## High-Level Martial Era

## Chapter 201: 167: Geniuses Gather Like Clouds (54,000 Monthly Votes Plus Update)

"A life-saving item?" Li Yuan looked at the box in President Li's hand.

At first glance, it looked no different from an ordinary wooden box.

Clang~ Li Yang opened the wooden box.

Immediately, a strange fragrance wafted from the box, and a crystal clear, purple elixir appeared in front of Li Yuan.

It was very small, only the size of a pinky finger, but the strange fragrance alone involuntarily stirred up the desire to swallow it.

"Teacher, what is this?" Li Yuan couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

"Its official name is 'Prime Purple Life-Prolonging Elixir,' implying that with it, it's as if you have an extra life," Li Yang said as he looked at the elixir in the box, with a hint of emotion, "However, we Prime Warriors are used to calling it 'Life-Saving Pill."

"Its efficacy is very simple."

"Once you are gravely injured, even if your organs are shattered, as long as you consume it within a very short time, you'll quickly recover," Li Yang said softly, "Of course, the head is a fatal weakness and cannot be harmed."

"Aside from the head, everything else can be recovered, including the heart."

"Even heart damage can be healed?" Li Yuan listened in amazement, looking at the purple elixir.

What kind of medicine was this?

"It has three flaws," Li Yang said, "The first is that its medicinal power is limited, it's not much use to a Flying Heaven Warrior, and only works on those below that level."

Li Yuan listened on.

This was not surprising; if it were effective for Flying Heaven Warriors, it would definitely be a true divine elixir.

"The second is scarcity; it's extremely rare, many Prime Warriors may have never even heard of it," Li Yang looked at Li Yuan, "I'm not very clear on the method of its production, but it's not for sale, and you'd have a hard time finding it through normal purchasing channels."

Li Yuan nodded in agreement, indeed, his access to information in the Starfire Martial Hall was not bad.

But he had never heard of it.

"The third, it heals injuries but cannot detoxify," Li Yang said seriously, "So, if you encounter some of the Alien Races with deadly poisons, you must be careful."

"The Star Realm is vast, with many common poisons, and it's easy to fall victim if one is not careful."

"Understood." Li Yuan nodded, Poison?

Teacher Xu Bo, he died because of the poisons in the Star Realm.

Uncle Li Changzhou, too, almost died from the poisons of the Star Realm... In fact, every year a large number of ordinary people and Martial Artists die from poisoning in the Star Realm.

It can't be helped, with so many realms and contact with various Foreign Civilizations, there are myriad poisons, impossible to fully guard against.

"Put it away," Li Yang said, "Remember, its fragrance is very special, easily detectable by the keen Perception Ability of a Prime Warrior, so it's best to hide it in the 'Origin Power Battle Suit' Inner Layer, to be completely sealed off."

"When you need to use it, just bring it out from the Battle Garment with a thought," Li Yang explained the method of use to Li Yuan.

"Yes." Li Yuan nodded, reaching into the box to take out the Prime Purple Life-Prolonging Elixir.

Hum~

A streak of black light seeped from Li Yuan's palm, rolling up the Prime Purple Life-Prolonging Elixir like liquid, as it disappeared from sight.

The fragrance that lingered in the air around rapidly dissipated.

"Good," Li Yang nodded, "That's the first matter, the second is about your advancement in skill to the Fifth Stage."

"You too."

"Last time, when your skill reached the High Rank of the Fourth Level, you didn't inform me, your teacher, immediately, and this time is the same," Li Yang said with a hint of helplessness, "Do you look down on me, your teacher, that much? I always have to hear it from someone else."

"Teacher, I'm sorry," Li Yuan immediately admitted his fault.

But Li Yuan also felt helpless in his heart; each time he had just broken through.

"Your quick advancement is not only beyond my expectations but probably exceeds everyone else's predictions for you," Li Yang said with a laugh, "Just the speed of your progress from the Fourth to the Fifth Stage is a bit faster than Fang Hai's was."

"A bit faster?" Li Yuan paused.

The time it took from his Fourth to Fifth Stage was less than half of Fang Hai's.

"You think I'm wrong?" Li Yang said with a smile, "Yes, in terms of time, you're much faster, but you have to understand one thing, your Physical Quality has surpassed level 15, and your spiritual power has long been comparable to that of a Prime Warrior."

"When Fang Hai broke through to the Fifth Stage, he was only 16 years old, and his Physical Quality was only level 8." Li Yang said with emotion, "He was not a talent with spiritual power."

"Level 8?" Li Yuan understood Li Yang's point.

Comprehension, spiritual power, and temperament all complement each other.

Temperament is the most difficult to understand, so let's not talk about that for now.

Comprehension is the most mysterious, related to a person's soul essence, postnatal experiences, and many other aspects.

But spiritual power can be quantified.

An increase in spiritual power speeds up a person's thought process, calculation ability, and Perception Ability, among others.

Simply put, in Martial Arts Cultivation, spiritual power is a 'magnifier' for a person's talent for comprehension; it's fundamental.

If a person's Physical Quality and spiritual power are both only at level 5, then, no matter how high his talent for comprehension might be, his skill cannot possibly reach the Fifth Stage.

It's like a great chef who can't cook a feast without ingredients.

Conversely, even if a person has low comprehension, but has a spiritual power of level 29, with gradual practice, advancing to the Fourth Stage wouldn't be too difficult.

Fang Hai, with a Physical Quality of level 8, must have had just average spiritual power, yet his skill reached the Fifth Stage.

The height of his comprehension can be seen.

That's why he caused such a sensation back then.

"Of course, your spiritual power is also your talent," Li Yang said with a smile, "Taking everything into account, the current you is already very close to Fang Hai back in the day."

"Xia Country has listed you as a genius of the same level as Yu Jinghe."

"Below the ranks of the Flying Heaven Warriors, you two are the most highly regarded by the upper echelons of Xia Country," Li Yang said with emotion.

# Chapter 202: 167: Geniuses Gather Like Clouds (54,000 Monthly Votes Plus Update)\_2

Li Yuan nodded slightly, which was already a high degree of recognition.

"Yu Jinghe already possesses the strength of a Flying Heaven Warrior, enough to defend himself, and no one is targeting him," Li Yang said, "But you, although your strength is close to that of a Prime Warrior, it is still far from sufficient... You must know that within our human civilization, there are spies from alien races."

"Alien spies?" Li Yuan's heart tightened.

He had heard teachers mention it in general education classes at school, but he had never seen one.

"These alien spies, one type is from alien races that have infiltrated us, after all, some foreign civilizations look very similar to humans in appearance, and some are even human," Li Yang said, "The other type is human traitors bought by alien races... due to

the full surveillance of the virtual network, they rarely expose themselves, mostly just gathering information."

"Some alien spies have not yet declared war on our human civilization and will not target you."

"But a minority of alien races, wishing to destroy us quickly, such as the 'Alien Civilization' behind the Rob Sea Star Realm, if their higher-ups learn of your talent, they would likely attempt an assassination at all costs," Li Yang said solemnly, "Previously, your value was at most equivalent to a top-grade Prime Warrior."

"Therefore, even if they became aware of your existence, they would not target you easily, and the Starfire South Lake community where you live is considered safe."

"But now, your status is barely comparable to that of a Flying Heaven Warrior," Li Yang remarked.

A Flying Heaven Warrior? Li Yuan was surprised.

This evaluation was astonishingly high.

A genius is just a genius, while a Flying Heaven Warrior is a true powerhouse.

It looks like his skill breakthrough to the Fifth Stage did indeed shake the higher-ups of Xia Country and the Starfire Martial Hall.

"Currently, the only ones who know about your advancement to the Fifth Stage Skill within the school are just me, Dean Xu, Dean Hai, and the principal," Li Yang said, "Then there are a few high-level individuals in Starfire Martial Hall and Starry Sky Martial Hall who are aware, but your information has been archived."

"Hmm, Dantai Feng might be informed as a way to motivate him," Li Yang said, "After all, he is also highly regarded by the higher-ups of Xia Country."

"But people like Fei Qian, like other teachers from different departments of the school, do not know, so keep it to yourself for now."

"Understood," Li Yuan nodded.

All this must be to prevent a surprise attack from alien spies.

"Teacher, until when should I keep this hidden?" Li Yuan couldn't help asking.

"Not too long, just until the end of February," Li Yang said with a smile, "During the global university Martial Path tournament, it won't matter if the information is exposed."

"By then, staying within the school, you'll be absolutely safe."

"And with the pace of your cultivation, you will soon become a Prime Warrior," Li Yang said, "Once you've become a Prime Warrior, combined with your skills, your strength will increase significantly, making it difficult for alien races to assassinate you."

"After all, it's unlikely they would actually dispatch a Flying Heaven Level to assassinate you, the cost is too great."

"Blue Star is after all a territory of our human civilization, and it is extremely difficult for alien races to conceal a Flying Heaven Level existence here, they will not expose themselves unless it is absolutely necessary," Li Yang said confidently.

Li Yuan listened silently.

From the teacher's words, there were actually hidden Flying Heaven Level spies within human civilization?

The mere thought was chilling.

"With your level of skill, by the time of the global university Martial Path tournament in February, with a bit of luck, you might even make it into the top ten," Li Yang said with a smile.

"Luck is needed to reach the top ten?" Li Yuan reflected on his teacher's words.

"What? Don't agree?"

Li Yang couldn't help laughing: "If it were just about the global freshman battles, you would undoubtedly be the undisputed first, with even Dantai Feng no longer being your match."

"But the virtual battle of the global university Martial Path tournament is open for all students from the first, second, and third years."

"The students from the world's three top martial arts schools may not have skills equal to yours."

"But those sophomores and juniors who've been practicing for several more years, many are already Prime Warriors...

The substantial foundation improvement gives them a much higher probability of entering the Fifth Stage," Li Yang said seriously, "At least, I know that in the third-year students of the top three martial arts schools, there are Martial Path geniuses with Fifth Stage Skill, and there's more than one of them."

"There's also the possibility of second-year students having reached the Fifth Stage Skill."

"All in all, there are usually more than a dozen of them."

"Besides the three top martial arts schools, those regional Martial Arts Universities, although generally less talented, compensate with their vast numbers, occasionally producing outstanding geniuses as well," Li Yang said, "Even in our Kunlun Martial University, there is another Fifth Stage genius apart from you."

"Senior Brother Jin?" Li Yuan realized who it was.

"Yes, he broke through after the ten-school freshman competition," Li Yang nodded, "It took him more than two years to advance from Fourth Stage Skill to Fifth Stage Skill."

"So."

"In the global university Martial Path tournament's virtual combat, there are usually around twenty students with Fifth Stage Skill, sometimes more, sometimes fewer."

Li Yuan pondered with a thoughtful look.

Guys like Guan Ying, Yu Ming, Garava, and others from his batch... in two years, when they become juniors, might very well be able to reach the Fifth Stage Skill.

Dantai Feng? He had an extremely high chance to break through within the next one or two years.

Time indeed possessed an astonishing magic power.

"This big competition should be divided by age," Li Yuan couldn't help but lament, "otherwise, it's too unfair for freshmen."

"Have you ever considered that this arrangement might be deliberate?" Li Yang smiled, "The whole point is to let each batch of so-called top talents face some hardship to temper their character."

"Secondly, it's also because the rewards of the global Martial Arts University competition are excellent... With just so many spots available, that's why they combine everyone to hold the event," added Li Yang.

Li Yuan suddenly understood.

"No matter about other people, if Dantai Feng can break through, then he might still have some hope," Li Yang said, "What's important for you is to focus on yourself."

"My expectation for you is to break into the top ten of the virtual battle."

"There are two more months, which is plenty of time for you to make substantial progress," Li Yang smiled, "If you can break into the top ten, the rewards will exceed your expectations."

"Yes," Li Yuan nodded.

Top ten?

His main rivals were those Martial Path talents from global universities who had managed to break through to the Fifth Stage Skill.

"Finally, regarding the Mingxu Star Realm."

"The day after tomorrow, you'll set off," said Li Yang, "The school has already arranged it; you should enter through gate number three."

"You will spend a month in the life-and-death struggle."

"A month later, return to the school as quickly as you can," Li Yang instructed, "During the struggle for survival, the school has already forged a new identity for you, and you just need to slightly disguise your appearance... so, if it comes to a critical moment, unleashing the Fifth Stage Skill is also fine."

"I understand," Li Yuan nodded.

Although he had gained some fame, it was mainly within Jiang City or at most within Jiangbei Province, and very few could recognize him immediately.

Just like Li Yuan himself, who wouldn't particularly pay attention to the appearances of those battle heroes.

. . .

Before long, Li Yang and Dean Xu left.

Li Yuan's life returned to tranquility once more, and he spent the last two days with even more patience accompanying his uncle and aunt.

Two days later.

January 1st, 2044, Seven Stars calendar.

Fully armed, Li Yuan bid farewell to his family.

"Uncle, auntie, I'm going to Feixing for special training this time, and I won't be able to contact Blue Star for a month," Li Yuan said with a smile, "When I return from Feixing, I'll contact you again."

That was the excuse Li Yuan had concocted.

He didn't want to cause his uncle and aunt concern.

"A month with no contact? Isn't that a bit long? Won't it be dangerous?" Chen Hui's face showed a trace of worry.

"Go ahead, going to Feixing must be a rare opportunity, it's a holy land for the cultivation of the entire human civilization," Li Changzhou said with a smile, "Don't worry about home."

...

Using the false identity 'Xu An', Li Yuan rode on a specialized flying vehicle via the Starfire Martial Hall's channel.

He headed for the Mingxu Star Realm.

"The Mingxu Star Realm has as many as four stable entrances and exits, and occasionally some unstable ones appear," Li Yuan read the information in his hand and was secretly shocked, "It's actually similar to the Fish Spirit Star Realm."

The Fish Spirit Star Realm had entrances and exits spanning hundreds of miles, which were unstable and often appeared deep underground, unpredictable and hard to defend against.

Half a day later.

Li Yuan arrived at 'Mingxu Star Realm Gate Number Three,' located in Jiangnan Province.

PS: Brothers, I've been working hard to update! Begging for a monthly pass! Hold the ranks steady!!

### Chapter 203: 168: Mingxu Star Realm

Jiangnan Province is the wealthiest province in Xia Country, and one of the wealthiest areas on Blue Star, flourishing beyond compare.

However, that all pertains to the big cities, which have nothing to do with the third entrance of Mingxu Star Realm.

The third entrance was built in the suburbs, with tens of kilometers around it designated as a military restricted area.

Under normal circumstances, civil aircraft are not allowed to enter this area, as they could be shot down by an electromagnetic tower at any moment.

#### Whoosh!

It is drizzling from the sky today, yet a small aircraft is rapidly approaching that hundred-meter-tall War Fortress.

"Martial Artist Xu An, Martial Artist Yang Zhu, we are almost at the third Mingxu Fortress," spoke a burly accompanying Martial Artist with a full beard in a low voice.

"Hmm," Li Yuan nodded slightly, looking into the distance.

This War Fortress covered a vast area; though nowhere near as large as 'Kunlun Fortress,' it was like an enlarged stadium, resembling a gigantic beast sprawled across the vast land.

With Li Yuan's current level of access, he also roughly knew that if the entrance to the Star Realm weren't fixed, it would be another matter.

For those stable entrances to the Star Realms, human civilization almost always built War Fortresses as a precaution.

"By passing through the War Fortress, we can enter Mingxu Star Realm," whispered a lean middle-aged Martial Artist beside him: "Of the four major entrances to Mingxu Star Realm, two are in our Xia Country, and the other two are in Africa Continent, which have little to do with us."

Li Yuan glanced at the lean middle-aged Martial Artist, who was also preparing to enter Mingxu Star Realm—Starfire Martial Hall Martial Artist named Yang Zhu.

Physical Quality 18.4.

Yang Zhu's eyes revealed years of vicissitudes, and although he looked to be in his thirties or forties, he seemed to have gone through many experiences.

#### Rumble~

The aircraft slowly descended and hovered about ten meters above the ground.

"This is as far as we go," the female pilot said with a smile. "Inside the War Fortress, there will be military personnel to guide you."

"Thank you," they said.

Li Yuan smiled, grabbed the long rectangular weapon case set aside, and leaped down.

A mere ten meters or so.

With Li Yuan's current skill and physical quality, even if he jumped from a height of thirty or forty meters, as long as he used the Unloading Force technique a little, he wouldn't suffer the slightest injury.

Yang Zhu, with his combat saber and shield on his back, also silently jumped down.

#### Rumble~

The aircraft rapidly ascended, heading toward the district shrouded in the misty rain at the edge of the horizon.

"Chief, who are those two that we had to personally deliver?" the female pilot couldn't help asking. "Do they have some kind of background?"

"I'm not sure," the bearded accompanying Martial Artist shook his head. "It should be that Xu An fellow; he is an L6-level Martial Hall member."

"L6-level? That's usually for high-level Prime Warriors, right? So formidable? Could he be the illegitimate son of a Flying Heaven Warrior?" the female pilot was astonished.

"Don't ask too much, there are things you can't handle," the bearded burly man said. "Just focus on flying your aircraft."

. . .

Carrying their weapon cases, LI Yuan and Yang Zhu, following the path indicated by two soldiers, entered a waiting hall.

"Martial Artists."

"The trains to the Star Realm carry ten people per trip," said the soldier with a smile.

"The last one just left, so you'll have to wait a bit."

"We'll set off as soon as we gather ten people."

"Over here, we have all kinds of free snacks and drinks prepared; please help yourselves, both of you," the soldier said with a smile.

"Sure."

"Hmm." Li Yuan and Yang Zhu, one of them had already surveyed all sorts of data and regulations, the other clearly a 'Starfield Veteran,' didn't ask further.

They waited quietly.

"Xu An, want some alcohol?" Yang Zhu looked at Xu An.

"No need." Li Yuan replied indifferently.

Yang Zhu nodded, took a cup of wine and a cup of water from a nearby counter, and handed the water to Li Yuan.

"Thank you," Li Yuan accepted without refusal.

"Are you a student at Martial Arts University?" Yang Zhu sat down and looked at Li Yuan.

"Does it seem so?" Li Yuan smiled lightly; his facial features had been subtly adjusted.

Modern means of doing so were plentiful.

Besides, being not so famous, it was unlikely for many to recognize him.

"It's not about the resemblance, but your youth."

Yang Zhu smiled and said, "Entering Star Realm for adventure requires at least level 15, most wouldn't be so young... Also, today is January 1st, and as per tradition, many elite students from Martial Arts University will start heading to various Star Realms for life and death trials after their vacation ends."

"So, I deduced that you are from Martial Arts University."

Li Yuan was momentarily speechless, realizing his cover was blown in such a way.

Never underestimate anyone's power of observation.

"But with the way you move, always ready for combat at a moment's notice, you must have been through quite a few life-and-death battles," Yang Zhu said with a smile. "You must be an upperclassman in your fourth or fifth year."

"Yang Big Brother is really accurate," Li Yuan chuckled.

Always combat-ready? When skill reaches a high enough level, one can enter this state whenever willing.

But the insight Yang Zhu possessed spoke volumes in itself.

"Mingxu Star Realm has been unstable lately; are you here for a guard mission or combat mission?" Li Yuan took the initiative to ask.

The best way to avoid further questions is to ask in return.

"Probably a combat mission," Yang Zhu smiled. "Guard missions are less interesting, what about you?"

"I'll follow orders," Li Yuan kept it vague.

Suddenly,

"Hmm? A female Martial Artist arrived, young and attractive," Yang Zhu's eyes lit up.

"Oh?" Li Yuan also saw the newcomer, his eyes brightening.

"Yang Big Brother."

"Do you believe that I can add her on V-Chat right now?" Li Yuan grinned.

"You? Don't believe it," Yang Zhu shook his head with a smile.

"Watch me," Li Yuan said with a smile and directly got up to approach the female Martial Artist who had just completed her identity verification.

Upon turning her head and seeing Li Yuan, the female Martial Artist's eyes lit up instantly.

She recognized Li Yuan.

"Hello, my name is Xu An; can I add you on V-Chat?" Li Yuan smiled.

The female Martial Artist was initially startled, but upon noticing 'Yang Zhu' in the distance, she quickly understood and chuckled, "Hello, I'm Shi Xiao."

...

The sudden appearance of Senior Shi Xiao was completely beyond Li Yuan's expectations, and to prevent her from calling out his real name,

He took it upon himself to 'hit on' her.

Shi Xiao was very clever, reacting within a second to realize Li Yuan was hiding his true identity.

"Xu Brother, impressive," Yang Zhu said with a smile, "This world really does judge by appearance."

Li Yuan smiled without replying.

As time passed, more and more warriors began to gather in the waiting hall.

But suddenly.

"Clang~" The metal entrance to the hallway opened, and two medical carts were quickly pushed out, with two men covered in blood lying on them.

One of the men had both arms broken, the flesh a bloody blur.

From their attire, they were most likely warriors.

"Hurry."

"Excuse us, make way!" Several medical personnel shouted, pushing the carts as they rushed toward the exterior of the war fortress.

Li Yuan, Shi Xiao, and the others instinctively looked through the window to the outside.

Outside the war fortress, a small aircraft was slowly descending.

This scene.

Caused the previously talkative nine warriors in the waiting hall to fall silent, a shadow falling over their hearts.

The death rate for those venturing into the Star Realm was astonishingly high.

"It seems that the situation in Mingxu Star Realm is not optimistic," Yang Zhu sighed softly, "There's a high probability that direct conflicts have erupted with local forces."

Li Yuan and Shi Xiao exchanged glances.

A conflict?

Why had they come to the Mingxu Star Realm if not to engage in life-and-death battles?

"They're here."

"We've gathered ten warriors, set out! Set out!" the guard soldier shouted loudly.

...

"Clang~" The train slowly started, with the ten warriors dispersed and sitting in different parts of the carriage.

Li Yuan and Shi Xiao, as schoolmates from the same academy and both under Li Yang, naturally trusted each other more.

It went without saying that they sat next to each other.

Hum~ Screens projected light appeared simultaneously on the front, back, and two side walls of the carriage.

In the projection, the figure of a burly officer appeared, his expression stern.

"Respected warriors, first of all, thank you for volunteering to enter the Star Realm and contributing to human civilization," the burly officer spoke solemnly, "We are about to reach the First Level Star Realm 'Mingxu Star Realm.'

"Mingxu Star Realm is vast. The largest known diameter of our explored range has already exceeded 60,000 kilometers... and that's still far from the limit of the Mingxu Star Realm."

"In the Star Realm, apart from our human civilization, there are two known foreign civilizations that can enter through the passage, namely 'Tianliang Civilization' and 'Lin Mo Civilization.'

"Tianliang Civilization is a humanoid civilization. They look extremely similar to humans, but their genetic sequencing is quite different. There are also fundamental differences in their aura... As they look similar, one must be vigilant against Tianliang Civilization impostors within the Star Realm."

"Lin Mo Civilization, on the other hand, is a beast-like civilization..."

"The most powerful force within the Mingxu Star Realm are the 'local forces' of the Star Realm. Although the origin of a First Level Star Realm is not very strong, due to the vast territory, they still compete and fight against each other, nurturing quite a few Flying Heaven Level beings. Each one of them is a ruler of the Mingxu Star Realm and must not be provoked."

"Throughout the Mingxu Star Realm, there are also many Second Rank creatures lurking. They occupy many territories rich in life force, spiritual soil veins, Heavenly Materials Treasures... these are the true opponents our human civilization has come to battle."

"Remember."

"To enter and exit a First Level Star Realm, one must be below the Life Level of 20. Practice moderation in your cultivation within the Star Realm... Once your Life Level reaches 20 and you become a Prime Warrior, you will have to stay in the Mingxu Star Realm forever."

"Next, are the details about Base Three..." the burly officer continued to introduce many aspects of the Mingxu Star Realm.

All the warriors listened quietly.

Even though Li Yuan already knew much of this information, he didn't mind listening to it again.

Suddenly, boom~

An invisible pressure instantly enveloped all the warriors in the carriage, almost all of them changing color, and Shi Xiao was no exception.

"The portal between two realms," Li Yuan clearly understood this to be the collision of space between the Star Realm and the Blue Star, creating an extremely special oppressive force.

It was this unique force that prevented Second Rank lives from crossing the barrier.

However, this force's oppression meant nothing to Li Yuan, who had reached the Fifth Stage in his skills.

With his skill and spiritual power, he easily resisted it.

. . .

The strange oppression came quickly and left just as fast, and many in the carriage gradually returned to normal.

Li... Xu An, you didn't feel it at all?" Shi Xiao couldn't help but ask.

"I can endure," replied Li Yuan with a smile.

Shortly after, the carriage slowly came to a halt and the doors opened, allowing the sunlight to pour in directly.

"We've arrived."

"Mingxu Star Realm." The group of people walked out of the carriage onto the metal plaza outside.

There were quite a few soldiers around the plaza, and everyone immediately saw the huge war fortress a few hundred meters tall not far away.

And far in the distance, at the end of the horizon, there was a mountain range stretching across the edge of the world like a curtain in the sky.

"Is that Ming Mountain?" Li Yuan couldn't help but ask.

"Yes."

Standing beside Li Yuan, Yang Zhu also saw the mountain at the end of the world and said softly, "According to the information, it should be more than 20,000 kilometers away from us... Its height must exceed 1,000 kilometers. It's the highest mountain in the Mingxu Star Realm. Legends say more than one Flying Heaven beast inhabits it...

The Star Realm is full of mysteries, anything can happen, anything can be born, such a mountain should not exist on the Blue Star."

Many veteran warriors were not there for the first time and were quite indifferent, but Li Yuan and Shi Xiao were somewhat amazed.

This was a natural wonder not seen on the Blue Star.

"Xu An, Shi Xiao."

A warrior officer approached them from not far away and spoke solemnly, "The two of you, please follow me."

The other warriors looked over, curious about the situation.

Li Yuan and Shi Xiao exchanged a glance and obediently followed the officer into the war fortress nearby.

Taking the elevator.

Eventually, the two followed the warrior officer into a large office.

A blue-robed elder was standing in front of a massive map projection, deep in thought.

The map projection showed continuous mountain ranges, giant rivers, and many huge red dots marked on it...

"Commander, the people have been brought here," the warrior officer said quietly.

"Oh? You can leave now," the blue-robed elder seemed to have just noticed them, turning his head to look at Li Yuan and Shi Xiao. After the guiding officer left, he then revealed a smile, "Li Yuan, Shi Xiao, hello."

"Senior, hello," Li Yuan and Shi Xiao said in unison.

Li Yuan's heart was filled with shock.

Because, in his Divine Palace's investigation, the elder's Life Level was 24.

A Prime Warrior!

But since Mingxu Star Realm was a First Level Star Realm, shouldn't becoming a Prime Warrior mean one could no longer return to the Blue Star?

