

Full Time 561

Chapter 561: Spiritual Power_3

The team watched as, within that massive orb of energy, the external energy cannons mounted on the heavy armored vehicles twisted and melted first. This was followed by the thick composite armor, and finally, the crew members inside turned into charred remains, one by one.

Chen Gu praised, "Well done!"

Then he deliberately glanced at Lin Xiaochen. The latter subconsciously swallowed hard, his throat suddenly feeling a bit dry.

Bai Zhijin felt this practical exercise was somewhat surreal. How could these second-generation kids be so different from Liao Mingliang and Fan Yutong? The last time he teamed up with those two, he had done all the heavy lifting, but this time, it seemed he was just a hanger-on?

Chen Gu circled a location on the satellite map. "This convoy departed from here, so their underground base's entrance/exit should be around here."

"We're heading there now, but everyone needs to be careful—the closer we get, the more dangerous it's likely to be."

He then said to Lin Xiaochen, "Use electronic warfare to conceal our tracks."

"No problem," Lin Xiaochen responded. With a flurry of actions on his controls, several small squads suddenly appeared on the radar scan of [George's Warriors], all heading in different directions.

The command center of [George's Warriors] was baffled. Which one was real? Which one should they deploy combat troops to intercept?

「Hours later」

Chen Gu and the others quietly appeared behind a low hillside. Qiao Shuangyi deployed a few mechanical insects from his Mecha, which swiftly climbed the slope, sending back images of the area below.

A hint of envy flickered in Bai Zhijin's eyes.

Below the slope, there was a giant opening, half above ground and half below—a common type of cavern on this planet.

"Judging by the size of the entrance, large equipment can pass through. It should be one of the main entrances to the underground base," Chen Gu concluded.

The mechanical insects drew nearer, then activated some kind of device. Soon, energy signature data from inside the opening was transmitted back.

Qiao Shuangyi said, "There's a large array of weapons hidden inside the entrance. Brother Chen, can your energy shield withstand that?"

Chen Gu glared at him. "Why would I need to block it?"

Moving silently, he circled the cavern, activating his Radiation Field. He returned, having already made a discovery.

"Over there," Chen Gu pointed. "Follow me. There's a ventilation duct."

The vent was hidden under a several-hundred-ton boulder and was only the size of a fist. However, Chen Gu had already sensed with his Radiation Field that after a dozen meters, the duct would widen to a full two meters in diameter.

Bai Zhijin asked in a low voice, "How are we going to get in?"

Chen Gu grabbed his arm, and pale blue ripples of energy emanated. Bai Zhijin opened his mouth, about to exclaim in shock, but in an instant, both he and Chen Gu vanished.

The next moment, inside the pitch-black ventilation duct, pale blue ripples of energy spread outward, and the two of them appeared together.

Bai Zhijin, still unaware that Chen Gu was a multi-class professional, frowned. He sensed something wasn't quite right.

Chen Gu whispered, "Wait here. I'm going to bring the others in." After saying that, Chen Gu left, leaving Bai Zhijin alone in the endless darkness. He couldn't help but shudder, suppressing the urge to turn on his Mecha's lights.

He had no idea what the situation was around here; turning on the lights rashly might expose the entire squad.

"But I... I've been afraid of the dark since I was little," Bai Zhijin shivered, huddling into a ball, his heart filled with anxious dread.

Soon, Chen Gu used Quantum Teleportation a second time to bring Shang Qingye in. He then turned on his Mecha's lights to look for Bai Zhijin. "Where are you hiding?"

Bai Zhijin stood up, breathing a long sigh of relief. Chen Gu asked curiously, "Why didn't you turn on the light?"

"I... I was afraid of exposing us," Bai Zhijin replied.

"This is the ventilation system for the entire base. Nobody comes in here. It's surrounded by thick concrete structures. What's there to be afraid of?"

Bai Zhijin was speechless. How was I supposed to know? You should have told me before you left!

Chen Gu shook his head and left again. After several more 'transports,' he finally brought everyone in.

Using the same ability repeatedly had clearly taken a toll on Chen Gu; he looked somewhat fatigued. Bai Zhijin, noticing this, said, "We should let Brother Chen rest. Someone else can take point and provide cover."

Chen Gu nodded. This kid actually has some conscience, he thought.

Then Bai Zhijin continued, "Based on what we know, among all of us, Qiao Shuangyi's Mecha has the strongest defensive capabilities..."

"Bai the Deceiver!" Qiao Shuangyi leaped to his feet, yelling. "I knew you were up to no good! Trying to set me up? Fat chance! I won't do it!"

Nearby, Shangguan Yuqing shot him a contemptuous glance. Qiao Shuangyi bristled, "What are you looking at me for?"

Shangguan Yuqing scoffed, "Heh, coward."

The little fatty's blood rushed to his head. "Don't look down on me! I'm not scared! I just don't want to be conned by this guy!"

Shangguan Yuqing said, "Your Mecha is heavily armored, has ample energy reserves, and its weapons are powerful. You're the most suitable person to take point."

"Fine, I'll do it!" Qiao Shuangyi huffed and stomped ahead.

These two idiots, Qiao Shuangyi and Lin Xiaochen, are completely hopeless, Chen Gu thought at that moment.

The group advanced through the ventilation system for several tens of minutes. They encountered a few challenges along the way, but with their advanced equipment and Chen Gu's formidable professional abilities, these proved to be no real obstacle.

In fact, this underground base was extremely outdated. Compared to the technology of this era, it was at least three hundred years behind.

For instance, modern military bases would have surveillance measures at key junctions of various pipelines. However, in this spacious ventilation duct, large enough to drive an armored vehicle through, there wasn't even a single guard.

They finally arrived at a newer area of the underground base. Through some iron-barred windows, they saw a series of huge "beast cages."

But the creatures inside were not livestock; they were enormous and fierce-looking bugs. High-strength building materials separated each beast cage, which had only a basketball-sized feeding port. The space inside was cramped and filled with the foul stench of excrement.

The roaring of the bugs was incessant.

Some "slaves" with pulse collars around their necks were numbly transporting various types of bug food.

If they showed any disobedience, the pulse collars would emit a powerful current, making their lives worse than death.

Warriors from the "George Warriors Group," dressed in dark red military uniforms, patrolled in teams of five. The slaves had no human rights. They had to make way for the patrolling teams and also kneel and kowtow.

In such an environment, the slaves were without hope, their eyes void of life, and the most prevalent emotion expressed in their bodies was "numbness."

At one point, they even saw a slave accidentally extend an arm into the feeding port. A bug inside immediately shot its mouthpart into the slave's arm, sucking the life out of the fully grown man until only skin remained, all within seconds!

Bai Zhijin was furious but was forcefully held back by Chen Gu, preventing him from charging out.

Chen Gu was also grinding his teeth. He too was furious, but he understood the need to be rational; impatience could spoil great plans.

They continued along the ventilation duct when suddenly Qiao Shuangyi stopped. He gestured to the others to come forward. Together, they looked out from a vent covered by grilles.

Qiao Shuangyi, through gritted teeth, said, "They're citizens of the Confederation!"

In this breeding workshop, there were several hundred slaves. Judging from their race and clothing, they were undoubtedly from the Confederation!

Chen Gu's brows furrowed tightly. "The George Warriors Group has quite the nerve!"

Previously, Wang Chengqian had only mentioned that they had captured civilians from Ekmolon Star Nation and some surrounding minor star nations to be used as slaves.

It appeared the Confederation had not yet discovered that some of their citizens had also been captured by the George Warriors Group.

"They're courting death!" The students were filled with righteous indignation.

Chen Gu activated his "Radiation Field" to sense ahead and, grinding his teeth, pushed everyone forward. "Keep moving!"

"Up ahead is their barracks. We'll soon find our target!"

There were actually not many people in the barracks; most of the warriors were out on missions, and those left in the camp were resting.

Chen Gu found an exit and led everyone out. They infiltrated what seemed like a higher-grade barrack and found a map of the underground base.

Everyone entered this barrack and gathered around Chen Gu to examine the map.

Bai Zhijin was in charge of keeping watch at the door.

Suddenly, he warned in a low voice, "Someone's coming!"

Everyone immediately took cover and prepared for defense. A team of warriors passed by outside. Eight of them wore the typical dark red military uniforms, and the one in front was an officer in a yellow uniform.

They walked past the front of the barrack, but the officer suddenly turned towards it and pointed. "Fire at will!"

The eight warriors behind him raised their guns without hesitation and opened fire. THUD! THUD! THUD! The energy bullets easily penetrated the door and windows, creating holes in the walls.

The officer swiftly retreated while quickly deploying troops through the communication channel, shouting, "We're being invaded!"

"Hiding in the officer's barrack numbered [7-118]. All nearby warriors, come armed for a siege!"

Chen Gu slapped his palm, expanding the energy shield's area by several times to protect everyone within. From deep within Shang Qingye's shoulders emerged eight mechanical arms. The "compact" multi-barrel rapid-fire energy guns began to rotate and fire, their bullets easily piercing the walls and turning the eight warriors outside into sieves.

But Chen Gu was puzzled. "How were we discovered?"

Shang Qingye didn't dwell on it. After dealing with the ordinary warriors, all guns were aimed at the officer.

Having witnessed numerous horrors along the way, each person had a fiery rage, ready to unleash it with a spree of killing.

From afar, shouting could be heard as the George Warriors Group gathered.

Just as Shang Qingye was about to fire, everyone in the group suddenly felt a wave of dizziness. Not good! Shang Qingye thought, but it was too late; Shang Qingye couldn't muster the energy to fire.

A professional? After recovering from the dizziness, this was their first assumption about the strange attack.

They saw Chen Gu already standing outside; at his feet lay the corpse of the officer.

Chen Gu turned to look at everyone, his expression grave. "It's not a professional. It's a powerful psychic!"

Chaotic footsteps echoed from all around. Some enemies clad in Mechas activated their jetpacks, swooping low through the air. From a distance, they opened fire; energy bullets formed dark red, fiery serpents, licking towards Chen Gu and his team!

Chen Gu made a decisive call, "Shang Qingye, suppressive fire!"

These grunts would naturally be dealt with by the "Guardian Spirits."

In this critical moment, Chen Gu had no time for pleasantries and took command. He then assigned tasks based on each classmate's professional strengths: "We'll break through first!"

With the map they had just acquired, they were no longer operating in the dark as they had been upon first entering the underground base. Chen Gu led the team as they charged fiercely along the indicated route, storming towards the very heart of the base.

The George Warriors immediately panicked, desperately amassing troops in the path of the students' advance, attempting to halt them.

The sight of the dense rebel warrior formations made Chen Gu and the others nervous. After all, these second-generation youths had experienced pitifully few real life-or-death battles.

The George Warriors, facing such a technologically superior and terrifyingly powerful elite squad, were also gripped by fear.

Often, before they even understood what had hit them, their comrades would fall like wheat beneath a scythe. Perhaps I'll be next, each one thought.

My enemy is extremely powerful! We are always at a great disadvantage in battle! Truly, both sides harbored this exact same thought.

In truth, the team's coordination was poor. Chen Gu and the Bootlicking Twins, of course, had no issues; they often hung out together and had been in the same group during the last practical lesson.

Shangguan Yuqing and Shang Qingye also had no issues. Although, before enrolling, they had both been "little queens" in their second-generation social circles and fierce competitors, they had slowly become best friends after starting school.

