Governor 841

Chapter 841

"Twelve o’clock direction!" Modeller’s psychic communication was exceptionally clear amidst the roar of the Blast Bomb Gun, and when his longsword pierced the wall, the desecrated reliefs suddenly emitted shrieks.

Tai Shichen quickly swung his gun, and the under-barrel Heavy Bomb Machine Gun mounted on his Terminator Armor fired fiercely and accurately, tearing a group of Green-skinned Boys, along with several Heavy Armor Warriors, into pieces.

At this moment, they had already breached the outer defenses of the Green Skin mobile fortress, attacking the interior.

The entire offensive on the periphery did not last long, even though the Green Skins deployed numerous troops to block the assault. However, humans deliberately lured them into a death trap, surrounding the mobile fortress from all sides and launching attacks from multiple directions, aided by powerful orbital support, rendering all the Green Skin troops outside the fortress as mere sacrifices.

The first to break into the fortress followed Tai Shichen’s command, attacking the armored factory from the south.

They arrived on Dragon Elephant War Machines, successfully completing their task, and organized defenses on-site, attracting many Green Skin forces to attack the area, even drawing Ulu himself.

Of course, they wouldn’t foolishly attempt to kill Ulu relying solely on their isolated unit.

After sustaining a small portion of casualties, they withdrew.

Though retreated, they not only destroyed the factory continuously producing new armored units for the Green Skins but also created opportunities for other allied forces to attack.

As they withdrew, Tai Shichen led the main forces, and from multiple other directions, more human troops began infiltrating the mobile fortress's interior.

They marched towards the core of the mobile fortress while battling fiercely resisting Green Skin Orcs and sabotaging every Green Skin facility they encountered along the way.

This sabotage operation certainly held significance.

This massive Orc mobile fortress, with fierce firepower and strong defensive capabilities, simultaneously served as a munitions factory. Essentially, it was constructed by Green Skin Orcs using various mechanical creation cores seized from the Founding World.

The fortress's ability to move and exhibit such formidable combat power is truly astonishing. However, the Orc technology isn't perfected just through whimsical ideas. On the contrary, under the intriguing and miraculous operational logic, it still faced roughness and low reliability issues.

Destroying its key parts and dismantling its 'miraculous' components could rapidly accelerate the collapse of the Orc creations.

Soon after the human army penetrated inside, portions of structures on the massive mobile fortress began dropping off due to damage to critical junctions.

Though far from incapacitating, it evidently showed humans dissecting the Orc fortress part by part.

Meanwhile, Tai Shichen himself reached a location within the mobile fortress housing a significant war engine.

He keenly felt the pulse of the giant machinery beneath his feet.

The part of the war fortress occupied by his forces should have been a heavy casting furnace looted by Green Skins and converted into a war engine, where Orc techs crudely welded the furnace into their war fortress.

Such crude welding logically shouldn’t be effective.

Yet, when the Green-skinned Great Skill Dominator pondered briefly and thought it possible, it really worked.

Amidst the roaring steam pistons were the screams of human Protection Army soldiers who had earlier charged in; they failed their mission.

But no problem, Tai Shichen arrived.

His Terminator Boots crushed the shattered mechanical limbs of the Protection Army while the fine gold armor plate beneath trembled unsettlingly. Modified casting furnaces overworked, and Orc techs forcibly connected the Protection Army’s neural interfaces to the reactor control system—every twitching mechanical corpse served as a living fuse.

"Prepare for directional blasting!"

Technical sergeants with accompanying forces melted the safety valve using Incineration Guns, exposing wriggling green worms inside—these bio-cables pumping fungal spores into the energy loop.

Tai Shichen tore out fungus-covered cables from the control panel, turning the furnace roar into a beastly howl. The entire chamber suddenly tipped 45 degrees, a trap rigged into the gravity field generator, sending several warriors who failed to secure their locks sliding towards the slag discharge entrance.

It was a trap.

Above their location, numerous Green Skin Orc ambushers suddenly emerged.

Who said Green Skins lacked brains? They targeted the furnace war engine, deliberately leaving the already free Protection Army to scream in agony, attracting the enemy here, then activating the trap.

Laughing, they raised their weapons and fired violently at the human forces stepped into the trap below.

The Intelligence Director activated Spiritual Energy Shield, blocking a multitude of hits.

But at that instant, everyone saw hell—a lava waterfall twenty meters in diameter surged below, where Green Skin techs had transformed the reactor cooling systems into killing devices.

"The Emperor above!" Modeller sliced open his palm, smearing blood on the longsword, spiritual energy flame back-burning along the gravity field generator's circuitry. The entire furnace suddenly emitted a dying beast's moan, the tilted chamber restored to level amidst screeching gear jam. Some Orc Tech Master's scream echoed from the ventilation duct—its spine welded to the control system.

Chapter 841: Showdown at the Furnace Engine (Part 2)

Tai Shichen seized this fleeting opportunity to stuff a thermite bomb into the main energy pipeline.

The lava waterfall torrents that should have engulfed them were redirected by the reversed pipeline, sent upwards. The green skins, who were laughing moments ago, now screamed in terror, helpless as they melted away in the lava.