### Chapter 204: 169: Thirty Years in One Town

"You applied for the trial adventure here, so your school has sent me your information," the elder in blue smiled.

Li Yuan and Shi Xiao suddenly understood.

This was normal.

"My surname is Liu, and my name is Liu Jing. I am the chief officer of the third base," the elder in blue said, "As elite students from Kunlun Martial University, you are different from ordinary martial artists who come here for adventure. We will place more importance on you."

"Senior Liu," Li Yuan and Shi Xiao immediately changed their address.

As the chief officer of a war base in the Star Realm, the authority of the elder in blue was absolutely astonishing.

And the independence of a war base here was certain to be extremely high.

In a place where life and death were battled out on someone else's territory, it was natural to show respect.

Moreover, Li Yuan had vaguely guessed the reason for the other party being a 'Prime Warrior' and couldn't help but feel a hint of admiration in his heart.

"Since this is your first time here, there are some things I need to make clear to you in advance," the elder in blue said, "Firstly, our human civilization has four main outpost bases in the Mingxu Star Realm, with both the first and the second being thousands of kilometers away from us, too far to rely on."

"Are the first and second entry point bases in the Africa Continent?" Li Yuan couldn't help but ask.

The four entry points into the Mingxu Star Realm.

Two in the Africa Continent and two in Xia Country.

"Correct," Liu Jing nodded, "Our third and fourth bases are relatively close to each other, but they are still over two thousand kilometers apart... Usually, contact between them is made through the Blue Star."

Li Yuan and Shi Xiao were stunned.

Two thousand kilometers, in the perilous and exotic-beast-filled Mingxu Star Realm, was very distant indeed.

"So, if our third base wants to survive, we essentially have to rely on ourselves," the elder in blue, Liu Jing, said looking at them. "The base's main tasks are, first, to constantly kill the Entry Rank alien species nearby, continually expanding our living space. This is the combat mission."

"Second is the search for various resources, such as Heavenly Materials Treasures, veins of minerals, and suitable Earth of Spiritual Nature. This is the resource exploration task."

"Third is the defense mission. Over decades, the region within three hundred kilometers of the base has become our territory. We have opened up many resource spots, but we still suffer occasional attacks from the alien species, so we need warriors to guard," the elder in blue continued, looking at them. "Which mission do you want to participate in?"

Ordinary martial artists wouldn't have a choice.

"Combat mission," Li Yuan and Shi Xiao said in unison.

"Alright."

Liu Jing smiled faintly, "I'll arrange for you two to join a squad of martial artists, to find you a team that's strong enough."

"With more people in a team working together, the chances of survival will be much greater."

"Alright," Shi Xiao nodded. It wasn't her first adventure in the Star Realm.

She had some experience.

"Senior Liu, can I venture alone?" Li Yuan suddenly asked. "I remember you can apply to form a team on your own."

Before Liu Jing could reply, Shi Xiao exclaimed, "Are you crazy, Li Yuan? Is this your first time venturing into the Star Realm? How high can your Physical Quality be?"

In her memory, Li Yuan's true strength shouldn't even match her own.

And without experience.

"Forming a team on your own? According to the rules, only Eighteenth Rank martial artists are allowed to venture alone," the elder in blue, Liu Jing, said, eyes narrowing slightly and smiling, "Your information indicates that your power is comparable to a Nineteenth Rank martial artist, so you do qualify."

"Comparable to a Nineteenth Rank martial artist?" Shi Xiao was shocked.

"It seems this young girl is still in the dark," Liu Jing chuckled, "Li Yuan, you performed well in the Fish Spirit Tide in Jiang City and even received a First Rank Silver Quality Medal. That's really quite impressive."

"A First Rank Silver Quality Medal?" Shi Xiao's mouth formed an 'O' shape.

She wasn't naive; she knew full well how difficult it was to receive such a medal.

She was aware of the Fish Spirit Tide that had erupted in Jiang City.

But she was not aware of Li Yuan's deeds, as she wouldn't go out of her way to pay attention to the commendation ceremonies.

"Li Yuan, you're quite strong, but strength and experience are two different things. Are you sure you don't want an older person to guide you?" Liu Jing asked.

"No need," Li Yuan shook his head.

Considering his strength, he was almost a Prime Warrior... A normal squad of martial artists would only hold him back.

Besides, if he wanted to quickly increase his Spiritual Awakening Level, he had to kill a large number of alien species, and it would be better to be alone.

"Alright, the path is yours to choose, and I won't force you. You can venture on your own," Liu Jing said. "Shi Xiao, what about you? Do you also want to venture alone?"

"No." Shi Xiao shook her head quickly. "Please arrange a squad of martial artists for me, senior."

With Physical Quality surpassing the Seventeenth Rank, and Fourth Level technique prowess, Shi Xiao's frontal combat strength was also approaching that of a Nineteenth Rank martial artist.

However, she didn't possess Li Yuan's confidence.

"Very well, you'll receive information soon," Liu Jing said. "Before you go and fight for life and death with the alien species, remember three things. First, be sure to avoid Second Rank alien species."

"Second, do not readily use thermal weapons."

"Third, within a thousand kilometers of the war base, if you call for help, we can know immediately. Beyond a thousand kilometers... the signal becomes very bad."

"Understood," Li Yuan and Shi Xiao said solemnly.

They both roughly knew the reasons for these warnings from Liu Jing. In the Mingxu Star Realm, human civilization was merely a small force... They were all about low-profile development and cautious advancement.

Each war base operated only a few hundred kilometers around it.

Indeed, thermal weapons can cause massive casualties among the alien species.

Even Second Rank exotic beasts would fall victim to an onslaught of thermal weapons.

But who are the real overlords of the entire Mingxu Star Realm? Not those Second Rank exotic beasts, but the Flying Heaven Level beings!

If the Flying Heaven Level entities harbored hostility, it could spell disaster for the human civilization's outpost bases.

Similar incidents have been commonplace in the history of human exploration of the many star realms.

"Commander," the door opened, and the officer from before walked in.

"Arrange for Wu Qiong and their squad to take in Shi Xiao," Liu Jing instructed. "She's been clamoring for a strong member, so I'll give her one."

"Yes," the officer nodded. "Martial Artist Shi Xiao, follow me."

"Xu An, keep in touch with me, okay?" Shi Xiao winked. She guessed that Li Yuan had his own cultivation plans and did not insist on staying with him.

"Okay," Li Yuan nodded with a smile.

. . .

The two people left, and the door was closed again.

Only Li Yuan and Liu Jing remained inside the door.

"Don't worry, your detailed information is known only to me," Liu Jing said with a slight smile. "How is your teacher Li Yang?"

"Do you know Teacher Li?" Li Yuan asked in surprise.

"We were students of the same year at Kunlun Martial University. Back then, we had a rather good relationship," Liu Jing said with a smile. "It's just a pity that it's been more than thirty years since we last met."

Li Yuan sighed inwardly. More than thirty years?

The more he saw, the more Li Yuan could feel the influence of Kunlun Martial University on Xia Country. Everywhere he looked, many of the Prime Warriors in Xia Country had come out of Kunlun Martial University.

"As per your teacher's instructions."

"I'm going to score your life-and-death adventure," Liu Jing said with a smile. "So, during your solo adventure, if you kill an Alien Race, you must take an emblematic item from their bodies as proof. Do you understand?"

"Yes." Li Yuan nodded.

The Mingxu Star Realm was not like the Combat Assessment, without the omnidirectional surveillance.

Everything had to be done on one's own.

"Shi Xiao joined a team of Martial Artists; she has teammates to help her, so there is no need for me to say more. Since you are venturing on your own, I will give you a few more pieces of advice," Liu Jing said.

"During your adventure, in addition to being wary of those Exotic Beasts, you need to be cautious of two situations," Liu Jing said seriously. "First are the lifeforms of the Tianliang Civilization. They look similar to us humans, and their activity areas are adjacent to our Base Three."

"According to the Inquiry, one of their star realm's entrances and exits is less than two thousand kilometers away from us."

"That close?" Li Yuan expressed his surprise.

Less than two thousand kilometers meant that it was indeed possible for the strong from both sides to encounter each other during exploration and adventure.

"Yes, very close," Liu Jing said. "Besides that, pay attention to other human Martial Artists."

"Other human Martial Artists?" Li Yuan's pupils shrank.

Internal conflict?

"People have selfish desires. If two teams of Martial Artists discover an astonishingly valuable Heavenly Materials Treasure at the same time, how should it be divided?" Liu Jing said indifferently.

Li Yuan fell silent.

"If one side gives in, it's fine, but if both sides want it, there's bound to be conflict," Liu Jing said. "On Blue Star, within the War Fortress, there are legal systems in place that forbid internal strife."

"But faced with the temptation of treasures, do not test human nature."

"Beyond 300 kilometers from the War Fortress... if human Martial Artists kill each other, we will not intervene."

"So, against other human Martial Artists, you must keep your guard up," Liu Jing said.

"Thank you for the reminder, senior," Li Yuan said.

Liu Jing was so thoroughly transparent in his advice; it was no doubt genuine care.

"Go."

...

He watched Li Yuan leave.

"I am slowly getting older," Liu Jing thought to himself with a sigh. "It's been more than thirty years."

As a Prime Warrior, he could live much longer, but his heart was already weary.

Wishing to return to his hometown but unable to do so.

This life would continue indefinitely.

. . .

After leaving Liu Jing's office.

Another Martial Artist officer came to receive Li Yuan.

His main role was to introduce Li Yuan to the environment within a 500-kilometer radius of the War Fortress, such as where Second Rank Alien Races were and where a large number of Alien Races congregated.

The resource points (crops, minerals) of human civilization, the precise locations of observation points.

Even the main activities of other Martial Artist teams were detailed.

These were all things that wouldn't be written in the Starfire Martial Hall's databank.

With Li Yuan's current spiritual power, although he could not yet remember everything he saw, he was able to quickly jot down the gist.

Finally.

"How many years has Senior Liu been here?" Li Yuan asked a question that was on his mind.

"The chief?" The Martial Artist officer was startled momentarily and then smiled. "It's said to be more than thirty years."

"He is the first commanding officer of Base Three, having volunteered to stay here. It's said he used to be a 25th Level Prime Warrior, but later his strength suffered a lot due to an injury."

"Several other Prime Warriors inside the base are also volunteers who chose to remain here."

"Only with Prime Warriors, and with the War Fortress as the final defense, can our human civilization barely stand firm in the Mingxu Star Realm," the Martialist sighed. "It

is the reason why many Alien Race forces around us default to recognizing the several hundred kilometers as our sphere of influence."

"However."

"Unlike us First Rank Martial Artists who still have holidays and rotations, and can eventually return to our country... the Prime Warriors will have to stay here for the rest of their lives."

Li Yuan nodded slightly, feeling an unspoken empathy in his heart.

Within human civilization, there were always those who made quiet sacrifices.

...

There was no night in the Mingxu Star Realm, as the sky was always interwoven with two suns.

Therefore, on the day he arrived at the Mingxu Star Realm.

At six in the evening by Blue Star's time, after getting everything ready, Li Yuan left Base Three on his own.

He embarked on his first Star Realm adventure.

# Chapter 205: 170: Going Solo (56,000 Monthly Tickets Plus Update)

Boom~

Riding in a low-altitude flying vehicle, Li Yuan quickly left the war fortress 100 kilometers away, crossing over mountain ranges and rivers.

Within a hundred kilometers of the war fortress, there were still traces of human activity.

Beyond a hundred kilometers, the roads gradually disappeared, the trees became taller, and the mountain ranges undulated, slowly turning into a primitive forest.

"Martial Artist Xu An, we can only take you this far," the pilot said with a smile. "If we go any further, we might encounter flying alien races."

"Okay, thank you," Li Yuan nodded and smiled in response.

In the Mingxu Star Realm, indigenous alien races capable of cultivating and absorbing Origin Power were mostly beastly, with a few humanoid, each race being strange and varied... Precisely for this reason, they fought fiercely with one another, so as not to deal with human civilization.

Second Rank alien races, their wisdom was mostly on par with humans.

In the eyes of most indigenous alien races, the several hundred kilometers surrounding the human civilization's outpost were territories occupied by another distinctive species.

Therefore, unless they wanted to provoke a war, other Second Rank alien races would not easily invade the 'hundred kilometer' range of the outpost.

As for First Rank alien races?

They were not that intelligent, but after decades of being slaughtered and cleared out, they too knew that these areas were dominated by an extremely powerful force not to be trifled with.

"Huh!"

Holding a long spear in his hand, carrying a combat saber on his back, and wearing a full set of battle garment and combat armor, Li Yuan descended from the tens of meters high in the sky and landed on the ground.

The jungle was not too dense.

He watched as the flying vehicle quickly departed.

"From now on, I'll have to rely on walking," Li Yuan muttered to himself. "Based on previous experience, if I want to quickly increase my Spiritual Awakening Level..."

"Then, the stronger the alien race I kill, the more Spiritual Nature nourishment I get."

"I'd better leave the war base 300 kilometers behind as soon as possible."

Within 100 kilometers of the base, alien races were almost extinct; within 300 kilometers of the base, alien races of Entry Rank were rare, having been slaughtered and cleared out repeatedly by Martial Artist squads.

Underneath the orbit of two suns, the earth did not seem scorchingly hot.

"200 kilometers, I should be able to reach it within 3 hours," Li Yuan moved and covered dozens of meters with each step.

Ten-meter-high cliffs? Ten-meter-wide rivers were merely a light leap away for him.

Maintaining a travel speed of twenty to thirty meters per second was no more than a walk in the park for Li Yuan now.

"Unity of Heaven and Man."

As Li Yuan traveled, he also pondered and grasped the mystery of Unity of Heaven and Man.

Perceiving the natural way of the world.

Practicing with a spear, standing, sitting, lying down, walking... all could be used to gain insight.

After traveling more than ten kilometers.

Suddenly, within a pile of dilapidated dry grass, several shadows flashed abruptly, and the air exploded with a bang, rushing towards Li Yuan, who was on the move.

"Swoosh!"

These shadows were fast, but Li Yuan's spear in hand was faster, with just one thrust sweeping the vast sky.

"Pfft!" "Plop!" "Plop!" Drops of blood spattered as the bodies of six snake-like alien creatures were torn apart and fell to the ground.

"Blood Winged Snake Clan?" Li Yuan glanced over.

These six alien creatures, though similar in appearance to the Blood Winged Snake Clan, had smaller and shorter wings that were only good for gliding.

"Life Level not even reaching the Tenth Level, and they dare attack me?" Li Yuan shook his head.

He didn't bother to cut off any parts from their bodies, as it was pointless.

The roads of Mingxu Star Realm were more difficult to traverse than Li Yuan had anticipated; those high mountains appeared to be just one or two kilometers away in a straight line, but crossing them was extremely time-consuming.

Some canyons and large rivers were also difficult to cross.

However, with Li Yuan's strength, after nearly four hours, he still stepped out of the range of human civilization's activities and truly entered The Wilderness.

And this journey also made Li Yuan understand the true meaning of 'High Origin Environment.'

On this 200-kilometer journey, more than 100 members of the Alien Race died at Li Yuan's hands.

Most were Unranked.

Most had taken the initiative to ambush Li Yuan.

"Rich in Origin Power, these Star Realm Creatures don't need to eat much to be affected by the Origin Power, allowing them to grow and reproduce extremely rapidly," Li Yuan mused to himself.

He had read quite a few records.

Compared to many Star Realm beings, humans have a much slower growth and reproduction rate.

The greatest advantage of human Martial Artists lies in their Comprehension.

"Star Realm Creatures might reach Entry Rank as adults, but often tens or even hundreds of thousands of them struggle to produce even a single Second Rank powerhouse," Li Yuan thought to himself. "Among human Martial Artists, it usually takes only a few hundred First Rank warriors to produce a Second Rank powerhouse."

Humans, lacking powerful bloodline support, yet possess an astonishingly strong level of Comprehension.

At least.

Among the many Foreign Civilizations that human civilization has come into contact with, almost none surpass humans in Comprehension.

. . .

Walking through The Wilderness.

"Hm?" Li Yuan narrowed his eyes and suddenly stopped. His powerful spiritual power, paired with his body, had faintly sensed that hundreds of meters away, a large group of formidable Alien Race lives was gathering.

"Finally."

"I've encountered some interesting opponents," Li Yuan revealed a slight smile.

#### Boom!

With a leap, the rocks beneath Li Yuan's feet shattered. He stomped on a large tree next to him, using it to jump even higher, and as he did so, the tree collapsed with a roar.

The battle erupted!

...

"Roar!" "Howl!" "Howl!" A large group of beings, like jackals and wolves from the Alien Race, roared as they turned into streaks of light charging at Li Yuan.

They were all Entry Rank creatures.

As the dominant clan in this area, facing Li Yuan, an Alien Race life form that challenged them, they naturally would not shrink back.

"Kill!"

Li Yuan wielded his Long Spear in his hand. The spear shadows shifted, resembling a rolling star, vast and magnificent, with impressive might.

Spurt! Spurt! Spurt! Blood splattered as one Alien Race being after another fell to the ground, their bodies slamming into boulders due to inertia,

or crashing into the ground, or colliding with large trees.

"No good."

"These Alien Race creatures are still too weak, mostly only levels 12 or 13, with few even at level 14," Li Yuan shook his head slightly: "I don't even need to use Origin Power to easily crush them."

"There's no tempering effect."

Whoosh!

Li Yuan's figure changed immediately, instantly suppressing his strength and speed to the standard of level 11.

Immediately,

Li Yuan felt the pressure, as if any one of those Alien Race beings could attack him at any moment.

"The spear flows like stars," Li Yuan fully immersed himself in his Spear Technique, battling with these Aliens.

For Li Yuan, venturing in the Star Realm was partly to raise his Spiritual Awakening Level.

The most important thing,

was to engage in life-and-death battles with numerous alien races, tempering the spirit and exercising courage in the midst of survival... comprehending the mysteries of nature in The Wilderness.

Eventually,

after Li Yuan killed over sixty wolf-like alien creatures, the other dozens finally couldn't hold on any longer and fled amidst howls.

Li Yuan didn't pursue them deliberately.

"So many kills."

"The level of Spiritual Awakening hasn't increased even 0.1%?" Li Yuan glanced at the Divine Palace panel and muttered to himself, "Or are these aliens too weak to obtain spiritual nourishment from their bodies?"

After a quick calculation, Li Yuan understood that raising the Spiritual Awakening Level from 25.4% to 30% was going to be a long and arduous process.

He didn't bother to cut up the bodies of these aliens.

Just by uploading the combat video, Li Yuan continued on his way.

The so-called 'proof of kill materials' was something to worry about after leaving the War Fortress by 1000 kilometers.

Before that, as long as Li Yuan didn't care, he could choose to upload combat videos.

To reduce the burden.

. . .

"Too slow! Speed it up," Li Yuan roared, battling fiercely with many feathered, humanoid life forms before him.

These humanoids had extraordinarily strong limbs that were as sharp as weapons.

Facing the long spear in Li Yuan's hands,

these humanoid life forms fell one after another, their blood spilling onto the ground.

"[You have successively slain Entry Rank creatures and obtained spiritual nourishment, with your Spiritual Awakening Level reaching 25.8%]" a flash of prompt from the Divine Palace appeared.

. . .

Time passed, day by day.

Li Yuan was constantly fighting his way through The Wilderness.

He gradually adapted to this environment.

Hungry? He ate some beast flesh, then cultivated the 'All Heavens' Stars' scripture, nourishing his body with Origin Power, basically not needing to eat much.

Thirsty? He drank directly from the mountain springs.

Tired? Then he would cultivate the 'Great Sun Starry Sky Scripture', which not only strengthened his spiritual power but also eliminated fatigue.

Li Yuan didn't need to return to a fixed observation post or camp to rest.

The rest of his time,

he was either battling with alien life forms or on the move seeking them.

Or occasionally, when he gained insights from observing the world, he would stop to quietly practice his spear technique, then continue on with his journey and battle.

Such a training efficiency was nothing short of astonishing.

With the alien life forms he slew growing more numerous and more powerful, including creatures of the 17th and 18th levels,

Li Yuan's level of Spiritual Awakening, albeit hard to raise, was skyrocketing thanks to the mass slaughter of aliens.

A quantitative change led to a qualitative change, from the initial 25.4% gradually breaking through to 26%, 26.5%...

Li Yuan's Spear Technique and Physical Quality were continuously improving as if there were no bottlenecks.

...

In the Mingxu Star Realm, on the ninth floor of the main office at Outpost Base Number Three,

"Commander."

"In these past ten days, apart from that Martial Artist who died in battle, the majority of the teams that are registered at the base and went out to brave the wilderness have records of resting at the observation points," a tall and thin Martial Officer reported solemnly, "But Xu An has no such record. Over these ten days, it's as if he vanished into thin air."

"No record of him? He didn't return to an observation post?" Liu Jing inquired.

"No records," the tall and thin Martial Officer replied. "We can only rely on the positioning from the smart wristband to confirm he's continually on the move; he should still be alive."

"Okay, I understand. You may leave," Liu Jing said, without any further directive.

Once the room was left to himself,

"Beep~"

Liu Jing clicked to project, and rapidly a series of videos appeared, all showing first-person scenes of Li Yuan in combat with numerous aliens.

They were all uploaded here to Liu Jing.

"Truly insane."

"In ten days, the kill count is higher than a normal squad," Liu Jing felt deeply inside, "Looking at the comprehensive information records, is it really non-stop fighting?"

"Hmm, enough to merit a perfect score for surviving through peril."

As for an eighteen-year-old youth, Liu Jing felt there was no need to be overly critical.

Too much is as bad as not enough.

. . .

January 13, 2044.

Atop a nondescript mountain peak about 600 kilometers from Outpost Base Number Three.

on a huge rock,

Li Yuan was standing there, gripping the long spear in his hand, its tip pointing ahead as though perceiving something.

Gradually,

Li Yuan no longer seemed so out of place, but rather blended vaguely with the surrounding scenery, a very mystical sight.

"Swoosh!" The long spear thrust forward swiftly in a circle like lightning, then instantly retracted.

Li Yuan slowly opened his eyes, his peripheral vision couldn't help but glance at the Divine Palace panel:

[Life Level: 16.8 (First Rank)]

Fist Strength: 24,400 kilograms

Speed: 70.2 meters/second

Spiritual Power: level 26.9

Willpower: level 30

Spiritual Awakening Level: 28.9% (Current limit 30%)

Star Meridian: level 10

Skill Realm: Spear Technique (Fifth Stage 5%), Movement Technique (Fifth Stage 6%), Fist Technique (Perfection)

...

"I feel my progress is fast enough,"

"But advancing in Fifth Stage Spear Technique is still significantly slower than when it was at the Fourth Level," Li Yuan thought to himself, "With 1.1% to go in Spiritual Awakening Level, keep up the effort."

Whoosh!

Li Yuan leapt lightly and dashed down the mountain like a monkey, searching for other alien life forms.

Moments later,

His spiritual power extended outward, sensing his surroundings. Suddenly, he stopped and turned his head toward a forest not far away.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In the distance among the trees, three figures dressed in light purple robes, each wielding weapons, were rapidly jumping towards him.

"Human Martial Artists?" a flicker of confusion passed through Li Yuan's mind, "Something's off, why didn't my smart wristband alert me to the approach of Martial Artists?"

### Chapter 206: 171: Human Race? Alien Race! Kill!

Within a 1000 kilometer radius of the war base, the signal was quite decent.

If the base wished, it could contact human martial artists in the area at any time, even roughly locate them using intelligent ring-tablets, though it could be difficult to contact them directly beyond 1000 kilometers.

By using the positioning system, if human martial artists came within 3 kilometers of each other within the 1000 kilometers, they would usually receive an induction to prevent friendly fire.

Not detecting anything?

There were three possible explanations: one was that the martial artists didn't want to reveal their whereabouts and had turned off their intelligent ring-tablets' positioning.

Another was that the intelligent ring-tablets were lost or broken.

And the last possibility was—the others weren't human martial artists, but aliens.

Still, this area was only 600 kilometers from the Human Race's war base and was rather within their sphere of influence.

Would a strong member of the Tianliang Civilization come all the way here to kill?

"Just judging by the attire, they resemble our human martial artists." Li Yuan narrowed his eyes slightly and moved his body like a gust of wind, vanishing into the slightly dim forest.

With Li Yuan's current skills, although he hadn't deliberately practiced the art of assassination, after achieving Unity of Heaven and Man, his stealth ability was not at all inferior to that of some formidable assassins.

After all, what is stealth? It is essentially merging with the environment, so that others cannot detect you.

And a warrior of Unity of Heaven and Man seeks precisely that—to become one with the universe.

Understanding one art enlightens a hundred others.

A warrior of Unity of Heaven and Man could rapidly master various skills and techniques that ordinary people would have to train for a long time.

...

Li Yuan projected his senses outward, his perception astonishing.

He noticed early on the three faint purple figures shuttling through the forest.

But these three faint purple figures did not detect Li Yuan's presence at all.

"Number two, number three, keep a close eye on our surroundings, stay alert, we've entered the activity range of the Seven Star Civilization, we might encounter human martial artists at any time," said the tall, thin man with unkempt hair, while scanning the surroundings attentively.

His face bore some resemblance to the people of Xia Country, only his skin was a bit darker, and his pronunciation was peculiar, speaking a language completely different from that of the Human Race.

"Hmm."

"We're disguised so well that even if they see us from a distance, they might not recognize us."

"We're just in charge of the alert exploration, the capture and pursuit is for the captain and the others. Judging by the time, the captain should have caught them by now." The other two purple-cloaked figures, carrying weapons, responded in low voices.

The three of them formed a loose combat formation, continually surveying their surroundings with sharp eyes, as if searching for something.

Suddenly.

"Who's there!" The leader in purple robes shouted suddenly, sensing something, this time using the rather awkward Xia Country language.

The other two purple robes were startled as they had not sensed anything yet.

"Whoosh!" Without a sound.

About fifty meters to the side of the three, a figure clad in black suddenly appeared from the dense forest, a young man holding a black long spear, with an innocent smile on his face.

"Sirs, it's me, so glad to have finally found some living people." The young man in black waved his long spear excitedly and shouted loudly.

This voice echoed in the forest, very conspicuous, a perfect match for the young man's smiling face.

The three purple-cloaked figures exchanged glances.

"It's a human martial artist, quite young, probably just resting there earlier," whispered the leader in the tall purple cloak, "perception of life force suggests around level 17; we'll observe if there's anyone else first, and capture him for questioning as soon as he gets close."

Level 17?

This made the other two purple-cloaked figures relax their guard subconsciously, for they were both level 18 warriors, and their captain was approaching level 19.

The disparity in physical quality by one level meant an astounding difference in strength.

"Young brother, which team are you from?" The man in the tall purple cloak showed a slight smile, leading the others to greet him proactively.