Bai Zhijin... well, she could only form a group of one.

However, these three small cliques were quite unfamiliar with one another, especially since there were some lingering "opinions" between them. The reason Chen Gu chose to launch a fierce charge towards the base's core from the outset, rather than turning to flee, was precisely due to this situation.

Firstly, being the aggressor could always mask many hidden problems. Chen Gu used this initial fierce assault to observe from the sidelines, identifying and correcting his classmates' mistakes. Through this process, a preliminary sense of teamwork slowly began to develop among them.

Secondly, this approach kept the opponents guessing about their true strategic intent. By drawing the enemy's strongest forces to the front lines, the students wouldn't face overwhelming resistance when they eventually decided to retreat.

The Mechas of the second-generation students were indeed advanced, boasting immense firepower. In contrast, the Mechas of the George Warriors seemed as antiquated as rusted, ancient machinery.

For Shang Qingye, fighting these opponents felt like "easy mode" target practice. Are they seriously still using rocket packs for flight?

A well-aimed shot would strike a fuel pack, and with a mighty BOOM, the container of liquid rocket fuel would erupt into a massive fireball. The ensuing explosion not only claimed the life of the Mecha warrior but also caught other warriors below in its fiery blast.

Shang Qingye, caught up in the thrill of battle, let out a sharp cry and charged headlong into the enemy ranks. Various firearms extended from her Mecha, DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA, mowing down swathes of enemy lives.

The enemy's treatment of the slaves allowed Shang Qingye to kill them without the slightest psychological burden.

However, carried away by her battle fervor, she soon found herself surrounded. Heavy combat vehicles began to slowly close in, intending to trap and crush her.

Suddenly, Chen Gu appeared at her side. He raised his hand, and his sword flashed. "Nuclear Frenzy" erupted instantaneously! Immense crimson arcs of sword light, like crackling thunderbolts, sliced the surrounding combat vehicles in half. He pulled Shang Qingye back to the team, his voice low and stern, "Don't break formation on your own!"

Shang Qingye pouted, her face a mask of nonchalance, but inwardly she knew she had blundered. If Chen Gu hadn't intervened, I could have been seriously injured, or worse, even killed!

The students were brimming with confidence; these enemy warriors stood no chance of stopping them. The only significance of their foes' desperate, valiant fight seemed to be how much ammunition they could force the students to expend.

Yet, Chen Gu's expression remained grave. Psychic ability users have already appeared, he thought. There can't be just one!

His classmates were unaware of the origins of psychic ability users, but Chen Gu knew. A chilling question gnawed at him: Could the so-called George Warriors be remnants of the True Knowledge Sin?

This is a grave matter, he mused. If one George Warriors group exists, there could be a second, a third... Just how many such hidden time bombs has Wei Jiangqi planted across the Star Sea?

In just over ten minutes, the squad had advanced several hundred meters, arriving before a vast, white workshop.

The workshop was three stories high and three hundred meters long, its outer walls adorned with grey, linear patterns. As the students approached, the defending warriors seemed to lose all courage to retreat further. Disregarding casualties, they desperately tried to block Chen Gu and his team.

Qiao Shuangyi exclaimed excitedly, "Brother Chen, there must be something really important inside! Could it be Deng Puer's main hideout?"

"Let's storm in, take down Deng Puer, and finish this practical lesson right here and now! HAHHAH!"

His laughter died abruptly. His eyes rolled back into his head, and he slumped bonelessly to the ground. It wasn't just Qiao Shuangyi; every member of the team, except for Chen Gu, suddenly collapsed.

Evidently, the George Warriors knew the cause and were prepared. The instant the students collapsed, the warriors let out savage howls and charged forward.

Chen Gu let out a loud shout, and his entire body burst into a blaze of intense red flames.

"Radiation Scouring" erupted, spreading circles of intense radiation energy outward. Instead, Qiao Shuangyi and their classmates within this layer were unharmed.

The original power of "Radiation Scouring" wasn't strong. However, Chen Gu had advanced to the Fourth Energy Level, and the skill he now released was incomparably more powerful than when he had just awakened.

The warriors struck by the first wave of the skill's radiation instantly bled from all seven orifices and felt an intense weakness. Then came the second, third, and fourth waves... "Radiation Scouring" was relentless.

These warriors, like Qiao Shuangyi and the others, slowly collapsed.

Chen Gu paid no mind to the results of "Radiation Scouring." His eyes were fixed on the door of the white workshop. Qiao Shuangyi and the others had suffered a severe spiritual power attack that had burst forth from within it.

Chen Gu had been cautiously guarding against sneak attacks from spiritual power users all along the way. However, their attacks came so suddenly and fiercely that he was too late to rescue his classmates.

The workshop door slowly opened, and dozens of people in yellow military officer uniforms walked out. These people were similar to the one Chen Gu had killed before: slender, with deep-set eyes, and completely bald heads.

They moved in perfect unison, lifting and setting down their feet together as if they were all connected as a single entity.

Chen Gu's primary concern, however, was not these spiritual power users. He looked past them, through the open door and into the workshop, but the area visible from the doorway was merely an empty expanse. Chen Gu found nothing.

He then secretly activated "Radiation Field." Its range of over a hundred meters in front of him should have presented a clear image in his mind.

However, there seemed to be some special shielding within the white workshop, as Chen Gu could only sense a blurry, indistinct area.

This practical exercise isn't just about finding Deng Puer; I also need to uncover whatever secrets are hidden inside that white workshop! Chen Gu immediately made his decision. He raised his arm backward and said, "Mr. Wang, I'm entrusting these classmates to you. I need to go in and take a look!"

Wang Chengqian, who had neither acted nor spoken thus far, could also faintly sense a threat emanating from the vast white workshop.

He immediately objected, "No, it's too dangerous for you to go alone!"

Chen Gu insisted, "Trust me! Just protect them."

With that said, Chen Gu was already charging towards the spiritual power users.

A visible, pale blue fluctuation erupted from among them. Chen Gu had already switched to Isabella Wu's memory; he was now a Fifth Energy Level "Brain Domain Hacker"!

He first constructed a powerful "firewall" around his own brain. The spiritual power attack unleashed by the dozens of united spiritual power users was formidable. However, their control over this power was vastly inferior to that of professionals, and their spiritual power shockwaves failed to breach Chen Gu's "firewall." By then, Chen Gu had already charged swiftly into their midst.

Their spiritual power was far inferior to Wei Jiangqi's. Even with dozens of them combining their strength, they posed no threat to Chen Gu. Once he closed the distance, these non-professionals had almost no means of resistance.

The "Father-Son Sword" soared like a startled dragon leaping from an abyss. Sword light flashed, and several bald heads flew into the air.

The spiritual power of these spiritual power users was roughly equivalent to that of a First Energy Level "Brain Domain Hacker." Some were even weaker, not quite reaching the First Energy Level, which was why they needed to pool their spiritual power to use it effectively.

But dozens of First Energy Level users were no match for someone at the Fifth Energy Level.

Chen Gu carved a path of destruction through them. After over a dozen heads had rolled, he burst through the door into the white workshop!

The warriors of the "George Warrior Brigade" knew that everyone in this small squad was formidable. Chen Gu had typically commanded from a central position, only intervening to correct mistakes made by his classmates.

These rebels also suspected he might be the strongest among them, but the power Chen Gu now displayed utterly shattered the limits of their imagination!

These spiritual power users in yellow military uniforms held a transcendent status among the rebels. Their abilities inspired deep awe and reverence in every insurgent.

To the rebels, each of these individuals was like an invincible demon from ancient legends, capable of easily slaughtering dozens of ordinary soldiers like themselves.

Yet, when Chen Gu made his move, these same individuals immediately became lambs to the slaughter. He effortlessly decapitated over a dozen of them!

Therefore, after Chen Gu broke through the obstruction of these spiritual power users, the remaining rebels, who should have rushed forward to fight him, were instead petrified. They stood frozen in place, dumbfounded, watching as Chen Gu charged into the white workshop like a whirlwind.

The moment Chen Gu entered, he stopped in his tracks, utterly shocked by the sight before him.

The vast white workshop was divided into two sections from the entrance. To Chen Gu's right stood an array of precise machining equipment. Barrels of pale yellow liquid were being poured into this machinery.

Chen Gu recognized this liquid. It was the raw fluid for the "hallucinogenic drug" that the slaves harvested from the bodies of the farmed Insect Race.

This substance possessed an extremely potent hallucinogenic effect; the drugs currently sold on the market in Star Sea had been diluted more than ten times.

If those addicts directly consumed this raw liquid, they would immediately fall into a perpetual hallucination, never to awaken, and ultimately starve to death amidst the deceptive joy of their environment.

After passing through massive and precise processing equipment, the substance became a pale blue liquid.

It was then transported through thin, long, transparent pipes to the huge culturing vats on Chen Gu's left side.

More than half of these culturing vats were already empty, but the others were filled with live humans—similar to those psychics, they were emaciated, with deep-set eyes and bald heads.

The entire underground base was quite rudimentary, but these culturing vats were equipped with the most advanced life-support devices—even more advanced than those in the Bureau of Mystic Security, which cost millions of Starshield to operate each time.

These life-support devices were extremely expensive, and their operational and maintenance costs were astonishingly high.

Are they using this hallucinogenic raw liquid to mass-produce psychics?!

Where did the 'George Warriors' get such technology?

We must find out!

The 'George Warriors' must be completely eradicated!

Chen Gu never imagined that a rebellious force from a minor Star Nation would have mastered such a terrifying and strange technology; nor had he expected that such a significant secret lay behind the so-called "hallucinogens."

If it weren't for the principal's "accidental" intervention that stopped this practice session, this secret might have remained hidden forever.

However, thinking of the principal's unfathomable ways, Chen Gu began to doubt his own judgment. Was the principal really just "accidental"?

With a movement of his legs, he moved swiftly around the vast workshop. He grabbed the thirty researchers one by one, throwing them all into the Dimensional Prison Ring, and sternly warned Combat Rooster, "Not food, no eating!"

Combat Rooster scoffed, indicating that he, Lord Chicken, always preferred tough challenges and was disdainful of such weak offerings.

Then, without hesitation, Chen Gu charged at the culturing vats, smashing them with a single punch. He then pressed his hand down, using the psychics who were not yet fully cultivated as raw material for the Biological Nuclear Explosion!

From the shattered culturing vats, a pale blue glow began to emanate. Chen Gu had already dashed out. The battle outside the workshop was raging; Wang Chengqian, not even bothering to use his professional transformation, sent a dozen rebels flying with a single punch, the sheer force generating powerful energy fluctuations.

The rebels' weapons struck him with PING PANG sounds, but his formidable muscular strength made the energy bullets seem as if they were hitting composite armor, causing Wang Chengqian no harm.

But when Wang Chengqian saw Chen Gu rushing out, with the pale blue glow bursting from the white workshop behind him, he immediately cried out, "You stinking kid, hurry and get us out!"

This time, Chen Gu pulled everyone together and exerted all his strength to activate Quantum Teleportation.

As a Fifth Energy Level Quantum Wizard, it was challenging for Chen Gu to teleport six people at once. The glow from the workshop grew more intense, but the energy ripples of the Quantum Teleportation seemed somewhat weak and insufficient.