"Keep advancing!" Tai Shichen roared alongside his Blast Bomb Gun.

He shattered the fragile node of the cooling system. Behind the collapsed shell emerged the horrifying fusion of flesh and machinery—the Green-skinned Great Skill Dominator had welded himself to the Furnace Core, with the fungal colonies on his spine turning the entire reactor into a biological weapon.

When the Terminator Guard smashed open the final explosion-proof door with the Thunder Hammer, everyone smelled the familiar scent of blood.

The cabin they stormed into was pulsating.

The floor was a hardened fungal carpet, while the protruding human skulls on the walls snapped their teeth continuously; the green skin mechanics had converted the fallen Protectorate Army's vocal organs into alarm systems.

They were now close to destroying this war engine.

Then, Modeller's Spiritual Energy Long Sword suddenly pierced the vent, pulling out a screeching snot goblin scout. Before this little creature, full of data plugs, could self-detonate, it was smashed into a pulp by the Gravity Hammer.

The Intelligence Director noticed the flashing metal box on its spine—that was a communication device made from a human skull.

He closed his eyes briefly, then opened them and turned to Tai Shichen:

"Ulu knows we're here."

"Just as planned." Tai Shichen raised a hand, ordering the troops to stop the destruction of this war engine for now.

Entering this mobile fortress, Tai Shichen's primary target had always been the Orc Warlord Ulu.

Destroying the war engine was indeed important, but when facing enemies like the Orcs, killing their leader was an even higher priority.

Once Ulu was dead, the subsequent tasks would naturally unfold.

If Ulu were not killed, destroying the key components of the fortress one by one wouldn't be impossible, but given the current advantages that humanity possessed, victory would inevitably belong to them.

However, progressing like this, painstakingly bit by bit, would consume a significant amount of manpower and result in countless sacrifices.

Attacking such a powerful mobile fortress would incur massive losses, even with a tenfold advantage in forces and unilateral orbital support.

To minimize losses, the best course of action was naturally to kill Ulu.

After losing their leader, the orcs' combat strength would plummet. They might start fighting amongst themselves or flee the fortress, making it easier to handle the green skins outside.

Conversely, for Ulu, his primary mission was to safeguard his mobile fortress and maintain his army's offensive capability. When critical places like the Furnace Engine were under attack, it was only natural for him to come personally, just like he previously led a team to deal with the Interstellar Warrior units that infiltrated from the south.

If Tai Shichen were to destroy the Furnace Engine too early, Ulu, having lost his protection target, would certainly be upset but he might not come.

So, preserving this Furnace Engine was the key to 'luring' Ulu here.

And as expected, Ulu arrived.

Moreover, he brought his most elite forces.

His Black Orc Guard, his Heavy Armor Guard, and his 'Little King Kong' unit—all moved with him and arrived here.

The finest troops from both humans and orcs engaged in fierce combat at the Furnace Engine.

Each Heavy Armor Warrior possessed at least the combat strength equivalent to an Interstellar Warrior; those Black Orc Guards could easily stand against a veteran equipped with Terminator Armor; those Little King Kongs, with bodies even bigger than a Dreadnought Mech among the Interstellar Warriors, rampaged through the battlefield.

The Elite Protectorate Army fighting with Tai Shichen suffered heavy casualties. It was only after the Interstellar Warriors joined the battle that the situation changed, leading to a balance on this local battlefield.

But when Ulu personally joined the battle, the scales of victory tipped strongly towards the orcs.

His individual strength was far too powerful. Not a single Interstellar Warrior could stand as a worthy opponent in front of him. Often, upon encountering him, regardless of being a veteran or Terminator, or even accompanying Knight Mecha from the Sect of Mechanics or Alliance Army, they would be quickly destroyed.

The significance of the Unrivaled War General was apparent.

However, his participation also pointed out the target to Tai Shichen and Modeller.

After taking down their respective enemies, the two exchanged a glance and simultaneously moved with mutual understanding to target the formidable beast.

Led by the Glory Guard of the Dragon King's Spear Chapter Leader, Ulu's Black Orc Guard surrounding him was purposefully segmented, giving Tai Shichen and Modeller a chance for one-on-one.

Ulu's claw still held half a corpse of an Interstellar Warrior, dripping with blood.

He turned his head towards Tai Shichen, casually tossing aside the corpse, sneering: "More shrimps come to die!"

The Green-skinned Warlord's sonic weapon vibrations made the steel beams shake, while the ink-green liquid from his rocket fuel pipe ignited in mid-air, forming a web of fire that enveloped the entire space.

Modeller's spiritual power arrived timely, assisting the Chapter Leader to block the attack.

However, the Orc Warlord dangerously struck from under the firepower web, fiercely wielding a magnetic lock chain, breaking through the Intelligence Director's spiritual protection, unrelentingly smashing towards Tai Shichen.

Tai Shichen’s Power Sword severed the magnetic lock chain rushing towards him.

...