"I'm from the Suzuki squad." The young man in black responded cheerily, "It's my first time here, and I got separated from them. Which martial artists' team are you seniors from?"

"Oh?"

"Suzuki squad? I've heard of it," the tall man in the purple cloak answered Li Yuan while keeping up appearances.

The distance of several dozen meters between them closed quickly, and within a few seconds, both sides approached within twenty meters of each other.

In the next instant.

Whoosh! Whoosh! The two figures beside the tall purple-cloaked figure burst forth simultaneously, their speed skyrocketing in a moment, attacking the young man in black from the left and the right.

"With Wei Lao and Zhen Hong's strength, they should be able to capture him with three or two moves when working together." The tall man in the purple cloak thought as much.

However, contrary to his expectations.

The young man in black didn't panic or get bewildered as he had imagined; instead, he burst out almost simultaneously, faster and more ferocious.

"Not good, he's been hiding his strength," the face of the tall purple-cloaked figure changed, and he immediately exploded into action, drawing his combat saber in a flash, attempting to rescue his two companions.

But it was too late.

Boom! Boom! Three figures collided like lightning in mid-air.

"Whoosh!"

The long spear whistled, emitting a terrifying shriek as it thrust straight at the two figures in purple robes.

Too fast.

The power and speed unleashed by Li Yuan in an instant left all three purple-cloaked people shocked and terrified.

"Be careful," the tall purple-cloaked figure instinctively let out in his native tongue.

Thud~thud! Thud!

Figures crossed, spears crossed, and right afterward a torrent of blood sprayed out.

A massive bloody hole appeared instantly in the necks of the two purple-cloaked figures.

Their weapons clanged to the ground, and their bodies crashed into the grassland.

Until death.

The eyes of the two purple-cloaked figures bore an expression of disbelief. How could a young man supposedly at level 17 become so formidable all of a sudden?

"Boom!"

Li Yuan, having killed two with one strike, did not pause for an instant and collided with the tall purple-cloaked figure like lightning.

"Die!" the tall purple-cloaked figure roared, moving like a ghost, wielding a weapon resembling a huge combat saber.

As the strongest among the three, he was also stunned by Li Yuan's explosive attack.

But in such a close-quarters burst, it was already too late for him to retreat. With no other choice but to fight, he prepared to confront Li Yuan.

"Facing a long weapon with a short one, just need to seize a sliver of chance to get in close, and there's a chance to win."

"Moreover, this Seven Stars individual's Life Level isn't as strong as mine. If I can just block one wave, I'll be able to escape."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Li Yuan's long spear came whistling in his hand, instantly creating dozens of phantoms. The spear tip howled as if countless glimmers enveloped him.

It was one of the five deadly moves of Stellar Spear Technique, the 'Stellar Illumination.'

This was a defensive move, but if the realm was high enough, it could also be used as a slaughter move.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Countless spear shadows howled. Although Li Yuan's physical quality was much weaker, his spear was much faster than the slender figure in the purple robe, accurate and extremely ruthless.

One spear thrust followed another.

He completely took the initiative.

Each thrust sent a chill down the slender figure's spine, as if walking along the edge of death, he didn't have time to think and could only wield his combat saber to block with all his might.

Nine collisions in a row.

Under the terrifying force, the surrounding mud and stones blasted and flew everywhere.

"Rise." Li Yuan bellowed, his long spear danced in his hand, and he suddenly swung it down heavily onto the slender figure's arms.

After this collision, the figure in the purple robe could no longer resist. The terrifying impact sent him flying uncontrollably into the air.

Strength starts from the root.

As a first and second rank warrior who couldn't yet fly, one wouldn't let oneself be airborne lightly in the heat of close combat.

#### Spurt!

"Thud!" Seizing the opportunity, Li Yuan followed with a straight thrust. His long spear howled, and immediately, a blood hole appeared on each of the slender figure's shoulders.

The arms were almost torn apart.

"Bang~" The slender figure in purple smashed heavily against a nearby mountainside, kicking up countless fragments. The intense pain in both arms made it impossible for him to hold onto his combat saber any longer.

"Clang~" "Clang~" The combat saber fell to the ground.

The slender figure also landed from the mountainside and barely stood up, completely bereft of fighting ability.

Boom! A black figure flashed in.

"Swoosh!" Another spear shadow flashed past.

Crack~ The sound of two knee bones shattering rang out.

The knees of the purple-robed slender figure burst open, instantly turning bloodied and blurry, he could no longer endure and, with his face to the ground, crashed down to his knees.

Both arms and knees were disabled, and he lost the ability to move.

"Bang~" Another kick sent the slender figure in the purple robe flying several meters, landing heavily.

He lay on his back, bloodied and battered, and moving became difficult after being struck repeatedly.

However, given his strong vitality, nonsfatal injuries to the heart and head meant he wouldn't die in a short time.

Whew!

Li Yuan stood five meters away and did not approach, just stared coldly at the slender figure.

Better safe than sorry, even with an overwhelming advantage, one must remain cautious.

Indeed.

If it wasn't for wanting to capture a live one for interrogation, Li Yuan could have killed him within five moves with his strength.

"Tianliang Clan's, you understand the human language." Li Yuan spoke indifferently, "I ask, you answer, I promise to give you a quick death. Otherwise, you will definitely regret it."

"Regret?" The figure on the ground sneered, "Seven Stars human, don't expect to pry anything useful from my mouth. Don't underestimate the willpower of the Tianliang Clan, you'd better kill me quickly."

"Otherwise, once our people arrive, you're certainly dead," the figure in the purple robe said venomously, his life force draining, he felt himself slipping away.

Moving toward death.

"Your people?" Li Yuan smiled lightly, "So, you have quite a few people coming?"

"Hmph." The figure in the purple robe snorted and spoke no more.

"One must drink punishment for refusing a toast." Li Yuan shook his head lightly, and now he took out a tan pill.

Buzz~

Enveloped in a black battle garment, Li Yuan swiftly moved in front of the figure and forced the pill into his mouth, making him swallow it by force.

"Origin Power Battle Suit?" The figure in the purple robe was shocked, then sneered, "No matter what the drug, don't expect to... Ahh!"

His body started to tremble violently.

"A special interrogation drug."

"One costs ten thousand Blue Star Coins." Li Yuan muttered to himself, "Almost as painful as one-tenth of the Hundred Marrow Spirit Decay... Let's see if your bones are tough enough."

Li Yuan had prepared 20 of these pills, specifically for the Alien Race.

Being able to train to a High Level Warrior, ordinary pains, like severed hands and feet, they could withstand quite easily.

Special methods were required.

Just dozens of seconds later.

"I'll talk."

"I'll tell you everything." The figure in the purple robe could no longer endure it, wailing in agony.

. . .

Soon, Li Yuan obtained the intelligence he wanted from the purple-robed figure.

Without hesitation.

Li Yuan dialed the base communication and guickly reported his situation.

"Xu An, you did very well," came the voice over the comms.

"This is information we did not know."

"However, Observation Point 19 has already come under heavy attack from the Tianliang strong beings. According to the rescue request from the observation point, there should be no second rank fighters." The voice on the communication sounded heavy, "We've dispatched support squads by flyer to Observation Point 19... but flying is very risky and may not arrive in time."

"The nearest ones."

"Two warrior squads are already on the way to rescue, and we hope you can also go to support," the voice continued.

"Okay, I'll set out immediately," Li Yuan said somberly. Observation Point 19 was already under siege?

"What about this Tianliang?" Li Yuan asked.

"Execute him on the spot!"

### Chapter 207: 172: Demon Blood Spirit Crystal (Seeking Monthly Pass)

After ending the call.

Li Yuan didn't waste any words. He stood up, waved his long spear, and struck down the purple-robed figure lying on the ground, already nearly unconscious.

The head was split in two, dead beyond any doubt.

"[You have consecutively killed Entry Rank creatures and obtained Spiritual Nature nourishment, bringing your Spiritual Awakening Level to 29%]", the Divine Palace panel showed a prompt.

In fact, why was Li Yuan so certain these trio were from an Alien Race, and not Seven Stars humans?

It wasn't because he understood their conversation, nor did he detect too many clues.

It was simply because the inquiry from the Divine Palace reminded him that killing them would yield 'Spiritual Nature nourishment'.

This kind of prompt only appeared for Alien races.

"No matter how good their disguise, they can't escape the inquiry of the Mind Spirit Divine Palace." Li Yuan glanced over the corpses with a sharp gaze.

In fact, had Li Yuan not killed the Tianliang individual, with their injuries, their death was all but certain if things persisted.

Moreover, in The Wilderness' jungle, losing the ability to move was akin to awaiting death, you never know when some beast-like Alien Race would be attracted by the scent of blood.

"Pursuing a human? Why?" Li Yuan muttered to himself, pondering the intelligence he had just obtained.

The content of the intelligence was not plentiful, mainly two points.

First, those killed by Li Yuan were merely 'First Rank warriors' among the Tianliang Clan, sent to the Mingxu Star Realm by orders, which was essentially similar to the military martial artists of the Human Race civilization.

Second, as a large squad, they were ordered to pursue a human warrior—a chase that spanned hundreds of kilometers.

Who exactly was this human warrior? Why were they being tracked? They had no knowledge of this, at least not these three warriors.

"A large squad of the Tianliang Civilization, with at least over 50 Tianliang warriors," Li Yuan thought to himself, "there must be more than one Level 19 warrior.">

The Seven Stars Human Race civilization and the Tianliang Civilization had not only encountered each other in the Mingxu Star Realm but also through other Star Realms. Although they didn't wage war as insanely as the Alien Civilizations behind Rob Sea, they had always been at odds with each other.

Over the years, both civilizations actually had a good understanding of each other, with a certain grasp of the language, culture, technology, history, and many other aspects.

This was why, once Li Yuan's Divine Palace inquiry confirmed the others were 'Alien Races,' he did not hesitate to take action and execute a slaughter.

There was no need to question why.

According to the 'code of conduct' given by the base, any strong beings from the two large Alien Civilizations encountered within 1,000 kilometers of the base could be attacked directly.

### Clang~

Li Yuan quickly searched the three bodies but found not many valuable items.

Weapons? Combat Armor? They were only First Rank mid-grade weapons, not very valuable, and Li Yuan had no place to put them anyway.

There was even less of other things, mostly just food.

"Hmm, a Life Detector? First Rank." Li Yuan grinned as he found something truly valuable on the strongest Tianliang being.

He took it off.

This was a technological product of the Tianliang race.

It was somewhat similar to the 'Life Vitality Detector' of the Seven Stars Human Race Civilization but of better quality and truly miniaturized, capable of being carried around.

Li Yuan had the Divine Palace inquiry, which was more accurate, and he didn't need this device.

Even though this palm-sized Life Detector appeared to be only First Rank and could only detect up to Level 20 Life.

However, once Li Yuan handed it over to the base, he could sell it for several million Blue Star Coins.

"Perhaps, the Life Vitality Detector used by our Seven Stars Human Race civilization was initially inspired by this device," Li Yuan thought to himself.

In some ways, war continuously promotes the development of technology.

It forces a civilization to grow stronger, to prevent the entire civilization from extinction.

For hundreds of years, through collisions and exchanges with a myriad of Star Realms and a multitude of Alien Civilizations, the Seven Stars Human Race civilization has made leaps in both technology and the cultivation civilization.

"Beast-kind civilizations tend to be weak in terms of technology."

"But many humanoid civilizations possess very powerful technologies, many of which are much stronger than those of the human race," Li Yuan sighed inwardly.

This information may not be clear to ordinary people, but it was no secret to Prime Warriors.

Li Yuan had perused a considerable amount of data from Starfire Martial Hall and was very aware of this fact.

Because of this.

The entire Seven Stars Human Race civilization was filled with a sense of crisis, striving to develop martial arts and technology to become even stronger.

Though it might seem slow, Li Yuan had taken only tens of seconds to search the bodies, casually putting the Life Detector into his close-fitting backpack.

"Observation Point 19?"

"Let's go." Li Yuan briefly discerned the direction, then set up 'directional guidance' on his smart wristband.

A straight-line distance of 40 kilometers!

"With full-speed assault, I should be able to arrive within 20 minutes. I hope they can hold on," Li Yuan sighed inwardly. His figure moved, his speed soared to over 50 meters/second, turning into a streak of light that shot out, rushing towards Observation Point 19.

A large squad of Tianliang warriors?

To breach an observation point wouldn't be difficult, even without carrying technological weapons.

"Just 1% shy of reaching a 30% level of Spiritual Awakening," Li Yuan's eyes flashed with a fierce light.

I'll use you as my experiment.

. . .

Within the Mingxu Star Realm, the Seven Stars Human Race civilization, aside from forward operating bases, was divided into Observation Points and Information Points.

Information Points, for example, included regions highly suitable for the cultivation of various precious medicinal herbs or mining areas for ore veins.

Observation Points, often located at the farthest boundaries of activity, served the purpose of surveying and monitoring tens of kilometers around to serve as early warnings.

They also provided temporary rest areas for the many martial artists training in the outermost zones.

Observation Point 19.

It was one situated on the outskirts, far from the war base, a hidden Observation Point inside a mountain. The belly of the mountain was mostly hollowed out. From the outside, it looked unremarkable, not much different from a common small hill, but the interior was complex and intricate.

For the past several decades, it had been safe.

But today, Observation Point 19 faced a catastrophe.

The outermost defenses of the Observation Point had been breached.

"Dada dada!"

Ferocious fire spat out as more than ten metal bullets sealed off a passage over ten meters wide, completely suppressing the several dozen Tianliang warriors outside.

In such a confined space.

Even for a Level 19 powerhouse, it would be extremely dangerous to forcefully charge against the flow of metal bullets through the passage.

"What assholes."

As the corridor outside echoed with their discontent, a monster-like brute towered over the rest. Standing well over two and a half meters tall, clad in black combat armor, his eyes seemed to spit fire.

The surrounding Tianliang Clan warriors remained silent.

"Captain Logan, what should we do?" Another squat, plump man asked in a deep voice. "We all know that these Seven Stars Human Race observers might have other passages. If we delay, they might escape."

"Most importantly, we're very close to the Seven Stars Human Race base. They're definitely calling for backup. Once the Prime Warriors arrive, we're all dead."

"Failing to bring back the mission target will also mean big trouble for us." The squat, plump man said as he looked at the other, "Lord Xue Shu will not let us off easily."

Clearly.

Among the forty-plus Tianliang Clan warriors present, these two stood at the highest rank.

"Mo Long, you don't need to remind me," the burly Logan said with an icy voice. "I know the consequences of failing a mission better than you do."

"Stop hesitating, let's go all out and pave the way."

"Mm."

The two powerful Tianliang Clan leaders hesitated no more. They each took out a small vial from their bosoms and gently opened it to reveal a blood-red elixir inside.

They swallowed it down without a second thought.

The sight of the blood-red elixir sparked a flicker of envy in the eyes of the surrounding Tianliang Clan warriors.

Boom! The skin of both the hulking Logan and the squat brute seemed to turn fiery red. Even veins of crimson energy could be seen coursing across their skin.

It was a special Heavenly Materials Treasure of the Tianliang Clan called the 'Demon Blood Spirit Crystal.' Once consumed, it would significantly increase their strength and speed for a short period and even bestow them with a hint of special Origin Power.

The effect was insignificant to Prime Warriors, but to those of the First Rank of life, it was a substantial boost in strength with virtually no side effects. Instead, after the effect wore off, it would slightly improve their overall physical quality.

Such a medicine was precious, something ordinary First Rank fighters couldn't possibly obtain.

This time, however, the mission was special.

Both captains, whose Life Levels exceeded rank 19, were each given one so that they could use it at a critical moment.

Clang! With a shattering sound, the bulging armors of the formidable Logan and Mo Long now fully encased their bodies.

"We charge, and you follow."

"Kill!" Logan roared lowly.

Boom! Bang! Both warriors, one wielding a combat saber and the other a gigantic battle axe, charged into the corridor side by side in a blur.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

"Clang!" Countless metal bullets rained furiously on them, drastically reducing their speed with their formidable impact, but those numerous bullets were immediately blocked by the swirling crimson energy mingling with their armor.

...Inside Observation Point No.19, dozens of Human Warriors each held weapons with eyes narrowed in high tension, scrutinizing the corridor.

The ranged weapons were directly operated by the observation point's intelligent system.

"Captain." Shi Xiao gripped her combat saber, her eyes ice cold, fixated on the corridor.

"Relax." Standing beside her, Captain Wu Qiong, appearing to be in her thirties with the mature air of a woman, whispered, "Your strength is second only to mine in the squad, but your experience is still lacking."

"This is a fight for life and death."

"First, we need to remain calm," Wu Qiong uttered softly, as a warrior who had battled for years in the Mingxu Star Realm.

Her Life Level stood at 19.6, and her experience was very rich.

"Understood," Shi Xiao nodded in agreement.

"Don't worry, Captain Wu Qiong," she reassured.

"With our stored ammunition, holding them back for over half an hour isn't hard," the observer post's officer added in a low voice.

"Just a while ago, you said our external defense systems could hold for at least twenty minutes, but what happened?" Wu Qiong glanced at him coldly. "Three of my team members are dead."

The officer fell silent at that.

He too hadn't anticipated that this attacking force of Tianliang Clan warriors would be so fierce, each one surpassing level 18, undoubtedly an elite squad.

Suddenly.

"Damn, they've breached." Wu Qiong's eyes flashed coldly as she roared sharply, "Prepare for battle! Kill!"

Bang! Boom!

As thunderous noises resonated, the two fearsome Tianliang Clan leaders, bracing against the metal barrage, darted through the corridor like lightning, swiftly destroying a multitude of the ranged weapon emitters.

The dozens of Tianliang Clan warriors who followed surged in like a tidal wave.

"Kill!"

"Engage!" With no way to retreat, over twenty Human Warriors charged into battle with howls of determination.

"Scum."

"You can't escape," the formidable Logan growled, spotting his target and dashing forward like lightning.

"Your opponent is me." Wu Qiong swung her long spear, positioning herself before him.

"Out of my way!"

. . .

After spending about 23 minutes at full sprint, Li Yuan, guided by the map on his smart ring, finally arrived at the outskirts of the 19th observation point, located in the wooded hills.

Just a brief survey of his surroundings caused his expression to darken.

"Bodies?" With a glance, Li Yuan noticed a large number of corpses around the perimeter.

Many appeared to be from the Human Race, some wearing purple robes.

This portion was clearly that of the Tianliang Clan warriors.

There were also many other corpses, evidently belonging to the Seven Stars Human Race side.

"So many dead?" A hint of murderous intent crossed Li Yuan's mind.

"Has the observation post fallen?" Doubt flickered through Li Yuan's thoughts, soon followed by a slight movement of his ears. "Sounds of battle?"

"Some are still alive."

Whoosh! Li Yuan's figure shot like lightning, rushing straight into the broad corridor that lay revealed before him.

### Chapter 208: 173: Li Yuan! Full Force Explosion! (Vote for Monthly Ticket)

Frontline Base Three, Level Six.

In the vast conference hall, countless beams of light converged, forming two giant screen projections.

One was a holographic projection of the map.

Above it, aside from the undulating mountain ranges and rivers, a multitude of red dots were in motion, with some disappearing from time to time.

The other was a live feed projection.

What it showed was the brutal slaughter currently unfolding at Observation Point 19.

The ling spear-wielding Wu Qiong, with an exceptional bearing, was locked in fierce combat with the burly, unshapely 'Logan,' and she was being completely overpowered.

On the other side, the young Shi Xiao, also wielding twin blades, was teaming up with another 19th level Martial Artist to jointly restrain the hulking 'Mo Long.'

The other human warriors were similarly struggling to fend off the attacks from the Tianliang Clan warriors.

However, with the top combat strength and overall numbers both at a disadvantage, the deaths of Wu Qiong and Shi Xiao seemed only a matter of time.

In front of the screens, three figures furrowed their brows.

They were the chief officers of Frontline Base Three and were all Prime Warriors.

"How far is the reinforcement squad?" The only woman in purple among the three asked sharply.

"Based on their current speed, it should take another 20 minutes to arrive," replied the blue-clothed elder Liu Jing. "They've just encountered a large group of flying alien species... losing a flyer, some had to proceed to the rescue on foot."

"Within 100 kilometers of Observation Point 19, there are only three warrior squads. Wu Qiong's squad was the only one that could arrive swiftly... but her squad alone isn't

enough to hold on," Liu Jing continued, "The other squad will take at least another 15 minutes to arrive."

It was he who always took charge of the overall situation, and it was he who had arranged the rescue mission for Observation Point 19 this time.

He paused.

Liu Jing sighed, "The crux is that the strength of this Tianliang Clan's fighting force is too formidable; the two leaders have even used 'Demon Blood Spirit Crystals.' Wu Qiong is among the strongest of High Level Warriors, yet in a one-on-one battle, she's completely at a disadvantage."

"Even if the other squad arrives, I'm afraid they're no match," Liu Jing assessed calmly.

The conference room fell silent.

The overall power of the Tianliang Clan in the Mingxu Star Realm was far greater than that of human civilization, and they could mobilize a stronger force than humans.

"I should have been allowed to go just now," the other young man in white frowned. "If I had been there, the support squad wouldn't have been delayed and would be nearly there by now."

"No, it's not possible."

"Han Chong, I know what you're thinking," Liu Jing addressed the white-clothed young man, "but you must understand, today is just a minor conflict; we three can't take action thoughtlessly."

"Without a major event, we cannot leave the outpost."

"Except in a situation of extreme crisis, we can't leave within 300 kilometers of the base; that's the rule."

"Violating it once might seem to have a benefit, but in the long run, it could bring disaster," Liu Jing spoke softly. "Once it attracts a Flying Heaven level native life-form, it won't just be these few Martial Artists dying, it could lead to the annihilation of our entire outpost."

"Understood, Elder Liu," the white-clothed young man said, his voice subdued. He, of course, knew the rules.

But watching as human warriors were killed, his heart couldn't help but struggle.

"Sometimes, some casualties are inevitable," Liu Jing sighed lightly.

What human civilization established in the Mingxu Star Realm were only 'frontline bases.'

What is a frontline? Essentially a watchpost, meant for observation, information gathering, and minimal resource collection.

Not an 'advance base,' or a 'garrison base.'

Therefore, whether it is Xia Country or the Seven Star Alliance, the resources invested in the Mingxu Star Realm were actually quite limited.

In reality, the main theme of the Mingxu Star Realm was the fierce battle among several horrific Flying Heaven level beings leading their respective clans; mostly, they hunkered down in 'Ming Mountain' at the world's center and rarely paid any attention to the peripheries.

For the Seven Star human civilization's outposts to survive in the long term, they must keep a low profile, avoid drawing the attention of Flying Heaven level beings native to the Mingxu Star Realm as much as possible.

Refraining Prime Warriors from taking action is for this very reason.

Prime Warriors taking action freely, if done too frequently, would inevitably attract the attention of powerful Second Rank alien species.

Once a battle breaks out, should the situation become dire,

The fearsome thermal weaponry capable of extinguishing top-ranked Second Rank alien species at the outpost would most likely draw out Flying Heaven level native life-forms.

It would be a disaster.

"Hm?" Liu Jing's eyes suddenly brightened, "No, perhaps there's a turning point."

"Xu An has arrived," Liu Jing announced.

"Xu An?"

"Who is Xu An?" Both the white-clothed young man Han Chong and the woman in purple showed puzzled expressions.

They rarely handled specific affairs and were not up-to-speed with Li Yuan's matters.

"You will know soon enough," There was a hint of expectation in Liu Jing's eyes.

...

Observation Point 19.

Whoosh! The moment Li Yuan rushed into the corridor, he saw several human corpses, their attire indicating they were 'ordinary people' stationed at the observation point.

This scene involuntarily reminded Li Yuan of the Fish Spirit Tide in Jiang City.

Back then, he had seen a large number of similar corpses.

At this moment, Li Yuan's killing intent grew stronger.

At the end of the corridor were three purple-robed figures brandishing blades, who had been casually conversing, seemingly assigned to perimeter watch.

"A Seven Stars human Martial Artist has come," The three purple-robed figures immediately noticed Li Yuan, first tense, but then revealing contempt.

"Only 17th level."

"The Life Detector shows he's only 17th level," one of the purple-robed figures said indifferently, "Kill him."

"Don't waste time."

Without hesitation,

The other two purple-robed figures flipped their hands to produce throwing darts, and with a fierce motion, they hurled the darts toward Li Yuan with a whoosh.

Whoosh whoosh!

The speed of these darts was astonishing, instantly reaching supersonic speeds, and they were also extremely heavy. In terms of impact force alone, they far exceeded that of some bullets.

# Chapter 209: 173: Li Yuan! Full Force Explosion! (Vote for Monthly Ticket)\_2

٠.,

Being able to practice throwing darts to such an extent is also rare.

Had it really been an ordinary Level 17 Martial Artist facing these suddenly erupting darts, they would certainly have been thrown into confusion, or even directly killed.

At the very least, they would have been forced to retreat.

"Hidden weapons?" Li Yuan's eyes were ice-cold, and in an instant, his body moved, not retreating but advancing, transforming into a residual shadow as he charged toward his opponent.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Li Yuan's figure seemed to blur, appearing to move in a straight line, but in reality, he was performing extremely small, lightning-fast movements... Such movement was extremely difficult at super-high speeds.

In a single encounter.

Li Yuan had easily dodged more than ten whistling darts, completely crossing the corridor that was over fifty meters long.

This was the Fifth Stage Skill "Unity of Heaven and Man".

Feeling the heaven and earth spiritually, it allowed Li Yuan's Perception Ability to far exceed that of an ordinary First Rank strongman, easily able to anticipate each and every dart's trajectory.

"Bang~" "Boom!" "Boom!" Those supersonic heavy darts, missing Li Yuan, then crashed into the walls on both sides of the corridor, burying deep into the metal walls.

"Not good."

"Level 19? Such fast speed."

"The Life Detector is wrong."

"And his skill is very strong, his movement technique is powerful." The faces of the three Tianliang Clan warriors changed instantly.

All of them were elite warriors surpassing Level 18, each with Third Stage skills.

Although Li Yuan's movements were fast, with their eyesight, they could still barely make out his figure.

They could naturally sense Li Yuan's terrifying strength.

"Escape."

"Quick, go."

"Meet up with the captain." The three Tianliang Clan warriors didn't hesitate and turned to flee, each moving extremely fast.

Confrontation? From the speed and movement technique that Li Yuan burst forth with, they judged that they were undoubtedly bound to lose.

Leave it to the two captains instead.

Boom! Boom! Li Yuan and the three Tianliang Clan warriors chased and fled, both bursting forth with extreme speed.

In just a few seconds.

The two sides had passed through several corridors and two large halls, each one severely damaged, and some even partially collapsed, obviously having experienced fierce fighting.