Wang Chengqian hollered, "Stinking kid, you're going to get us killed this time..."

The energy ripples suddenly contracted inward, and everyone vanished from their spot.

The rebels and psychics were bewildered. What happened? Where are our enemies?

Then, a tremendous energy surge erupted behind them, engulfing them in a massive explosion and flames that rapidly spread outward from the white workshop at the center.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM...

The core area of the underground base collapsed in an instant. However, Chen Gu had calculated the power of the Biological Nuclear Explosion precisely, destroying only the core area. The innocent slaves, all in the periphery, were terrified by the shock of the explosion yet not truly harmed.

Inside a huge ventilation duct, energy ripples flashed continuously. Qiao Shuangyi and the others fell out one by one, with Chen Gu and Wang Chengqian emerging last, crashing down hard on the concrete structure.

Chen Gu lay on the ground, not wanting to move. Among the group, Wang Chengqian was in the best condition, leisurely straightening his clothes. Qiao Shuangyi and the rest, however, were just recovering from the spiritual power attacks, supporting their groggy heads, still unclear about their current situation.

Chen Gu then lamented, longing for Chu Zheng and Big Rabbit. If either of the girls were here, they would have surely rushed over to care for me by now.

The servile duo truly are servile, not cut out to be proper attendants.

After a few minutes, Shang Qingye moaned softly, the first to come to. "What happened? Have we escaped?"

The girl couldn't help but glance at the servile duo. No wonder these two always liked to cling to Chen Gu's coattails—it really is good to have someone to rely on. Even if you fail, you have someone to get you out.

Bai Zhijin gave a respectful bow to Wang Chengqian, "Thank you, Master Wang, for saving our lives."

But Wang Chengqian simply waved his hand. "Don't thank me; it was Chen Gu who saved you."

This made Bai Zhijin very uncomfortable. Chen Gu was sprawled limply on the ground, just like them. So, Bai Zhijin's first thought upon awakening was that Chen Gu had also been ambushed, and it was Master Wang, the great expert, who had rescued everyone.

Even though he was well aware that Chen Gu was by far the most outstanding student in their cohort, his strength leagues ahead of his own, the fact that 'everyone was ambushed together' offered a sliver of comfort. Oh, he's indeed stronger than me, but generally, we're still on the same level.

But now, a single sentence from Wang Chengqian had shattered his illusion. He had also just bowed in gratitude to Teacher Wang. Should he now bow to Chen Gu?

He hesitated for a long time. In the end, he still felt too embarrassed to bow and merely said awkwardly to Chen Gu, "Thank you."

Chen Gu didn't care what he truly thought or whether his thanks were sincere. After recovering a bit, he immediately led everyone, saying to the student, "We'll get you out of here quickly."

"Yes, let's get out quickly." Everyone chimed in, thinking that Chen Gu just wanted to leave this dangerous place as soon as possible.

So they took the same route back. This time, Wang Chengqian wasn't merely watching from the side. Chen Gu no longer had the strength to use Quantum Teleportation to take everyone out, so Wang Chengqian punched through the ground, and they all leaped out.

A huge plume of energy flame blasted from Qiao Shuangyi's back as he prepared to use his Mecha's flight capabilities to escape quickly, but Chen Gu rudely yanked him down.

The powerful jet of flame and Chen Gu's strong pull sent the poor chubby kid tumbling in mid-air, his head nearly smashing into the ground.

He finally stabilized himself and asked in puzzlement, "Brother Chen, why did you pull me?"

"Why run? A great opportunity is right before our eyes; we must seize it!" Chen Gu pointed to the ground below. "A single nuclear explosion, and this underground base will be practically ruined. Inside this base is that white workshop, which is vital to the entire George Warrior Group."

"If Deng Puer is in this base, he'll be desperate to escape. If he's in another base, he'll be rushing to get here."

Understanding this, everyone's eyes lit up. "Whichever it is," one of them exclaimed, "we can just wait for our prey to come to us!"

Chen Gu grinned. "We have combat satellites; there's no loss in keeping watch."

"Sounds good!"

Lin Xiaochen immediately used the combat satellite to closely monitor everything around them, while Chen Gu led everyone to a commanding height where they secretly hid themselves.

In fact, Chen Gu hadn't mentioned another possibility: these underground bases might also be connected by secret tunnels, meaning Deng Puer might not need to escape from the surface or hurry over from another location via the surface.

So, after they were hidden, Chen Gu delegated the surveillance task to the others while he rested and reviewed the map of the underground base.

After searching for a while, he found no tunnels extending outward. Of course, this could be because the barracks' owner wasn't high-ranking enough for such details to be on his map. Still, this absence of marked tunnels gave Chen Gu a little more confidence.

About half an hour later, Lin Xiaochen suddenly exclaimed, "Brother Chen, someone's coming!"

With a swipe of his hand, he projected the combat satellite's imagery before everyone.

Based on the planet's directional system, a surface transport ship was fast approaching from the southwest, about seventy to eighty kilometers away.

Surrounding the transport ship were twelve heavy-duty maglev motorcycles as escorts.

These vehicles all bore the distinct style of the rebels; they had all been heavily armed and modified.

The transport ship was an older model from a major Star Nation. Originally, it was only outfitted with two small-caliber rapid-fire energy cannons on its flanks, but these had been removed and replaced with two six-tube missile launchers.

A turret had been added on top of the transport ship, equipped with a high-powered directed-energy cannon as thick as a fist. A warrior in heavy Mecha stood on the vehicle's roof, operating this massive weapon.

Such modifications would unquestionably increase wind resistance, but for the rebels, that didn't matter as long as the firepower was formidable.

Those heavy motorcycles, originally civilian models, had each been outfitted with a rapid-fire grenade launcher beneath their chassis.

This force was heavily armed. Yet, far from being afraid, everyone grew more excited. "With such good equipment," one of them remarked, "it must be a high-ranking rebel official, maybe even Deng Puer himself!"

Chen Gu patted Shang Qingye on the shoulder. "That surface transport ship, any problems?"

The vessel had not only been equipped with powerful weaponry but was also externally fitted with a thick layer of composite armor.

Shang Qingye scoffed with disdain. "Just a battered tin can. Leave it to me; one shot will do it!"

Shang Qingye's backpack reconfigured into a slender energy gun—the barrel alone was three meters long! It looked quite unwieldy.

The thirty-centimeter muzzle suddenly narrowed, with a caliber of less than one centimeter.

Having blown her own trumpet, she took her task seriously to avoid embarrassment. She calculated carefully, then aimed at the ground transport ship speeding toward them.

At this point, the massive transport was still several kilometers away from them. Shang Qingye gently pulled the trigger.

ZZZZING—

The slender energy beam instantly bridged the long distance, striking precisely at the weaker joint of the transport ship's external armor.

The highly compressed energy beam instantly burned through the armor and outer shell. It burrowed into the cabin, where the high-pressure energy then exploded, creating numerous energy streams that refracted within the vehicle's body. Most of the crew inside the ground transport ship, including the driver, had no time to react before they were killed outright.

The driver slumped heavily onto the control panel, pressing down on the control system. The huge ground transport ship let out a booming sound as it plunged down sharply, crashing heavily into the ground.

Of the three escorting heavy motorcycles at the rear, two were unable to react in time and rammed into the raised rear end of the ground transport ship, immediately exploding into two balls of fire.

The remaining heavy motorcycles swung their tails around, encircling the crashed ground transport ship while warily scouring their surroundings, searching for the enemy.

Chen Gu couldn't help but whistle. "Cool!" Lin Xiaochen is not worthy of you.

He grabbed the Father-Son Sword that was stuck beside him and leapt from his concealed vantage point, plunging down the terrain.

The others hastily tried to follow, but Wang Chengqian sternly stopped them. "He's enough on his own," he said. "All of you stay put. Don't go there and hold him back. Moreover, the most important thing is to learn from Chen Gu how professionals fight."

The obsequious duo hurriedly nodded in agreement. "Teacher Wang is right, we will study attentively and reflect earnestly!"

But still, others felt somewhat unconvinced, even though they all understood that Chen Gu's abilities were far beyond their own. It was a complex psychology.

Using the terrain to his advantage, Chen Gu picked up speed as he charged down the slope, slowly surpassing the limits of a biological body and gradually catching up with the levitating vehicles!

With his body under great strain during the sprint, Chen Gu directly activated his massive transformation, growing taller and faster with each stride. By the time he approached the ground transport ship, his body had already swelled to over five meters tall!

The increase in his colossal strength allowed him to endure the pressure and tearing force resulting from the high-speed sprint.

The guards on their heavy motorcycles surrounding the ground transport ship only saw a blur flash by, accompanied by a faint red light, like a slender thread.

Then, it was as if the red line had sliced across their bodies—when they finally realized what had happened, they looked down to see themselves and their heavy motorcycles bifurcated!

Chen Gu's five fingers suddenly spread, and the Father-Son Sword shot out from his hand. Under the effect of Entanglement Control, the powerful artifact flew like a legendary immortal's flying sword. With each flash, it claimed the lives of several motorcycle riders.

In the blink of an eye, all the escorting motorcycle riders were executed.

Chen Gu, however, did not relax his guard. He continuously used Quantum Teleportation to "flash" around the ground transport ship.

His figure appeared erratically at different positions.

The students were dazzled by his impressive "Quantum Wizard's Sword Control" technique, nodding to themselves in admiration. However, Chen Gu's subsequent, seemingly aimless teleportations left them confused. "Why is Chen Gu being so cautious? He is already so powerful..."

Wang Chengqian calmly stated, "You will need to experience many life-and-death battles before you can reach Chen Gu's level—battlefield intuition. Or you could dedicate yourselves to mastering a perception-based professional skill. It could save your lives."

Chen Gu indeed felt a strong threat emanating from the ground transport ship, which appeared utterly wrecked.

Suddenly, all the sharp stones on the ground within a few dozen meters shot up, their jagged edges pointing skyward.

No sooner had Chen Gu teleported into the area than he was disrupted by these stones. Although they couldn't truly injure him, they interfered with his next teleportation.

Then, with a creaking noise, the massive ground transport ship was torn open, and four slender cylindrical objects shot out from within.

Approaching Chen Gu, they emitted a buzzing noise and ejected two light swords, each over a meter long, from both their front and back ends!

The four double-ended light swords spun and cut through the air at an unbelievable speed, attacking with virtually no blind spots! In an instant, Chen Gu was cornered.

At the vantage point, the watching students were shocked. Qiao Shuangyi and Lin Xiaochen even cried out, "Teacher Wang, save him!"

Wang Chengqian remained unruffled, arms folded, unmoved.

In a flash, Chen Gu's body suddenly became vaporous, then transformed into a colorful gas. The formidable light swords sliced rapidly through but only parted the air...

Inside the ground transport ship, the adversary controlling the four double-ended light swords seemed surprised. After their attacks sliced through empty air, there was a distinct pause. It was during this brief

halt that four silver-white liquid tendrils suddenly spread through the air, seizing the moment to wrap around the cylindrical hilts of the light swords.

Then with a click, he switched off the laser sword and casually tossed it into his Dimensional Prison Ring.

At the vantage point, his classmates watched, not daring to blink, as the situation reversed in an instant. Chen Gu, who had been in a death trap, had suddenly executed a 'combo': escaping death's door and disarming his opponent barehanded!

