

Maxing MT 911

Chapter 911: The flames of war, the blood was boiling!_3

After firing the cannon, he continued, "Sir, stay away from me. If you're unlucky and get hit by the reflection arc later, you'll suffer a huge loss!"

"If I die, you'll be from the same hometown as me... Just tell that Xiong Jia guy to send a message to my family and a few friends on the Imperial Sun Planet!"

The commander was stunned when he heard this, and then he said angrily again, "Are you dreaming? Get lost, even if you want to take responsibility, I have to do it!"

As he spoke, he rushed over and wanted to snatch Sun Yusong's weapon control.

However, it was at this moment.

Sun Yusong had already fired his third shot at the giant queen bug without hesitation.

The lethality of the optical weapon he was currently controlling was extremely shocking. However, the main purpose of this weapon was to defend against air. The risk of aiming it at the surface was very high. There was a risk of being reflected at any time and the chamber exploding due to insufficient pre-heating.

The first two times, Sun Yusong was very lucky. He fired two shots at the queen insect without any surprise.

However, the third time was not so lucky.

Because the warm-up distance was not enough, the weapon overheated and instantly turned into a ball of flames that flew everywhere. Sun Yusong, who was sitting in the cockpit, had an even more miserable fate. He was directly evaporated by the huge light and heat, and his entire person disappeared from the cockpit.

Seeing Sun Yusong, who had been chatting and laughing with him just a moment ago, suddenly disappear from the face of the earth, the commander was stunned for a moment.

He watched as the turret was engulfed by the raging flames and turned into a pool of red metallic liquid before he turned around and returned to the command center expressionlessly.

Heartache?

At first, it might hurt a little.

However, the more painful it was, the more numb it became.

Life and death on the battlefield were as simple as eating and drinking. No one knew that their comrades who were smiling and joking with you just a moment ago would be reduced to ashes in the next second.

No matter how sentimental a person was, their heart would become extremely cold after experiencing a war of blood and fire.

Of course, being cold and hard did not mean that he was heartless.

The commander just wanted to save some unnecessary energy.

Only those who had won the battle were qualified to remember the memorial. What he needed to do was to ensure that he and his troops could survive.

On the battlefield.

The grade-7 queen bug was like a drop of ink in a pool of clear water, constantly attacking the surrounding troops.

Compared to the front line that had already been destroyed, the center of the rear was still in the air, and their defense against the surface was slightly weaker.

The most elite beheading squad on the battlefield was basically at the forefront of the battlefield. As a result, no one could deal with a level-seven queen bug that fell from the middle and rear for a short period of time.

Fortunately, Sun Yusong's suicidal heavy firepower attack before his death severely injured the mother bug, greatly slowing down the spread of the child bug, leaving a precious reaction period for the command center.

Ten minutes later.

Finally, a member of the beheading squad had arrived.

A woman covered in blood appeared on the battlefield. The woman held a three-meter-long saber and looked at the huge queen insect in front of her, her eyes filled with killing intent.

The woman took a few deep breaths. She was obviously very tired.

However, she still managed to endure a few jumps and appeared in front of the queen insect. The killing intent on her body that was like a ten-thousand-year-old ice made the queen insect feel danger. Its slightly degenerated forelimbs were like two sickles that slashed at the woman.

At the same time, the black mass of offsprings around the mother bug was also gathering rapidly, trying to surround the woman.

However, the woman's combat strength was clearly extraordinary. With just one slash, the surrounding swarms of insects were separated from the middle, creating a vacuum zone that was several meters long.

After clearing a path, the woman transformed into the God of Death without hesitation. She waved the long saber in her hand and split the queen insect's head and body into two.

Such a clean and neat battle that was like an art made many of the soldiers around him, who had been on tenterhooks before, excited.

Looking at the graceful figure not far away, she cheered, "Good kill, beautiful kill!"

"God of War!"

"Goddess of Battles, Flay!!"

Obviously, many people were familiar with this woman in front of them.

After all, as long as she appeared on the battlefield, no matter how intense the battle was, she would definitely be able to settle the situation in a short period of time.

The soldiers of the 16th defense line were also used to her presence.

She was like a walking flag that could greatly boost morale.

After killing the grade-7 queen worm that had almost caused a disaster, Flay's breathing became even more intense. She looked at the battlefield in the distance, which was becoming more and more pessimistic, and prepared to charge back without stopping...However, the moment she moved, Flay suddenly stopped.

A black afterimage almost brushed past her skin and a few hairs.

A deafening sonic boom sounded in the air.

Flay took a step back and barely dodged the fatal blow. She turned around with a pale face, only to see a pitch-black monster with two sharp arms that looked like a praying mantis suddenly appear and disappear.

It was so fast that it was as if it was shuttling through a spatial rift invisible to the naked eye.

By the time Flay regained her senses, the Bug Tribe's mantis-blade was already close to her chest.

On the brink of death, Flay felt her hair stand on end, but she still relied on her strong physical fitness to dodge the blade with a 45-degree iron bridge.

Taking advantage of this gap in the attack.

She immediately retreated a few hundred meters.

His eyes vigilantly scanned the space not far away where he had stopped just now.

Previously, everyone had thought that this level seven queen bug had accidentally landed in the rear of the battlefield because its defense system was not stable enough. But now, it seemed that this was not a coincidence. It was obvious that she was being targeted by a high-level combat species that specialized in hunting geniuses!

Chapter 912: Like a demon, a divine mech!_1

The moment she saw the Level Seven Insect Hunter that was born for assassination, Flay immediately understood that the Queen Insect's appearance was not an accident at all. The Insect race had deliberately set up a trap for her, waiting for her to come.

Moreover, this was an open scheme.

Even though she knew that it was a trap, she had to bite the bullet and dig in so that the line of defense would not fall.

Thinking of this, Flay's heart trembled. The reputation of the Insect Hunter Squad could be said to be like thunder ringing in her ears. The number of geniuses from various races who had died at their hands was already countless.

Just a few days ago, she heard that a famous genius in the Second Cosmos had fallen at the edge of a hunter team.

Unexpectedly, only a few days later, the eyes of the Insect Hunter landed on her.

Her current condition was not good, and the opponent's strength was above hers. Therefore, after dodging the opponent's attacks several times, Flay's first reaction was not to fight.

Instead, he wanted to escape in a hurry.

The queen bug's destructive power on the surface was astonishing.

Therefore, he had to kill them as soon as possible.