There were also quite a few human corpses, as well as a few Tianliang Clan warrior bodies.

Swish! Swish! The three Tianliang Clan warriors retreated quickly.

But Li Yuan was even faster in pursuit.

In the state of Subtlety, Li Yuan, whose Life Level was originally 16.8, burst forth with speed and strength that could completely rival a Level 19 martial artist.

After nearly ten seconds of lightning-fast chasing and fleeing.

The originally faint sounds of combat had become extremely shrill and loud, along with roars and bellows from the deepest part of the observation point.

Li Yuan, at last, caught up with the three fleeing Tianliang Clan warriors.

"Kill!"

"Kill." Two of the Tianliang Clan warriors also decisively realized they couldn't escape, abruptly stamped their feet on the metal wall, turned around, and charged at Li Yuan explosively.

They grasped the timing extremely precisely.

It was like a Turnabout Spear technique, attempting to take down Li Yuan.

"Whoosh!" "Whoosh!"

Two spear shadows streaked across the Vast Sky, like two bolts of lightning.

Thud! Thud! The two Tianliang Clan warriors only felt a flash of cold light in front of their eyes, and Li Yuan had already swept past them, their necks stung as the spear's tip pierced through, leaving massive bloody holes, with blood splattering.

Their bodies fell heavily to the ground.

"This..."

"I..." The two Tianliang Clan warriors could not believe it, unable to accept that they had died just like that.

"What?" The remaining living Tianliang Clan warrior was already stunned.

Just one spear! And it killed two elite warriors?

Was the gap in strength really that large?

But what he didn't know was that the speed and strength that Li Yuan had burst forth with were already a large cut above, and if he couldn't finish them off in a single encounter, that would have been abnormal.

When the gap in strength and speed between opponents is huge, there isn't much room for skill to play a role... However, when the foundation is close or even superior, the side with superior skill truly reveals its terrifying aspect.

...

At 18 years old, Li Yuan's skills reached the "Unity of Heaven and Man," a feat that could leave a mark in the entire history of the Seven Stars human civilization.

One can imagine how rare it is.

At least within the First Rank of life, those who possess Fourth Level skills are very few, let alone Fifth Stage skills.

"Kill!"

Li Yuan's speed hardly faltered, as he chased down the last remaining Tianliang Clan warrior with a whoosh.

...Within the vast hall.

Dozens of Tianliang Clan powerhouses had completely suppressed the human warriors, with one after another of the latter falling dead.

The battle was utterly one-sided.

"Kill! Kill them!" Wu Qiong, gripping his long spear and with a determined look in his eyes, was still desperately fighting the burly strongman Logan, looking for an opportunity to kill him.

"Clang!"

"Clang!" Shi Xiao, dual blades in hand, was still desperately fighting, but her heart was filled with despair.

The old ghost is dead, Manzai is dead, Yu Hai is dead... Of the nine warriors she had recently met in her squad, six had already been killed in battle, a heavy loss.

The key was, Shi Xiao saw not a single glimmer of hope for victory, not even a chance to run.

Almost all of the human warriors were in despair, simply making their last struggle and resistance.

If they were going to die, they were determined to take someone with them.

Suddenly.

Boom! A purple figure was suddenly blasted into the entrance passage and crashed heavily against a pillar, before falling to the ground, drenched in blood with more bleeding from the neck, evidently not going to survive.

"Huh?"

"What's going on?" Many of the Tianliang Clan warriors reacted instantly, their attention drawn to the dark passage instinctively.

Whoosh!

And while the corpse was attracting attention, a shadowy figure merged into the hall under cover of darkness, directly pouncing to attack.

"Ptui!"

"Ptui!" A number of terrifying spear shadows blossomed. Several Tianliang Clan warriors had yet to detect the danger when they felt a chill in their throats, followed by painful stabs. They instinctively covered their throats but couldn't utter a sound.

They fell one by one.

"Not good."

"An assassin! It's an enemy." Many Tianliang Clan warriors, as if waking from a dream, finally noticed Li Yuan's presence, many glaring at him angrily.

"Reinforcements?"

"Just one person?" The human warriors still alive in the hall first felt a surge of spirit, followed by a flicker of disappointment in their hearts.

Only one person came?

"Li Yuan?" Shi Xiao, who had already given up hope, lit up when she recognized Li Yuan's figure.

Immediately after, Shi Xiao's heart tightened and she quickly said, "Xu An, get out of here! Leave immediately."

Shi Xiao truly liked Li Yuan and naturally did not want to see him die with her.

"Senior sister." Li Yuan also saw Shi Xiao, feeling a wave of relief in his heart.

Fortunately, he had arrived in time.

For Senior Sister Shi Xiao, Li Yuan couldn't say he felt any romantic affection, but since she had been good to him, he naturally did not want anything bad to happen to her.

#### Boom!

The moment Li Yuan rushed into the hall and grasped the entire situation, he burst forth with full power, charging at the short and stocky strongman Mo Long.

"Kill."

"Kill him!" The other Tianliang Clan warriors roared furiously, brandishing their weapons, attempting to block Li Yuan's path.

"Ptui! Ptui!"

Like a swirling tornado, with spear shadows flickering continuously, Li Yuan, erupting with his full power, instantly killed three Tianliang Clan warriors, merciless to the extreme.

"Boy, prepare to die." A muffled growl emanated through the air.

#### Boom!

The short and stocky strongman who had been suppressing Shi Xiao and trying to kill her suddenly stopped his battle axe and, with a movement, charged towards Li Yuan, fast as lightning.

Whoosh whoosh! The axe's light crisscrossed through the air, with the axe head and long spear clashing. Li Yuan managed to fully withstand the attacks of the short and stocky Mo Long.

"Haha, exhilarating."

"You seem stronger than the Alien Race opponents I've killed before," a glint passed through Li Yuan's eyes: "If I can kill him, I wonder how much my Spiritual Awakening Level will increase."

# Chapter 210: 174: Battle of Life and Death (Additional for 'nuanyang1314' the Gold League patron)

The moment Li Yuan entered the depths of observation point number 19, he had already utilized his Divine Palace Perception and instantly locked onto several of the strongest Tianliang Clan warriors.

Upon preliminary assessment, there were eight Tianliang Clan warriors exceeding level 19.

Among them, two were as high as level 19.9!

It's important to note that the standard Fist Strength for level 19 is only 50,000 kilograms, but for level 19.9, it reaches 70,000 kilograms, and the difference in strength and speed is truly astonishing.

Moreover, the higher the Life Level of the alien race being killed, the more Spiritual Nature nourishment one would receive; this was an ironclad rule.

In the past ten days or so, although Li Yuan's Spiritual Awakening Level had increased by 4%, it was a gradual accumulation, and the strongest alien race he had killed was less than level 19.

The stocky dwarf brandishing two huge battle axes before him was one of the two major level 19.9 masters of the Tianliang Clan.

#### Boom! Boom!

Mo Long, the stout dwarf, instantly increased the distance from Li Yuan.

"Despite being far weaker in physical strength, you can easily block my attacks," Mo Long, the stout dwarf, said in a strange voice, speaking in 'Xia Country language,' eyes fixed on Li Yuan, "Life detection equipment pegged you at level 17, one device might malfunction, but it's impossible for all devices to be wrong. Could you be a peerless genius with Subtle Spirit?"

The words of Mo Long, the stout dwarf, echoed in the vast hall, immediately causing a stir among the many Tianliang Clan warriors and human Martial Artists.

Their gazes couldn't help but flicker towards Li Yuan, feeling a sense of shock in their hearts.

Subtle Spirit? Fourth Level Perfection?

This technique was legendary to them, most had only heard of it, and almost never seen it.

"Subtle Spirit?"

"Go ask King Yama in death," Li Yuan said coldly, not bothering with idle chit-chat, his body suddenly erupted with power, the air exploding with a bang, turning him into a blurred figure as he charged towards his opponent with a howl.

The situation on the ground left no room for Li Yuan to waste words; quickly killing his opponent was the right course of action.

"Ask King Yama?" Mo Long, the stout dwarf, was stunned; although he had learned some Seven Stars human language from Xia Country, he didn't quite understand some mythological references.

But that didn't stop him from grasping the meaning of Li Yuan's words.

"Even with Subtle Spirit, you're going to die," Mo Long, the stout dwarf, sneered fiercely and with a shift of his body, lunged forward to kill Li Yuan.

A few tens of meters was all the distance between them, and in just a fraction of a second, they met.

"Whoosh!" Li Yuan's gaze was sharp as a blade, and with a flick of his Black Chen Spear, countless spear shadows appeared, their tips cold and menacing, completely enveloping Mo Long, the stout dwarf.

The spear shadows were eerie and chilling to the bone.

"So fast." Mo Long inwardly flinched, somewhat caught off guard, his axes in hand like two great shields, attempting to block the barrage of spear shadows.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!" A series of clashing sounds rang out, the terrifying force behind each blow traveling down to Mo Long's legs, causing him to stagger backward, his stout, powerful thighs translating the force to the ground, cracking it and sending rubble flying.

The flying debris had no effect on either Li Yuan or Mo Long.

"Whoosh!"

One of the spear thrusts grazed past Mo Long's side, and although it missed, the terrifying force behind it punched a large hole in the metal wall pillar beside him, as if it had been blasted open by an armor-piercing shell.

"Die!" Mo Long tried to sweep away the spear with an axe, aiming to get close to Li Yuan.

The axe, less nimble than a sword, but more terrifying in its explosive power when struck with fury.

If he got within range.

Mo Long was confident he could cleave Li Yuan in half with a single blow.

"Out of my way." Li Yuan shouted angrily, and as one thrust missed, he instantly engaged his core muscles, drawing a deep gouge in the metal pillar with the tip of his spear, then abruptly shot out with an explosive release.

He swept it across mercilessly.

"Bang!"

Changing moves too quickly, this sweeping strike with the long spear forced Mo Long to once again use his axe like a shield to block, accompanied by a dull thud, Mo Long involuntarily staggered backward. Check back at m-v le-mpyr for more

"Huff!" Following the sweeping strike and the astonishing rebounding force, Li Yuan spun around and thrust his long spear forward with rage, a flash of cold light aiming straight for his opponent's face.

"How is this possible, could he truly have Subtle Spirit? His spear momentum is too perfect," Mo Long thought with shock and anger, knowing he was much faster and more powerful than Li Yuan in terms of maximum burst.

In life-and-death combat, moves and bursts don't often allow enough time to build up power, making it difficult to reach the limit.

The power one can unleash is the true measure of strength.

Facing Li Yuan's continuous bursts, Mo Long's reflexive swing of his battle axe was still a beat too slow to block this thrust.

"Hiss~" The long spear directly stabbed towards Mo Long's face, but immediately red light streamed from Mo Long's arms and chest to his face, forming a pale red mask that generated a tremendous resisting force.

Causing Li Yuan's long spear to feel as if it had struck a super hard alloy steel plate.

"Origin Power?" Li Yuan's expression shifted slightly, recognizing the force all too well.

It was clearly Origin Power.

But the Life Level of his opponent was clearly only 19.9, how could he also wield Origin Power?

"Clang!" The mighty axe roared, parrying Li Yuan's long spear and unleashing a terrifying force that made Li Yuan retreat.

"Dammit."

"He's definitely Subtle Spirit! Absolutely a monstrous genius among the Seven Stars humans," Mo Long roared internally, convinced of Li Yuan's supreme skill.

Just now, had it not been for the protection of a little Origin Power carried by the Demon Blood Spirit Crystal, Li Yuan's last thrust would have been enough to kill him.

In a clash between powerhouses, life and death are separated by a fine line.

"You really are strong, under normal circumstances, I would certainly have died by your hand, but today, you're the one who's going to die," Mo Long stared at Li Yuan and said, "Young Seven Stars human genius."

"Logan, aren't you coming?"

Boom! Mo Long moved again, brandishing his twin axes as he charged towards Li Yuan once more.

### Chapter 211: 174 Battle of Life and Death (Extra for 'Nuan Yang 1314', the Golden Alliance Patron)\_2

"Here it comes." The dull voice arose as the massive Tianliang Clan Captain 'Logan', wielding a combat saber, swiped Wu Qiong aside and leaped into the fray.

The recent exchange of blows had been observed by Logan with a sense of awe.

Mo Long, even with the aid of the Demon Blood Spirit Crystal, was still not a match for a Seventeen-rank Seven Stars human?

What a Seven Stars human talent.

On the battlefield, Wu Qiong bit down hard and furiously tried to stop Logan but was instantly thwarted by other Tianliang Clan warriors blocking the path.

"Xu An!"

"His name is Xu An? Such formidable strength! But can he win in a two-against-one?" Other martial artists were both shocked by Li Yuan's terrifying power and filled with worry.

Even if Logan and Mo Long were to deal with Li Yuan, the remaining Tianliang Clan warriors were more than enough to suppress them.

Moreover.

Everyone had witnessed Li Yuan's fight with Mo Long; except for Wu Qiong, if anyone else rushed in, it might just backfire.

"Li Yuan." Shi Xiao was worried inside, but refrained from rashly intervening, still trying her best to fight the other Tianliang Clan warriors.

At that moment.

Boom! Boom! Li Yuan was already locked in combat with Mo Long and Logan, the two Tianliang Clan captains.

"Pang~" "Clang! Clang!"

Long spear, combat saber, and battle axe collided time after time, forcing Li Yuan to change tactics or even retreat with each exchange.

"Kill! Kill!" Mo Long roared wildly, brandishing his twin axes, completely insane with the power of the Demon Blood Spirit Crystal for protection, he utterly disregarded defense, attacking full-force.

"Huh!" Logan's eyes were cold, and without a word, his combat saber was extremely swift and fierce.

Both of them, in terms of technique, had achieved Perfection in the Third Stage, far from Li Yuan's level.

However, the outburst from the Demon Blood Spirit Crystal made their strength and speed approach that of a Prime Warrior.

Read the latest fiction on M-VL-em|p,yr

At the moment, it was an all-out attack with no defense.

For a while, they actually had Li Yuan completely suppressed.

"Stellar Illumination." Li Yuan's eyes were battle-hardened, his long spear flowing continuously, the spear tip drawing countless stars, completely enveloping himself, followed by a total outburst.

Each thrust was swift as lightning.

Each thrust was naturally perfect, one faster than the last, holding off the mad onslaught from both powerful adversaries, like a beautiful painting that made people exclaim in awe.

"What?"

"His spear, flowing endlessly, can actually withstand a joint attack from the two of us?" Mo Long and Logan were also stunned.

Was the subtlety of the spirit really that formidable?

"Xu An!"

"So terrifying."

"Such spear technique." Both the human martial artists, like Wu Qiong, and the many Tianliang Clan warriors were astounded.

Someone like Wu Qiong always considered herself to be among the top of the First Rank Warriors.

But now? She saw a First Rank Warrior with much weaker physical quality but whose strength far surpassed her own.

"If it were me against two, I'd probably have been injured or even dead by now." Wu Qiong held her breath, her heart stirring: "Maybe, I can survive today."

"Li Yuan."

"Li Yuan's strength, has actually reached such a level?" Shi Xiao was most shocked, for she alone knew Li Yuan's true details.

Only half a year into the big leagues!

... "This spear technique?"

"Subtlety of the spirit?"

"Too perfect." In an outpost base hundreds of kilometers away, three of the base's senior officers were astonished, for the level of such spear technique was far beyond their reach.

"Li Yuan? No wonder he hid his real information." Liu Jing's eyes held a faint glimmer.

. . .

The so-called Unity of Heaven and Man is the spear technique unintentionally blending with the environment, resulting in an even faster and more ferocious burst of power.

Therefore, unless the observer is of extremely high caliber, it is very difficult to discern from the exterior.

If Li Yuan truly only possessed the Subtlety of the spirit in technique, under the full-force assault of two near-Prime Warriors, he might have already been killed.

Hiss~ Hiss! It seemed defensive, but Li Yuan also sought opportunities to counterattack, only each attack was blocked by that blood-red glowing light.

"Demon Blood Spirit Crystal."

"It must be the special Tianliang Clan treasure 'Demon Blood Spirit Crystal' mentioned in the documents," Li Yuan's eyes were cold: "Once used, not only does it greatly enhance speed and strength, but that trace of Origin Power also forms a protective layer similar to an Origin Power Battle Suit."

"However, this power is not infinite."

"Hold on."

"Until their power from the Demon Blood Spirit Crystal is drained." Li Yuan had already made a decision in his heart.

"Kill! Kill!" Mo Long and Logan had gone completely mad, feeling that mysterious power inside them being rapidly consumed.

Even more crazed.

Colliding with each strike.

Even if Li Yuan could defend perfectly, the terrifying impact still put a great strain on his body.

Under the state of subtlety, the countless minute forces within his body, without any 'redundancy,' were like a string pulled to its limit, while their power exploded to its maximum, they were also prone to snapping.

In less than a minute of fighting, Li Yuan felt the changes in his body; this pace would definitely lead to injury.

Whoosh!

With another fierce slash from Logan, Li Yuan no longer took it head-on but retreated like lightning.

He seemed extremely ragged.

Boom! The combat saber furiously struck the ground, instantly tearing a metallic crack over three meters long.

"He can't hold on much longer."

"Kill." Logan and Mo Long saw a glimmer of opportunity and chased after Li Yuan.

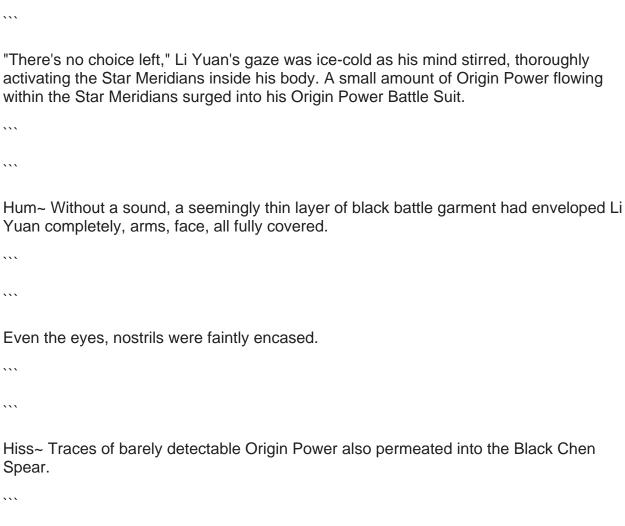
"How?"

"Can't withstand it anymore?" Wu Qiong, Shi Xiao, and others were extremely worried and anxious.

But the next moment.

All those present, whether human martial artists or Tianliang Clan warriors, even Liu Jing and the young man in white Han Chong at the outpost base, witnessed a scene that stunned them.

### Chapter 212: 174: Battle of Life and Death (Additional for 'nuanyang1314' the Gold League patron)\_3



As an Origin Power Weapon, it could only unleash its true might when infused with Origin Power.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Really didn't want to burst forth under everyone's eyes."

| In an instant, Li Yuan's whole aura changed drastically, like a black-armored War God, with an awe-inspiring presence.                    |
|---|
| ***   |
| ***   |
| "What's this?"  |
|   |
|   |
| "Origin Power Battle Suit?" Many human Martial Artists showed a look of shock and doubt in their eyes.                                    |
|   |
| ***   |
| Boom! Boom!   |
|   |
|   |
| Mo Long and Logan also noticed Li Yuan's instant transformation, but they had no choice but to give it their all, hoping to kill Li Yuan. |
| ···   |
|   |
| Boom! Li Yuan, having fully activated his Origin Power Battle Suit, did not hesitate to explode forth.                                    |
|   |
| ···   |
| "Whoosh!"   |

...

| ` | ` | , |
|---|---|---|
|   |   |   |

| His spear was like a shooting star, blocking the fierce slash from Logan's axe, but the terrifying impact force that passed through the weapon seemed to have no effect on Li Yuan at all.              |
|---|
|   |
|   |
| Swoosh! Swoosh! In the instant of colliding with sword and axe, Li Yuan had already twisted his body, swung his long spear, and burst forth at an even faster speed, furiously thrusting towards Logan. |
|   |
|   |
| "So fast," Logan's heart trembled, "How can he be so fast? Could such clashing and fighting have no effect on him?"   |
|   |
|   |
| In a regular life-and-death struggle, the stronger one needs to unload force, unable to continuously unleash deadly moves.  |
|   |
| ***   |
| But how could he know that with the Origin Power Battle Suit, Li Yuan could easily unload more than ninety percent of the impact force.   |
|   |
|   |
| The battle suit's defense has a limit.  |
|   |

But at least, attacks from a Prime Warrior are far from reaching its limits.

| "Clang!"  |
|---|
|   |
|   |
| A battle axe swung down fiercely, deflecting Li Yuan's spear thrust downwards.  |
|   |
|   |
| "I want to see how many spears you can block," Li Yuan's eyes were ice-cold, his murderous intent piercing.   |
|   |
|   |
| Boom!   |
|   |
|   |
| With the Origin Power Battle Suit protecting him, Li Yuan finally stopped worrying about defense and focused solely on attack—stabbing, sweeping, slashing, lashing one move after another in quick succession. |
| ***   |
|   |
| One against two.  |
|   |
|   |
| Li Yuan, exploding with his full strength, quickly gained the upper hand.   |
|   |

| Each of his moves didn't seem that fast, but the relentless succession of strikes gave n pause, and the repeated clashes with the two experts seemed to have no effect on his body.                         |
|---|
|   |
| ***   |
| In the blink of an eye, Logan and Mo Long were at a complete disadvantage.  |
|   |
|   |
| "Our attacks, they have no effect on him," Mo Long and Logan grew increasingly panicked as they fought.   |
|   |
|   |
| This scene also stunned everyone around, as Li Yuan's sudden burst of strength was terrifying. Perhaps his strength and speed hadn't changed, but his overall power definitely increased more than twofold. |
|   |
|   |
| However, even if Li Yuan's strikes occasionally landed on them, the protection of that blood-red glow made it difficult to inflict a fatal injury.  |
|   |
|   |
| Suddenly.   |
|   |
|   |

no

...

Mo Long's life force rapidly declined, the thin strands of blood-red light flowing over his body completely dissipated.

| ***  |
|--|
| His complexion changed.  |
|  |
|  |
| The power of the Demon Spirit Blood Crystal was completely exhausted.  |
|  |
|  |
| "Die!"   |
|  |
|  |
| How could Li Yuan miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity? His long spear, like a dragon, flicked away Logan's combat saber that tried to block him.                                      |
|  |
|  |
| Whoosh!  |
|  |
|  |
| Li Yuan's Spear Momentum suddenly exploded, a dazzling streak of light swept by, directly breaching the defense of the two battle axes, the spear tip carrying astonishing twisting power. |
|  |
|  |
| Pfft!  |
|  |

| ` | ` | , |
|---|---|---|

| The spear tip punctured through the last layer of soft armor protection, stabbing straight into Mo Long's throat, with the terrible power contained in the spearhead erupting, causing his neck to burst open. |
|--|
| ***  |
|  |
| The head flew off.   |
|  |
|  |
| Mo Long, the captain of the Tianliang Clan, dead!  |
| ***  |
|  |
| Poom~ The headless, short and stout body fell with a thud, and the two battle axes fell from his hands, heavily hitting the ground.  |
|  |
|  |
| "And now for you," Li Yuan's gaze shifted, looking towards the burly man Logan, who was now overwhelmed with shock and rage, even a hint of fear visible in his eyes.  |
|  |
| ***  |
| Boom!  |
|  |
|  |

Logan's figure retreated explosively, then turned, like a black lightning bolt heading towards the entrance of the hall.

٠.

```
...
He actually ran away.
...
"Too horrifying, he actually has an Origin Power Battle Suit that could be used at the
First Rank, definitely a monstrous genius highly valued by the higher echelons of the
Seven Stars human race," Logan thought, filled with terror.
Just now, even fighting together they couldn't defeat Li Yuan, and even Mo Long had
died.
...
Alone, how could he fight?
...
"Whoosh!" A Flying Axe streaked across the Vast Sky, furiously chopping towards
Logan as he fled desperately for his life.
```

## Chapter 213: 175: Clue to the Treasure (Extra 1)

This Flying Axe was kicked into action by Li Yuan, having belonged to Mo Long who left it behind.

"Boom~"

Logan, after all, was a master at his craft, with an astonishing combat awareness. He swung his saber in a backhand stroke, managing to block the Flying Axe. The terrifying

force of the impact instead helped him to escape even faster, using the momentum to his advantage.

"These Tianliang Clan warriors, they really are decisive," Li Yuan remarked with a slight frown, opting not to pursue.

The opponent fled too quickly.

Logan had started to flee even before Mo Long was completely dead.

As a Level 19.9 powerhouse, bolstered by the strength contained within the Demon Blood Spirit Crystal that hadn't yet run out, if he truly wished to flee, Li Yuan would not be able to catch up.

This was due to the difference in physical quality; after all, Li Yuan's Life Level was only at 16.8.

Furthermore.

If Li Yuan were to chase after Logan, the other human martial artists inside the great hall would be in trouble, given that there were still nearly 40 Tianliang Clan warriors present.

"Run quickly."

"Mo Long is dead, even Captain Logan has fled."

"That damn Logan, he fled for his life without even warning us first," other enraged and shocked Tianliang Clan powerhouses said, each seeking to save themselves.

Even though these Tianliang Clan warriors were still suppressing the other human martial artists.

But with the near-Prime Warrior strength that Li Yuan had displayed, he could probably sweep through all of them on his own.

"Thinking of escaping now? Too late!" Li Yuan's eyes were cold as ice, and with a swift movement, he pounced toward the Tianliang Clan powerhouses attempting to flee towards the hall's passageway.

Not having killed Logan, he had already lost a substantial amount of Spiritual Nature nourishment—how could he let the other Tianliang Clan warriors get away?

"Hold them back."

"Don't let these bastards escape."

"Kill!" Wu Qiong, Shi Xiao, and other human martial artists were heartened upon seeing this. They fought ferociously against the numerous Tianliang Clan warriors, preventing them from escaping.

"Pfft!" "Pfft!" "Pfftch!"

Having already revealed his Origin Power Battle Suit, Li Yuan no longer held back and erupted with full strength.

A Level 18 Tianliang Clan warrior? One spear thrust!

A Level 19 needed two or three thrusts.

These Tianliang Clan warriors were exceptionally strong, each capable of matching a High Level Warrior.

But before a fully unleashed Li Yuan, they were no match at all.

Like a terrifying whirlwind, Li Yuan killed over thirty Tianliang Clan warriors in an extremely short time, and one after another, the Tianliang Clan warriors fell.

Blood was everywhere, the scene was a complete mess.

Li Yuan was killing frenetically.

At the same time.

"[You have continuously killed Entry Rank creatures; Spiritual Nature nourishment obtained, Spiritual Awakening Level reached 29.2%]"

"[You... Spiritual Awakening Level reached 29.3%]" The Divine Palace panel kept flashing notifications.

. . .