It was only then that the classmates understood the reason for Chen Gu's constant teleportation—a truly formidable enemy was indeed hidden inside the terrestrial transport ship.

Is this the type of psychic that Chen Gu mentioned before?

Everyone was secretly astounded. Just how powerful must his spiritual power be to control debris within a range of dozens of meters and skillfully manipulate four double-bladed laser swords?

And such an enemy, in a direct confrontation with Chen Gu, couldn't gain the slightest advantage. His attendant was killed by Chen Gu, and even his four laser swords were snatched away.

However, Chen Gu, who was being secretly admired by his classmates, showed no hint of complacency. Instead, his expression was grave. He floated backward, increasing the distance between himself and the terrestrial transport ship.

Next, the students at the vantage point witnessed a scene that left them utterly astonished:

THUMP, THUMP, THUMP...

Heavy footsteps echoed from the dilapidated terrestrial transport ship. The sound waves carried a kind of spiritual pressure, each THUD seeming to hammer against Chen Gu's heart.

A tall, skinny, bald man in a garish, bright yellow military uniform slowly walked out. He wore pitch-black goggles and an accordion-style mask, his cold gaze fixed on Chen Gu.

Chen Gu sensed that the opponent's spiritual power was equivalent to a Fifth Energy Level Brain Domain Hacker! A worthy adversary.

The tall, skinny, bald man slowly raised his hand toward the terrestrial transport ship behind him. His fingers, initially spread wide, gradually clenched into a fist.

The massive terrestrial transport ship responded with a series of grating, metallic screeches. Under his spiritual power, it was slowly twisted and compressed, finally forming into a giant iron sphere about four meters in diameter!

At the vantage point, all the students instinctively flinched. Is this man even human? Teacher Wang was truly prescient when he told us not to go over and hinder Chen Gu.

The tall, skinny, bald man forcefully swung his arm. The giant metal sphere became his weapon, hurtling towards Chen Gu with a WHOOSH.

Everyone assumed that, facing such a powerful attack, Chen Gu would surely evade it strategically as before—transforming into his gaseous state and engaging in a protracted fight.

But unexpectedly, Chen Gu instantly retrieved a laser sword from his Dimensional Prison Ring. With a FWOOSH, it activated, and using Entanglement Control, he telekinetically wielded the double-bladed laser sword, fiercely slashing—SWISH, SWISH, SWISH—at the enormous metal ball.

The double-bladed laser sword was incredibly sharp; each slash carved a large chunk of metal from the giant sphere.

Chen Gu tossed these metal pieces directly into his Dimensional Prison Ring and said to the Combat Rooster, "Dinner time!"

The Combat Rooster was reluctant. A pile of scrap metal? There's nothing good to eat here. I, Lord Chicken, am very picky! You think you can fob me off with this junk?

But its master had spoken, so it could only begin to eat grudgingly.

Chen Gu retreated rapidly, creating distance to avoid being hit, all while swiftly swinging the double-bladed laser sword, continuously slicing at the giant metal sphere.

He retreated wildly for several kilometers. By then, he had completely dismantled the metal sphere, and every piece had gone into the Combat Rooster's belly!

The tall, skinny, bald man froze for a moment. My weapon? Where'd my weapon go?

What was most infuriating was Chen Gu's exceptional cunning. After dicing the metal sphere, he moved like lightning to snatch up the wreckage of heavy motorcycles scattered on the ground, tossing it all into his Dimensional Prison Ring before his opponent could make a move!

The tall, skinny, bald man had just opened his hand, intending to grab something, only to find that apart from stones and sand, there was nothing left in the vicinity to use as a weapon.

He gave a cold snort and directly transformed his spiritual power into a dense swarm of tendrils that blotted out the sky as they surged towards Chen Gu, aiming to kill.

Just how cunning was Chen Gu? From start to finish, he hadn't revealed his Brain Domain Hacker abilities, saving them precisely for this moment.

He allowed the spiritual power tendrils to close in on him before suddenly switching to Isabella Wu's memories and unleashing a long-prepared Mental Storm.

On the spiritual plane, a deafening BOOM erupted. The tall, skinny, bald man, caught by surprise, felt all his spiritual power tendrils instantly shatter into countless fragments.

Chen Gu then switched to Meng Moshi's memories. His figure blurred and faded, melting into the surroundings.

The tall, skinny, bald man sneered, "You can't hide!"

From the earlier Mental Storm, his mind had suffered a massive shock, and now his head was splitting with pain. But at this critical juncture of life and death, he also unleashed his formidable latent potential, converting his spiritual power into an intangible form and dispersing it everywhere.

This ability could be called the nemesis of a Multistate Special Agent, because no matter what form one took, existence itself could be detected by spiritual power.

However, the tall, skinny, bald man searched high and low, in every direction, but found no trace of Chen Gu whatsoever!

It was as if Chen Gu simply didn't exist in this space.

The tall, skinny, bald man suddenly became highly alert. In the next instant, he discovered Chen Gu's form solidifying seven or eight meters behind him.

The tall, skinny, bald man, extremely vigilant, spun around rapidly. Caught you!

But in the very instant he turned, a longsword abruptly appeared, embedded in his chest.

If Chen Gu hadn't suddenly appeared and completely distracted him, he wouldn't have allowed this sword to be thrust directly into his chest so easily.

He looked down with difficulty, watching the sword rapidly devouring his life force.

Unwilling to accept defeat, he stretched his hand towards Chen Gu, trying to launch a powerful spiritual power attack.

But this time, Chen Gu didn't feign weakness anymore. He quickly switched to Isabella Wu's memories, unleashing the strength of a Fifth Energy Level Brain Domain Hacker, clashing head-on with the opponent in a pure collision of spiritual power. Both of them shook momentarily and were equally matched.

And that was the tall, bald man's last strike. His body relaxed, and he fell backward to the ground.

Chen Gu reached out to pull out the Father-Son Sword. Staring at the tall, lanky man's shiny bald head, he gulped hard.

Under the influence of Isabella Wu's memories, he inexplicably felt that this brain must be incredibly delicious!

Chen Gu shuddered with fright and quickly retreated from that memory.

I'm certainly not a cannibal, even though Chen Gu faintly sensed that eating this brain would greatly enhance his spiritual power.

He lifted his goggles and mask, then paused in surprise: beneath the goggles were two empty eye sockets, without eyeballs. Beneath the mask were no lips, his stark white teeth bared.

It appeared that creating a psychic with the raw solution of a hallucinogenic drug was not without its consequences.

However, judging by his appearance, this person was not Deng Puer.

Wang Chengqian arrived with the others. Seeing it wasn't Deng Puer, they were inevitably disappointed. Wang Chengqian patted Chen Gu on the shoulder. "Good kid, I wouldn't even dare claim I could definitely beat you anymore."

Chen Gu didn't speak. In fact, he was certain of victory. Wang Chengqian was a Hell Titan. Although his strength was formidable, his professional skills were quite limited. Once Chen Gu increased his own body size, he could, to some extent, offset the opponent's strength advantage.

Most of the professions whose memories he possessed had reached the Fifth Energy Level, so challenging a Sixth Energy Level opponent offered a very high chance of success.

There wasn't much to clean up on the battlefield—only some corpses remained; the rest had all ended up in the Combat Rooster's stomach.

Chen Gu asked Lin Xiaochen, "Did anyone noteworthy come out of the base?"

Lin Xiaochen shook his head. "Not a single person came out."

Chen Gu nodded. "It seems the rebels have already taken control of the chaotic underground base. But this also indirectly proves that Deng Puer is not in this underground base. This group of people was likely sent by Deng Puer to investigate the situation at the base."

He then asked Lin Xiaochen, "Can you find out where they came from?"

Lin Xiaochen shook his head helplessly. "The single-soldier combat satellite's monitoring range is only one hundred kilometers. I detected them as soon as they entered this range, but there's no way to find out where they came from before that."

Chen Gu thought about it, opened the Dimensional Prison Ring, and released the Combat Rooster.

Upon seeing the Combat Rooster, Wang Chengqian's eyes lit up. He couldn't resist moving forward to touch it. "This is the hottest star beast right now!"

Another fan of the giant beast league.

But now that the Rooster had status, its temper naturally flared. It roared and glared at Wang Chengqian. Get your filthy hands off me! Am I the kind of beast you can just touch whenever you please?

Wang Chengqian wasn't offended. Instead, he chuckled and looked at Chen Gu. "Come on, let me pet it. I've never been this close to an Alliance star beast before."

Chen Gu silently shook his head, ignoring Wang Chengqian, and instead questioned the Combat Rooster, "Do you know their origin?"

That entire surface transport ship had been eaten by the Combat Rooster. The massive creature tilted its head, thought for a moment, and then nodded.

Chen Gu leaped onto its back. "Lead the way."

Then, chubby Qiao Shuangyi and Lin Xiaochen instinctively tried to climb on as well, only to be swatted away by the Combat Rooster's tail. Let that be a lesson to you! I'm not some beast that just anyone can ride!

Chen Gu pointed to their Mechas. "You can fly on your own."

The students had no choice but to follow behind using their Mechas' flight capabilities.

The Combat Rooster, now huge, ran at an incredible speed. The other students had no trouble; their advanced Mechas allowed them to keep up easily.

Bai Zhijin, however, was struggling. He had to push his Mecha to its limits just to keep pace, panting heavily from exertion.

On the way, Chen Gu sat on the Combat Rooster's back, studying the four double-headed laser swords he had taken out.

The tall, lanky man had controlled these laser swords remotely with his spiritual power. Brain Domain Hackers could do the same, but their spiritual power had a limited range. Within a dozen meters or so, it was still manageable, but as the distance increased, the delay became more and more pronounced.

So, this "remote control" was an innate disadvantage for Brain Domain Hackers compared to Quantum Wizards.

In an era of highly developed professions, Brain Domain Hackers didn't practice a skill that would invariably be suppressed when facing a Quantum Wizard.

However, for psychics without a variety of powerful professional skills, this "remote control" was a decent alternative.

Laser swords had become quite rare these days, but there was a time when they were all the rage.

After all, since the era of the home planet, numerous science fiction creations had featured such weapons.

Although many things from the home planet era had been lost, laser swords remained something of a "fixation." When they first appeared, many warriors wanted one.

However, crafting such a weapon was no easy feat. Generating powerful lasers was simple, but focusing those lasers into the form of a sword was not so straightforward.

When this technology broke through, it became possible to manufacture laser swords, but the required materials were extremely expensive, with the initial cost of a single laser sword reaching tens of millions of Starshield.

Even after production increased and prices stabilized, they still hovered around seven million.

Moreover, for the average warrior, this weapon really wasn't as effective as an energy gun.

So, after the initial craze wore off and people regained their senses, the hype surrounding the swords died down. Those with nostalgia and money would buy one as a collectible to keep at home. Consequently, their use in actual combat became increasingly rare.

Even Professionals who tried them found that, although they were quite powerful, they lacked any additional attribute enhancements and were certainly not as good as props.

Subsequently, 'Ink Soil,' a material essential for laser sword production, began to be used on a large scale in the main cannons of battleships. This caused its price to skyrocket, leading to the halt of laser sword production.

For the tall, bald man, however, who was not a Professional and could not use props, a laser sword was the best choice.

And these four double-bladed laser swords were well-maintained. Acquiring them from the rebel side must have been quite costly.

