil that could be broken off as these parts were weighing Destruction Devil down.

Parts of the main hull of the Destruction Devil began to be broken off one by one. As they were doing so, Destruction Devil’s speed rose higher and higher.

However, the main problem of doing so was that Ling Lan and her comrades were not on board.

As the speed of the Destruction Devils reached a point where even an imperial mecha could not catch up, Ling Lan and her comrades could see the Destruction Devil inching further and further away from them. If they weren’t able to catch up to Destruction Devil in a short time and hold onto it, letting it take them away, they wouldn’t be able to escape the clashing profound god state’s area of effect just from the speed of their mechas.

“Overclock.” Ling Lan made a decision without hesitation.

The engines of their four mechas roared. Ling Lan and Li Lanfeng tailed behind the Destruction Devil’s right side, while Xie Yi and Luo Lang tailed behind the left side. There wasn’t enough time for them to land one by one. They only had time to grab onto the handles on the tail Destruction Devil and pull themselves on board

There was no doubt that this was a race against the grim reaper. If they failed, they would die. If they succeed, they would have a slim hope of surviving. Next, they would have to see whether Destruction Devil’s speed could take them away from the area of effect of the clashing profound god state. If they couldn’t, then they would still die.

“Trying to run?” Lord Yuangu, who had just gotten out of the restriction placed on him by Ling Xiao’s profound god state, saw Ling Lan trying to get close to the Destruction Devil. When he saw Ling Lan putting her hand out to try to grab the Destruction Devil’s tail, he remembered the time when he almost died by Ling Xiao’s hands. He also remembered how Lord Jindao and god-class operator from Planet Zuoqing also died by Ling Xiao’s hands. The thought of vengeance rushed up his head. He immediately raised his giant sword and rushed towards Ling Lan. He wanted to kill Ling Lan to seek his vengeance.

“How dare you!” After Ling Xiao shouted angrily, a blanket of red flame moved forwards and completely devoured Lord Yuangu.

“Argh!” Lord Yuangu screamed in agony as he got completely crushed by the profound god state’s energy.

At the same time, (Belief) was sent flying backwards by a rogue beam. Ling Xiao spat out a mouthful of blood. Monarch Fury took advantage of the moment he got distracted with Lord Yuangu and severely injured him.

“Ling Xiao, you still have time to mind about others? You really are looking down on me,” Monarch Fury said proudly.

“No one can hurt my child while I’m here. No one,” Ling Xiao smiled coldly with blood dripping down from the corner of his lips.

After seeing Lord Yuangu die by Ling Xiao’s hands without having a chance to struggle, the other god-class operator from Twilight and the disguised gold-class operator turned their tails and fled without hesitation.

“Heh. Neither you or your child will be able to escape.” Monarch Fury suddenly turned his mecha around and brought about a large blue wave towards Ling Lan and the 7th Bugle Call.

“Monarch Fury!” Ling Xiao shouted angrily. A reddened sky in the shape of a phoenix ruthlessly rushed towards the blue tidal wave.

Bang!

The energies of two profound god states crashed into each other once again. Even though they weren’t hit by it, the immense god state energy still made them spat out blood uncontrollably.



The weaker soldiers on the 7th Bugle Call instantly fell unconscious. Even those who were stronger, like Major General Tian Fang, were injured by the wave. This was still the result even under the effect of the 7th Bugle Call's barrier against tremors.

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The tremors caused the speeds of Ling Lan and her comrades' mechas to decrease. They were originally getting closer to the Destruction Devil, but now the distance was further again.

Li Lanfeng felt the terrifying energy coming from behind him that could devour them all. He looked towards Ling Lan, who was beside him, and closed his eyes tightly. Then, he quickly opened them with a solemn gaze.

He moved his mecha's arms and pushed Ling Lan's mecha forward.

Ling Lan's mecha's speed received a huge spike by this push.

Ling Lan's mecha's right arm stretched forward and grabbed onto Destruction Devil's tail's handle. She turned around towards Li Lanfeng and shouted angrily, "Dumbass, grab my hand!"

Li Lanfeng was originally following Ling Lan closely. However, because of that push, his speed slowed down once again. He was now getting further and further away from the Destruction Devil. The chance of him catching up to the Destruction Devil was almost nil now.

Ling Lan extended her left arm with all her effort in hopes to grab a hold of Li Lanfeng. She wasn't going to abandon her friends, even if it was the end of the world.

Li Lanfeng's engine roared once again. He reached out with his right hand, trying his best to grab onto Ling Lan's hand.

Even though they were such a short distance apart, the short distance was as though they were worlds apart. Overcoming a short distance was a difficult feat.

"Li Lanfeng, why can't you grab my hand when you are so close? Don't make me look down on you!" Ling Lan shouted angrily as she saw the blue and red energy wave approaching Li Lanfeng

"Argh!" Li Lanfeng shouted angrily. He definitely wouldn't allow Rabbit to look down on him!

At first, Li Lanfeng was afraid to completely let out his spiritual power as he didn't know what would be the end result of doing so, but now he couldn't care less about the consequences. After completely letting all of his spiritual power pour out, the mixture of piloting an imperial mecha and his spiritual power allowed the speed of the mecha to increase.

The two mecha's hands were slowly getting closer.

"Li Lanfeng!"

"Ling Lan!"

While the two of them were screaming at the top of their lungs, their hands finally succeeded in grabbing onto one another.

Ling Lan pulled Li Lanfeng in and the two of them looked towards the red and blue mixture of space. There, Ling Lan's father, Ling Xiao, was still fighting

Finally, the red phoenix energy was finally pushed away by the blue waves.

"Ahaha... Ling Xiao, this is all you're capable of, it seems. Just let me send you off to your grave. Don't worry. I will send your son to see you soon." Monarch Fury laughed maniacally. Ling Xiao's incomplete god state allowed Monarch Fury to be on the advantage. This feeling of successfully taking out a newly advanced god state individual excited Monarch Fury greatly.

Ling Xiao spat out a mouthful of blood with a pale expression on his face. Then he began to laugh coldly. He was indeed weaker than his opponent. It wasn't a difference in their god states, but rather because the god state he controlled was incomplete. However, even so, no one could harm his child in his presence.

"I, Ling Xiao, only live for two women in my lifetime. One is my wife Lan Luofeng and the other is my little princess, Ling Lan. If you want to hurt either one of them, you must step over my cold dead body first," Ling Xiao said coldly.

What merits? What fame? What wealth? What power? Those were all things he wanted to provide to the two women in his life to build a safe haven for them. If the people he wanted to protect were to leave this world, his life would have no meaning.

Ling Xiao was never a hero. He only hoped that he could become a hero in the eyes of the two women he loved.

"Lan'er, remember everything I taught you," Ling Xiao's voice suddenly echoed in Ling Lan's mind.

"Dad!" Ling Lan's heart sank.

"Sorry, I don't think I can keep my promise with you, my little princess. Don't return to the Federation. Go back when you're strong." Ling Xiao still couldn't let go of Ling Lan. Even at death's door, he still didn't forget to tell his daughter how to stay safe.