A few minutes later.

The great hall gradually quieted down, save for two Tianliang Clan warriors whom Li Yuan had deliberately crippled, the rest had been wiped out.

The hall was now completely shrouded in the stench of blood.

However, the human martial artists who had survived didn't care about that at this moment.

All were sitting on the ground, strewn with rubble and blood, panting for breath.

Such intense life-and-death battles severely drain both the spirit and physical strength.

In their rest.

These human martial artists couldn't help but look towards the black-clothed figure standing in the center of the great hall, their eyes filled with unusual respect and reverence.

"Xu An?"

"Too powerful."

"If we're able to survive this time, we have to thank this warrior Xu An."

"With such formidable skills, he's probably going to become a Prime Warrior before long." Many human martial artists whispered among themselves.

In this battle, Li Yuan had showcased incredibly formidable strength.

He practically swept through the entire Tianliang Clan's squad by himself, including two great experts.

His combat power was almost on par with some newly advanced Prime Warriors.

Such a terrifyingly powerful First Rank martial artist was something most of the human martial artists present had never seen before.

Time passed.

Most martial artists felt gratitude towards Li Yuan and, after a brief rest, they got up to clean the battlefield, taking care of the bodies of the fallen human martial artists.

They also piled up a large number of Tianliang Clan warrior corpses, meanwhile disassembling their belongings.

The atmosphere was still quite oppressive.

Since Li Yuan had arrived only in the last stage, and the most devastating casualties at the Observation Point No. 19 occurred when it was ambushed by the Tianliang Clan.

The casualties were extremely heavy.

Hu! Hu!

Wu Qiong, Shi Xiao, and the person in charge of the observation point all approached Li Yuan.

Li Yuan had put away his Origin Power Battle Suit and revealed his face again.

"Warrior Xu An, thank you for your lifesaving grace. If it weren't for you rushing over, we would have probably all perished," said Wu Qiong with a very humble attitude and extreme politeness.

In the past, she was very proud when facing other First Rank martial artists.

But facing Li Yuan, she couldn't muster that pride.

"No need, coming to the rescue was my responsibility, it's a pity I arrived late, otherwise the loss wouldn't be this big," Li Yuan shook his head, feeling somewhat guilty.

If he'd arrived ten minutes earlier, at least dozens of lives could have been saved.

"Coming so swiftly is already very commendable," Wu Qiong shook her head, "Our squad was able to arrive immediately because we happened to be preparing to rest at Observation Point No. 19."

"Besides our squad and you, the other squads and reinforcements from the base have yet to arrive," Wu Qiong said.

Li Yuan nodded slightly.

In this almost wild Star Realm, these observation points situated on the edge of the frontiers of outpost territories were extremely dangerous to begin with.

Moreover, the precise attack of the Tianliang Clan on this place showed that the Tianliang Clan had probably scouted the area long ago.

"Shi Xiao, are you alright?" Li Yuan looked at Shi Xiao, who had disheveled hair and sweat on her forehead, completely lacking the elegance and calm she had at the school.

"I'm fine, just some minor injuries," Shi Xiao shook her head, "A bit of rest should be enough."

"You know each other?" Wu Qiong said in surprise.

"Yes, Captain, I didn't tell you before," Shi Xiao smiled, "Xu An and I are good friends."

"Oh? Good friends?" Wu Qiong showed a knowing smile, "No wonder Xu An first rescued you as soon as he arrived."

"We really are just friends," Shi Xiao explained.

"Okay, you two chat," Wu Qiong smiled, "Warrior Xu An, I and the person in charge will go interrogate those two Tianliang Clan members first. In a short while, the reinforcements from the base should arrive."

"Hmm," Li Yuan nodded, his gaze sweeping over the situation inside the hall, "I'll first go to the observation point on alert. One managed to escape, so we still need to be cautious about whether the Tianliang Clan has any follow-up reinforcements."

"Alright, then we'll leave that to you," Wu Qiong naturally agreed.

## Sigh!

Li Yuan held the long spear in his hand and walked toward the outside of the hall, followed by Shi Xiao, who took the initiative to stay close behind him.

Shi Xiao stared at Li Yuan walking in front of her.

For no apparent reason, Shi Xiao felt a surge of excitement in her heart. Although she was actually more than two years older than Li Yuan, at this moment, she experienced an inexplicable sense of security.

"Li Yuan," Shi Xiao silently recited in her mind.

Not long ago, in the midst of that frenzied battle, she had nearly been killed by the Tianliang Clan warrior 'Mo Long' wielding dual axes.

At that time, she had felt complete despair in her heart.

At the critical moment,

it was Li Yuan who arrived in time to save her, and it was he who, with his own strength, turned the tide of the battle, sweeping through the entire Tianliang Clan team and bringing an impact to her heart beyond imagination.

Moreover, she had had a favorable impression of Li Yuan even before.

## Sigh! Sigh!

The two of them turned through several corridors and halls, walked out of the tunnel through the mountain, and arrived at the outskirts of the observation point.

The area was very quiet; if not for the corpses left behind from the previous fights, one would never have known that a fierce battle had just unfolded.

"Xu An, thank you," Shi Xiao said sincerely.

"Senior Sister, there's no one else around here, no need to be so polite," Li Yuan said. "How are you feeling? You're sure you're not injured, right?"

"No," Shi Xiao shook her head, sighing, "It's just that in our martial artist squad, the group of older brothers and sisters I just got to know... in the blink of an eye, more than half of them are dead."

Li Yuan remained silent.

At school, Senior Sister Shi Xiao seemed brash and acted somewhat domineering.

But after all, she was only 21 years old. A fierce battle like today, with its drastic ups and downs, was probably a rare experience for her.

"Venturing through the Star Realm, there are always casualties," Li Yuan spoke in a low voice, his gaze drifting towards the distant forests. "What we can do is to strive to make ourselves stronger."

"Strive to survive," Li Yuan said, looking at Senior Sister Shi Xiao.

"Yes, survive," Shi Xiao replied, looking at Li Yuan and revealing a hint of a smile.

...

In the woods.

Whoosh! Logan, with the combat saber slung on his back, dared not pause for a second.

He fled at an astonishing speed.

Occasionally, he would follow along rivers, trying his best to wash away any scent that might linger on him or intentionally cross some cliffs.

"The Seven Stars human race will definitely send flying vehicles for support, and they might come to track me down," he thought.

"I can't stop."

"Once I'm caught up with, just that Seven Stars human genius alone would be enough to kill me," Logan thought anxiously, his mind racing: "I need to avoid the main routes and take a detour."

At the same time,

he was filled with anxiety and vexation: "Not only did I fail to complete the mission, but my whole squad has been wiped out, even Mo Long is dead... now it's just me left to go back alive."

Only himself left after the entire subordinate force was wiped out?

He couldn't even imagine how Lord Xue Shu would punish him upon his return.

But he dared not flee.

This was the Mingxu Star Realm. Escaping alone and evading the Tianliang Clan's high level punishment might be easy, but then what?

"As long as I survive, as long as I don't die,"

"there's still hope," Logan gritted his teeth, a tinge of resentment flashing in his eyes: "And it's all your fault, you Seven Stars human genius. Wouldn't it be nice if you hadn't come?"

"I hope you get the information and come here in time,"

"at which point Lord Xue Shu is sure to slay him," Logan thought secretly. |em|p,yr

At this point, it was highly probable that the information was leaked, and he could only pray for the best outcome.

Whoosh!

Logan continued onwards.

. . .

Time passed.

Another martial artist squad arrived for support at observation post number 19.

Then, the 'base rescue team' consisting of three flying vehicles finally reached the area.

After initially understanding the situation, they began to help clean up the battlefield, clear the corpses, sweep up the rubbish at the observation post, and rebuild the heavy firepower defense system, among other things...

However, these newly arrived human martial artists, drivers, technicians, and others all looked at Li Yuan with a completely different gaze.

They had all heard from the surviving warriors about just how appalling the strength of 'Xu An the Warrior' in front of them was.

When the time reached the evening of January 13th on Blue Star,

observation post number 19 had started to resume operation.

The sky still held the sun hanging above, for the Mingxu Star Realm did not distinguish between day and night, it was always daytime.

"Warrior Xu An."

"Senior Liu Jing is requesting to speak with you, regarding clues about Heavenly Materials Treasures," the person in charge of the observation point ran up to Li Yuan with great respect.

"Clues about Heavenly Materials Treasures? Great, let's go meet Senior Liu Jing," Li Yuan's eyes sparkled.

Martial artists roaming the Star Realm, if they wanted to seize a huge fortune, usually had two ways to do so.

The first was to explore and discover spirit lands or large veins with available resources.

The second was to acquire some Heavenly Materials Treasures, many of which were highly valuable.

During more than ten days in the Mingxu Star Realm previously, Li Yuan had been constantly dueling with strong warriors from alien races, honing himself.

Treasure? He hadn't found a single one.

Heavenly Materials Treasures were not so easy to come by, but now, there was a clue.

"If it's enough to provoke the Tianliang Clan to send a large squad to kill, and even to lay siege to an observation point," Li Yuan thought, "then the value of this treasure must be extremely high."

Heavenly Materials Treasures, though generally referred to as Third Rank treasures, also have their distinctions.

High-value ones like the Stellar Earth Marrow Crystal,

and low-value ones like the Hundred Marrow Spirit Desiccation.

Sigh!

Li Yuan followed the person in charge of the observation point and walked through the interior, which had been initially cleared up and was no longer a mess, reaching a conference room inside.

In the projected hologram, the image of the old man in blue, Liu Jing, was displayed.

"Senior Liu," Li Yuan bowed slightly.

"Xu An, thank you for this time. We will record your contribution, report it," Liu Jing said with a smile: "Once the Combat Assessment is over, there will be a series of corresponding rewards."

"Hmm, okay," Li Yuan nodded slightly. The whole human civilization had a very well-established system of merit.

"Another matter."

"That is, through the interrogation of the Tianliang Clan captives and questioning of our martial artist who fled back here," Liu Jing said seriously: "We can almost confirm that about 300 kilometers from observation point number 19,"

"in the area we've marked as Flying Serpent Valley, Heavenly Materials Treasures have likely emerged."

"The specific type, number, value, and whether it's mature enough to be utilized are all unclear right now."

"Whether you're willing to take the risk is for you to decide," Liu Jing said.

# Chapter 214: 176: Spiritual Awakening Level 30%

. . .

"300 kilometers from Observation Point 19? That far?" Li Yuan's eyes narrowed slightly, "Senior Liu, how far is it from Outpost Base 3?"

Observation Point 19 was already over 650 kilometers from the Outpost Base.

"Over 900 kilometers," Liu Jing stated directly.

Li Yuan fell into thought; 900 kilometers was neither far nor near.

"I must remind you that the area around Flying Serpent Valley is dominated by a very powerful group known as 'Flying Serpent,'" Liu Jing said. "Although we haven't detected any Second Rank Alien Race members, there are a large number of powerful aliens above level 18, and the signal transmission is very bad in that area due to its special environment."

Listening carefully, Li Yuan spoke, "Senior Liu Jing, I need more detailed information about Flying Serpent Valley and everything about the interrogations you've conducted."

"No problem," Liu Jing nodded.

Time passed.

With Liu Jing's narrative, supplemented with some text and video materials, Li Yuan completely understood the situation.

The Tianliang Clan's attack on Observation Point 19 was not a planned invasion, but was instead caused by an exploration team led by someone named 'Wang Zhou.'

The exploration team usually surveyed hydrology and geography to find suitable locations for resource development for Martial Artists.

The team Wang Zhou led had discovered a special area near Flying Serpent Valley. Before they could confirm what it was, they encountered warriors from the Tianliang Clan.

After killing one Tianliang Clan warrior, the five-member team decisively retreated but were immediately pursued and attacked.

In the end, only Wang Zhou managed to escape, and during the intense battle, his smart ring was damaged.

Because of this, he was unable to report back immediately.

Eventually, he reached Observation Point 19, thinking he was safe, but then the entire Observation Point came under attack... until Li Yuan arrived.

"The smart ring was damaged?" Li Yuan nodded slightly, not finding it strange as such incidents were common.

"Li Yuan."

"According to the intelligence brought by Wang Zhou, there are suspected Heavenly Materials Treasures in Flying Serpent Valley," Liu Jing said solemnly projecting his image. "And from the questioning of the two captives, there were similar testimonies regarding the exploration of 'treasures,' but they could not be completely confirmed."

"Understood," Li Yuan nodded.

"Additionally, we have confirmed from the mouths of the two captives that there were over 200 Tianliang Clan warriors gathered this time," Liu Jing said. "The strongest among them, named Xue Shu, is a Core Disciple from one of the three major sacred places of the Tianliang Clan."

"200 warriors?" Li Yuan's heart grew cold, realizing that if they were all as powerful as the ones he had just encountered, it was indeed a very strong force.

"Senior, what is a Core Disciple of the sacred land?" Li Yuan asked, puzzled.

"The three major sacred lands of the Tianliang Clan are somewhat akin to our human civilization's Starfire Martial Hall and Starry Sky Martial Hall, and Core Disciples are the elite of the younger generation in these sacred lands," Liu Jing explained earnestly. "Somewhat like the students of the Starry Sky Martial Hall, they are few in number, but highly skilled with many life-preserving tactics."

"So they're not up to Level 20?" Li Yuan inquired.

"Smart," Liu Jing smiled.

Li Yuan nodded to himself.

It looked like these Core Disciples of the sacred lands were equivalent to the young geniuses of the Tianliang Clan, like himself.

But their Life Level most likely would not reach Level 20.

After all, once the Life Level reached 20, passage through the Star Realm's gateways became impossible.

Any civilization would hardly be willing to leave such elites confined to one Star Realm forever.

Just how skilled they were remained to be seen.

"Li Yuan."

"Over 900 kilometers is too far," Liu Jing said. "We, as Prime Warriors, cannot commit to an action for a treasure so uncertain... And if we were to send ordinary Martial Artists, the entire Outpost Base 3 only has a few hundred free Martial Artists in total."

"In terms of strength, our Seven Stars human civilization is indeed not as strong as Tianliang Civilization in the Mingxu Star Realm," Liu Jing admitted.

Li Yuan nodded slightly.

It wasn't that the Seven Stars human civilization was weaker than the Tianliang Civilization.

It was just that each civilization had different focuses and human civilization did not place much importance on the Ruins Star Realm, coupled with various regulations and constraints.

As the base commander, Liu Jing and his peers naturally had limited forces they could mobilize.

"The other two main officers and I have been watching your battle all along," Liu Jing said. "Your strength is worth hundreds of ordinary Martial Artists... If you go alone, the target is smaller, and there is a chance of success."

"But it is extremely dangerous," he added.

"So, the decision is yours," Liu Jing said. "To go may yield great rewards, but is also fraught with danger, lots of Flying Serpents and hidden Tianliang Clan powerhouses."

"There's even a possibility of encountering a Second Rank Alien Race," Liu Jing did not deny.

Li Yuan silently pondered.

Liu Jing said no more; if the three great Prime Warriors dared not move, then the strongest combatant at Outpost Base 3 was Li Yuan.

Given Li Yuan's Level 6 ranking in the Starfire Martial Hall, Liu Jing couldn't command him forcefully.

After a while,

"I'll go take a look," Li Yuan suddenly opened his eyes, revealing a trace of a smile. "I'll see if there's a chance, and if I don't find it, I will return."

"Good," Liu Jing nodded. "Wang Zhou's smart ring, though unable to connect to the network due to damage, still stored some videos and navigation records... I'll transfer them to you."

"Good."

...

Back at Outpost Base 3, Liu Jing ended his communication with Li Yuan, pondered for a moment, and then used a secure line to contact Li Yang.

The line connected quickly.

"Li Yang, Li Yuan has made his decision and is embarking on the exploration," Liu Jing reported directly.

"Good, I understand," Li Yang's deep voice came through the communication. "Please, the secret protection plan is to be activated only as a last resort."

"Yes."

...

Li Yuan didn't hurry to set out; considering the back-to-back intense battles, he was vastly tired and exhausted.

...

## Chapter 215: 176: Spiritual Awakening Level 30%\_2

Therefore,

Li Yuan stayed in the initially cleared 'Observation Point 19,' finding a quiet 'resting room.'

Upon closing the door, there were no surveillance devices inside the resting room.

"Let's begin." Li Yuan gently closed his eyes and silently cultivated the "Observing the Great Sun Starry Sky Scripture."

"Observing the Great Sun Starry Sky Scripture" "All Heavens' Stars", was something Li Yuan had to practice every day.

Even when he was in The Wilderness for over ten days, he would find a safe cave to cultivate in.

Of course, the most important reason was that Li Yuan's spiritual power was now strong enough.

It allowed him to focus on his cultivation, while also keeping a vigilant watch over his surroundings.

Time passed by.

Before he knew it, four hours had passed, and Li Yuan slowly opened his eyes, feeling full of spiritual power and free of fatigue, as if there was an inexhaustible strength within his body.

"The two methods complementing each other are indeed formidable," Li Yuan thought to himself, flexing his arms slightly.

All the minor injuries he had sustained during the fierce battle with the two experts were now fully repaired.

He stood up.

"It's time to get ready to go," said Li Yuan as he left the resting room and found the person in charge of the observation point.

He replenished some food and drinking water, all of which he put in his backpack, taking up only a small portion of the space.

At this time, Shi Xiao and Wu Qiong received the news and had already rushed over.

"You're really going?" Shi Xiao's eyes were full of worry as she couldn't help but say, "I've checked the information, that area is very dangerous, and now there's a Tianliang Clan team there too."

"It's still not beyond 1000 kilometers from the outpost base," Li Yuan said with a smile, "What we consider dangerous, maybe the Tianliang Clan are also trembling with fear, worrying that our Prime Warriors might come to kill them."

"Don't worry," he reassured.

"As long as I don't encounter a Second Rank Alien Race, there aren't many who can injure me," Li Yuan said with a smile.

"Alright," said Shi Xiao, staring at Li Yuan and then suddenly said through gritted teeth, "I'll wait for you here at Observation Point 19."

Li Yuan was taken aback, glanced at Sister Shi Xiao's face, and then said with a smile, "Alright, I will definitely be back within ten days."

Having said that,

Li Yuan deliberately avoided looking into Sister Shi Xiao's eyes, gripped the Black Chen Spear, and strode outwards from the observation point.

Shi Xiao subconsciously followed him out, accompanying him all the way to the perimeter of the observation point.

"Sister, go back," Li Yuan waved his hand, his figure moved, and he swiftly disappeared into the vast Wilderness.

On the hilltop,

"You must come back alive," Shi Xiao murmured to herself, and before she knew it, Wu Qiong appeared by her side.

"Don't worry, with Xu An's strength, he'll definitely come back alive," Wu Qiong said softly.

Shi Xiao nodded slightly, and then suddenly said, "Captain, am I too weak? If my strength were stronger, I could've accompanied him there."

"Weak?" Wu Qiong was initially stunned, then smiled and said, "You are so young yet so strong, and you have Fourth Level skills... you will definitely be an extremely powerful Prime Warrior in the future."

"You are already very outstanding," she reassured.

"It's just that, Xu An is too exceptional," Wu Qiong sighed softly.

Wu Qiong didn't say some things out loud, but with her vast experience? She could already roughly guess their identities from the relationship between Shi Xiao and Li Yuan.

They must at least be core students from one of the top five prestigious schools.

Perhaps students from one of the top three elite martial schools.

. . .

Stepping into The Wilderness once again,

Li Yuan didn't follow the map's guidance to head directly towards 'Flying Serpent Valley.'

"Heavenly Materials Treasures."

"If I want to treat my uncle quickly, I will have to take some risks," Li Yuan understood very clearly in his heart: "It's going to cost at least a billion Blue Star Coins."

"With my strength, even considering national merit rewards and finding resource points normally, accumulating a billion Blue Star Coins would probably take several years of life and death struggles," Li Yuan mused to himself.

Money, not so easy to earn.

Navigating the Star Realm, a slight misstep could lead to death.

But Heavenly Materials Treasures, they are a shortcut... With good luck, a single treasure could be worth billions of Blue Star Coins.

Such incidents are not rare within the Seven Stars human civilization; occasionally, one might hear news of Prime Warriors or even First Rank Martial Artists striking it rich overnight.

This was the main reason Li Yuan was willing to take risks.

Secondly, the dangers of Flying Serpent Valley were overall within Li Yuan's tolerance range.

"Riches are sought amidst danger, but can also be lost there, a one in ten chance of gaining, nine in ten chance of losing," Li Yuan recited silently in his heart.

These were the words of caution from his uncle, Li Changzhou, before Li ventured to seek his fortune in the life-or-death Star Realm.

One may take risks.

But don't risk for the sake of risking, and certainly don't gamble on those one-in-ten or even lower odds benefits.

Too dangerous means pushing oneself towards death.

"With my current strength, as long as I don't encounter a Second Rank Alien Race, I should basically be able to protect myself," Li Yuan thought to himself, "But according to the current signs, the likelihood of a Second Rank Alien Race appearing in the Flying Serpent Valley exceeds 20%."

"It could be due to the Tianliang Clan's Prime Warriors or maybe a Second Rank native life form born in the Flying Serpent Valley."

A 20% chance was already very high.

"Moreover, the known Tianliang Clan blood guard is stronger than those two team leaders," Li Yuan thought to himself, "He might be a match for me."

And there were a large number of Tianliang Clan warriors.

It could be said that with Li Yuan's current strength, venturing in was actually dangerous.

"What I need to do is to be able to survive in front of an Initial Rank Second Rank Alien Race," Li Yuan's eyes shimmered with a hint of light, "Even to the point of being able to counter-kill."

Li Yuan's gaze fell on a display of information on the Divine Palace panel:

Spiritual Awakening Level 29.7% (Current Limit 30%)

..."As long as my Spiritual Awakening Level rapidly reaches 30%, followed by another Origin Power infusion, my Physical Quality will definitely surge immensely," Li Yuan thought to himself.

An explosive increase in Life Level would naturally result in a significant improvement in strength and speed, and Li Yuan's capabilities would skyrocket.

The only worry.

Was that Life Level shouldn't increase too much at once, exceeding Level 20, or it would be unjustified.

"The previous two times, one resulted in an increase of about 0.7 levels, the other an increase of about 1.4 levels," Li Yuan thought to himself, "The third time should not exceed 2 levels."

Even if his Physical Quality truly increased several-folds, resulting in a 3 level rise, Li Yuan wouldn't reach Level 20.

So, Li Yuan wasn't very worried.

### Whoosh!

With a swift movement, Li Yuan stepped into The Wilderness. His spiritual power, now back at its peak, was fully extended outward, fiercely sensing the presence of alien life forms.

..."Puff!" "Puff!" Spear Technique flared, one after another, the beast-like creatures resembling 'wild boars' from the Alien Race fell continuously under Li Yuan's spear.

"[You have consecutively killed Entry Rank creatures, obtaining Spiritual Nourishment, Spiritual Awakening Level reaching 29.8%]"

...

And so, within the big picture, Li Yuan headed towards 'Flying Serpent Valley' across The Wilderness.

Meanwhile, he kept on slaughtering, continuously seizing Spiritual Nourishment.

Finally.

Six hours later, by a large river approximately 100 kilometers from the outer area of Flying Serpent Valley,

After killing more than a dozen Feather Serpents with Life Levels over 15,

"[You have consecutively killed Entry Rank creatures, obtaining Spiritual Nourishment, Spiritual Awakening Level reaching 30%]"

"[Spiritual Awakening Level reaching 30%, initiating the third Origin Power infusion]" Two consecutive Divine Palace prompts flashed by.

"It's enough," Li Yuan's eyes brightened, and then he felt the strange changes occurring on the second layer of the Mind Spirit Divine Palace.

"Activate Star Meridian," With a thought, Li Yuan controlled the Mind Spirit Divine Palace, also making sure to control the Origin Power infusion.

He dashed towards the distance.

A kilometer away, there was a cliffside cave that Li Yuan had preliminarily inquired into as relatively safe.

## Chapter 216: 177: Sudden Increase in Strength

Hurrying along the river path, covering a kilometer of distance.

Li Yuan quickly arrived at the base of a tall mountain.

The massive cliff face looked as though it had been cleaved by a combat saber, with hardly any vegetation growing on it.

About forty to fifty meters above the ground, a faint cave entrance could be seen.

This was the "natural retreat sanctuary" that Li Yuan had discovered not long ago.

Whoosh! With a light leap, Li Yuan rapidly scaled the cliff face, his feet tapping off protruding stones like a nimble monkey, and soon he sprang into the cave.

The entrance of the cave was not large, about two to three meters high and four to five meters wide, but the interior was quite spacious, extending dozens of meters deep and, aside from some dust and debris, was relatively clean.

"This is the place," Li Yuan scanned his surroundings, extending his spiritual power to its full capacity to confirm there were no other lifeforms.

He moved to a deeper part of the cave and sat down cross-legged.

"Origin Power infusion," Li Yuan's mind quickly calmed, striving to enter the state of "Unity of Heaven and Man" while also letting go of his suppression of the Mind Spirit Divine Palace.

The next moment.

Boom! The Star Meridian began to involuntarily circulate, as an endless surge of Origin Power wildly poured into Li Yuan's body.

Turbulent and billowing.

The purity and ferocity of the Origin Power were at least ten times stronger than the second time, placing an astonishing pressure on the Perfected Star Meridian within Li Yuan's body.

"Such pure Origin Power?" Li Yuan held his breath, slightly shocked in his heart.

Fortunately, Li Yuan's spiritual power was also much stronger than the last time he had undergone an Origin Power infusion, or else it would have been difficult to control in such a short time.

"Life Evolution."

"Body," with a thought from Li Yuan, he could feel within the second layer of the Mind Spirit Divine Palace, strands of golden mist forming out of thin air.

This mist drifted down the stairs, pouring into the ground of the first layer of the Mind Spirit Divine Palace... in reality, it was infusing into the limbs and bones of Li Yuan's body.

"This golden mist must be a strange power," Li Yuan thought to himself, "Without its integration into my body, I wouldn't be able to digest such a vast influx of Origin Power in such a short time."

Now that Li Yuan had become a level L6 member of the Starfire Martial Hall, with increased access to the database.

He had also looked through many records on treasures that improve the Physical Quality of one's body and the spiritual world.

Although he found no information about the Mind Spirit Divine Palace.

He had many speculations based on a trove of records.

"Normally, guiding Origin Power throughout the body, the muscles, bones, and flesh cannot quickly ingest and absorb it," Li Yuan silently reflected.

It's like eating, you can't eat more when you're full.

Like Li Yuan practicing "All Heavens' Stars," or other Martial Artists practicing Cultivation Methods, there is a limit each day to how much one's Physical Quality can be enhanced... Improving the Skill Realm and tapping into the body's potential, in a sense, is like increasing one's capacity to eat.

But there are always limits.