Chen Gu still found the 'Father-Son Sword' more practical to use, but these laser swords were a nice addition nonetheless.

And, just like the original reason for their popularity, Great Actor Chen also had this kind of 'sentimentality.'

As he fiddled with the laser swords, suddenly, Combat Rooster refused to move. Chen Gu knew they were nearing their destination.

Lin Xiaochen's battle satellite had been overhead all the while, and now rapidly began a scanning search of the entire ground area.

"Found it!" Lin Xiaochen exclaimed, "At our three o'clock, about twenty kilometers away, there's a magma river with an underground base nearby."

The underground base was most likely built there to exploit geothermal energy.

In fact, Lin Xiaochen hadn't discovered it directly. Instead, this well-hidden underground base had opened its main doors, dispatching a surface transport ship and twelve escort heavy motorcycles. The imagery was then passed to Lin Xiaochen, and everyone saw it.

Chen Gu smiled, "Is one of our other teams making their move? If so, this underground base might very well be the 'George Warriors Group' main hub on this planet."

Everyone's eyes lit up, "Does that mean... Deng Puer might be inside?"

Just then, the image feed from the battle satellite flickered a few times, then with a POP, it completely went dark.

Everyone was taken aback as Lin Xiaochen hurriedly performed a series of operations, then said with a helpless tone, "The battle satellite has been shot down..."

Everyone looked up and saw a ball of fire falling from high in the sky. The orbit of these personal battle satellites wasn't very high, just about ten thousand meters or so, and they didn't operate within a genuine satellite orbit.

Qiao Shuangyi was puzzled, "Was it attacked?"

But if it had been hit by some weapon, the satellite should have been able to warn itself in advance and transmit the attack footage back.

Chen Gu and Wang Chengqian exchanged glances, and Chen Gu said, "A Professional!"

Not many types of Professionals could shoot down such a battle satellite. However, for any Professional to exert their skills from over ten thousand meters away, they would have to be above the Fifth Energy Level.

Chen Gu knew that this time, Wang Chengqian would most likely have to take action.

Wang Chengqian, for his part, was secretly sending out a distress signal for backup.

If their opponent was at the Sixth Energy Level, things would become troublesome. He could take care of himself, but the mission to protect the students would have to be handed over to... Chen Gu.

The two were completely unaware that in each other's minds, they had both become figures they could 'rely' on.

Was this... mutual reliance?

Deep within the underground base, a young woman dressed in black slowly opened her eyes, surrounded by a fine network of electrical currents. She stood up and walked towards the exit, "There's a swarm of insects buzzing around outside; I'll take care of them."

Chapter 562 Spiritual Power_4

In fact, this underground base was extremely outdated. Compared to the technology of this era, it was at least three hundred years behind.

For instance, modern military bases would have surveillance measures at key junctions of various pipelines. However, in this spacious ventilation duct, large enough to drive an armored vehicle through, there wasn't even a single guard.

They finally arrived at a newer area of the underground base. Through some iron-barred windows, they saw a series of huge "beast cages."

But the creatures inside were not livestock; they were enormous and fierce-looking bugs. High-strength building materials separated each beast cage, which had only a basketball-sized feeding port. The space inside was cramped and filled with the foul stench of excrement.

The roaring of the bugs was incessant.

Some "slaves" with pulse collars around their necks were numbly transporting various types of bug food.

If they showed any disobedience, the pulse collars would emit a powerful current, making their lives worse than death.

Warriors from the "George Warriors Group," dressed in dark red military uniforms, patrolled in teams of five. The slaves had no human rights. They had to make way for the patrolling teams and also kneel and kowtow.

In such an environment, the slaves were without hope, their eyes void of life, and the most prevalent emotion expressed in their bodies was "numbness."

At one point, they even saw a slave accidentally extend an arm into the feeding port. A bug inside immediately shot its mouthpart into the slave's arm, sucking the life out of the fully grown man until only skin remained, all within seconds!

Bai Zhijin was furious but was forcefully held back by Chen Gu, preventing him from charging out.

Chen Gu was also grinding his teeth. He too was furious, but he understood the need to be rational; impatience could spoil great plans.

They continued along the ventilation duct when suddenly Qiao Shuangyi stopped. He gestured to the others to come forward. Together, they looked out from a vent covered by grilles.

Qiao Shuangyi, through gritted teeth, said, "They're citizens of the Confederation!"

In this breeding workshop, there were several hundred slaves. Judging from their race and clothing, they were undoubtedly from the Confederation!

Chen Gu's brows furrowed tightly. "The George Warriors Group has quite the nerve!"

Previously, Wang Chengqian had only mentioned that they had captured civilians from Ekmolon Star Nation and some surrounding minor star nations to be used as slaves.

It appeared the Confederation had not yet discovered that some of their citizens had also been captured by the George Warriors Group.

"They're courting death!" The students were filled with righteous indignation.

Chen Gu activated his "Radiation Field" to sense ahead and, grinding his teeth, pushed everyone forward. "Keep moving!"

"Up ahead is their barracks. We'll soon find our target!"

There were actually not many people in the barracks; most of the warriors were out on missions, and those left in the camp were resting.

Chen Gu found an exit and led everyone out. They infiltrated what seemed like a higher-grade barrack and found a map of the underground base.

Everyone entered this barrack and gathered around Chen Gu to examine the map.

Bai Zhijin was in charge of keeping watch at the door.

Suddenly, he warned in a low voice, "Someone's coming!"

Everyone immediately took cover and prepared for defense. A team of warriors passed by outside. Eight of them wore the typical dark red military uniforms, and the one in front was an officer in a yellow uniform.

They walked past the front of the barrack, but the officer suddenly turned towards it and pointed. "Fire at will!"

The eight warriors behind him raised their guns without hesitation and opened fire. THUD! THUD! THUD! The energy bullets easily penetrated the door and windows, creating holes in the walls.

The officer swiftly retreated while quickly deploying troops through the communication channel, shouting, "We're being invaded!"

"Hiding in the officer's barrack numbered [7-118]. All nearby warriors, come armed for a siege!"

Chen Gu slapped his palm, expanding the energy shield's area by several times to protect everyone within. From deep within Shang Qingye's shoulders emerged eight mechanical arms. The "compact" multi-barrel rapid-fire energy guns began to rotate and fire, their bullets easily piercing the walls and turning the eight warriors outside into sieves.

But Chen Gu was puzzled. "How were we discovered?"

Shang Qingye didn't dwell on it. After dealing with the ordinary warriors, all guns were aimed at the officer.

Having witnessed numerous horrors along the way, each person had a fiery rage, ready to unleash it with a spree of killing.

From afar, shouting could be heard as the George Warriors Group gathered.

Just as Shang Qingye was about to fire, everyone in the group suddenly felt a wave of dizziness. Not good! Shang Qingye thought, but it was too late; Shang Qingye couldn't muster the energy to fire.

A professional? After recovering from the dizziness, this was their first assumption about the strange attack.

They saw Chen Gu already standing outside; at his feet lay the corpse of the officer.

Chen Gu turned to look at everyone, his expression grave. "It's not a professional. It's a powerful psychic!"

Chapter 563 The White Workshop

Chaotic footsteps echoed from all around. Some enemies clad in Mechas activated their jetpacks, swooping low through the air. From a distance, they opened fire; energy bullets formed dark red, fiery serpents, licking towards Chen Gu and his team!

Chen Gu made a decisive call, "Shang Qingye, suppressive fire!"

These grunts would naturally be dealt with by the "Guardian Spirits."

In this critical moment, Chen Gu had no time for pleasantries and took command. He then assigned tasks based on each classmate's professional strengths: "We'll break through first!"

With the map they had just acquired, they were no longer operating in the dark as they had been upon first entering the underground base. Chen Gu led the team as they charged fiercely along the indicated route, storming towards the very heart of the base.

The George Warriors immediately panicked, desperately amassing troops in the path of the students' advance, attempting to halt them.

The sight of the dense rebel warrior formations made Chen Gu and the others nervous. After all, these second-generation youths had experienced pitifully few real life-or-death battles.

The George Warriors, facing such a technologically superior and terrifyingly powerful elite squad, were also gripped by fear.

Often, before they even understood what had hit them, their comrades would fall like wheat beneath a scythe. Perhaps I'll be next, each one thought.

My enemy is extremely powerful! We are always at a great disadvantage in battle! Truly, both sides harbored this exact same thought.

In truth, the team's coordination was poor. Chen Gu and the Bootlicking Twins, of course, had no issues; they often hung out together and had been in the same group during the last practical lesson.

Shangguan Yuqing and Shang Qingye also had no issues. Although, before enrolling, they had both been "little queens" in their second-generation social circles and fierce competitors, they had slowly become best friends after starting school.

Bai Zhijin... well, she could only form a group of one.

However, these three small cliques were quite unfamiliar with one another, especially since there were some lingering "opinions" between them. The reason Chen Gu chose to launch a fierce charge towards the base's core from the outset, rather than turning to flee, was precisely due to this situation.

Firstly, being the aggressor could always mask many hidden problems. Chen Gu used this initial fierce assault to observe from the sidelines, identifying and correcting his classmates' mistakes. Through this process, a preliminary sense of teamwork slowly began to develop among them.

Secondly, this approach kept the opponents guessing about their true strategic intent. By drawing the enemy's strongest forces to the front lines, the students wouldn't face overwhelming resistance when they eventually decided to retreat.

The Mechas of the second-generation students were indeed advanced, boasting immense firepower. In contrast, the Mechas of the George Warriors seemed as antiquated as rusted, ancient machinery.

For Shang Qingye, fighting these opponents felt like "easy mode" target practice. Are they seriously still using rocket packs for flight?

A well-aimed shot would strike a fuel pack, and with a mighty BOOM, the container of liquid rocket fuel would erupt into a massive fireball. The ensuing explosion not only claimed the life of the Mecha warrior but also caught other warriors below in its fiery blast.

Shang Qingye, caught up in the thrill of battle, let out a sharp cry and charged headlong into the enemy ranks. Various firearms extended from her Mecha, DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA, mowing down swathes of enemy lives.

The enemy's treatment of the slaves allowed Shang Qingye to kill them without the slightest psychological burden.

However, carried away by her battle fervor, she soon found herself surrounded. Heavy combat vehicles began to slowly close in, intending to trap and crush her.

Suddenly, Chen Gu appeared at her side. He raised his hand, and his sword flashed. "Nuclear Frenzy" erupted instantaneously! Immense crimson arcs of sword light, like crackling thunderbolts, sliced the surrounding combat vehicles in half. He pulled Shang Qingye back to the team, his voice low and stern, "Don't break formation on your own!"

Shang Qingye pouted, her face a mask of nonchalance, but inwardly she knew she had blundered. If Chen Gu hadn't intervened, she could have been seriously injured, or worse, even killed!

The students were brimming with confidence; these enemy warriors stood no chance of stopping them. The only significance of their foes' desperate, valiant fight seemed to be how much ammunition they could force the students to expend.

Yet, Chen Gu's expression remained grave. Psychic ability users have already appeared, he thought. There can't be just one!

His classmates were unaware of the origins of psychic ability users, but Chen Gu knew. A chilling question gnawed at him: Could the so-called George Warriors be remnants of the True Knowledge Sin?

This is a grave matter, he mused. If one George Warriors group exists, there could be a second, a third... Just how many such hidden time bombs has Wei Jiangqi planted across the Star Sea?