However, hunters were different. All of their body structures were evolved for concealment and assassination. They were generally only suitable for execution and had little destructive power on the battlefield.

There was no need for her to stay here and give up her life for nothing.

However, just as she was about to escape.

Mutation...It suddenly happened again!

A cold and extremely sharp arc of light lit up not far behind her. Flay, who was completely unprepared, was shocked. Although the reflected arc was as fast as lightning, she was still hit in the waist by the blade light.

Blood splattered as he turned around in a sorry state.

Flay rolled on the ground. She finally managed to stabilize herself and immediately turned around to look. The space where she had been standing before distorted, and a second Hunter appeared in mid-air. The arc of light just now was also the blade light attached to its mantis arm!!!

In addition to the one that ambushed her previously, in order to successfully kill her, the Zerg actually sent out two level seven hunters!

Flay lowered her head and looked at the hideous wound on her abdomen. For a moment, she was in despair.

If her body was still in peak condition, she might still have the confidence to resist the hunt.

However, she was already exhausted from the long-distance battle. Now, she did not have the extra strength to resist the sneak attack of two hunters of the same level.

Most importantly, she had not seen all the assassins yet. No one knew if there were more hunters hiding in the space behind her when she turned around and fled, waiting for her to reveal her weakness.

Was he really going to die here?

Flay didn't know whether she was nervous or excited.

To her, many of the good things in her life were buried on that day more than 20 years ago. Her father, her mother...And all his close friends and family were buried in the disaster of the planet's destruction.

She was lucky to have escaped.

However, she was also unfortunate. Living was more painful than dying.

Her deep-rooted hatred drove her to the Ultimate Martial School on the Imperial Sun Planet. From then on, she listed the Insect race on the must-kill list in her life. She stumbled all the way to the battlefield, but before she could reach the peak of her life, she was killed.

Perhaps this was the best outcome for her?

For some reason, he felt a little indignant!

For some reason, she suddenly thought of a face that had long been sealed in her heart. She muttered, "You promised to design a Valkyrie armor for me, but you broke your promise in the end!"

As he thought about it, he tightened his grip on the long saber again.

Flay tried to retreat to the back of the battlefield again.

As expected, she had just moved a short distance when another figure rippled from the void halfway. However, this time, Flay was prepared for it, so she had already raised her saber to meet it before the saber light approached.

"Clang!"

The alloy saber clashed with the sharp arm blades of the bugs that had evolved to the limit.

There was a sound that made one's teeth go sour.

Flay didn't choose to fight head-on. The moment the tip of the blade touched, she retreated and immediately dodged to the side.

Almost at the same time she moved away, the other two Zerg hunters behind her attacked. If she had hesitated for even a second longer, she would have been torn apart by five horses.

Although it was only a brief contact, Flay had already completely understood the current situation and gave up on the idea of leaving. Her expression was extremely solemn.

With the current situation, without the help of external help, there was absolutely no chance for her to escape with her own strength.

Only by fighting to the death could there be a chance of survival.

Even if he had to take ten thousand steps back and die here, he would have to drag a few people down with him!

Therefore, she was finally mentally prepared.

Instead of trying to escape, he went straight for the Bug Tribe hunters not far away.

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Many soldiers in the trenches below noticed this scene.

They all knew Flay. She was the famous Goddess of Battles No. 16, one of the famous new geniuses of the third universe battlefield.

Now that they were surrounded by a group of mysterious Zergs in the air, many of the soldiers were instantly tense.

Many soldiers focused on firing in that direction, trying to help Flay escape through their own abilities. However, even if heavy weapons could cause damage, the actions of a Level 7 Insect Hunter were not something their physical fitness could keep up with.

Chapter 913: Like a demon, a divine mech!_2

The situation was dangerous.

Other ordinary soldiers might not be able to recognize that the one who had attacked Flay was a level seven Zerg hunter, but the military commander who had received systematic education would be able to recognize it.

After discovering this situation, the commander of the rear defense line in the battlefield tensed up again. He called the military headquarters several times before he was able to connect to the radio and shouted, "There are two or more Level 7 Insect Hunters in the 3-4-6 area. The target is Surna Flay. Please immediately send out a Level 8 expert or above to support!"

When the military headquarters heard his request for help, they were stunned for a moment before immediately saying, "Use all the effective weapons in the vicinity to help Colonel Flay escape. We'll arrange for people to come over immediately..."

Before the other party could finish speaking.

"F * ck..."

The soldiers in the trenches not far away suddenly cried out in surprise.

The commander was shocked and immediately thought that another high-level Zerg had appeared on the defense line.

However, when he stuck his head out and looked out, he saw something that he did not know how to describe. He saw something that looked like a meteor falling from the sky not far away.

Of course, even if the stars in the sky really fell, the soldiers present would not be so shocked.

After all, the weapons they controlled all had the ability to destroy the world. They had destroyed countless meteors with their own hands.

The reason why they were exclaiming was because what fell from the horizon was not a meteorite, but a living person!

"Boom!"

A huge explosion sounded.

The entire surface of the earth trembled.

The figure was suddenly covered in a thick layer of armor in mid-air. The light purple mechanical armor expanded in the wind, turning into a giant mech warrior that was dozens of meters tall and weighed hundreds of tons.

The mecha warrior easily passed through the surface defense line formed by artillery fire and landed in the middle of the battlefield between Flay and the Level-7 hunters like a sharp knife. The shining titanium long knife in his hand was light and disappeared from everyone's sight in an instant.

"Rip!"

In the next second, the sound of flesh being torn apart could be heard.

In the distance, a grade-7 bug that was attacking Flay fell from the sky.

Black, corrosive blood flowed down like a fountain.

Seeing this scene, the entire battlefield was instantly in an uproar.

“What is this? Do we have a Battle Mechanic piloting a purple mecha?”

“F * ck...It was too powerful, killing a level-seven insectoid battle seed with one slash. The owner of this mech should be at least a level-eight battle mechanic, right?”

“Did the headquarters send reinforcements? That’s great!”

The soldiers at the middle and rear defense lines were in low spirits.

After all, they had injured quite a number of their companions in a short span of ten minutes.

Even a very powerful member of the beheading team had almost died.

This battle was too difficult, so much so that many soldiers doubted whether they could see the dawn of victory.

But now, this mechanical giant that was filled with the beauty of metal had appeared.

In a flash, he had killed a level-seven combat species of the Bug Tribe that they could not even detect.