And some Heavenly Materials Treasures that can enhance Physical Quality in an extremely short time essentially transform the body fundamentally.

Therefore, they are extremely precious and exorbitantly expensive.

Without question, the core of the "Origin Power infusion" brought about by the Mind Spirit Divine Palace is not the guidance of Origin Power, but that this mysterious "golden mist" can digest such an enormous amount of Origin Power.

### Boom!

Li Yuan's entire body—muscles, blood, bones, membranes, internal organs—began an all-encompassing evolution and enhancement.

"[Your Life Level has been raised from 16.8 to 16.9.]"

"[Your strength has been raised from...]" Series of prompts swiftly flashed across the Divine Palace interface.

This Transformation saw Origin Power merge into every part of Li Yuan's body, inducing dramatic changes and continuous Transformation.

This physical Evolution represented a complete reorganization of the body, bringing about pain, yet Li Yuan's spiritual power easily withstood it.

Moreover.

Most of Li Yuan's attention wasn't focused on the bodily Transformation; his main consciousness had already entered the Mind Spirit Divine Palace, with his spiritual form reaching the second layer.

Hum~ Hum~

Inside the vast palace, Li Yuan sensed the golden mist that kept forming in the void.

"Initially, I thought these mists were inherent to the Mind Spirit Divine Palace, always present in the second layer," Li Yuan mused, "But now, it seems that's not entirely the case."

"Could it be that the golden mist is some 'Life Soul Substance' that the Mind Spirit Divine Palace mysteriously captures after I kill those of the Alien Race?" A notion suddenly flickered through Li Yuan's mind.

Thinking it over, he found the idea very plausible.

This could perfectly explain why the effect of the Origin Power infusion jumped leaps and bounds with each attempt—from the first to the third—because the Alien Race members Li Yuan killed became increasingly stronger and more numerous.

"But why can it only be after killing members of an Alien Race?" Li Yuan also puzzled, "And why isn't there a prompt for nourishing Spiritual Nature when I inquire into human Martial Artists?"

At least, Li Yuan was still unclear about the criteria the Mind Spirit Divine Palace used.

"Let's begin," with a thought from Li Yuan's spiritual form, a portion of the copious mist immediately separated.

It descended upon Li Yuan's spiritual form.

#### Boom!

Instantly, just like the first two experiences, Li Yuan's consciousness grew dim and fuzzy, the surrounding spiritual world turned into an endless Dark Space.

"Life Star space," with Li Yuan's enhanced spiritual power, his consciousness remained clear.

Within the vast and expansive Life Star space, a trail of starlight flickered in the endless darkness.

This was the "Star Meridian," awakened by Li Yuan, with over a hundred thousand Life Stars illuminating, providing some light to the Life Star space.

Hum~

Strands of starlight appeared, shining from the depths of the dark Starry Sky, subtly nourishing Li Yuan's spiritual consciousness.

"[Your soul has been nourished, spiritual power increased from 27.0 to 27.1.]"

Li Yuan's spiritual power also began to undergo a Transformation and enhancement.

# Chapter 217: 177: Sudden Increase in Strength\_2

...

As Li Yuan's Origin Power entered his body and his strength continually transformed,

In Blue Star Xia Country, at Kunlun Martial University, the time was already the morning of January 14th.

Deep within the villa complex that belonged to the Sixth Institute,

"Dean Hai, as per your instructions, I have arranged for Li Yuan to face as many lifeand-death trials as possible," Li Yang said with a slight bow.

He had just reported Li Yuan's situation in the Mingxu Star Realm to Dean Hai.

"Hmm."

"A treasure of extremely high value, possibly a Heavenly Materials Treasure, would be enough to attract his interest," Dean Hai said indifferently, "Li Yuan places great importance on his family. He wants to heal his uncle's body as soon as possible and is unlikely to give up this opportunity easily."

"Dean,"

Unable to contain himself, Li Yang said, "Could this be too much too soon? Normal trials of life and death are already tests, there's no need for him to take this risk."

"What risk? Worried that he might encounter a Second Rank Alien Race?" Dean Hai asked indifferently.

"Li Yuan is strong, but if he encounters a Second Rank Alien Race, even with covert protection, it would be extremely dangerous," Li Yang shook his head and said, "Wandering the Star Realm, death often hangs by a thread, and protection has its limits; aid might not arrive in time during critical moments."

He had been training Li Yuan, and sometimes he was reckless, but in actuality, he was quite rational.

He wouldn't truly take major risks.

"The path, is one he chooses for himself."

"Having educated him for over a decade, teaching him all sorts of knowledge about the Star Realm, providing him with an Origin Power Battle Suit, items to save his life... and also informing him of the potential dangers, whether he goes or not, is also his own choice," Dean Hai stated calmly, "Good or bad, the outcome is his to bear.

Making decisions and facing the consequences they bring, is also a form of spiritual tempering."

"But what if something goes wrong?" Li Yang hesitated to say.

"If his decisions exceed his capacity to endure, then it shows that despite a series of trainings, he hasn't really grown," Dean Hai said indifferently, "If he can't withstand the trials, and he dies, then he dies."

Li Yang looked at Dean Hai in shock.

He dies, just like that?

That's almost certainly a superhuman talent destined to reach the Flying Heaven Level.

"This kind of training process is not just my decision, but the consensus of the higher echelons of human civilization," Dean Hai spoke softly, "Because his potential is enough, the tempering will be even harsher."

"You have to understand,"

"For a genius like him, the highest authorities don't just hope he achieves the Flying Heaven Level, as that level doesn't determine the survival of human civilization... But instead, they hope he can surpass the Flying Heaven Level," Dean Hai said slowly.

"Surpass the Flying Heaven Level?" Li Yang gasped.

Such beings, each one is a true member of the highest echelon of human civilization.

"Just like the ancient emperors, many were very bright when young," Dean Hai stated calmly, "But born in the deep palace, raised by the hands of women... most turned out to be mediocre, even becoming muddle-headed."

"Why? It's because their environment was too comfortable!! Those who have achieved greatness have all suffered countless hardships, which then transformed their mindset and willpower, finally achieving success."

"Innate talent is just for a moment."

"Postnatal refinement is what's crucially important."

"With Li Yuan's talent, following the regular process he could indeed reach the Flying Heaven Level, but what next? To try and temper him at that time?"

"Raising a child, if you don't temper their nature and educate them properly at the age of a few or in their teens, would you wait to do it at the age of thirty?" Dean Hai shook his head.

"To the highest authorities, if someone has a truly ordinary talent, they are not so concerned."

"But for an unparalleled genius like Li Yuan, during the training process, if nine out of ten die in the tempering,"

"As long as one is tempered and becomes a being that surpasses the Flying Heaven Level, the deaths of the other nine are worthwhile, a success," Dean Hai asserted seriously, "Besides, everything is guided in secrecy, for such unparalleled geniuses, there is no forced coercion."

"Like this time, if he chooses not to venture forth and prefers stability, nobody would force him."

"Understood," Li Yang nodded.

He got the message from Dean Hai.

For unparalleled geniuses, human civilization's resources for training are top level, and they try their best with various methods of protection... but they also guide them to face many dangerous tests.

Only those who survive and make it through,

Are more likely to achieve great success.

Compared to the birth of a hundred Flying Heaven Warriors, the higher echelons of human civilization would prefer the emergence of one that surpasses the Flying Heaven Level.

...

In the Mingxu Star Realm,

About 900 kilometers from Outpost Base Number Three, lies 'Flying Serpent Valley,' which, despite its name, is actually a huge, elongated canyon shrouded in mist all year round.

And about ten kilometers from this canyon, in a secluded valley, a large contingent of Tianliang Clan warriors was encamped.

At this moment, the entire camp was eerily silent, all Tianliang Clan warriors looking toward the distance with a mixture of fear.

"Pang~"

Accompanied by the whistling of a long whip, it struck heavily on the kneeling, burly figure.

"Useless! Useless!"

"How could you fail such a simple mission, and not only that, all your comrades are dead? Only you returned alive?"

"Why didn't you die out there?" a bizarre-looking young man dressed in a blood-colored robe said coldly, anger blazing in his eyes.

All Tianliang Clan warriors dared not make a sound.

Within the Tianliang Clan, the hierarchy was extremely strict. As a Sacred Land Core Disciple, Xue Shu could almost decide life and death for these ordinary warriors.

Crack~ Another whip struck the burly man 'Logan', who was kneeling on the ground, with vicious force.

It left a terrifyingly visible bloody mark.

Logan's body was already drenched in blood.

"Lord Xue Shu, I indeed have erred," Logan said, head bowed, his teeth gritted. "But I risked my life to make it back, not out of a fear of death, but to bring you a message, lest you be taken by surprise in an attack."

"So, I should be thanking you?" the young man in the blood-red robe asked, anger turning into a mocking laugh.

"I wouldn't dare," Logan said, head still lowered, struggling through the pain as he continued. "There was indeed a reason for my failure this time... I was ultimately defeated by a Seven Stars human genius."

He recounted the whole process.

"A special Origin Power Battle Suit? Seventeen Rank Skill Realm at Fourth Level Perfection? Truly a First Rank genius of the Seven Stars human civilization," the young man in the blood-red robe said, a cold light flashing in his eyes. "You've at least brought back some good news."

"Unfortunate," he said.

"He remains within the sphere of the Seven Stars humans; I couldn't possibly risk hunting him down," the young man in the blood-red robe said, his gaze icy. "Prepare to retreat."

"Prepare to abandon the plan for Flying Serpent Valley."

"Retreat?" the burly man Logan exclaimed in shock.

"What else to do if we don't retreat?" the young man in the blood-red robe glanced at him, his voice cold. "You lot of trash not only failed to intercept those Seven Stars human Martial Artists, but you've also exposed so much."

"The Seven Stars humans are not fools; they will likely guess that there are treasures in the Flying Serpent Valley area, and perhaps Prime Warriors will come," the young man in the blood-red robe said coldly. "Do you want to go to war with Prime Warriors?"

The burly man Logan dared not speak.

Going to war with Prime Warriors? Once they arrive, aside from Lord Xue Shu, I fear no one could withstand three moves.

"Logan."

"I'm giving you a chance to redeem your failure by making merit. Take your remaining subordinates and stay in Flying Serpent Valley to keep watch," the young man in the blood-red robe said indifferently.

"Three days' time!"

"If there's still no trace of the Seven Stars humans, I will naturally lead the troops back here and continue with the plan."

Logan was taken aback.

If the Seven Stars humans' main force arrives, would he not be facing certain death?

But he dared not refuse as the current predicament was indeed due to the failure of his mission.

Before long.

The young man in the blood-red robe quickly left with the majority of the Tianliang Clan warriors.

Logan and a dozen or so warriors were left behind.

"I hope the Seven Stars human leadership is unwilling to take risks," Logan could only silently pray.

...

About 100 kilometers from Flying Serpent Valley, time ticked away by the second.

After nearly eight hours, Li Yuan's consciousness completely recovered.

"This time, the infusion of Origin Power seems to have ended faster than before," Li Yuan slowly opened his eyes.

His eyes were filled with tranquility.

"The third infusion of Origin Power has actually increased my Physical Quality so much," Li Yuan felt the terrifying power contained within his body without moving.

It was much stronger than before.

"My Physical Quality," Li Yuan glanced at the Divine Palace panel.

[Life Level: 19.0 Rank (First Rank)]

Fist Strength: 50,200 kilograms

Speed: 100.8 meters/second

Spiritual Power: 28.4 Rank

Willpower: 30 Rank

Spiritual Awakening Level: 30% (Current Maximum 30%)

Star Meridian: 10 Rank

Skill Realm: Spear Technique (Fifth Stage 6%), Movement Technique (Fifth Stage 7%),

Fist Technique (Perfection)

...

In just half a day, Li Yuan's Life Level had leapt from 16.8 to 19 Rank!!

His Fist Strength had approximately doubled.

"Now," Li Yuan slowly stood up, clenched his fists, feeling the surging power within him, "I should have the strength to match a novice Prime Warrior."

The Tianliang Clan warrior he had previously escaped from?

If he encountered him again, Li Yuan had a feeling, at full force, he could kill him with a single spear thrust.

# Chapter 218: 178: Infiltration! The Flying Serpent's Nest (Extra 2)

Li Yuan understood that the feeling of increased power was an illusion due to his recent transformation.

"One spear thrust? That might be difficult, two thrusts then," Li Yuan muttered to himself, "If he uses the Demon Blood Spirit Crystal again, he should be able to finish it within ten thrusts."

The power and speed increases, as well as the defense enhancements, brought by the Demon Blood Spirit Crystal had their limits.

"Regardless."

"Facing an Initial Rank Prime Warrior, even a 22nd level one, I should have a fighting chance after activating my Origin Power Battle Suit," Li Yuan thought to himself.

If it were a 20th level Prime Warrior? Li Yuan was fairly confident of being able to defeat or even kill them.

Because Li Yuan's Fist Strength now exceeded 50,000 kilograms and could surge beyond 90,000 kilograms under the Subtlety of the heart, which wasn't much different from an ordinary 20th level Prime Warrior's burst.

If the strength was comparable and the skills were considerably superior, then even with a weaker Origin Power, there was a great chance of winning.

However, if the opponent reached the 23rd level? Then the chance of winning was slim, for a 23rd level Mid Rank Prime Warrior's basic Fist Strength was 240,000 kilograms!!

If facing a Prime Warrior above the 26th level? Li Yuan would be killed in a single move.

"Our Seven Stars Human Race Prime Warriors each possess an Origin Power Battle Suit, making our vitality ten times stronger," Li Yuan thought to himself, "But that's not the case with the native lifeforms of the Mingxu Star Realm."

This was the advantage of Prime Warriors.

In reality, among the many Foreign Civilizations the Seven Stars Human Civilization had come into contact with, most were unable to mass-produce 'Origin Power Battle Suits,' especially beast civilizations, which are generally weak in technology, almost primitive.

Even the Tianliang Civilization's research on Origin Power Battle Suits and Origin Power Weapons was inferior to that of the Seven Stars Human Civilization.

This was also one of the reasons Li Yuan dared to enter the Flying Serpent Valley.

"Flying Serpent Valley has long been under the surveillance of Outpost Station Three, with no definite traces of Second Rank Alien Race beings for so long," Li Yuan silently pondered, "Hence, the probability of a Second Rank Alien Race being born is very low, and even if one truly emerged, the chance of surpassing level 22 wouldn't exceed 1%, otherwise the Flying Serpent population's domain wouldn't be confined to this area."

According to the research of the Seven Stars Human Civilization, many of the native lives born in the Star Realms possess extremely strong bloodlines, naturally becoming First Rank Life or even Second Rank Life.

But bloodlines are also shackles, extremely hard to break through.

"Compared to the Flying Serpent race, what I really need to worry about is the Tianliang Civilization," Li Yuan thought to himself, "However, according to the information provided by the captives, aside from that Xue Shu, there don't seem to be any Second Rank powerhouses accompanying them."

"They're probably not lying."

The reason was simple.

If there were Second Rank powerhouses among the Tianliang Clan that had come, they could have easily swept through the Flying Serpent Valley.

In pursuit of Wang Zhou, they wouldn't have let him and his group escape either.

On the other hand.

"It's not out of the question that everything I know is a lie, a Killing Formation set up by the Tianliang Clan with the purpose of luring us Human Race Martial Artists away from the outpost," Li Yuan narrowed his eyes and mused, "I must be careful."

"One must struggle for treasures, indeed, but it's also about honing oneself. Yet one must not recklessly take risks."

After thinking everything through.

Li Yuan opened his backpack, drank some water, ate something, and continued to review his previously conceived plan... After confirming it was foolproof, he shouldered his pack, leaped down, and like an agile monkey, quickly stealthed into the vast forest.

Heading towards Flying Serpent Valley.

Before long.

Hum!

A figure in blue-green robes gradually materialized, almost blending in with the surrounding environment, making no sound whatsoever.

"How has his strength increased so much in less than ten hours?"

"Such strong Stealth ability."

"Is this the Unity of Heaven and Man? Indeed extraordinary. If it weren't for my special Battle Garment that conceals my presence, I'd probably be discovered by him," the mysterious figure whispered to himself, "Thankfully, the smart wristband is constantly tracking... Otherwise, I'd definitely lose him."

Even so, he did not dare to follow too closely, lest he be detected.

Whoosh!

Soundlessly, the mysterious figure moved, and a beast nearby, busy nibbling the ground, did not notice a thing.

...

It was only about 100 kilometers from the secluded clifftop to the perimeter of Flying Serpent Valley.

If Li Yuan sprinted at full speed, he could get there in an hour, but he was as discreet as possible, not very fast, and actually on the slower side.

Explore uncharted tales at m-vlem|p-yr

The closer he got, the slower he went.

His strong spiritual power, and the art of Unity of Heaven and Man endowed him with such sensitivity that he could sense nearly everything within a hundred meters.

After crossing another ridge.

Li Yuan glanced at his smart wristband, following the map guidance, he had entered the 'Flying Serpent Valley' area.

Suddenly.

Li Yuan stopped, his body slightly squatting, eyes narrowing as he stared at something a hundred meters away.

Hiss hiss~

On the craggy rocks, festooned with a large number of vines, rested several serpentine creatures as thick as a man's waist and over twenty meters long.

These creatures were pitch black with only their huge, blood-red eyes standing out, resembling the snakes on Blue Star, but with a pair of long claws growing on their belly and a set of folded wings on their back.

This was the 'Black Feathered Flying Serpent.'

Rustle rustle~ One of the Black Feathered Flying Serpents suddenly raised its head, its massive body arching slightly as it unfurled its wings, which were so wide they blocked out the sun, spanning over twenty meters.

"First Rank Flying Serpents can only glide, they can hardly take off directly," the details of Black Feathered Flying Serpents appeared in Li Yuan's mind.

Their wings were not large enough to support their massive bodies taking off directly.

However, once transformed into a Second Rank Flying Serpent with the support of Origin Power, flying would become effortless for them.

Flying!

It was an ability that many clans' Second Rank powerhouses envied.

Even among the top-grade Origin Martial Artists of the Human Civilization, the vast majority were incapable of true flight, at most managing short-term levitation.

# Chapter 219: 178: Infiltration! The Flying Serpent's Nest (Extra 2)\_2

...

"From their size and appearance, these Black Feathered Flying Snakes should be around level 18," Li Yuan discerned from afar, using the Divine Palace Inquiry to confirm this fact.

...

...

If they were Second Rank Flying Serpents, besides being over thirty meters long and significantly larger, there would also be a more prominent horn on their heads, resembling a dragon.

. . .

...

"Slaying these few Flying Snakes wouldn't be hard."

. . .

"But it would easily alarm the others. Based on the intelligence, there are tens of thousands of Flying Snakes living in the Flying Serpent Valley, with at least a thousand

| above level 18," Li Yuan said as he slowly retreated, disappearing into the mountain forest.   |
|--|
|  |
|  |
| He changed directions and continued deeper into the Flying Serpent Valley.   |
| Find your adventure at m-vl-em,py-r  |
|  |
|  |
| Slaying Flying Snakes? That wasn't the goal.   |
|  |
|  |
| What Li Yuan sought was the precise location of the 'Heavenly Materials Treasures' mentioned by the captives and Wang Zhou, before making his next move. |
| ***  |
|  |
| Time passed.   |
|  |
|  |
| On the road, Li Yuan occasionally encountered Flying Snakes.   |
|  |
|  |
| Gradually, Li Yuan noticed that most were ordinary Flying Snakes around level 15, and those exceeding level 18 were rare.                                |
|  |
|  |

| But the density of the Flying Snakes made his scalp tingle. There were simply too many.   |
|---|
|   |
|   |
| "If it weren't for the special environment of the Star Realm, with these Flying Snakes' powerful bloodlines naturally able to absorb a small amount of Origin Power, their numbers wouldn't be so vast," Li Yuan said, shaking his head slightly. |
|   |
|   |
| Just the source of food alone wouldn't solve the issue.   |
|   |
|   |
| Fortunately.  |
|   |
|   |
| Li Yuan's Stealth skills had reached an 'abnormal' level, such that even Second Rank Prime Warriors might not be able to detect him, allowing him rapidly to approach the very heart of the Flying Serpent Valley.                                |
|   |
|   |
| Had it been another level 19 Martial Artist, they would have long since clashed with some of the Flying Snakes.   |
|   |
|   |
| "Flying Serpent Valley," Li Yuan ventured through the jungle to the edge of a vast canyon on one side.  |
|   |

| ` | ` | , |
|---|---|---|

| The towering mountains on both sides made it hard for sunlight to directly penetrate the canyon, shrouding it in dense mist, completely obscuring the bottom of the gorge.  |
|---|
|   |
|   |
| "According to the intelligence inquiry, Flying Serpent Valley stretches for twenty kilometers, with a maximum width of 814 meters, the narrowest point about 300 meters, and an average depth well over 1800 meters," Li Yuan thought to himself. |
|   |
|   |
| Such a deep gorge is extremely rare on Blue Star, truly qualifying as a rift in the earth.  |
|   |
|   |
| However.  |
|   |
|   |
| When Li Yuan looked up and saw the 'Ming Mountain' at the horizon's end, resembling a pillar holding up the heavens, he felt reassured.   |
|   |
|   |
| Just like what Yang Zhu had said before: "The Star Realm is mysterious, anything is possible. All we can do is to accept it."   |
|   |
|   |

"Flying Snakes," Li Yuan caught a glimpse of dozens of Flying Snakes gliding out from the opposite mountain, swiftly disappearing into the mist.

| Just with Li Yuan's naked eye, there were already numerous traces of Flying Snakes on the canyon's side walls.  |
|---|
|   |
|   |
| "Perhaps."  |
|   |
|   |
| "Detonating a nuclear bomb here might solve most of Flying Serpent Valley's problems," Li Yuan muttered to himself.   |
|   |
|   |
| But Li Yuan was just musing.  |
|   |
|   |
| The terrifying power of a nuclear explosion would likely attract the attention of a Flying Heaven Level existence.  |
|   |
|   |
| Flying Heaven Level beings are extremely sensitive to large-scale energy fluctuations in the vast expanse of the world.   |
|   |
|   |
| "In the depths of the gorge, shrouded by mist, lies the true nest of the Flying Snakes," Li Yuan thought to himself: "No rush, I'll first look for the Tianliang Clan." |

| Without finding the Tianliang Clan, Li Yuan was not willing to risk venturing in.   |
|---|
|   |
| ***   |
| Hum~  |
|   |
| ***   |
| Soundlessly, Li Yuan moved away from the gorge, starting to search gradually along the mountain sides for traces of the Tianliang Clan.   |
|   |
|   |
| Li Yuan believed.   |
|   |
|   |
| If the captives were right in saying they had over 200 Tianliang Clan warriors, then they couldn't possibly leave no trace.   |
|   |
|   |
| Scouring a dark canyon stretching over twenty kilometers, searching the mountain ranges on both sides for ten kilometers; such a vast range, if left to an ordinary human to explore, would likely take months to finish. |
|   |
|   |
| But with Li Yuan's strength.  |

| Just eight hours later.   |
|---|
|   |
|   |
| "The Tianliang Clan's camp," Li Yuan lay hidden in the mountain woods, staring down at the large encampment in a secluded valley below, along with two Tianliang Clan warriors. |
|   |
|   |
| This campsite, if not looked for carefully from a distance, was very hard to notice.  |
|   |
|   |
| And it was quite a distance from the Flying Snakes' regular activity area, which is why it had remained safe.   |
|   |
|   |
| The fact that he found it in such a short time was not only due to his remarkably efficient reconnaissance but also due to a stroke of luck.                                    |
|   |
|   |
| "Such a large camp, by the number of people, should indeed exceed 200," Li Yuan pondered.   |
|   |
|   |

| "Only, why are there so few around? Could it be that the Tianliang Clan has already started to act?" Li Yuan wondered. |
|--|
|  |
|  |
| With just the few warriors in the camp, Li Yuan could easily take them out.  |
|  |
|  |
| But he didn't make a move.   |
|  |
|  |
| The enemy is in the light, I am in the shadow, this was Li Yuan's biggest advantage.                                   |
|  |
|  |
| "Wait," Li Yuan had patience.  |
|  |
|  |
| This waiting lasted a full six hours, as there was no concept of 'night' in the Mingxu Star Realm.                     |
|  |
|  |
| "Hm? Is that him?" Li Yuan's eyes brightened as he saw a familiar figure appear in his line of sight.                  |
|  |
|  |

| A tall and burly man with a combat saber on his back was scolding a few ordinary soldiers.   |
|--|
|  |
|  |
| The robust man was none other than 'Logan,' one of the two captains of the Tianliang Clan who had slipped away from Li Yuan.   |
|  |
|  |
| "Yet, adding them up, there's still only a dozen or so people in the camp," Li Yuan frowned: "It's not possible that so many Tianliang Clan warriors are dead, right?" |
|  |
|  |
| "And then there's this."   |
|  |
|  |
| "None of the 'Divine Palace Disciples Blood Guards' mentioned prominently in the intelligence reports match the profiles."   |
| ***  |
| After observing for a while, Li Yuan gradually realized that these Tianliang Clan warriors seemed to take turns leaving their base.                                    |
| They kept heading towards the direction of Flying Serpent Valley to explore.   |
| "Could it be that the main forces of the Tianliang Clan have withdrawn?" A thought emerged in Li Yuan's mind.  |
|  |
| Three hours later, three Tianliang Clan warriors started out from their base, cursing under their breath.  |
| "Dammit, they actually left us here to die."   |

"Who's to blame?"

"We can only blame our captain for coming back alive by himself, even Captain Mo Long is dead."

"Be thankful. If we had joined the chase mission earlier, we'd probably all be dead at the hands of the Seven Stars Human Race by now." The three warriors discussed this among themselves in a low voice in 'Tianliang language', all quite dissatisfied.

"What's the point of this exploration? We don't dare to enter the core area of Flying Serpent Valley."

"It's useless, just for show."

"Let's just wander around the outskirts of Flying Serpent Valley and head back."

"So much time has passed and we've seen no trace of the Seven Stars Humans, they probably didn't come." The three warriors continued chatting in low voices, all the while remaining alert to their surroundings.

As elite fighters of the Tianliang Clan, though discontented, their combat readiness was still extremely high.

Without a sound.

"Pft~" From what appeared to be a harmless bush nearby, suddenly flashed a black saber light, and two Tianliang Clan warriors had no chance to react as their heads flew up instantly.

Blood splattered.

"No good." The warrior at the forefront immediately turned back, filled with shock and rage, instinctively trying to press his 'Communication Device' for help.

Click~ His hands were fast, but the slash of the saber light was faster.

Thud!

The light of the saber whizzed past, instantly severing the tall and thin Tianliang warrior's arm, blood splattered, and the Communication Device on his wrist naturally fell as well.