In just over ten minutes, the squad had advanced several hundred meters, arriving before a vast, white workshop.

The workshop was three stories high and three hundred meters long, its outer walls adorned with grey, linear patterns. As the students approached, the defending warriors seemed to lose all courage to retreat further. Disregarding casualties, they desperately tried to block Chen Gu and his team.

Qiao Shuangyi exclaimed excitedly, "Brother Chen, there must be something really important inside! Could it be Deng Puer's main hideout?"

"Let's storm in, take down Deng Puer, and finish this practical lesson right here and now! HAHAHA!"

His laughter died abruptly. His eyes rolled back into his head, and he slumped bonelessly to the ground. It wasn't just Qiao Shuangyi; every member of the team, except for Chen Gu, suddenly collapsed.

Evidently, the George Warriors knew the cause and were prepared. The instant the students collapsed, the warriors let out savage howls and charged forward.

Chapter 564 - The White Workshop_2

Chen Gu let out a loud shout, and his entire body burst into a blaze of intense red flames.

"Radiation Scouring" erupted, spreading circles of intense radiation energy outward. Instead, Qiao Shuangyi and their classmates within this layer were unharmed.

The original power of "Radiation Scouring" wasn't strong. However, Chen Gu had advanced to the Fourth Energy Level, and the skill he now released was incomparably more powerful than when he had just awakened.

The warriors struck by the first wave of the skill's radiation instantly bled from all seven orifices and felt an intense weakness. Then came the second, third, and fourth waves... "Radiation Scouring" was relentless.

These warriors, like Qiao Shuangyi and the others, slowly collapsed.

Chen Gu paid no mind to the results of "Radiation Scouring." His eyes were fixed on the door of the white workshop. Qiao Shuangyi and the others had suffered a severe spiritual power attack that had burst forth from within it.

Chen Gu had been cautiously guarding against sneak attacks from spiritual power users all along the way. However, their attacks came so suddenly and fiercely that he was too late to rescue his classmates.

The workshop door slowly opened, and dozens of people in yellow military officer uniforms walked out. These people were similar to the one Chen Gu had killed before: slender, with deep-set eyes, and completely bald heads.

They moved in perfect unison, lifting and setting down their feet together as if they were all connected as a single entity.

Chen Gu's primary concern, however, was not these spiritual power users. He looked past them, through the open door and into the workshop, but the area visible from the doorway was merely an empty expanse. Chen Gu found nothing.

He then secretly activated "Radiation Field." Its range of over a hundred meters in front of him should have presented a clear image in his mind.

However, there seemed to be some special shielding within the white workshop, as Chen Gu could only sense a blurry, indistinct area.

This practical exercise isn't just about finding Deng Puer; I also need to uncover whatever secrets are hidden inside that white workshop! Chen Gu immediately made his decision. He raised his arm backward and said, "Mr. Wang, I'm entrusting these classmates to you. I need to go in and take a look!"

Wang Chengqian, who had neither acted nor spoken thus far, could also faintly sense a threat emanating from the vast white workshop.

He immediately objected, "No, it's too dangerous for you to go alone!"

Chen Gu insisted, "Trust me! Just protect them."

With that said, Chen Gu was already charging towards the spiritual power users.

A visible, pale blue fluctuation erupted from among them. Chen Gu had already switched to Isabella Wu's memory; he was now a Fifth Energy Level "Brain Domain Hacker"!

He first constructed a powerful "firewall" around his own brain. The spiritual power attack unleashed by the dozens of united spiritual power users was formidable. However, their control over this power was vastly inferior to that of professionals, and their spiritual power shockwaves failed to breach Chen Gu's "firewall." By then, Chen Gu had already charged swiftly into their midst.

Their spiritual power was far inferior to Wei Jiangqi's. Even with dozens of them combining their strength, they posed no threat to Chen Gu. Once he closed the distance, these non-professionals had almost no means of resistance.

The "Father-Son Sword" soared like a startled dragon leaping from an abyss. Sword light flashed, and several bald heads flew into the air.

The spiritual power of these spiritual power users was roughly equivalent to that of a First Energy Level "Brain Domain Hacker." Some were even weaker, not quite reaching the First Energy Level, which was why they needed to pool their spiritual power to use it effectively.

But dozens of First Energy Level users were no match for someone at the Fifth Energy Level.

Chen Gu carved a path of destruction through them. After over a dozen heads had rolled, he burst through the door into the white workshop!

The warriors of the "George Warrior Brigade" knew that everyone in this small squad was formidable. Chen Gu had typically commanded from a central position, only intervening to correct mistakes made by his classmates.

These rebels also suspected he might be the strongest among them, but the power Chen Gu now displayed utterly shattered the limits of their imagination!

These spiritual power users in yellow military uniforms held a transcendent status among the rebels. Their abilities inspired deep awe and reverence in every insurgent.

To the rebels, each of these individuals was like an invincible demon from ancient legends, capable of easily slaughtering dozens of ordinary soldiers like themselves.

Yet, when Chen Gu made his move, these same individuals immediately became lambs to the slaughter. He effortlessly decapitated over a dozen of them!

Therefore, after Chen Gu broke through the obstruction of these spiritual power users, the remaining rebels, who should have rushed forward to fight him, were instead petrified. They stood frozen in place, dumbfounded, watching as Chen Gu charged into the white workshop like a whirlwind.

The moment Chen Gu entered, he stopped in his tracks, utterly shocked by the sight before him.

The vast white workshop was divided into two sections from the entrance. To Chen Gu's right stood an array of precise machining equipment. Barrels of pale yellow liquid were being poured into this machinery.

Chen Gu recognized this liquid. It was the raw fluid for the "hallucinogenic drug" that the slaves harvested from the bodies of the farmed Insect Race.

This substance possessed an extremely potent hallucinogenic effect; the drugs currently sold on the market in Star Sea had been diluted more than ten times.

Chapter 565 - The White Workshop_3

If those addicts directly consumed this raw liquid, they would immediately fall into a perpetual hallucination, never to awaken, and ultimately starve to death amidst the deceptive joy of their environment.

After passing through massive and precise processing equipment, the substance became a pale blue liquid.

It was then transported through thin, long, transparent pipes to the huge culturing vats on Chen Gu's left side.

More than half of these culturing vats were already empty, but the others were filled with live humans—similar to those psychics, they were emaciated, with deep-set eyes and bald heads.

The entire underground base was quite rudimentary, but these culturing vats were equipped with the most advanced life-support devices—even more advanced than those in the Bureau of Mystic Security, which cost millions of Starshield to operate each time.

These life-support devices were extremely expensive, and their operational and maintenance costs were astonishingly high.

Are they using this hallucinogenic raw liquid to mass-produce psychics?!

Where did the 'George Warriors' get such technology?

We must find out!

The 'George Warriors' must be completely eradicated!

Chen Gu never imagined that a rebellious force from a minor Star Nation would have mastered such a terrifying and strange technology; nor had he expected that such a significant secret lay behind the so-called "hallucinogens."

If it weren't for the principal's "accidental" intervention that stopped this practice session, this secret might have remained hidden forever.

However, thinking of the principal's unfathomable ways, Chen Gu began to doubt his own judgment. Was the principal really just "accidental"?

With a movement of his legs, he moved swiftly around the vast workshop. He grabbed the thirty researchers one by one, throwing them all into the Dimensional Prison Ring, and sternly warned Combat Rooster, "Not food, no eating!"

Combat Rooster scoffed, indicating that he, Lord Chicken, always preferred tough challenges and was disdainful of such weak offerings.

Then, without hesitation, Chen Gu charged at the culturing vats, smashing them with a single punch. He then pressed his hand down, using the psychics who were not yet fully cultivated as raw material for the Biological Nuclear Explosion!

From the shattered culturing vats, a pale blue glow began to emanate. Chen Gu had already dashed out. The battle outside the workshop was raging; Wang Chengqian, not even bothering to use his professional transformation, sent a dozen rebels flying with a single punch, the sheer force generating powerful energy fluctuations.

The rebels' weapons struck him with PING PANG sounds, but his formidable muscular strength made the energy bullets seem as if they were hitting composite armor, causing Wang Chengqian no harm.

But when Wang Chengqian saw Chen Gu rushing out, with the pale blue glow bursting from the white workshop behind him, he immediately cried out, "You stinking kid, hurry and get us out!"

This time, Chen Gu pulled everyone together and exerted all his strength to activate Quantum Teleportation.

As a Fifth Energy Level Quantum Wizard, it was challenging for Chen Gu to teleport six people at once. The glow from the workshop grew more intense, but the energy ripples of the Quantum Teleportation seemed somewhat weak and insufficient.

Wang Chengqian hollered, "Stinking kid, you're going to get us killed this time..."

The energy ripples suddenly contracted inward, and everyone vanished from their spot.

The rebels and psychics were bewildered. What happened? Where are our enemies?

Then, a tremendous energy surge erupted behind them, engulfing them in a massive explosion and flames that rapidly spread outward from the white workshop at the center.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM...

The core area of the underground base collapsed in an instant. However, Chen Gu had calculated the power of the Biological Nuclear Explosion precisely, destroying only the core area. The innocent slaves, all in the periphery, were terrified by the shock of the explosion yet not truly harmed.

Inside a huge ventilation duct, energy ripples flashed continuously. Qiao Shuangyi and the others fell out one by one, with Chen Gu and Wang Chengqian emerging last, crashing down hard on the concrete structure.

Chen Gu lay on the ground, not wanting to move. Among the group, Wang Chengqian was in the best condition, leisurely straightening his clothes. Qiao Shuangyi and the rest, however, were just recovering from the spiritual power attacks, supporting their groggy heads, still unclear about their current situation.

Chen Gu then lamented, longing for Chu Zheng and Big Rabbit. If either of the girls were here, they would have surely rushed over to care for me by now.

The servile duo truly are servile, not cut out to be proper attendants.

After a few minutes, Shang Qingye moaned softly, the first to come to. "What happened? Have we escaped?"

The girl couldn't help but glance at the servile duo. No wonder these two always liked to cling to Chen Gu's coattails—it really is good to have someone to rely on. Even if you fail, you have someone to get you out.

Bai Zhijin gave a respectful bow to Wang Chengqian, "Thank you, Master Wang, for saving our lives."

But Wang Chengqian simply waved his hand. "Don't thank me; it was Chen Gu who saved you."

This made Bai Zhijin very uncomfortable. Chen Gu was sprawled limply on the ground, just like them. So, Bai Zhijin's first thought upon awakening was that Chen Gu had also been ambushed, and it was Master Wang, the great expert, who had rescued everyone.

Even though he was well aware that Chen Gu was by far the most outstanding student in their cohort, his strength leagues ahead of his own, the fact that 'everyone was ambushed together' offered a sliver of comfort. Oh, he's indeed stronger than me, but generally, we're still on the same level.

But now, a single sentence from Wang Chengqian had shattered his illusion. He had also just bowed in gratitude to Teacher Wang. Should he now bow to Chen Gu?

He hesitated for a long time. In the end, he still felt too embarrassed to bow and merely said awkwardly to Chen Gu, "Thank you."

Chen Gu didn't care what he truly thought or whether his thanks were sincere. After recovering a bit, he immediately led everyone, saying to the student, "We'll get you out of here quickly."