Finally, the somewhat dissipated morale was once again revived.

The soldiers all looked as if they had been injected with chicken blood, their eyes fixed on everything in the sky.

The titanium blade in the mechanical armor’s hand was still bleeding, but before the soldiers could react, the huge body disappeared again.

In the same breath of time, another one of the three Bug Tribe Hunters appeared.

This time, the hunter’s fate was even more miserable than the previous one. Its entire body was cut in half from head to tail. The cut surface was as smooth as a mirror, and there was not even blood flowing out.

If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, the soldiers would have found it hard to believe that such a huge mecha could move so fast.

Its agility was even more terrifying than the Zergs, who had evolved in terms of speed and concealment.

Not to mention the group of soldiers.

Even the commanders in the middle and rear battlefield were frozen in place. They did not even hear the inquiry from the military headquarters.

This was a Zerg hunter. Even among the Zerg, it was the most suitable race for combat.

To put it in an extreme way, almost every part of the body of these Insect Hunters was specially made for assassination and battle. They were the most troublesome and terrifying existences for many high-end combat forces on the battlefield.

However, in front of the mecha in front of them, they were as small as insects. They were almost killed by a single slash, not even giving them time to react.

So how powerful was this mecha?

Level 8...Level nine? Or even more powerful...Level 10?

The commander did not know.

But now, even if someone told him that the person in front of him was a level ten expert, he would not feel that there was anything wrong with it.

Li Yueming's aura was too terrifying!

Putting aside the fact that he had the courage to fight a thousand jun alone, as a part of a legendary universe true treasure, even if it was only a quarter, the pressure of Initial Zero was not something that a great being could unleash under normal circumstances.

At this moment, the entire battlefield was silent, so the roar from the military headquarters radio in the commander's hand was more ear-piercing."Li Zhenyu, are you f * cking dead? If you're not dead, answer me immediately!"

Ikarov, who was also the commander-in-chief of the battlefield, roared like a bolt of lightning, instantly waking up Lee Zhenyu, who was already unable to think.

Looking at the one-sided battlefield not far away, as well as the corpses of the Zergs falling one by one, Li Zhenyu swallowed his saliva and thought for a moment. After deliberating his words, he said,"That... General... The situation here seems to be over!"

Hearing his response.

Ikarov took a deep breath and resisted the urge to tear Lee Jinwoo apart. He said in a soothing tone,""Let me ask you, what do you mean it's over? Did Colonel Flay die or did something else happen? If you can't answer me properly now, I can guarantee you that after this battle, you will be thrown back to your hometown to clean the toilets!"

Ikarov's voice was very calm.

However, the storm contained in it was unquestionable.

Li Zhenyu felt his anger and finally woke up from his shock. He reported," Reporting to Commander-in-Chief Ikarov. The battle is over. Colonel Flay did not die..." A Level 7 Bug Hunter Squad...A total of five of them have been eliminated!"

"Just now, a huge purple Mech suddenly descended from the sky above the battlefield. Its combat power is close to Level-8 or even Level-9. He helped us clear out 3-4-6. May I ask if there are any Battle Mechanics wearing purple Mechs in our Sixth Legion?"

Hearing the report.

Ikarov, who was at the back of the battle line, looked confused.

Battle Mechanics might not be considered rare in the second universe, but in the third universe, they were extremely rare.

Although there were a few Battle Mechanics in the 6th Division, they were all assigned to the 3rd and 4th defense lines.

7-66423 However, there was none on the defense line of planet No. 10.

So where did this Mechanic come from?

Of course, no matter what happens,

As long as the matter was properly resolved, it would be fine.

As for who the Battle Mechanic was, they could talk about it after the battle ended.

However, after thinking about it, he still turned to look at his deputy and said, "Immediately lock down the battlefield situation at area 3-4-6. I want to see if that mecha is a familiar face!"

The deputy hesitated and bowed, "Understood!"

When the video recording of the middle and later stages of the battlefield appeared on the big screen of the command center, Li Yueming had just broken through the 'death blockade line' that the Hunter Squad had used to surround Flay.

In the sky full of dirty blood, the giant purple mecha stood there like a god and a demon, bathed in blood.

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Chapter 914: Shocking the entire army, the young Machinery God!_1

On the screen.

Not long after the first Level 7 Hunter's corpse fell, the remaining two Level 7 Hunters reacted extremely quickly and charged towards the mecha warrior.

"Clang! Clang!"

Two consecutive sounds of metal colliding against each other rang out.

The titanium long blade in Li Yueming's hand was like a firework that cut through the night sky. After a burst of dazzling flames, it quickly and steadily blocked the Insect Hunter's mantis blade.

The attack was fruitless.

A few Bug Tribe hunters immediately wanted to retreat.

Their bodies had undergone a special mutation. Every inch of their bodies was prepared for assassination and stealth, so they were not good at fighting head-on.

Li Yueming seized this opportunity and did not give them time to retreat and hide. His two huge mechanical arms exerted force and directly sent the two hunters in front of him flying.

With Initial Zero, the Machinery God talent could be triggered.

Although he wasn't a Combat Mechanic yet, and the effect of his talent hadn't reached the highest level, Li Yueming's current attributes were already very scary.

His normal combat power had already surpassed that of an ordinary powerhouse of the seventh rank.

Now, after all kinds of bonuses, it had far surpassed grade-7 and reached grade-8.

In addition, the Initial Zero was a universe treasure.

He even possessed some of the divinity of a grade-10 powerhouse.

This was also the reason why no one could figure out his true combat strength.

The titanium blade that Suraman had given him was also extraordinary.

Even though it was not a Universal Treasure, it still possessed a unique attribute. He had not noticed it before when he was not wearing his mecha.

Now that it was brandished again, its indestructible power was truly unleashed.

After easily sending the two Level Seven Hunters flying, Li Yueming did not hesitate at all. He raised his knife and cut them in half. The whole process was as simple as cutting melons and vegetables.

In just a few blinks of an eye.

The Zerg hunters that surrounded Flay were wiped out by Li Yueming like a group of clay chickens and pottery dogs.

The pale purple mecha giant was like a white jade pillar that could support the heavens and the earth, bathed in blood. Behind it, the corpses of several Level Seven Insect Hunters fell to the ground, lifeless.

When they saw the situation recorded on the display screen, not to mention the soldiers at the front line who had witnessed the actual situation, even the military command center at the rear fell into an uproar.