Poom~

Then came a kick fast as lightning, directly sending the Tianliang warrior flying backward, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

The gap in strength was too great.

The three 18-level Tianliang Clan warriors, in the presence of the Li Yuan of now, were like babies facing a strong man.

Boom! With another swift movement.

Li Yuan instantly rushed to their front, stepping on the arm of the warrior that wasn't injured,

Crack~ the sound of bones breaking.

"Aaah~" The Tianliang Clan warrior let out a low moan of pain, his eyes almost spitting fire, glaring daggers at Li Yuan.

"The emblem on your chest indicates you're a 'squad leader', I know you can speak the Seven Stars Human language." Li Yuan said with an icy voice, "I ask, you answer, I'll give you a swift end."

"Dream on." The Tianliang Clan warrior roared.

A pill was directly forced into his mouth, and within mere seconds, his eyes bulged out roundly.

It was too painful, much more than ten times the pain of the severed arm.

. . .

Not long after, two more pills were forced into his mouth.

. . .

Just as Li Yuan was about to stuff three pills into his mouth simultaneously, the stubborn Tianliang Clan warrior finally gave up, willing to say anything.

After quickly ascertaining the relevant intelligence.

Thud!

With a slash of the saber, Li Yuan granted him a swift end, the head falling to the ground.

The body thudded down heavily.

"Willpower quite strong, probably on par with many Prime Warriors." Li Yuan muttered to himself, "I thought I would need to use a Marrow Spirit Desiccant pill."

Li Yuan had gotten the information he wanted.

Could it possibly be false intel?

While interrogating, Li Yuan's powerful spiritual power was constantly sensing his heart rate, pulse, spiritual fluctuations, eye expressions... The likelihood of falsity was very low.

"Xue Shu, if there's no trace of our Seven Stars Human Race, will you return within three days?"

"Counting the time, today is the end of the first day."

"That means, they won't be back for another two days?" Li Yuan thought to himself, "First, head to the central gorge to verify whether the location of the Heavenly Materials Treasures is real."

Whoosh!

Li Yuan's figure moved, vanishing into the jungle.

Soon, dozens of Flying Serpents were lured over by Li Yuan on purpose, quickly devastating the scene of the earlier slaughter... Li Yuan then killed two more Flying Serpents.

Creating the illusion that the three Tianliang Clan warriors had encountered an attack by a group of Flying Serpents.

Having arranged everything.

Only then did Li Yuan shake off the pursuit of the group of Flying Serpents, cleanse any scent from himself, and swiftly headed towards the center of the gorge, the core area shrouded in innumerable mists.

"Let's see what kind of treasure it is, to wield such an immense allure."

### Chapter 220: 179: Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood

٠.,

The Flying Serpents, beyond living within the core area of the Flying Serpent Valley,

also inhabited over ten kilometers on both sides of the canyon range, which are considered the peripheral zones of the valley. This is also why Li Yuan initially encountered a large number of Flying Serpents when he was more than ten kilometers away from the canyon.

This was also the reason why the Tianliang Clan settled over ten kilometers away from the canyon.

The key lies in the depth of the canyon!

Just considering the Seven Stars human civilization's exploration, the average depth reached over 1800 meters, and the canyon connected countless caves within the mountains on both sides, forming an immense three-dimensional space.

Stay connected via m\_vl\_em\_p\_yr

Just like some of the human supercities that cover tens of kilometers, they can accommodate millions or even tens of millions of people.

The living space of the entire Flying Serpent clan in the valley, if spread out on the plain, would be enough to match an area of thousands of kilometers.

### Phew!

Li Yuan did his utmost to conceal his own aura, and with powerful spiritual induction, he easily traversed over ten kilometers of the peripheral area and once again arrived at the edge of the canyon.

"Mist." Li Yuan looked down and saw dense fog below; he couldn't even see the bottom of the canyon, in fact his vision didn't extend hundreds of meters.

Unfathomable.

"Following the instructions given by that squad leader."

"Xue Shu, for some reason, had early on determined that there were treasures in the canyon, and even personally ventured into the canyon for inquiry," Li Yuan thought to himself. "After returning from the bottom of the canyon, he refused to leave, constantly preparing and plotting something."

"And gathering more Tianliang Clan warriors."

"This point, on the other hand, is similar to the information provided by Wang Zhou. They too had reached the edge of the canyon and felt something special deep within it, but did not dare to venture further," Li Yuan pondered in silence.

"A large amount of data provided by the frontline base shows that the fog in this area during the regular exploration of Flying Serpent Valley ten years ago wasn't as thick, and there weren't as many Level 18 and Level 19 advanced Flying Serpents in the clan."

After a day of exploration.

Li Yuan had noticed the abnormalities of the Flying Serpent Valley.

Although most of the Flying Serpents were ordinary, there were far more advanced Flying Serpents than he had expected.

"Wang Zhou and his group are weak, only daring to risk reaching the edge of the canyon for reconnaissance," Li Yuan, lying on the cliff said, "But since Xue Shu was able to return safely... I should be able to do the same."

After several interrogations and comprehensive information, Li Yuan was able to confirm one thing—the Tianliang Clan's Xue Shu was not Second Rank.

As long as it's not a Second Rank strong being, within the First Rank, Li Yuan was confident there weren't many who could match him.

If Xue Shu's strength was truly unrivaled, he would have had no need to bring a large number of Tianliang Clan fighters with him.

Whirr~ Silently,

a thin black battle garment appeared on Li Yuan's body, he had fully activated the Origin Power Battle Suit, and the surface of the suit even changed color slightly to light green, blending better into the surrounding environment.

The battle garment worth five hundred million Blue Star Coins was extremely comprehensive in function.

In Li Yuan's hand appeared a combat saber, which he gripped in reverse without revealing its sharp edge.

As for the long spear and backpack? They were placed in a hidden spot not far away on the cliffside.

It was necessary.

This time, Li Yuan only intended to reconnoiter, so carrying a backpack and a long spear, which would make him a bigger target and more likely to be exposed, was not an option.

### Phew!

Li Yuan moved, starting to descend deeper into the canyon along the cliff face, and with his physical quality and skill level, even the slightest protrusion on the canyon cliff allowed him to move as if on flat ground.

Moreover, the cliff was covered in countless moss and trees, providing natural cover.

Descending continuously.

Gradually, Li Yuan was enveloped by the mist in the canyon, and the visibility dropped sharply... Now he could only see a few tens of meters ahead.

"This fog, though it blocks my line of sight, can also provide me with concealment," Li Yuan observed the swirling mist around him.

Suddenly, Li Yuan stopped in his tracks, merging with the environment.

Hiss~ A Flying Serpent over ten meters long, with wings spread, swiftly passed over Li Yuan's head and disappeared into the fog.

Less than two hundred meters deep, this was already the sixth Flying Serpent Li Yuan had encountered.

However, none of the Flying Serpents encountered along the way had noticed him.

Li Yuan's perception of these Flying Serpents relied on his strong spiritual induction, rather than purely 'eyes,' hence he could sense the presence of Flying Serpents in advance.

He continued to descend.

"Hm? What's that?" Li Yuan suddenly paused, his gaze sharp. He spotted on the cliff tens of meters away, among the black-green vines, a massive Flying Serpent nearly twenty meters long resting with its head down, apparently asleep.

Without spiritual induction, Li Yuan's naked eye would have hardly noticed its presence.

"Level 18 Flying Serpent," Li Yuan gauged the strength of the creature through his Divine Palace.

But that wasn't the point.

The key was the blood-red plant growing on the cliff beside the Flying Serpent, about half a meter tall with blood-red branches and leaves, brimming with vitality and quite conspicuous.

"Blood Origin Spirit Ganoderma! Six-leaf! It's actually this kind of spiritual medicine," Li Yuan's eyes lit up.

In the general knowledge classes, teachers not only talked about history, astronomy, geography, Star Realm creatures, and Alien Civilization but also taught how to identify a plethora of 'Heavenly Materials Treasures.'

After all, one of the main objectives for Martial Artists venturing into the Star Realm was to seek treasures.

If one couldn't even recognize treasures right beside them,

That would be a joke.

And in the data library of Martial Hall, Li Yuan had also noted down a lot of information about common treasures.

"Origin Power, it's emitting an aura of Origin Power, no doubt about it," Li Yuan quickly confirmed.

Blood Origin Spirit Ganoderma is a generic name, found in many Star Realms, with everything from three leaves up to nine leaves—the more leaves, the higher the quality.

It is one of the main materials used in making a series of auxiliary cultivation medications.

For example, the First Rank Hematopoietic Medicament, Second Rank Hematopoietic Medicament, and even the High Origin Spirit Spring all require it.

٠.,

"Six leaves are enough to make a Second Rank qi and blood potion, a single plant is worth tens of thousands of Blue Star Coins," Li Yuan thought, "The key question is, are there only a few of these plants here, or are there many inside Flying Serpent Valley?"

This was very important.

If there were only a few, it wouldn't mean much, but if there were many inside Flying Serpent Valley, it would indicate that this place was very suitable for cultivating the Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi mushrooms, and that would be completely different...

If the Seven Stars human civilization occupied this place and could use technological methods, they could completely cultivate and plant them in large quantities.

The conditions for the large-scale birth of Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi are harsh, requiring a high concentration of Origin Power, ley lines, and many other factors.

"Continue." Li Yuan did not attack the Flying Serpent; he wasn't after a few tens or hundreds of thousands of Blue Star Coins.

He continued to dive deeper.

As he went further in, the fog became thicker, and Li Yuan also found that the width of the canyon was increasing, seemingly becoming more expansive the further back he went... This was a vast land canyon world, where the light was getting weaker and darker.

"Buzz!"

"Roar~"

"Hiss!" The number of Flying Serpents was also increasing, their massive bodies occasionally slicing through the mist, coming in and out of caves in the mountain walls... Li Yuan dared not approach those Flying Serpent Caves.

He continued to delve deeper, and as the fog began to disperse, his vision gradually became clearer.

At this moment, Li Yuan was truly deep inside the Flying Serpents' lair, and if he were exposed, he would likely attract an attack from hundreds, maybe thousands of Flying Serpents.

This was the world of the Flying Serpent clan.

It also made Li Yuan all the more cautious.

"Hmm? Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi?" As his vision cleared, Li Yuan glanced around and noticed several Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi not far away.

However, a massive Flying Serpent still guarded them.

No! There wasn't just one plant.

Li Yuan looked again and was shocked to find that within his line of sight alone, on the hundred-meter stretch of the mountain wall, several Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi were growing.

Altogether, at least more than ten plants.

This was astonishing.

With a bit of extrapolation, Li Yuan could imagine how many Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi must be growing on the mountain walls on both sides of the entire Flying Serpent Valley.

"Could it be that Flying Serpent Valley has become suitable for the growth of Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi?" Li Yuan was shocked, "Why was there never any mention of this in the previous reports?"

But Li Yuan did not delve into it, the environment of Star Realm was unpredictable and hard to measure.

"If Flying Serpent Valley really is suited for large-scale planting."

"Just this place alone might be worth hundreds of billion or even thousands of billion Blue Star Coins, enough for human civilization to invest a large amount of resources," Li Yuan's heart heated up.

This place was only about 900 kilometers from Outpost Base Number Three.

If the Seven Stars human civilization was willing to pay the price, establishing a new war base to guard and develop a resource point here would not be difficult.

Starting wars and investing resources, the goal is always the same—to acquire greater resources.

In the past, the Seven Stars human civilization did not invest significant resources in the Mingxu Star Realm simply because the risk and the returns were not proportional.

### But!

If Flying Serpent Valley really was suitable for cultivating Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi, then getting the Seven Stars human civilization to invest a significant amount of effort was not a dream.

"Outpost bases have explored Flying Serpent Valley more than once, and there was no record of this information."

"It must be a change from the last ten years."

"No wonder the number of high-level Flying Serpents in the valley has increased, it's probably the result of them continuously consuming Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi," Li Yuan concluded.

Humans use ancillary cultivation treasures to grow faster.

The beast Alien Race is no different.

"Such a big change in Flying Serpent Valley must have a reason," Li Yuan thought to himself, becoming even more cautious as he continued to dive deeper.

Time passed.

Li Yuan had delved more than 1500 meters into the canyon.

The bottom of the canyon was extremely dark, with light nearly unable to penetrate through the thick fog. Numerous vines intertwined on the mountain walls, where many Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi grew.

Li Yuan dared not descend any further.

Because the number of Flying Serpent Caves on both sides of the mountain walls was increasing. Flying Serpents were passing by from time to time, and there were too many of them. Even with Li Yuan's stealth abilities, he could not guarantee his safety amid so many Flying Serpents.

Moreover.

There was no need for Li Yuan to explore further down, because with the fog dissipating for the most part, he could already see the bottom of the canyon.

At the bottom of the canyon, among the moss and vines, dense 'Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi' were growing. Li Yuan could see hundreds of them within his line of sight.

And these Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi, they extended along both sides of the canyon, only becoming more sparse towards the outer edges.

"So many Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi?" Li Yuan was shocked in his heart, but then he stood thunderstruck, frozen in place.

In the midst of this sea of Blood-Activating Origin Lingzhi at the canyon bottom, there grew a strange tree about ten meters high.

Its trunk was thick, its branches lush and green, as if each leaf contained the force of life, emitting a rich Origin Power aroma.

But what really drew the eye were the three fruits at the top of the tree.

Each fruit was plump and round, its surface shimmering with mottled light, in deep blue colors with occasional flashes of silvery white, seeming to release a mysterious fluctuation, emitting a soft glow that tempted one's soul.

Just a fleeting glance and Li Yuan couldn't help but feel a desire to swallow them whole.

"What is this?"

"Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood? And the soon-to-be ripe Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit?" Li Yuan's eyes shimmered with a glint.

It was the Third Rank soul-type Heavenly Materials Treasures mentioned in the database, ranked just below the Immortal Soul Nine-Revolution Fruit and alongside the Soul-Nurturing Nine-Leaf Grass and the Sweet Spirit Core Crystal.

They had astounding benefits for soul growth!!

# Chapter 221: Chapter 180: Fourth Rank Treasure? Second Rank Flying Serpent!

From hundreds of meters away, he gazed at the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood at the bottom of the gorge.

Li Yuan's heart thumped with excitement, "All three fruits are already showing a silvery sheen, which clearly indicates they are entering the mature phase, and they should not be far from full maturity... And according to the data, a normal Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood only grows three to six meters tall, so why is this one ten meters tall?"

A Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood that grows three to six meters tall bears 'fruit' that is Third Rank treasures, invaluable.

If it's ten meters tall, what rank of treasure would that be? Logically, it would only be more precious.

Could it be Fourth Rank?

"Judging from its appearance, the fruits have begun to mature and can definitely be harvested, though their effect might be slightly inferior," Li Yuan's eyes were fixed on those three fruits.

According to the records, a Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood might only bear fruit two to three times in its life, each time yielding only 2-4 fruits, and how it grows has always been a mystery.

This was a Heavenly Material Treasure that could not be mass-produced.

How much was a Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit worth? Li Yuan didn't know, because treasures of this caliber were too scarce and rare in the Seven Stars human civilization.

Most were traded or consumed in private.

Even if they were put on sale, they typically appeared only at high-end auctions, where the price varied each time.

For Third Rank treasures of the same level, like the Soul-Nurturing Nine-Leaf Grass, based on the information Li Yuan found, one plant exceeded 2 billion Blue Star Coins at a recent auction organized by Xia Country.

How much were three Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruits worth? At least several tens of billions of Blue Star Coins.

It was absolutely a huge fortune!!

"I must seize them."

"Definitely." Li Yuan's heart pounded with various thoughts surfacing in his mind.

"Whether it's for what my uncle needs."

"Or for my normal cultivation in the future, I need a huge amount of resources," Li Yuan thought to himself, "To a great extent, I can only rely on myself."

The resources of the entire Seven Stars human civilization were limited.

Even for the unparalleled geniuses, there was a limit to the support they could receive.

The 'Stellar Earth Marrow Crystal' provided by Kunlun Martial University, the S-grade contract offered by the Martial Hall, along with some Heavenly Materials Treasures, were essentially top-level support.

All added up, until Li Yuan graduated from university, the total value would hardly exceed one hundred billion Blue Star Coins.

There was a vague line to this.

In Jiang City after the Fish Spirit Tide, Li Yuan had exchanged information with Wan Qinghe, Fei Qian, and others and roughly understood this point.

Some more precious treasures?

Aside from a few regenerable special resources.

Most of the extraordinary treasures, the top powerhouses of the Seven Stars human civilization didn't have enough for themselves, so how could they easily gift them to young geniuses?

Want more? If your strength is sufficient, go out and fight for it yourself.

What the Seven Stars human civilization desires are strong Martial Artists, geniuses who can gradually contribute to the entire civilization after becoming Prime Warriors.

Not those who still only wish to take from within the civilization after becoming high-level Prime Warriors or even Flying Heaven Warriors.

Of course, if a super powerful individual is willing to spend the wealth they've earned through their own hardships, even if it costs hundreds of billions or trillions to provide for their children, no one can interfere.

But the resources directly granted by the entire civilization?

No matter how talented, what one can receive is ultimately limited.

... "The Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood is fine, but with two Second Rank Flying Serpents around, how can I snatch it?" Li Yuan's gaze fell on the ground about a hundred meters away from the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood.

On either side.

Two massive flying serpents were sprawling there, both exceeding thirty meters in length.

Their claws, wings, and scaly bodies all had obvious differences from those of ordinary flying serpents.

From their appearances alone, it was clear that they were far more formidable than other flying serpents.

Most importantly, there were slightly protruding horns on their foreheads.

These were the marks of Second Rank flying serpents.

"[Target creature, Life Level approximately 21.3, Second Rank Life, killing yields Spiritual Nature nutrients]"

"[Target creature, Life Level approximately 21.8...]" Li Yuan, using Divine Palace Inquiry, basically confirmed the strength of the two Second Rank flying serpents.

Both were Second Rank, and neither was the kind that had just broken through. Discover more at m-vl-em|p-yr

"It's possible that they have consumed Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit before, undergoing a Transformation, that allowed their minds and bodies to achieve Unity and breakthrough," Li Yuan thought quietly.

Due to intelligence issues, beasts receive very few inheritances, and the intelligence of First Rank beasts is generally not high.

Therefore, if the bloodline isn't strong enough, it is tens to hundreds of times harder for a First Rank beast to break through to the Second Rank compared to humans.

"Two 21st level Second Rank flying serpents, if I were to take on two at once, I'm fairly confident I could win if a great battle truly erupted," Li Yuan's eyes slightly squinted: "The key issue is that once a great battle breaks out, there are thousands upon thousands of flying serpents here."

Li Yuan didn't care about a single First Rank flying serpent; he could kill one with a spear thrust.

But at a certain number, combined with two terrifyingly powerful Second Rank flying serpents, it would be different.

Li Yuan's chances of winning were close to zero.

Moreover, the region Li Yuan had explored so far was only a small part of Flying Serpent Valley. In the densely packed caves of Flying Serpent Valley, whether there were more and stronger Second Rank flying serpents was hard to predict.

"If I openly snatch now, not only would I fail to grab it, but I'd also likely lose my life," Li Yuan pondered silently: "Without my long spear in hand, I can only exert less than fifty percent of my strength."

"First, I'll go back and think of a solution."

Li Yuan slowly moved upward along the vines and rocks, not daring to make a sound.

Hundreds of meters away were the two Second Rank flying serpents.

If discovered... Second Rank flying serpents could fly, by then, escaping would be impossible.

... Time elapsed.

Li Yuan did not return the way he came but continued his exploration along the cliff to both sides, wanting to confirm if there were other Second Rank members of the flying serpent tribe within the valley. This was crucial.

Only after more than six hours did Li Yuan avoid many dangers and, with both relief and fear, return to the starting point above the canyon... The sun still hung high in the sky.

"Serpents prefer the shade, whether in Blue Star or the Star Realm, this is the case, no wonder most flying serpents like to hide at the bottom of the valley," Li Yuan muttered to himself.

He returned to the concealed spot on the cliffside where his backpack and long spear were stored.

He checked the 'alert clues' he left nearby, confirming that no one or Alien Race had passed by during that time.

He hid inside a small cave.

"'All Heavens' Stars,' Origin Power activation," Li Yuan closed his eyes and silently channeled his Star Meridian, drawing an endless stream of Origin Power into his body.

He was recuperating from the fatigue of his body.

Such a prolonged exploration and the use of spiritual power for sensing, even for Li Yuan, constituted a great expenditure.

"Firstly, I explored about 8 kilometers of the cliff on one side of the valley floor, and other than the two Second Rank flying serpents in the center of the valley floor, there were no traces of other Second Rank flying serpents," Li Yuan thought, summarizing the results of his exploration.

"Second, the life-nourishing Spirit Mushrooms are mainly concentrated in the central part of the valley, and their numbers dwindle the closer one gets to the sides of the valley... the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood also grows in the center...

the higher-level Flying Serpents, including the Second Rank Flying Serpents, are all concentrated in the middle of the valley." Li Yuan seemed to be thinking, "Is it all just a coincidence?"

Based on the information he had, Li Yuan felt that there might have been some special changes occurring in the central area of the Flying Serpent Valley.

"This kind of all-encompassing diagnosis isn't my forte; it requires experts to calculate through various data." Li Yuan said to himself, "My goal is to seize the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit."

That was what Li Yuan sought after.

However, how could he snatch it from two Second Rank Flying Serpents, not to mention the thousands of First Rank Flying Serpents...?

"At the latest, in two days, the blood guards from the Tianliang Clan will return with reinforcements." Li Yuan pondered.

If he wanted to prevent the blood guards from coming back, he would have to kill all the Tianliang Clan warriors that remained, which could possibly scare them off from taking the risk of returning.

Still, it did not solve the key problem—how to snatch the treasure.

...After a long contemplation.

"Three paths," Li Yuan had completely made up his mind, "First, I go for it myself, recklessly charging in, with the success rate close to 0, and the death rate close to a hundred percent."

"Second, wait for the blood guards to bring back the Tianliang Clan warriors, let them fight with the Flying Serpent tribe... There's a chance to play the fisherman, but it's also possible to end up with nothing and equally dangerous."

"Third, report the situation here to the outpost base and request reinforcements, that way, my gains might be less, but it's safer and more reliable." Li Yuan thought to himself.

Without hesitation anymore.

Li Yuan took out his smart ring and tried to contact the outpost base, only to discover... the call wouldn't go through.

The signal was too poor.

"Damn," Li Yuan cursed under his breath and got to his feet, gripping his long spear and flying out of the cave.

As soon as he emerged, Li Yuan stopped abruptly.

Because, about a hundred meters away, two powerful Flying Serpents, each over twenty meters in length, were raising their massive heads and looking around. One of them happened to see Li Yuan.

"Roar~" This one, exceeding level 18, immediately let out a terrifying and piercing roar. The penetrative power of its voice was astonishing, instantly echoing throughout several kilometers around.

In an instant.

"Roar~"

"Howl!" In the dense forest, the roars of the Flying Serpents rose and fell in rapid succession.

Even the sound traveled into the fog of the valley, causing a series of roars to echo through the mist.

"Damn," Li Yuan gritted his teeth, realizing that by sheer bad luck, the two Flying Serpents were outside his sensory range.

And just as he emerged from the cave, they were fixated on this very spot.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

Several Flying Serpents flapped their wings, their speed instantly soared, and they rushed toward Li Yuan with a howl, as if filled with endless fury.

#### Boom!

Li Yuan didn't care about remaining hidden anymore. He exerted force with his legs, and his speed soared to a terrifying degree, quickly surpassing 70 meters per second, and breaking through 100 meters per second after two seconds.

"Rumble~" Under the burst of terrifying speed, the air vibrated violently, creating a series of noises, and along the path, small trees fell to the ground with a crash.

Countless pebbles flew chaotically.

...Li Yuan, at full speed, vanished in a few flashes, shaking off several Flying Serpents.

But immediately after, his path was blocked by even more Flying Serpents in front. One by one, the Flying Serpents moved their massive bodies, lunging over to attack.

"Die."

Li Yuan burst forth without hesitation, his spear leaving a trail of continuous images, and spears of light suddenly erupted.

Splat~ Splat~

Li Yuan's spearhead was small, but when he struck these Flying Serpents, his spear moved at several times the speed of sound... just like bullets hitting a human body.

With one thrust, if it pierced the head of a Flying Serpent, the head would explode.

If it stabbed into their bodies, it would leave a huge wound, or even sever them at the waist.

Not one Flying Serpent could block Li Yuan's path as he fled for his life.

...

After killing dozens of Flying Serpents of varying strength.

Li Yuan fled frantically, only stopping after covering over ten kilometers through the forest and feeling no more Flying Serpents continued the chase, slowing his pace.

Only after escaping another five or six kilometers did he come to a complete halt, sitting on a huge rock and silently regulating his body's energy.

"Lucky there were no Second Rank Flying Serpents, otherwise it would have been really troublesome." Li Yuan muttered.

He looked at his arm, which now had one bar of signal, and dialed the communication line on his smart ring again.

This time, after waiting nearly twenty seconds.

"Beep~" Li Yuan finally got through.

It wasn't a video call, just a voice communication.

"Li Yuan, what's the matter?" The voice of Liu Jing came through the communication, not loud, and somewhat deep.

"Senior, I've basically figured out the situation in the Flying Serpent Valley and now I'm hoping to get support from the base." Li Yuan said earnestly.

This was the choice Li Yuan had made.

If he waited for Xue Shu and the Tianliang Clan warriors to fight the Flying Serpent tribe, it might work, but the chances were greater it wouldn't, and it was extremely dangerous.

"Fortune favors the bold, but also at the risk of losing everything," Li Yuan recited in his heart.

Instead of taking an overly risky plan, it's better to be prudent.

Even if the gain is a lot less, the advantage is safety and stability—alive, one has everything.

"Oh? What's the situation?" Liu Jing's voice seemed to carry a hint of surprise.

"After I arrived at Flying Serpent Valley..." Li Yuan quickly reported all the intelligence he had gathered.

And sent some of the exploration footage.

There was nothing to hide.

Since he had decided to ask for reinforcements, informing them of everything he knew so as not to lead the outpost base to misjudge was the right choice to make.

"Two Second Rank Flying Serpents? Nearly mature Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruits?" Liu Jing's voice carried a tint of surprise, seemingly quite shocked, "There are such treasures in the Flying Serpent Valley?"

"Correct, absolutely certain," Li Yuan affirmed.

There was a long silence on the other end of the communication.

"Li Yuan, I will rush over as quickly as I can," Liu Jing's voice sounded again, "Before I get there, do not startle anything or go up against the Tianliang Clan's people, understand?"

"Understood."

### Chapter 222: Chapter 181 Liu Jing's Decision (Add more 3)

...

After hanging up the communication,

"Liu Jing is personally coming? It seems that this ten-meter-tall Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood is indeed precious enough to make an exception for them," Li Yuan thought to himself.