"Yes, let's get out quickly." Everyone chimed in, thinking that Chen Gu just wanted to leave this dangerous place as soon as possible.

So they took the same route back. This time, Wang Chengqian wasn't merely watching from the side. Chen Gu no longer had the strength to use Quantum Teleportation to take everyone out, so Wang Chengqian punched through the ground, and they all leaped out.

A huge plume of energy flame blasted from Qiao Shuangyi's back as he prepared to use his Mecha's flight capabilities to escape quickly, but Chen Gu rudely yanked him down.

The powerful jet of flame and Chen Gu's strong pull sent the poor chubby kid tumbling in mid-air, his head nearly smashing into the ground.

He finally stabilized himself and asked in puzzlement, "Brother Chen, why did you pull me?"

"Why run? A great opportunity is right before our eyes; we must seize it!" Chen Gu pointed to the ground below. "A single nuclear explosion, and this underground base will be practically ruined. Inside this base is that white workshop, which is vital to the entire George Warrior Group."

"If Deng Puer is in this base, he'll be desperate to escape. If he's in another base, he'll be rushing to get here."

Understanding this, everyone's eyes lit up. "Whichever it is," one of them exclaimed, "we can just wait for our prey to come to us!"

Chen Gu grinned. "We have combat satellites; there's no loss in keeping watch."

"Sounds good!"

Lin Xiaochen immediately used the combat satellite to closely monitor everything around them, while Chen Gu led everyone to a commanding height where they secretly hid themselves.

In fact, Chen Gu hadn't mentioned another possibility: these underground bases might also be connected by secret tunnels, meaning Deng Puer might not need to escape from the surface or hurry over from another location via the surface.

So, after they were hidden, Chen Gu delegated the surveillance task to the others while he rested and reviewed the map of the underground base.

After searching for a while, he found no tunnels extending outward. Of course, this could be because the barracks' owner wasn't high-ranking enough for such details to be on his map. Still, this absence of marked tunnels gave Chen Gu a little more confidence.

About half an hour later, Lin Xiaochen suddenly exclaimed, "Brother Chen, someone's coming!"

With a swipe of his hand, he projected the combat satellite's imagery before everyone.

Based on the planet's directional system, a surface transport ship was fast approaching from the southwest, about seventy to eighty kilometers away.

Surrounding the transport ship were twelve heavy-duty maglev motorcycles as escorts.

These vehicles all bore the distinct style of the rebels; they had all been heavily armed and modified.

The transport ship was an older model from a major Star Nation. Originally, it was only outfitted with two small-caliber rapid-fire energy cannons on its flanks, but these had been removed and replaced with two six-tube missile launchers.

A turret had been added on top of the transport ship, equipped with a high-powered directed-energy cannon as thick as a fist. A warrior in heavy Mecha stood on the vehicle's roof, operating this massive weapon.

Such modifications would unquestionably increase wind resistance, but for the rebels, that didn't matter as long as the firepower was formidable.

Those heavy motorcycles, originally civilian models, had each been outfitted with a rapid-fire grenade launcher beneath their chassis.

This force was heavily armed. Yet, far from being afraid, everyone grew more excited. "With such good equipment," one of them remarked, "it must be a high-ranking rebel official, maybe even Deng Puer himself!"

Chen Gu patted Shang Qingye on the shoulder. "That surface transport ship, any problems?"

The vessel had not only been equipped with powerful weaponry but was also externally fitted with a thick layer of composite armor.

Shang Qingye scoffed with disdain. "Just a battered tin can. Leave it to me; one shot will do it!"

Chapter 567 - Laser Sword

Shang Qingye's backpack reconfigured into a slender energy gun—the barrel alone was three meters long! It looked quite unwieldy.

The thirty-centimeter muzzle suddenly narrowed, with a caliber of less than one centimeter.

Having blown her own trumpet, she took her task seriously to avoid embarrassment. She calculated carefully, then aimed at the ground transport ship speeding toward them.

At this point, the massive transport was still several kilometers away from them. Shang Qingye gently pulled the trigger.

ZZZZING—

The slender energy beam instantly bridged the long distance, striking precisely at the weaker joint of the transport ship's external armor.

The highly compressed energy beam instantly burned through the armor and outer shell. It burrowed into the cabin, where the high-pressure energy then exploded, creating numerous energy streams that refracted within the vehicle's body. Most of the crew inside the ground transport ship, including the driver, had no time to react before they were killed outright.

The driver slumped heavily onto the control panel, pressing down on the control system. The huge ground transport ship let out a booming sound as it plunged down sharply, crashing heavily into the ground.

Of the three escorting heavy motorcycles at the rear, two were unable to react in time and rammed into the raised rear end of the ground transport ship, immediately exploding into two balls of fire.

The remaining heavy motorcycles swung their tails around, encircling the crashed ground transport ship while warily scouring their surroundings, searching for the enemy.

Chen Gu couldn't help but whistle. "Cool!" Lin Xiaochen is not worthy of you.

He grabbed the Father-Son Sword that was stuck beside him and leapt from his concealed vantage point, plunging down the terrain.

The others hastily tried to follow, but Wang Chengqian sternly stopped them. "He's enough on his own," he said. "All of you stay put. Don't go there and hold him back. Moreover, the most important thing is to learn from Chen Gu how professionals fight."

The obsequious duo hurriedly nodded in agreement. "Teacher Wang is right, we will study attentively and reflect earnestly!"

But still, others felt somewhat unconvinced, even though they all understood that Chen Gu's abilities were far beyond their own. It was a complex psychology.

Using the terrain to his advantage, Chen Gu picked up speed as he charged down the slope, slowly surpassing the limits of a biological body and gradually catching up with the levitating vehicles!

With his body under great strain during the sprint, Chen Gu directly activated his massive transformation, growing taller and faster with each stride. By the time he approached the ground transport ship, his body had already swelled to over five meters tall!

The increase in his colossal strength allowed him to endure the pressure and tearing force resulting from the high-speed sprint.

The guards on their heavy motorcycles surrounding the ground transport ship only saw a blur flash by, accompanied by a faint red light, like a slender thread.

Then, it was as if the red line had sliced across their bodies—when they finally realized what had happened, they looked down to see themselves and their heavy motorcycles bifurcated!

Chen Gu's five fingers suddenly spread, and the Father-Son Sword shot out from his hand. Under the effect of Entanglement Control, the powerful artifact flew like a legendary immortal's flying sword. With each flash, it claimed the lives of several motorcycle riders.

In the blink of an eye, all the escorting motorcycle riders were executed.

Chen Gu, however, did not relax his guard. He continuously used Quantum Teleportation to "flash" around the ground transport ship.

His figure appeared erratically at different positions.

The students were dazzled by his impressive "Quantum Wizard's Sword Control" technique, nodding to themselves in admiration. However, Chen Gu's subsequent, seemingly aimless teleportations left them confused. "Why is Chen Gu being so cautious? He is already so powerful..."

Wang Chengqian calmly stated, "You will need to experience many life-and-death battles before you can reach Chen Gu's level—battlefield intuition. Or you could dedicate yourselves to mastering a perception-based professional skill. It could save your lives."

Chen Gu indeed felt a strong threat emanating from the ground transport ship, which appeared utterly wrecked.

Suddenly, all the sharp stones on the ground within a few dozen meters shot up, their jagged edges pointing skyward.

No sooner had Chen Gu teleported into the area than he was disrupted by these stones. Although they couldn't truly injure him, they interfered with his next teleportation.

Then, with a creaking noise, the massive ground transport ship was torn open, and four slender cylindrical objects shot out from within.

Approaching Chen Gu, they emitted a buzzing noise and ejected two light swords, each over a meter long, from both their front and back ends!

The four double-ended light swords spun and cut through the air at an unbelievable speed, attacking with virtually no blind spots! In an instant, Chen Gu was cornered.

At the vantage point, the watching students were shocked. Qiao Shuangyi and Lin Xiaochen even cried out, "Teacher Wang, save him!"

Wang Chengqian remained unruffled, arms folded, unmoved.

In a flash, Chen Gu's body suddenly became vaporous, then transformed into a colorful gas. The formidable light swords sliced rapidly through but only parted the air...

Inside the ground transport ship, the adversary controlling the four double-ended light swords seemed surprised. After their attacks sliced through empty air, there was a distinct pause. It was during this brief halt that four silver-white liquid tendrils suddenly spread through the air, seizing the moment to wrap around the cylindrical hilts of the light swords.

Chapter 568: Lightsaber_2

Then with a click, he switched off the laser sword and casually tossed it into his Dimensional Prison Ring.

At the vantage point, his classmates watched, not daring to blink, as the situation reversed in an instant. Chen Gu, who had been in a death trap, had suddenly executed a 'combo': escaping death's door and disarming his opponent barehanded!

It was only then that the classmates understood the reason for Chen Gu's constant teleportation—a truly formidable enemy was indeed hidden inside the terrestrial transport ship.

Is this the type of psychic that Chen Gu mentioned before?

Everyone was secretly astounded. Just how powerful must his spiritual power be to control debris within a range of dozens of meters and skillfully manipulate four double-bladed laser swords?

And such an enemy, in a direct confrontation with Chen Gu, couldn't gain the slightest advantage. His attendant was killed by Chen Gu, and even his four laser swords were snatched away.

However, Chen Gu, who was being secretly admired by his classmates, showed no hint of complacency. Instead, his expression was grave. He floated backward, increasing the distance between himself and the terrestrial transport ship.

Next, the students at the vantage point witnessed a scene that left them utterly astonished:

THUMP, THUMP, THUMP...

Heavy footsteps echoed from the dilapidated terrestrial transport ship. The sound waves carried a kind of spiritual pressure, each THUD seeming to hammer against Chen Gu's heart.

A tall, skinny, bald man in a garish, bright yellow military uniform slowly walked out. He wore pitch-black goggles and an accordion-style mask, his cold gaze fixed on Chen Gu.

Chen Gu sensed that the opponent's spiritual power was equivalent to a Fifth Energy Level Brain Domain Hacker! A worthy adversary.

The tall, skinny, bald man slowly raised his hand toward the terrestrial transport ship behind him. His fingers, initially spread wide, gradually clenched into a fist.

The massive terrestrial transport ship responded with a series of grating, metallic screeches. Under his spiritual power, it was slowly twisted and compressed, finally forming into a giant iron sphere about four meters in diameter!

At the vantage point, all the students instinctively flinched. Is this man even human? Teacher Wang was truly prescient when he told us not to go over and hinder Chen Gu.

The tall, skinny, bald man forcefully swung his arm. The giant metal sphere became his weapon, hurtling towards Chen Gu with a WHOOSH.

Everyone assumed that, facing such a powerful attack, Chen Gu would surely evade it strategically as before—transforming into his gaseous state and engaging in a protracted fight.

But unexpectedly, Chen Gu instantly retrieved a laser sword from his Dimensional Prison Ring. With a FWOOSH, it activated, and using Entanglement Control, he telekinetically wielded the double-bladed laser sword, fiercely slashing—SWISH, SWISH, SWISH—at the enormous metal ball.

The double-bladed laser sword was incredibly sharp; each slash carved a large chunk of metal from the giant sphere.

Chen Gu tossed these metal pieces directly into his Dimensional Prison Ring and said to the Combat Rooster, "Dinner time!"