“These few...They seemed to be level seven bug hunters, right?”

“They...They were all killed by this mecha warrior alone?”

“Is there such a terrifying Battle Mechanic in our line of defense?”

“I don’t know. Maybe it’s reinforcements sent by the General Military Committee at the 16th integrated defense line?”

Not only were Ikarov and his deputy working in the military command center, but there were also staff officers and intelligence personnel from various stations. At this moment, when they saw the scene on the big screen, they could not help but widen their eyes. They were obviously extremely surprised.

7-66423 Planet No. 10 was their base for life and death.

However, when compared to the entire 16th defense line, it was just an inconspicuous one among many battlefields. It wasn’t the key point where the Alliance of Order and the Zergs fought fiercely.

Under normal circumstances, most of the high-end combat forces that appeared on this battlefield were at level seven. Even if a few level eight insectoids occasionally appeared, they would not occupy a major position in the overall battle.

Hence, the number of experts of the eighth rank stationed at defense line 7-66423 was relatively small.

It was so rare that the staff officers present could basically call out their names.

It was obvious that the figure in the light purple mecha before them was not someone they knew. It was also because of this that many of the staff officers were inclined to believe that the other party was reinforcements sent by the General Military Committee.

In order to verify whether his guess was correct, one of the staff officers stood up and went to Ikarov to ask, "Commander-in-chief, you should know the identity of this Mechanic powerhouse, right? Can you give us some information?"

Hearing his subordinate's question.

Ikarov finally came back to his senses. He looked a little confused. After thinking for a moment, he coughed and said, "Don't ask anymore. I don't know the other party's identity either. Maybe he just happened to pass by and will leave later!"

He wanted to know Li Yueming's identity, but the problem was that he really couldn't recognize him!

The other party was wearing a purple mecha, and there was a hint of demonic aura to it.

Even if he racked his brains to look through all the Mechanics he knew, he could not find any related characters.

To say that he wasn't a boastful person, he could barely be considered a middle-sized person in the military committee of the third universe, and the friends he made were countless.

However, he had never heard of a combat mechanic who was wearing a purple mecha and had combat power far beyond level eight, even close to level nine.

Under normal circumstances, this was absolutely impossible!

There weren't many mechanics in the third universe, and the number of battle mechanics was even fewer. A battle mechanic who could easily deal with so many level seven bug hunters was even rarer.

If there really was such a person, there was no reason for him to not have any impression of her.

Perhaps it was just as he had guessed. The other party was an old senior who had been living in seclusion for many years, or a Mechanic from another universe who had helped him when he passed by.

Chapter 915: Shocking the entire army, the young Machinery God!_2

Forget it, this was not important anyway. As long as they could help them kill the Zergs on the battlefield, the entire universe would be one family.

He thought about it.

Ikarov's nervousness eased a lot. He immediately turned around and instructed his assistant, "Get someone to contact this Mechanic and ask him to come to the command center after the battle. I want to express my sincere gratitude to him on behalf of all the soldiers on planet 7-66423's defense line."

“Also, find a few Level Seven fighters from the beheading team to rescue Flay in Area 3-4-6. Also, tell the others that there are Zerg hunters on the front line of the battlefield. Tell them to be more careful and make sure that they move in groups of at least three!”

After receiving the order, the adjutant’s expression became serious. He bowed respectfully and said, “Understood!”

As he spoke, he prepared to arrange for someone to contact them.

However, at this moment, a person in charge of the logistics department rushed in from outside the command center.

When he saw Ikarov, he hurriedly bowed and said, “Commander-in-chief, the young Mechanic who came from the Imperial Sun Galaxy to support our logistics department is missing. The surveillance records show that...” It showed...He seems to have jumped out of his parachute in advance. Please help us ask if we have seen a young Mechanic in his twenties at the front line!”

As if afraid that Ikarov would not take it seriously, the logistics department head added, “Commander-in-chief, you might not know this, but this young man has already become an Advanced Mechanic in his twenties. It would be a pity if such a super genius of the Mechanic class died for no reason!”

Ikarov was stunned by his report.

Even though Ikarov was a little angry that he had been targeted by the commander-in-chief because of such a small matter, after thinking about it carefully, that young Mechanic from the Imperial Sun Star was indeed a very good seedling.

He suppressed his anger and turned to the commander in charge of communications. “Hurry up and ask the front line. If you find him, quickly send that young man to the rear!”

As he spoke, his gaze returned to the display screen not far away.

After the purple Mech finished off a few Bug Tribe hunters, it turned to look at Flay behind it, but did not say anything. It quickly raised its head and looked around before looking at the surveillance equipment.

This action made Ikarov a little nervous.

The other party’s identity and attitude were unknown.

Although he had helped them kill a lot of high-level bugs, it did not mean that the other party had no other intentions.

Now that they were spying here, they might cause dissatisfaction and even anger.

A powerhouse of the ninth rank.

In the Alliance of Order’s territory, that was the level of a commander-in-chief guarding a planet.

Although they were both commanders and did not have much of an overlap in their authority, the power and power wielded by a commander on the frontline battlefield like him and a governor guarding a place were incomparable.

The most he could command was the army, and he did not have the sole command.

They had to obey the strategic arrangements of their superiors at all times.

There were plenty of commanders like him in charge of war on the frontlines, and level nine experts were definitely respected wherever they went in the third universe.

Although he wasn't afraid, he definitely didn't want to provoke them.

Not to mention that the other party was still taking the initiative to help him.

Fortunately, the other party did not show any dissatisfaction. He only glanced at her and quickly left. He also placed the seriously injured Flay in a safe area deep in the trench.

Ikarov heaved a sigh of relief.

Not far away, the head of the logistics department was checking Li Yueming's personal information with the communications commander. When the commander smelled which area Li Yueming jumped from, the head of the logistics department said without hesitation, "According to the transportation situation of the transport ship and the information of the other martial artist reinforcements, this young man's landing point should be near the 3-4-6 area. Send a message to Li Zhenyu to help find it!"

He looked at Li Yueming's young and handsome face, and the term '3-4-6' repeatedly appeared in his mind.

For some reason, Ikarov suddenly sensed a subtle connection.

The moment this thought appeared in his mind, even Ikarov himself was shocked.

He finally calmed down and looked at the information of "Advanced Mechanic" written on Li Yueming's profession column. Ikarov took a few deep breaths and stood up to adjust the surveillance video. He pulled the video to the moment Li Yueming landed and froze it.