Li Yuan was aware that the outpost base had its own operating rules and convincing a First Rank Martial Artist with Fourth Level skills to willingly stay forever in a Star Realm nearly as desolate as The Wilderness was very difficult.

Moreover, the number of Prime Warriors in the Human Race civilization of the Seven Stars was limited, and there were many directions in which to allocate resources.

Treasures and materials are resources.

Powerful beings like Prime Warriors and Flying Heaven Warriors are also a resource.

Therefore, at a place like Outpost Base No. 3, the number of Prime Warriors was limited and they would not take action unless absolutely necessary.

Otherwise, if they were to die outside, causing a loss of high-end combat power, it could easily trigger a chain reaction that could lead to the entire base's destruction.

"Within 1000 kilometers of the outpost base is a line drawn by the upper echelons of Xia Country for the base," Li Yuan mused, "Within this 1000 kilometer range, Prime Warriors can intervene in some special situations."

For example, when establishing a high-value resource point.

Or for—Heavenly Materials Treasures worth over a billion.

Or when targeting a high-value treasure.

"It's 900 kilometers from the base," Li Yuan pondered, "If not using a flying vehicle and going at full speed, a Prime Warrior should be able to arrive within five hours."

900 kilometers across mountains and 900 kilometers over plain are two different concepts.

"I wonder if Liu Jing is coming alone or if there will be multiple Prime Warriors? Or is he bringing other First Rank Martial Artists, or even some heavy weaponry?" Li Yuan wondered to himself.

Li Yuan did not wish to think further.

He stood up and moved even further away, finding a more concealed cave.

He began to cultivate in peace.

He still hadn't practiced today's "All Heavens' Stars" "Great Sun Starry Sky Scripture."

Moreover, his previous cultivation was only enough to slightly alleviate physical fatigue.

"Five or six hours."

"Before Liu Jing arrives, I'll try to restore my strength to its peak to avoid making mistakes in a great battle," Li Yuan closed his eyes and meditated, focusing on his cultivation.

Of course, most of Li Yuan's spiritual power still stayed alert to the outside, wary of a potential surprise attack.

...

In the small cave where Li Yuan was cultivating, about two kilometers away, in a quiet and dense forest,

"That was close."

Continue the journey on m|vl-em,py-r

"He almost detected me," the figure dressed in a blue-green Battle Garment looked at the disconnected smart ring watch and shook his head slightly, "This kid is really something."

With a swish, the Battle Garment receded, revealing an age-worn face—it was indeed Liu Jing.

The one who had been secretly following and protecting Li Yuan was Liu Jing himself.

Shortly after Li Yuan left Observation Point No. 19, Liu Jing started out from the war base immediately according to the plan, catching up with Li Yuan while he was in secluded cultivation on the cliff.

Because of this,

when Li Yuan called Liu Jing, it took nearly 20 seconds for Liu Jing to connect.

Because he had to move away a bit to avoid detection by Li Yuan.

Secret protection.

But one must never let the protected feel this protection, so that they don't develop a psychological dependence, thus achieving the greatest possible honing and protection.

"Unexpected."

"There are such rare and precious treasures hidden in Flying Serpent Valley?" Liu Jing murmured to himself, shaking his head slightly: "I didn't dare to dive deeper earlier and failed to notice."

Liu Jing had to admit that even with the enhancement of a special Battle Garment, when it came to Stealth, he was no match for Li Yuan.

Just now, when Li Yuan explored deeper, Liu Jing only dared to descend about 800 meters into the canyon before he stopped daring to go further.

Continue ahead? He would likely have been discovered by the Flying Serpents.

No other way.

Whether it was spiritual power or skills, Li Yuan far surpassed him, and Li Yuan's Battle Garment had extremely strong support functions as well.

"Yet, besides the treasure, there are also two Second Rank Flying Serpents?" A glint of cold light flashed in Liu Jing's eyes.

Compared to the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood, Liu Jing was more concerned about the presence of Second Rank Alien Race beings.

He could fully foresee.

If he did not intervene, the Black Feather Flying Serpent Race would definitely expand wildly from Flying Serpent Valley in all directions sooner or later...inevitably leading to a fierce conflict with Outpost Base No. 3.

This was the experience he had gained from fighting numerous wars against many Alien Races during more than thirty years stationed in the Mingxu Star Realm.

That was also the reason for delineating a 1000-kilometer range of influence for the base.

Only if there were no Second Rank Alien Races within this range could they continue to avoid conflict with more distant and more powerful Alien Civilizations.

They could keep a low profile.

If a Second Rank Alien Race arose within the range of influence? Then they would strike down the newly emerged threat as soon as possible!

"However, facing the temptation of a treasure worth tens of billions, Li Yuan actually resisted the internal lure, taking no risks and staying cautious. That's quite rare," Liu Jing thought to himself, "His strength is also alarmingly great."

"The data shows that he's only at level 16.5, but judging from his progress through battle, he's probably close to level 19 now...truly mysterious," Liu Jing shook his head slightly.

Regarding Li Yuan's specialty, he would report it, but he would not proactively ask Li Yuan, nor was he inclined to delve deeper.

No other reason!

It was pointless.

Having been stationed in the Mingxu Star Realm for thirty years, his cultivation had already reached a bottleneck... Liu Jing was quite indifferent to many things.

In Liu Jing's view,

as long as Li Yuan did not betray the Human Race, what did it matter if he had some secrets or fortunate encounters? How was it his concern?

After some thought,

Humm~

Liu Jing activated his smart ring watch and dialed another communication, connecting quickly.

"Old Liu," a cold female voice answered.

"I'm now in Flying Serpent Valley..." Liu Jing quickly recounted the situation, only omitting the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood: "This place is extremely valuable, perhaps worthy of establishing another outpost base."

"Or even a 'breeding area," Liu Jing said.

"A breeding area?" The woman's voice carried a hint of surprise.

The Human Civilization in numerous Star Realms and a vast number of Foreign Civilizations were also occupying many Star Realms... Their presence in most Star Realms was solely for warfare.

# Chapter 223: Chapter 181 Liu Jing's Decision (Add more 3)\_2

But they would also choose some appropriate Star Realms to send in a large number of ordinary people for reproduction... This is known as the breeding area.

However, establishing a stable breeding area is extremely difficult.

"This is just a hypothesis," Liu Jing said with a slight smile, "after all, don't we in the Everlasting Mingxu Star Realm wish to see more Prime Warriors, or even Flying Heaven Warriors? Only by becoming a breeding area can our outpost become like a regular city, or even ultimately our second homeland."

"My lifelong wish is to see our Seven Stars human civilization truly gain a foothold in the Mingxu Star Realm, instead of being ready to evacuate at any moment as we are now," Liu Jing declared.

The woman fell silent.

### Indeed!

The four major outposts of the Seven Stars human civilization are all ready to be evacuated at any time.

But while others can retreat, where can the few Prime Warriors go? Nowhere.

"What do you want me to do?" the woman asked.

"Bring over the exploration teams, the First Warrior Squadron, the environmental data team, the First Mechanical Squad, the Second Mechanical Squad... All of them," Liu Jing said in one breath, "I want to establish a vanguard camp here and produce an 'investigation report' as quickly as possible."

"All of them?"

"Once lost outside, the alliance won't replenish our forces in a short time," the woman was shocked again, "Are you so confident? Can you get Han Chong to agree?"

"That's why I just need your agreement, two against one," Liu Jing smiled, "Whether he opposes or not, it doesn't matter much."

The woman had nothing to say.

"I'm old, and I can't fight many battles," Liu Jing said indifferently, "This time we must contend with the Tianliang Clan, 900 kilometers from our base, and only 1400 kilometers from theirs... The sooner the better, to let the higher-ups make up their minds early and start allocating resources here as soon as possible."

"One day earlier we establish a complete base defense system here, and the Tianliang Clan will be helpless," Liu Jing said.

He had long had this idea.

After pondering for a while.

"Good." Through the communication device, the woman finally agreed, "I will devise a plan as quickly as possible... but with such a large team and many researchers having weaker strength, they all want to arrive without fail. Even with mechanical teams paving the way... It is estimated to take three days to arrive."

A distance of 900 kilometers.

Many members of the alien race obstruct the way, and it's very difficult for an outpost to remotely transport so many people.

"Good," Liu Jing knew that three days was already extremely fast.

A single Prime Warrior's action and the movement of nearly a thousand people are two different concepts.

He ended the call.

"Li Yuan is here; with his strength, he should be safe for the time being."

"Let's first completely eliminate the people in that Tianliang Clan outpost," Liu Jing frowned slightly, "Li Yuan started killing and asking questions just now, and made such a big commotion that echoed through half of the Flying Serpent Valley. As long as the Tianliang Clan isn't stupid, they must have already noticed."

Having already startled the snake in the grass, there's no need for restraint anymore.

Thunderous deterrence is the best strategy.

However, Liu Jing knew that once he cleared out the opposition, the Tianliang Clan might be too frightened to come back, or they might send their own Prime Warriors to contest.

"We can only take a gamble."

### Whoosh!

Liu Jing's figure moved, his Battle Garment appeared, enveloping his entire body, and he quickly disappeared into the woods.

He made his way stealthily towards the Tianliang Clan outpost.

...

More than ten minutes later.

"No one left?" Liu Jing looked down at the deserted Tianliang Clan outpost below and couldn't help but shake his head, "They are smart, retreating so quickly."

. . .

More than ten kilometers away from the outpost.

A burly man named 'Logan' was leading the less than ten remaining Tianliang Clan warriors in a frantic escape.

"Captain, do we need to evacuate in such a hurry?" A Tianliang Clan warrior couldn't help but say, "Even if the Seven Stars human race's Prime Warriors arrive, there's no need to rush like this."

They had just been woken up from their sleep by Logan.

"Captain, what about Carson and the others? They haven't returned yet," another Tianliang Clan warrior couldn't help asking.

They took turns going out for inquiry.

Therefore, when they retreated to escape with their lives, the three who went to inquire in the Flying Serpent Valley were not able to evacuate in time.

"Idiots." Join us on m-vl-em,py-r

"If the Seven Stars human race has arrived, they must be confident in taking the Flying Serpent Valley. Lord Xue Shu himself has already fled. If they discover us, do you think we can withstand them?" Logan said coldly.

The group of Tianliang Clan warriors fell silent.

.....

"I even suspect that the three previously presumed to be attacked by the Flying Serpent were killed by the experts of the Seven Stars human race," Logan shook his head and said, "As for Carson and his two companions? They've been messaged. It's up to their own skill to escape death now."

"We should withdraw ourselves."

The many Tianliang Clan warriors dared not utter a sound.

The direct abandonment of the three made them all feel a chill.

"Additionally, report this news to Lord Xue Shu, telling him that we risked espionage and discovered traces of a large group of Seven Stars human race warriors, including a suspected Second Rank expert, remember it's suspected, unconfirmed... This is the truth, have you all got it?" Logan's icy gaze swept over his subordinates, "I hope everyone can share in this merit."

The many Tianliang Clan warriors looked at each other and said in unison, "Yes."

...

About 300 kilometers away from Flying Serpent Valley, in an inconspicuous gorge, a large number of Tianliang Clan warriors were stationed.

"Second Rank experts from the Seven Stars human race are here?"

"The Seven Stars human civilization must have discovered the secret of Flying Serpent Valley," A bizarrely dressed young man named 'Xue Shu' looked at the message from Logan with cold eyes, "There's no peaceful way out."

He had also discovered the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood.

But it was through analysis of some signs, rather than a direct inquiry into the bottom like Li Yuan, so he was unaware of the existence of a Second Rank Flying Serpent.

Therefore, Xue Shu had been intending to monopolize the treasure and had been making preparations.

He had not informed the Tianliang Clan's higher-ups in the Mingxu Star Realm previously.

"By myself, I'm destined not to get it," Xue Shu shook his head slightly and immediately switched on the communication device.

1100 kilometers from the main base, communication was already possible.

. . .

About 1400 kilometers away from Flying Serpent Valley, there was a small city with a sci-fi feel to it, which, like the 'outpost base' of the Seven Stars human civilization, was also hidden within large mountain ranges, surrounded by jungle.

It would not be easily detected.

Here was the main Tianliang Clan stronghold in the Mingxu Star Realm, where a large number of cultivators gathered.

Inside the stronghold, in a small meeting room, several figures clad in white gathered, each emitting an extraordinary aura.

They all surrounded a large holographic projection.

"The current situation is as follows."

A figure in casual attire slowly said, "Xue Shu is a core disciple of the Divine Palace and would not tell lies. The Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood is not that important in itself."

"The key is the large quantity of live blood-source Lingzhi mushrooms. If they could mature and be mass-produced, this would definitely be a treasure trove."

"I even suspect that there are other secrets at the bottom of Flying Serpent Valley, worth our paying any price," the casually dressed figure continued, "My decision is to fight for it with all our might. Do you agree?"

"Agree!"

"Agree!"

"Abstain."

"Good, six votes in favor, one abstention," the casually dressed figure said, "Execute immediately."

"Right now, we've lost the initiative."

"The mechanical troops can only be dispatched as backup; we must first mobilize an elite team... Delgado, Mo Li, the two of you will head there at full speed, join Xue Shu and his team and do your best to obstruct the actions of the Seven Stars human race team."

"Our subsequent forces will arrive as quickly as possible."

...

Time ticked away second by second.

On the outskirts of Flying Serpent Valley, Li Yuan was quietly cultivating.

After more than two hours of practicing the "Observing the Great Sun Starry Sky Scripture," he continued his training with the "All Heavens' Stars," guiding Origin Power into his body, propelling his Physical Quality to further improvement.

"[Your Life Level has risen from 19.0 to 19.1]"

"[Your strength, from...]" The Divine Palace panel flashed with several prompts in succession.

### Sigh!

Li Yuan noticed this: "The great battle is near, and my strength has increased slightly, which is good."

The infusion of Origin Power into the body was not always available; most of the time, he still had to rely on step by step cultivation.

Another hour went by.

"Hm?" Li Yuan's spirit perceived something, sensing a powerful presence getting within a hundred meters, causing the hairs on his body to stand on end and his mind to instantly go on high alert.

Subconsciously.

Li Yuan already had a firm grip on the long spear before him, with Star Meridian Origin Power flowing in his body, ready to explode at any moment.

"Li Yuan," a deep voice sounded.

### Chapter 224: Chapter 182 The Battle Begins

"Senior Liu Jing," Li Yuan said with a flicker of joy in his heart as he heard the familiar voice and instantly emerged from the dark cave.

Standing dozens of meters away was the blue-clad elder, none other than Liu Jing himself.

Subconsciously, Li Yuan used the Divine Palace Inquiry to confirm that there was no mistake, a 24.2 level Prime Warrior.

He didn't receive a Spiritual Nature warning; it was a person of the Seven Star Human Race.

This was a point mentioned by a teacher in a general knowledge class: when adventuring in the Star Realm, always stay vigilant, never let success and joy cloud your mind.

"You've hidden yourself quite well; if I hadn't located you using my smart ring, I might have had trouble finding you," Liu Jing said with a chuckle.

Li Yuan couldn't help but smile, "Senior, how did you get here so quickly?"

From the time he had reported in to now, it hadn't even been five hours.

"After receiving the message, I discussed it with two other commanding officers and then set out immediately, making my way here as fast as I could," Liu Jing said gravely. "Also, I've already checked out the Tianliang Clan dwelling you mentioned, according to the information on your map... It's already deserted."

"Deserted?" Li Yuan expressed his surprise.

"I observed the surroundings just now and found many Flying Serpent corpses around the outskirts of Flying Serpent Valley; they must be from the battle you left behind," Liu Jing said. "I guess the commotion must have scared them off, causing them to retreat quickly."

"Senior, you're wise," Li Yuan said with a smile.

"Alright, stop flattering me," Liu Jing said with a smile. "I've already done a preliminary survey of Flying Serpent Valley and can initially confirm the accuracy of your information. There's a substantial growth of Blood-Nurturing Source Lingzhi on the canyon walls... I've sent a message back, commanding the main force from the base to come here; they should arrive within three days."

"Senior, that's impressive," Li Yuan said, genuinely amazed and increasingly respectful. "In such a short time, senior has accomplished so much; I am full of admiration."

In less than five hours, to have come from the base and then to investigate and explore the surroundings.

Such dedication!

"It's all part of my duties; as a commanding officer, I naturally cannot slack off," Liu Jing replied, unfazed.

But in fact, Liu Jing had been resting not far away all these hours, adjusting his state of well-being.

Feeling that his body had returned to peak condition, he immediately sought Li Yuan out.

"Senior, what should we do next?" Li Yuan asked.

"Based on the information you provided, if Flying Serpent Valley is indeed suitable for the large-scale growth of 'Blood-Nurturing Source Lingzhi,' then it would be worth it for our Xia Country to invest significant resources," Liu Jing said. "Spending hundreds of billions of Blue Star Coins, or even more, on building a war base here would be worth it."

Li Yuan nodded in agreement.

Indeed, Blood-Nurturing Source Lingzhi might not be highly valuable individually, but what if you could produce tens or even hundreds of thousands of them each year?

In a way, its value exceeds that of the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood.

Because the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood can only help a few Martial Artists. Your source is m-vl|em|p,yr

However, a continuous supply of Blood-Nurturing Source Lingzhi could enable thousands of Martial Artists to grow faster.

"Of course, I'm no expert; we'll have to wait for those scientists to come over for testing," Liu Jing said.

Li Yuan nodded slightly; professional matters should be left to the professionals.

"In our next moves, there are some things we need to be aware of," Liu Jing said. "First is the strength of the Tianliang Clan."

"Didn't they already withdraw?" Li Yuan asked, puzzled.

"Didn't you say that Xue Shu had explored the Flying Serpent Valley?" Liu Jing said seriously. "We must consider the worst-case scenario in encounters with enemies, assuming that Xue Shu discovered the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood too... He perhaps wanted to swallow the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit alone, which is why he hasn't reported it to the high levels of the Tianliang Clan yet."

"Of course, there are many contradictions. Even if he is a 19-level genius, it would be difficult for him to defeat two Second Rank Flying Serpents," Liu Jing added.

Li Yuan couldn't help but nod, this was indeed a puzzling point.

However, neither Liu Jing nor Li Yuan knew that Xue Shu, lacking Li Yuan's stealth ability, was completely unaware of the Second Rank Flying Serpents at the bottom of Flying Serpent Valley.

"Regardless."

"He has been scared off by you for now, and assuming he reports to the high echelons of the Tianliang Clan, will they come to contend?" Liu Jing looked at Li Yuan.

"Flying Serpent Valley is much closer to our Seven Stars Human Race's forward outpost base." Li Yuan hesitated a bit.

"But the Tianliang Clan has stronger strength and remote deployment capabilities," Liu Jing sighed. "Otherwise, how would they dare to strike at Observation Point 19?"

Li Yuan's heart grew cold.

Indeed, the Tianliang Clan's forces in Mingxu Star Realm were more formidable.

"But as you've said, the proximity is our advantage." Liu Jing smiled. "Even if the Prime Warriors of the Tianliang Clan want to rush over, it will still take some time."

"What we need to do is use this time to snatch the three Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruits."

"Although Flying Serpent Valley is highly valuable, that is in respect to an entire country, an entire civilization," Liu Jing solemnly said. "If we achieve a great feat, should we manage to establish a plantation base in the future, as the first discoverers, we will receive a share of the profits for the next 20 years...

but in the short term, the profits are far less than those from the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruits."

"Understood." Li Yuan nodded.

Flying Serpent Valley was highly valuable, but it would require Xia Country and even the Seven Star Alliance to invest significant resources for it to be effective.

For powerful Martial Artists? The usefulness was minimal.

Whereas the three Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruits could directly net tens of billions of Blue Star Coins.

"After the grab, according to Alliance rules, you, as the finder, will get 20%, and the remaining 80% will be divided according to our contribution," Liu Jing smiled. "No objections, right?"

"No objections," Li Yuan shook his head.

If he had gone alone, he wouldn't have been able to get even 1%, but now he was guaranteed at least one Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit, so naturally, he had no objections.

"You didn't discuss this with the other two commanders?" Li Yuan couldn't help asking.

"No need to say anything, they can't come. There are only three Prime Warriors at the base; we can't all leave," Liu Jing said indifferently. "We also don't have the time to wait for other First Rank Martial Artists, who wouldn't be much help anyway."

"Alright, I'll follow the senior's arrangements," Li Yuan nodded.

With other Prime Warriors whom he had only met a few times, Li Yuan would be very cautious, but he held a good deal of respect for Liu Jing,

In the face of a Prime Warrior who had willingly defended a part of the country for thirty years, Li Yuan believed that the other party was not likely to betray him over a few Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruits.

Of course, Li Yuan also remembered his teacher's words: even with trust in others, one must keep a reserve. Li Yuan had his own measures secretly in place, for one must never be without the caution against others.

In the Star Realm, Martial Artists killing each other was not anyone's concern.

"My plan is quite simple," Liu Jing said. "You will voluntarily descend into Flying Serpent Valley."

"The deeper the better."

"Your stealth ability is stronger than mine, you're responsible for sneaking as close as possible to the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Wood," Liu Jing looked at Li Yuan. "Then I will make a move from high above the canyon, drawing the two Second Rank Flying Serpents and other serpents towards me... You are responsible for taking the opportunity to seize the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruits."

"After the grab, if you haven't been discovered, then escape stealthily on your own."

"Once you've successfully escaped, signal me, and I'll find a way to leave."

"If you're discovered after the heist, in the short term, with your strength, ordinary First Rank Flying Serpents should pose little threat to you."

"Then immediately flee my way, and I'll lead you out," Liu Jing said.

"What about you, senior?" Li Yuan hesitated.

. . .

The plan sounds simple.

But the biggest premise is that Liu Jing must be able to withstand the siege of two Second Rank Flying Serpents and tens of thousands of First Rank ones.

"Haha, looking down on me?" Liu Jing laughed, "Although I cannot kill tens of thousands of Flying Serpents alone, it's very easy for me to just delay them a bit before helping you escape."

Li Yuan nodded slightly, feeling relieved.

As a 24th Level Prime Warrior and having held a position of power for decades, Senior Liu's considerations were surely more comprehensive than his own.

"In fact, if we weren't pressed for time and worried about the Second Rank Flying Serpents directly destroying the Soul-Nurturing Ancient Spirit Fruit..."

"We could've waited for the arrival of the mechanical troops and used heavy weaponry to slaughter the Flying Serpent swarm on a large scale," Liu Jing said, "The Flying Serpent swarm is weak, not worth mentioning."

Li Yuan was speechless.

The Flying Serpent swarm is weak? That's only relative to the war machine of Xia Country.

Soon.

Li Yuan and Liu Jing discussed some details, checking time, location, escape routes, and emergency plans one by one.

They set off immediately.

. . .

Two suns hung high in the sky, bathing the land in light and making the dense, rolling fog within the Flying Serpent Valley seem to dissipate considerably.

Clad in their Battle Garments, Li Yuan and Liu Jing had stealthily reached the edge of the canyon.

Looking down from here, they could already spot numerous traces of Flying Serpents in the gorge.

"Let's begin," Liu Jing said in a low voice.

"Okay," Li Yuan nodded slightly, with his Battle Garment cloaked in black and green to blend in with the environment as much as possible.

He gripped his Long Spear.

Whoosh! With a move, Li Yuan slid down along the vines towards the Flying Serpent Valley.

This was his second infiltration, following a familiar route; it could be said he knew the road well, and his speed was much faster than last time.

In just two minutes, Li Yuan had descended over 300 meters, completely disappearing into the mist.

"This young fellow really is formidable, his Stealth abilities... Unity of Heaven and Man," Liu Jing looked down, secretly impressed, as even with his keen sight, he could no longer see Li Yuan's position.

Of course, the deeper he went, the slower he moved.

15 minutes later, the Flying Serpent Valley remained as calm as ever, with only the occasional roars of Flying Serpents.

"Hasn't he reached the designated position yet?" Liu Jing was slightly worried in his heart.

Suddenly.

Hum~ A slight vibration on the smart band on Liu Jing's arm showed a number—0!

- 0, means all is safe, everything is going as planned.
- 1, means encountered difficulties, please wait.
- 2, means request for support.

Liu Jing's thoughts moved and he sent back a "0" through the flashing light screen, then the Battle Garment wrapped around the smart band, turning him completely black.

Only his eyes faintly shone through.

Swish! He drew his Combat Saber from his back and, holding a shield in the other hand, Liu Jing felt a surge of heated blood boiling inside him.

"Haha, it's been a while since I've experienced such a big battle," Liu Jing murmured to himself.

Without concealing himself, Liu Jing stood up.

### Whoosh!

Liu Jing leaped from the kilometer-high cliff, turning into a terrifying streak of light plunging downwards, with gravity and his own strength increasing his speed to nearly 200 meters per second in an instant.

Boom! The terrifying speed caused the air to explode with a roar that spread in all directions.

The sound made many Flying Serpents on the cliffside instinctively look up above.

"Boom!"

Like a meteor collision, two massive Flying Serpents about 300 meters below on the cliffside were instantly split in half by Liu Jing's descending Combat Saber.

Blood splattered everywhere, and with Liu Jing continuing to fall down the cliff, the horrific impact caused countless rocks to shatter and shoot out in all directions.

"Kill!" Liu Jing's eyes were ice-cold, with a powerful push from his legs, he flashed nearly a hundred meters across the cliffside in a blur.

"Puchi~" Another Level 18 Flying Serpent was killed midair, its massive body ripped into pieces.

Flesh and blood fell everywhere.

"Roar!"

"Roar!" Finally, across the entire Flying Serpent Valley, the ear-splitting roars of hundreds, maybe thousands of Flying Serpents echoed, as if facing a mortal enemy.

The sound spread rapidly, reaching the cliffs on both sides of the Flying Serpent Valley and even deeper within it.

At this moment.

Tens of thousands of Flying Serpents realized—Second Rank! A Second Rank Alien had arrived!!

Within seconds.

Boom! Boom! Flying Serpents burst through the fog, shrieking as their wings flashed, rushing out.

Almost at the same time.

On the cliffs on both sides, even more Flying Serpents swiftly emerged, spreading their wings, with sharp eyes quickly targeting Liu Jing waiting on the cliffside.

Swoosh! Swoosh! The Flying Serpents diving down from above were even faster, each one charging toward Liu Jing.

"Haha, bring it on," Liu Jing revealed a cold smile.

Boom! His body seemed to be engulfed in a blazing fire, as if he were a War God!!

...

At the bottom of the canyon, about 1200 meters down.

A nondescript black and green figure was lurking in the vines.

"It's started," Li Yuan held his breath, as Flying Serpents from the caves around him dashed out frenziedly.

They filled the sky.

The horrendous number of the entire Flying Serpent swarm burst forth at this moment.

...