The Combat Rooster was reluctant. A pile of scrap metal? There's nothing good to eat here. I, Lord Chicken, am very picky! You think you can fob me off with this junk?

But its master had spoken, so it could only begin to eat grudgingly.

Chen Gu retreated rapidly, creating distance to avoid being hit, all while swiftly swinging the double-bladed laser sword, continuously slicing at the giant metal sphere.

He retreated wildly for several kilometers. By then, he had completely dismantled the metal sphere, and every piece had gone into the Combat Rooster's belly!

The tall, skinny, bald man froze for a moment. My weapon? Where'd my weapon go?

What was most infuriating was Chen Gu's exceptional cunning. After dicing the metal sphere, he moved like lightning to snatch up the wreckage of heavy motorcycles scattered on the ground, tossing it all into his Dimensional Prison Ring before his opponent could make a move!

The tall, skinny, bald man had just opened his hand, intending to grab something, only to find that apart from stones and sand, there was nothing left in the vicinity to use as a weapon.

He gave a cold snort and directly transformed his spiritual power into a dense swarm of tendrils that blotted out the sky as they surged towards Chen Gu, aiming to kill.

Just how cunning was Chen Gu? From start to finish, he hadn't revealed his Brain Domain Hacker abilities, saving them precisely for this moment.

He allowed the spiritual power tendrils to close in on him before suddenly switching to Isabella Wu's memories and unleashing a long-prepared Mental Storm.

On the spiritual plane, a deafening BOOM erupted. The tall, skinny, bald man, caught by surprise, felt all his spiritual power tendrils instantly shatter into countless fragments.

Chen Gu then switched to Meng Moshi's memories. His figure blurred and faded, melting into the surroundings.

The tall, skinny, bald man sneered, "You can't hide!"

From the earlier Mental Storm, his mind had suffered a massive shock, and now his head was splitting with pain. But at this critical juncture of life and death, he also unleashed his formidable latent potential, converting his spiritual power into an intangible form and dispersing it everywhere.

This ability could be called the nemesis of a Multistate Special Agent, because no matter what form one took, existence itself could be detected by spiritual power.

However, the tall, skinny, bald man searched high and low, in every direction, but found no trace of Chen Gu whatsoever!

It was as if Chen Gu simply didn't exist in this space.

The tall, skinny, bald man suddenly became highly alert. In the next instant, he discovered Chen Gu's form solidifying seven or eight meters behind him.

The tall, skinny, bald man, extremely vigilant, spun around rapidly. Caught you!

But in the very instant he turned, a longsword abruptly appeared, embedded in his chest.

Chapter 569 Laser Sword_3

If Chen Gu hadn't suddenly appeared and completely distracted him, he wouldn't have allowed this sword to be thrust directly into his chest so easily.

He looked down with difficulty, watching the sword rapidly devouring his life force.

Unwilling to accept defeat, he stretched his hand towards Chen Gu, trying to launch a powerful spiritual power attack.

But this time, Chen Gu didn't feign weakness anymore. He quickly switched to Isabella Wu's memories, unleashing the strength of a Fifth Energy Level Brain Domain Hacker, clashing head-on with the opponent in a pure collision of spiritual power. Both of them shook momentarily and were equally matched.

And that was the tall, bald man's last strike. His body relaxed, and he fell backward to the ground.

Chen Gu reached out to pull out the Father-Son Sword. Staring at the tall, lanky man's shiny bald head, he gulped hard.

Under the influence of Isabella Wu's memories, he inexplicably felt that this brain must be incredibly delicious!

Chen Gu shuddered with fright and quickly retreated from that memory.

I'm certainly not a cannibal, even though Chen Gu faintly sensed that eating this brain would greatly enhance his spiritual power.

He lifted his goggles and mask, then paused in surprise: beneath the goggles were two empty eye sockets, without eyeballs. Beneath the mask were no lips, his stark white teeth bared.

It appeared that creating a psychic with the raw solution of a hallucinogenic drug was not without its consequences.

However, judging by his appearance, this person was not Deng Puer.

Wang Chengqian arrived with the others. Seeing it wasn't Deng Puer, they were inevitably disappointed. Wang Chengqian patted Chen Gu on the shoulder. "Good kid, I wouldn't even dare claim I could definitely beat you anymore."

Chen Gu didn't speak. In fact, he was certain of victory. Wang Chengqian was a Hell Titan. Although his strength was formidable, his professional skills were quite limited. Once Chen Gu increased his own body size, he could, to some extent, offset the opponent's strength advantage.

Most of the professions whose memories he possessed had reached the Fifth Energy Level, so challenging a Sixth Energy Level opponent offered a very high chance of success.

There wasn't much to clean up on the battlefield—only some corpses remained; the rest had all ended up in the Combat Rooster's stomach.

Chen Gu asked Lin Xiaochen, "Did anyone noteworthy come out of the base?"

Lin Xiaochen shook his head. "Not a single person came out."

Chen Gu nodded. "It seems the rebels have already taken control of the chaotic underground base. But this also indirectly proves that Deng Puer is not in this underground base. This group of people was likely sent by Deng Puer to investigate the situation at the base."

He then asked Lin Xiaochen, "Can you find out where they came from?"

Lin Xiaochen shook his head helplessly. "The single-soldier combat satellite's monitoring range is only one hundred kilometers. I detected them as soon as they entered this range, but there's no way to find out where they came from before that."

Chen Gu thought about it, opened the Dimensional Prison Ring, and released the Combat Rooster.

Upon seeing the Combat Rooster, Wang Chengqian's eyes lit up. He couldn't resist moving forward to touch it. "This is the hottest star beast right now!"

Another fan of the giant beast league.

But now that the Rooster had status, its temper naturally flared. It roared and glared at Wang Chengqian. Get your filthy hands off me! Am I the kind of beast you can just touch whenever you please?

Wang Chengqian wasn't offended. Instead, he chuckled and looked at Chen Gu. "Come on, let me pet it. I've never been this close to an Alliance star beast before."

Chen Gu silently shook his head, ignoring Wang Chengqian, and instead questioned the Combat Rooster, "Do you know their origin?"

That entire surface transport ship had been eaten by the Combat Rooster. The massive creature tilted its head, thought for a moment, and then nodded.

Chen Gu leaped onto its back. "Lead the way."

Then, chubby Qiao Shuangyi and Lin Xiaochen instinctively tried to climb on as well, only to be swatted away by the Combat Rooster's tail. Let that be a lesson to you! I'm not some beast that just anyone can ride!

Chen Gu pointed to their Mechas. "You can fly on your own."

The students had no choice but to follow behind using their Mechas' flight capabilities.

The Combat Rooster, now huge, ran at an incredible speed. The other students had no trouble; their advanced Mechas allowed them to keep up easily.

Bai Zhijin, however, was struggling. He had to push his Mecha to its limits just to keep pace, panting heavily from exertion.

On the way, Chen Gu sat on the Combat Rooster's back, studying the four double-headed laser swords he had taken out.

The tall, lanky man had controlled these laser swords remotely with his spiritual power. Brain Domain Hackers could do the same, but their spiritual power had a limited range. Within a dozen meters or so, it was still manageable, but as the distance increased, the delay became more and more pronounced.

So, this "remote control" was an innate disadvantage for Brain Domain Hackers compared to Quantum Wizards.

In an era of highly developed professions, Brain Domain Hackers didn't practice a skill that would invariably be suppressed when facing a Quantum Wizard.

However, for psychics without a variety of powerful professional skills, this "remote control" was a decent alternative.

Laser swords had become quite rare these days, but there was a time when they were all the rage.

After all, since the era of the home planet, numerous science fiction creations had featured such weapons.

Although many things from the home planet era had been lost, laser swords remained something of a "fixation." When they first appeared, many warriors wanted one.

Chapter 570: Laser Sword_4

However, crafting such a weapon was no easy feat. Generating powerful lasers was simple, but focusing those lasers into the form of a sword was not so straightforward.

When this technology broke through, it became possible to manufacture laser swords, but the required materials were extremely expensive, with the initial cost of a single laser sword reaching tens of millions of Starshield.

Even after production increased and prices stabilized, they still hovered around seven million.

Moreover, for the average warrior, this weapon really wasn't as effective as an energy gun.

So, after the initial craze wore off and people regained their senses, the hype surrounding the swords died down. Those with nostalgia and money would buy one as a collectible to keep at home. Consequently, their use in actual combat became increasingly rare.

Even Professionals who tried them found that, although they were quite powerful, they lacked any additional attribute enhancements and were certainly not as good as props.

Subsequently, 'Ink Soil,' a material essential for laser sword production, began to be used on a large scale in the main cannons of battleships. This caused its price to skyrocket, leading to the halt of laser sword production.

For the tall, bald man, however, who was not a Professional and could not use props, a laser sword was the best choice.

And these four double-bladed laser swords were well-maintained. Acquiring them from the rebel side must have been quite costly.

Chen Gu still found the 'Father-Son Sword' more practical to use, but these laser swords were a nice addition nonetheless.

And, just like the original reason for their popularity, Great Actor Chen also had this kind of 'sentimentality.'

As he fiddled with the laser swords, suddenly, Combat Rooster refused to move. Chen Gu knew they were nearing their destination.

Lin Xiaochen's battle satellite had been overhead all the while, and now rapidly began a scanning search of the entire ground area.

"Found it!" Lin Xiaochen exclaimed, "At our three o'clock, about twenty kilometers away, there's a magma river with an underground base nearby."

The underground base was most likely built there to exploit geothermal energy.

In fact, Lin Xiaochen hadn't discovered it directly. Instead, this well-hidden underground base had opened its main doors, dispatching a surface transport ship and twelve escort heavy motorcycles. The imagery was then passed to Lin Xiaochen, and everyone saw it.

Chen Gu smiled, "Is one of our other teams making their move? If so, this underground base might very well be the 'George Warriors Group' main hub on this planet."

Everyone's eyes lit up, "Does that mean... Deng Puer might be inside?"

Just then, the image feed from the battle satellite flickered a few times, then with a POP, it completely went dark.

Everyone was taken aback as Lin Xiaochen hurriedly performed a series of operations, then said with a helpless tone, "The battle satellite has been shot down..."

Everyone looked up and saw a ball of fire falling from high in the sky. The orbit of these personal battle satellites wasn't very high, just about ten thousand meters or so, and they didn't operate within a genuine satellite orbit.

Qiao Shuangyi was puzzled, "Was it attacked?"

But if it had been hit by some weapon, the satellite should have been able to warn itself in advance and transmit the attack footage back.

Chen Gu and Wang Chengqian exchanged glances, and Chen Gu said, "A Professional!!"

Not many types of Professionals could shoot down such a battle satellite. However, for any Professional to exert their skills from over ten thousand meters away, they would have to be above the Fifth Energy Level.

Chen Gu knew that this time, Wang Chengqian would most likely have to take action.

Wang Chengqian, for his part, was secretly sending out a distress signal for backup.

If their opponent was at the Sixth Energy Level, things would become troublesome. He could take care of himself, but the mission to protect the students would have to be handed over to... Chen Gu.

The two were completely unaware that in each other's minds, they had both become figures they could 'rely' on.

Was this... mutual reliance?

Deep within the underground base, a young woman dressed in black slowly opened her eyes, surrounded by a fine network of electrical currents. She stood up and walked towards the exit, "There's a swarm of insects buzzing around outside; I'll take care of them."