However, due to the distance and the limitations of the equipment, Li Yueming's true appearance could not be seen clearly in the video.

However, from the figure and face... The mysterious Mech Expert in the video was at least 80% similar to the young Advanced Mechanic that the adjutant was looking for not far away!

When he discovered this and confirmed that there was no mistake.

Ikarov felt as if a bolt of lightning had exploded in his head.

The mysterious Mech powerhouse who killed a Level 7 Insect Hunter as easily as killing a chicken on the battlefield... Was it the young Mechanic genius sent by the Imperial Sun Starfield to support them?

How was this possible?

Madam Ikaro was completely paralyzed.

Even though the truth was right in front of him, he still found it hard to believe.

After all, Li Yueming was too young. He was not even 30 years old this year. It was already incredible for him to be an Advanced Mechanic at 30 years old. However, from Li Yueming's

performance, he was not just an ordinary Advanced Mechanic. He had clearly reached the realm of a Battle Mechanic!!!

Moreover, even among the Battle Mechanics, he was definitely one of the few outstanding ones.

A 30-year-old Battle Mechanic...

With his knowledge and experience, he had never even heard of it, let alone seen it with his own eyes.

I wonder if the Mechanic class has a Universe with the Origin?

Of course, these were not important for the time being. What was important was that this mysterious genius was actually sent by the higher-ups to support him.

To think that he had previously thought that the other party was some mysterious veteran expert and had made a huge mistake.

All kinds of emotions flowed in his mind like a flint. Ikarov finally raised his head again and suppressed his voice from trembling. He looked at the logistics department director and the communicator who were still checking the information not far away and slowly said, "Alright, you don't have to look for that young man. He's right in front of you!"

After hearing his voice, the head of the logistics department and the communications officer turned around and looked at him with some confusion.

Ikarov didn't keep them in suspense. He pointed at Li Yueming in the video and said, "Here, take a good look!"

Following the direction his finger was pointing at.

The logistics department director, the communications officer, and many of the staff officers who were still paying attention to the matter looked over at the same time.

When their eyes met the screen, everyone fell silent.

The atmosphere spread like poison, and the originally noisy command center fell into a dead silence. Even the soldiers standing guard outside thought that something urgent had happened and rushed in.

"This... Did the military commission get the information wrong? If he wasn't mistaken, this was definitely a young Machinery God!"

There was a long silence.

Finally, the uncertain voice of a researcher in GCH broke the silence.

The others also came to their senses one after another.

Looking at the blurry figure on the display screen and thinking of the battle record of killing a level seven hunter as easily as chopping melons and vegetables, everyone felt that their cognitive view and the world in front of them were all confused.

Everything that appeared in front of him...It was too unbelievable!

Fortunately, they did not have to wait long. Li Yueming's figure once again appeared in the surveillance of the battlefield.

However, it was different from the middle and rear regions that appeared last time.

This time, Li Yueming appeared at the forefront of the battlefield!

Having grown silently in the Ultimate Martial Arts School for so many years, he had almost forgotten the taste of battle. The battlefield full of endless enemies was undoubtedly the best place for him to test his results and exercise!

Chapter 916: A higher level path!_1

In the night, the defense line of planet 7-66423.

The attack launched by the bug tide had suffered a serious setback. Although many bugs were still attacking, their attacks were no longer as fierce as during the day.

The dark clouds of war that hung over everyone's heads finally dissipated.

When Li Yueming retreated from the frontline battlefield, all the soldiers on the defensive position of planet 7-66423 looked at him with incomparable shock.

The other party was only one person, but he had rushed to the front of the battlefield and blocked almost the entire Bug Tribe's chosen landing point.

The insect tide that descended from the starry sky was like wheat in the field in front of him.

Ever since he appeared, the battle had lasted for more than eight hours, and he had not rested for even a moment. He stood there like a wall, not letting a single Zerg break through the defense line and rush to the rear.

This kind of astonishing combat power was undoubtedly a wargod in the eyes of many soldiers. Even a wargod was not enough to express it. It should be called a super wargod.

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In the defensive fortifications outside the command post.

Ikarov looked at Li Yueming, who was full of vigor and did not show any signs of fatigue. Although he had been prepared for this, he opened his mouth and did not know what to say.

After a long time, he finally suppressed the messy thoughts in his mind. He took the initiative to shake hands and said, "I've always heard that heroes come from young people, but I never understood it. Until I met you, a young man in your twenties... The younger generation is really formidable!"

He didn't say anything to Li Yueming.

He didn't use a superior-subordinate relationship.

He already treated Li Yueming as a peer.

Without a doubt, this was the greatest recognition of Li Yueming's strength.

It should be known that most of the generals and commanders on the battlefield were unruly and unruly. Now, they could respect Li Yueming, a young man in his twenties, so much so that they did

not hesitate to lower their own age and treat him as a peer. It was definitely something worth bragging about.

However, Li Yueming obviously didn't have any idea about this.

Although he had just come down from the front line of the battlefield and was invited to the headquarters, he did not have any murderous aura on him at the moment. He smiled and replied, "Commander-in-chief, you flatter me. I was just grateful to my teacher for teaching me a little."

Ikarov was quite satisfied with his attitude.

He had seen many arrogant young geniuses.

However, there were very few young geniuses like Li Yueming who could remain reserved and low-key even though their strength was already unfathomable and far beyond their peers.

Of course, speaking of which, it was not entirely a bad thing for young people to be a little more flamboyant. At the very least, they were more accomplished than those who were more ordinary.

However, if he really wanted to say hello.

Li Yueming's gentle posture was more comfortable.

After a simple greeting, Li Yueming took the initiative to say, "Commander, Flay is my senior. How is she now?"

The reason why Li Yueming chose planet 7-7-66423 as the first stop of his journey was, of course, not a random choice. Instead, he had already inquired about the details in advance and confirmed that Flay would be stationed on the defense line of this planet after graduation. She would only go to other planets to help very rarely.

Fortunately, he came in time.

Otherwise, if she was surrounded by a group of grade-7 bug hunters, even if she was lucky enough to escape with her life, she would at least lose a layer of skin.

Hearing his question, Ikarov's heart skipped a beat. Previously, he had been too worried to notice that Li Yueming was also from the Ultimate Martial Arts School in the Imperial Sun Galaxy.

Only now did he realize that Li Yueming and Flay were fellow students from the same school.

The Ultimate Martial Arts School of the Imperial Sun Star...

It was considered quite famous in the third universe.

However, when did it become so ridiculous that the students were more monstrous than the last?

Ikarov thought so, but he didn't show it on his face. He replied directly, "I've already gotten someone to send her back to the infirmary to recuperate. They called me back just now and said that her injuries were a little serious, but her life was not in danger!"

"Fortunately, you came in time. Otherwise, the consequences would have been serious!"

Li Yueming nodded and didn't continue to dwell on this topic. He asked, "Commander-in-chief, how is the situation on the third space battlefield?"

Upon hearing this question, Ikarov's expression became serious. After thinking for a moment, he slowly said, "The situation on the battlefield is not optimistic. Six of the twenty defense lines established at the forefront of the third universe have fallen, and the remaining fourteen are also seriously damaged!"

"If we can't keep the Zergs outside these few lines of defense, they will cross the fortified war zone and enter the Orderly Universe behind us to carry out the strategy of nurturing war with war. At that time, our situation might be even more severe than now. Not only will the rear be in chaos, but we will also have to face the Zerg army at full speed!"

Speaking of this...

Ikarov's expression was filled with despair.

Was the Zerg very scary?

Of course it was scary, but it wasn't that scary.

After all, the other party was also made of flesh and blood. No matter how strong they were, most individuals were not worth mentioning in front of firearms.

The most terrifying thing was the Zerg's ability to destroy everything, as well as their almost heaven-defying reproduction and evolution functions.

Chapter 917: A higher level path!_2

When the Zergs attacked the civilizations of Order from the edge of the Star Ruins, most of the civilizations of Order in the entire universe were still in the civil war stage. No one cared about a group of insignificant bugs.

When the first universe that was invaded fell, the Zergs finally revealed their ferocious fangs in front of the universe of Order.

They occupied that universe and used it as a hatchery.

All the energy that could be devoured and digested was swallowed into their stomachs for reproduction, whether it was land, population, creatures... As long as it was something that could be digested, it would be hunted as food.

Such a race that was filled with destructive and destructive characteristics naturally attracted the condemnation of other races. The surrounding universe was filled with armies, and the Zerg had experienced a period of defeat by other races.

However, the Alliance of Order's military attack was only effective in the early stages of the first era.

In the middle and later stages of the first era, it had actually evolved into a tug-of-war.

The incomparably terrifying evolution characteristics allowed the Zergs to quickly get out of the beatings. It did not take long for them to adapt to war. Not only could they resist the pressure brought by other races, but they could also occasionally launch counterattacks.

In the end, the Alliance of Order only had a chance to deal with the Zergs at the beginning of the first era. The Zergs had yet to grow into towering trees. If the Alliance of Order had officially treated them as a life-and-death enemy at that time, they would not have ended up in such a state.

Of course, many things never had a 'if'.

For now, they could still stop the invasion of the Bug Tribe army.

However, once the Zergs invaded the rear of the battlefield, the strategic plan of 'nurturing war with war' would be realized. Then, without a doubt, the first 100 directions that the Alliance of Order had spent countless manpower and resources to build would all fall.

The entire third universe would fall into endless twists and turns.

Therefore, when he talked about this, Ikarov's face was filled with grief. It was precisely because they stood on the front line of the battlefield and fought against the Zergs every day that they knew how terrifying the Zergs were.

Hearing his answer.

Li Yueming also felt that the situation was not good.

However, this was also within his expectations, so he did not show a surprised expression. Instead, he said indifferently, "Commander-in-chief, I came here not only to hone myself, but also to contribute my strength to the frontline battlefield. Therefore, please transfer me to a more important position!"

Ikarov was stunned.

He expected Li Yueming to say a lot, but he didn't expect Li Yueming to say anything.

He only asked him to transfer him to a key position on the frontline.

Her request was simple.

This made Ikarov a little confused. He hesitated for a moment before saying, "You just fought a battle. Why don't you take a good rest at the rear before continuing?"

Li Yueming's willingness to help was definitely a huge surprise for the defense line of planet 7-66423.

After all, there weren't many level-eight experts on the defense line of planet 7-66423. Moreover, they were responsible for supporting the surrounding planets at any time. It was impossible for them to be like Li Yueming, who could be used at will.

To him, it was definitely a super big leg that could reduce the pressure.

It was just that Li Yueming had been killing on the battlefield for an entire day and had not rested until now. It was still inappropriate for him to continue fighting.

He seemed to have sensed Ikarov's dilemma.

“Commander, you’re underestimating me too much.” Li Yueming laughed. A few bugs are just an appetizer. I won’t feel tired no matter how many I kill!”

Although there was a certain degree of exaggeration in saying this.

But Li Yueming was not bragging.

The ‘Initial Zero’ mech came with its own power source. Li Yueming didn’t even need to personally take action against the low-level Zergs. He just needed to hand over the control of the mech to the battle support program written by Suraman.

He could even sleep soundly in his mecha.

Seeing that he was still insistent, Ikarov stopped talking. After thinking for a moment, he pointed to a small area on the planet and said, “The mobility of my subordinates is seriously insufficient, and this position is likely to be the landing point for the next wave of Zerg war. If you can stay here, you should be able to share a lot of pressure for me!”

Li Yueming took a look and remembered it in his heart. He nodded and said, “Alright, is there anything else? I’ll take over two more!”

Hearing his words, Ikarov’s heart skipped a beat, and even his eyebrows twitched unconsciously.

If it was anyone else who said such big words, Ikarov would probably be jumping up and down and cursing.

How could the Zerg’s landing point be so easy to defend?

Under normal circumstances, even an army full of weapons and equipment might not be able to withstand it.

Not to mention that the person who said this was alone.

However, the person who said this was Li Yueming. The terrifying combat strength of this mysterious young genius on the battlefield was obvious to all. If it was him... Perhaps it was really possible?

After a moment of silence, Ikarov continued, “Since you still feel that the pressure is not great enough, then if you still have the strength, you can go to these two positions!”

As he spoke, Ikarov circled a small area on the map.

However, after saying this, he immediately added, “I will arrange for others to cross over and defend these two areas. You shouldn’t need to worry too much...” In addition, your personal safety is the priority on the battlefield. Otherwise, if you get injured on the battlefield, I’ll really become a sinner!”

Under normal circumstances, Ikarov would never say such words. The reason why he did not care about his image now was because Li Yueming’s talent and strength had shocked him.

After all, it was no exaggeration to say that a genius like Li Yueming was the most precious treasure of the entire Alliance of Law. It was not enough to exchange for a hundred or even a thousand defense lines on planet 7-66423!

This made him sincerely sigh.

Every name represented a bloody history.

The Insect race regarded him as a thorn in their side. They had once sent out 12 Level 8 hunters to kill him, but they were all killed by him.

Years of slaughter had deepened his understanding of the martial arts of the Sovereign.

The Starmoon Art had also transformed to its final form.

At this moment, Li Yueming's body was pregnant with huge stars that were like stars. Those were the blood essence and acupuncture points in his body.

Every time he cleared one, Li Yueming's physical strength would increase by another level. He was truly the ultimate treasure of the human body.

This was also one of the manifestations of the Star Moon Art's transformation to the highest level: Using his acupuncture points as the stars and his Qi and blood as the link, he could build a sea of stars that was as hot as a furnace in his body!

As long as he circulated it, Li Yueming's blood and Qi would become one.

The stars in his acupuncture points would be like stars, bursting with endless power, providing Li Yueming with terrifying combat power.

Not only had Li Yueming perfected this path over and over again through his wireless deduction talent, but he had also referred to the experience of many Supreme Martial Arts Masters in the Starry Sea.

It could be said that he had reached the peak of perfection. He was so powerful that even Li Yueming himself felt that it was exaggerated.

After comprehending this Dao path...

Li Yueming's cultivation in martial arts could be said to have advanced by leaps and bounds.

Now, he had completely broken through the eighth rank and was heading towards the even more powerful ninth rank.

The current martial arts were divided into twelve levels.

Level six warriors could roam the sea of stars, level eight warriors could dominate a region in the star field, level ten warriors could have a certain reputation in the entire universe, and the highest level twelve warriors were called the Supreme Martial Artists. Such existences had to reach the 'strongest' realm in a certain aspect of martial arts. Even in the entire Alliance of Order, the number of Supreme Martial Artists was definitely not more than three digits.

Of course, Li Yueming didn't feel too happy about his achievements in martial arts.

After all, these were the fruits of his accumulation. He had already laid a solid foundation in the previous worlds, so it was normal for him to have some achievements now.

What made Li Yueming the happiest was the breakthrough in the mechanical aspect. The bottleneck between advanced mechanics and battle mechanics had troubled Li Yueming for nearly ten years, and he had never made a meaningful breakthrough.

It was not until three years ago that he finally realized something. He observed the mysterious energy that was drifting in the mecha and metal, and became an official battle mechanic in one fell swoop.

Under the enhancement of the Machinery God's talent.

After breaking through to the Battle Mechanic level, Li Yueming felt that he had made the right choice in choosing the Mechanic class.

The Initial Zero was only a remnant of the primogenitor armor, and it was only a quarter of the primogenitor armor's body.

However, the boost to Li Yueming's combat strength was quite terrifying.

At the very least, Li Yueming's overall combat strength had increased by more than three times!

What kind of concept was this?

Li Yueming's martial arts strength had already reached an extreme. With this extreme foundation multiplied by three, Li Yueming could kill others in the same realm as if he was weeding!

At present, Li Yueming's activities on the frontline battlefield were no longer limited to the defense line of planet 7-66423. The entire star field covered by the 16th defense line was his activity area.

Often, he would appear wherever there was a tough battle.

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Galaxy Calendar Year 7453.

Li Yueming was forty-eight years old. The military commission offered to give him a title, and he didn't refuse. Thus, he smoothly became the strongest general in the entire Third Universe.

What was the concept of a general?

There were tens of thousands of generals in the entire third universe. Ninety percent of them were major generals, nine percent were lieutenant generals, and less than one percent were generals.

One could imagine how rare it was.

With this position, even if he did not have any real power, the treatment he enjoyed was still very terrifying.

Li Yueming was awarded the title of general at the age of 48, which was too young. It was easy to imagine how many people in the Third Universe were shocked and shocked when this news spread.

There were even many ordinary people who did not know the truth and thought that there was something fishy about it.

However, in the army, their voices were almost unified.

Almost all the officers and soldiers agreed that Li Yueming's rank of general was worthy of its name. It was a king's path that came from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

If you are not convinced, you can go to the front line to try.

After the ceremony, Li Yueming was prepared to return to the front line to continue fighting, but a letter from the Emperor Sun Star Field made him give up on this idea.

The letter came from Commander Wu.

As for the contents...It was about his master, Sulaman.

Since that time, Sulaman had gone to Nilra Star Sector to track down the traces of the Primogenitor Warframe. He had been gone for more than ten years.

Chapter 919: Nilra Star Ruins, Great Nirvana Era!_2

It was not until last year that Commander Wu, who sensed the situation, personally went to Nilra Star Sector to look for him. Only then did he realize that it was not that Sulaman did not reveal his whereabouts, but that he had simply disappeared.

After hearing the news, Commander Wu wrote a letter to Li Yueming, asking him to return to the Imperial Sun Galaxy. There were some things he needed to know.

Li Yueming didn't reject the offer after some consideration.

In fact, although he had been wandering outside all these years, in his heart, he still regarded Emperor Yang Starfield and his uncle and aunt as his 'home'.

Since it was home, he naturally had to go back and take a look if there was anything.

Moreover, according to the information he had deduced back then, there would be a huge disaster that would affect hundreds of millions of people in the Emperor Sun Star Field in a few decades... He just didn't know whether the butterfly that was desperately flapping its wings had already eliminated the disaster or accelerated the pace of the disaster.

Li Yueming didn't know.

However, it didn't stop him from showing concern.

Commander Wu was a marshal who had been personally appointed by the military commission. He could control the military and politics of the entire Imperial Sun Star Field. Although he was not a commander, he was still a general. His influence and reputation were already very high. He finally had the ability to change something.

With this thought in mind.

Li Yueming left the frontline of the third universe and returned to the Emperor Sun Star Field.

As the honorary principal of the Ultimate Martial Arts School, Commander Wu was waiting for him inside.

Even in the Imperial Sun Star Field, Commander Wu had heard about Li Yueming's various honors on the frontline from various channels.

Now that they had met again after so many years, both Li Yueming and Commander Wu felt as if they were in a trance.

Especially Commander Wu, when he saw the determined and powerful Li Yueming in front of him, it was really difficult to associate him with the first time they met.

The first time he met Li Yueming was during the Ultimate Martial Arts School's assessment.

Although Li Yueming had left a deep impression on Commander Wu at that time, Commander Wu had never thought that Li Yueming would achieve so much in such a short period of time.

A general in his forties!

He was much stronger than when he was young. As long as nothing unexpected happened, his future achievements would be unimaginable.

It was no wonder that Suraman had deliberately given the right to use the Initial Zero to Li Yueming before he left. It was no wonder that the higher-ups were so secretive about Li Yueming's information and information that they did not dare to let anyone know.

If he couldn't hide the information about this potential young genius before he fully matured, it would cause a lot of trouble.

Many thoughts flashed through his mind. Looking at Li Yueming who was getting closer and closer, Commander Wu revealed a slightly complicated smile and said, "When I see you, I feel like I'm really old!"

Li Yueming was wearing a simple and casual white shirt. Although there were traces of killing intent between his eyebrows, they were well restrained. At this moment, he smiled and said like a teenager from an ordinary family, "Commander Wu, I can't take responsibility for saying this. You're still in your prime!"

Commander Wu was now more than 1,300 years old. Among many martial artists, he was considered relatively old. However, among those Supreme Martial Artists, he was really in his prime.

Commander Wu did not care about these things and said sincerely, "I've heard about your battle record at the front line. As expected of the young man that Old General Su and I took a fancy to. You didn't embarrass us and the Ultimate Martial Arts School!"

As he spoke, he took out a medal from his pocket. "This is the Ultimate Martial Arts School's outstanding graduate medal. According to the normal process, there should be a celebration ceremony, but I'm not sure if you have the time, so I didn't hold it!"

As he handed the medal to Li Yueming, he teased, "Although the value of this medal may not be worth much to you now, I still have to give you what you deserve!"

Li Yueming didn't stand on ceremony and took it.

As for medals, the more the better.

After a simple greeting, Li Yueming took the initiative to get to the point, "Commander, why did you call me back? Is it convenient for you to tell me now?"

The smile on Commander Wu's face instantly disappeared when he mentioned this topic. A heart-palpating murderous aura appeared between his brows.

Even though a level 12 Supreme Martial Artist had restrained his dragon-like blood essence as much as possible, even if he only revealed a trace, it was not something that a level eight martial artist like Li Yueming could withstand.

At the very least, for a split second, Li Yueming felt that the Commander Wu he was facing was not a human, but a ferocious beast from the ancient times.

It was unfathomable and extremely terrifying.

Fortunately, Commander Wu did not continue to release the Qi and blood. He looked around and said casually, "This is not the place to talk about the main topic. Follow me!"

Li Yueming nodded.

He wasn't afraid that Commander Wu would have any ideas about him.

After all, with the other party's strength, if he really had any other thoughts, he could have attacked long ago.

There was no need to go through so much trouble.

Following Commander Wu, the two of them quickly arrived at a military fortress in the Ultimate Martial Arts School.

The fortress was not very eye-catching on the outside, but the surface defense was very tight. Even Commander Wu had to go through several checks before he could enter, let alone Li Yueming. He had been checked from beginning to end.

Chapter 920: Nilra Star Ruins, Great Nirvana Era!_3

After entering the fortress, the two of them took an elevator to the underground part.

Li Yueming looked at the various buildings around him. Although he knew that he shouldn't ask, he couldn't help but ask, "Commander Wu, where is this place?"

Commander Wu glanced at him and said after a moment of silence, "The research institute. Eighty percent of the important research results of the entire Ultimate Martial Arts School are produced here!"

Li Yueming nodded and understood.

No wonder the security here was so tight. It turned out to be the research center of the Imperial Sun Planet.

However, Li Yueming felt even more puzzled.

He wondered what Commander Wu wanted to talk to him about that he had to go through so much trouble to bring him to such a place.

Fortunately, his doubts did not last long.

After the elevator landed, the two of them quickly arrived at a closed meeting room.

The meeting room was no different from a normal meeting room. The only difference was that there was a huge glass wall in the meeting room. All the glass was made of special optical materials, reflecting the cold arc light.

"You're already a high-ranking officer at the general level. It's not against the rules for me to tell you this now!" "Your master went missing in the Nilra Star Sector," Commander Wu said with a serious expression. "I didn't find him, but I did find some..." The things he left behind!"

"What?" Li Yueming didn't pay much attention to Sulaman's disappearance.

It wasn't because he didn't care, but because he felt that with Sulaman's status and reputation, it was unlikely that anything would happen on the Imperial Sun Star.

The reason why they couldn't find any traces was probably because the old man was too excited and didn't contact the outside world.

However, now that he saw Commander Wu's serious expression, he finally took this matter seriously. Suraman's disappearance might be different from what he understood.

Commander Wu ignored his reaction and continued, "Nilra Star Ruins isn't too far from your home planet 7-20003. I'm sure you've heard of this place, right?"

Li Yueming nodded, indicating that he knew.

"This area should be the last unknown area in our Emperor Yang Star Field that has not been completely explored...In fact, many years ago, during the rapid expansion of Emperor Sun Galaxy in the first era, there were people who went to Nilra Star Ruins to explore. However, most of them did not obtain any valuable information at that time. In addition, there were often people who went missing in the depths of Nilra Star Ruins, and other areas were being developed in full swing. Therefore, the exploration of Nilra Star Ruins was temporarily put on hold!"

Commander Wu paused and thought for a while before continuing, "Until the war between the third universe and the insect race in the past few years. The resources of the Imperial Sun Star Area were exploited on a large scale, and the energy shortage crisis became more and more serious!"

"The higher-ups had no choice but to re-explore and excavate the Nilra Star Ruins. You've been on a mission before, so even if you don't know, you should be able to guess!"

Li Yueming nodded again.

Although this information was kept strictly confidential by the military commission.

He didn't make it public to anyone.

However, as a participant, Li Yueming had already guessed most of it.

After thinking for a moment, he asked the most crucial question, "So what does this information have to do with Master's disappearance?"

"After so many years, our technology is already quite mature and advanced. Therefore, although the exploration of Nilra Star Ruins has encountered many strange and terrifying incidents, overall, it has progressed in an orderly manner!"

"It is also because of some exploration and the bits and pieces of information left behind by your master." Commander Wu's expression was very serious at this moment. He said in a low voice, "Therefore, we speculate that a lost era might be buried in the Nilra Star Ruins. We might be able to use this to answer the secrets of the Great Nirvana Era that we cannot escape from!"