The repair marks on Ulu’s right leg hydraulic joint were glaring in the firelight—that was Ricardo’s last combat achievement with the Power Axe. The Chapter Leader suddenly turned off the jetpack for a freefall, and the sword glow slashed in weightlessness was deflected by the decomposition force field of the Power Claw, breaking ceramic steel fragments from the shoulder armor. He saw human Intelligence skull embedded in the opponent’s chest armor—with Ork runes engraved on the skullcap and micro-reactor set in the eye sockets. The seventh collision shattered the fine gold floor, and Ulu’s Power Claw left five corrosion marks on Tai Shichen’s breastplate. As the Chapter Leader rolled to dodge, the thermite bomb launched by the Sleeve Sword grazed the green skin’s left rib—the Star Realm Army’s standard reactor components flashed at the armor joint. Geller’s Spiritual Energy Chains suddenly sprang from the shadows, wrapping Ulu’s ankle, while the Intelligence Director bled from seven orifices, sustaining the Spiritual Energy Imprisonment, with the chains being corroded into green smoke by the green skin’s blood. "This fist is for Ricardo!" Tai Shichen roared, stabbing the Molecular Vibration Sword into the armor seam, while Ulu ripped open his breastplate exposing the chest cavity embedded with the reactor, the Chapter Leader’s palm had already crushed the Power Core—a perfect reflection of the Green-skinned Warlord’s heart-rip action on Ricardo three months earlier. The boiling green blood vaporized into toxic mist in the lava’s high temperature, as Ulu’s bulky body fell into the lava, all green-skinned war machines simultaneously halted, and the mechanic lads stared blankly at the mushroom spore cultivation tanks consecutively exploding. The orbital alert suddenly shattered the victory’s silence, as fifteen green-skinned reinforcement fleets broke through Mandeville Point. Tai Shichen wiped away the corrosive blood, looking at the detained Founding General—the blue light of the electronic shackles reflected the data stream bouncing in his mechanical eyes, while the bodies of the Protection Army members transformed by Ulu still twitched at the lava pool’s edge, with mechanical tentacles unconsciously scratching rescue symbols on the ground. The furnace firelight illuminated the newly inscribed sword hilt inscription by the Chapter Leader, Ricardo’s gene code absorbing the spores in the green skin’s blood. Geller, supporting his body with the Spiritual Energy Long Sword, approached, with fluorescent green liquid seeping from beneath the Think Tank Robe—a corrosion fluid from an altered Protectorate Army member had etched the Beastman Battle Pattern on his abdomen. Alvin’s communication requests had flashed seventeen times in the tactical visor; the southern hemisphere raid force encountered green-skinned war trucks loaded with Titan weapons, yet at this moment Tai Shichen’s attention was drawn to the mechanical tendrils of the Founding General—its tip was unmistakably a component from Ulu’s Power Claw.

Chapter 842

Tai Shichen’s Terminator Boots crushed the ruined mechanical tentacles of the Protection Army, and an unsettling tremor came from the fine gold armor plate beneath his feet. Those foundries modified by the Green Skins were running at overload, with Orc teknicians forcibly connecting the Protection Army’s

neural interfaces into the reactor control systems—at this moment, each twitching mechanical corpse was a living fuse.

"Prepare for directional explosions!" The Battle Group Leader slammed a hand armor onto the control panel, causing sparks to fly. The God of All Machines relief covered in green paint suddenly opened eight mechanical prosthetic eyes. The accompanying Technical Priest's Incineration Gun melted the safety valve, revealing writhing green wireworms inside—these bio-cables were pumping fungal spores into the energy circuit.

Modeller's Spiritual Energy Long Sword suddenly pierced the ventilation duct, yanking out a squealing gremlin scout. This little monster, covered in data plugs, didn't have time to self-destruct before being smashed into pulp by the Terminator Guard's Gravity Hammer. The Battle Group Leader noticed the flashing metal box on its spine—that was a communicator made from a human Star Speaker's skull.

"Ulu knows we're here." Tai Shichen tore out the fungus-infested cables from the control panel, and the roar of the furnace suddenly turned into a beastly howl. The whole cabin suddenly tilted at a 45-degree angle, with the Gravity Field Generator converted into a trap, causing six Interstellar Warriors who hadn't secured their locks to slide toward the slag discharge port.

As the Intelligence Director unfolded the Spiritual Energy Shield, everyone saw hell—a twenty-meter-diameter lava waterfall roiling below, with Green Skin teknicians transforming the reactor cooling system into a slaughter device. The Protection Army, melted by high heat, struggled in the magma, their mechanical arms sprouting mushroom-shaped heat fins.

"Holy Blood as a guide!" Modeller sliced open his palm, smearing fresh blood on the Long Sword, as Spiritual Energy Flame burned back along the Gravity Field Generator's line. The entire furnace suddenly let out a dying beast-like wail, as the tilted cabin restored to level amidst the grating sound of stuck gears. A scream echoed from the ventilation duct from an Orc Tech Master—its spine had already fused with the control system.

The Battle Group Leader seized this fleeting opportunity, stuffing a Thermite Bomb into the main energy pipeline. Emerald energy floods spurted from the rip, blasting three Green Skinned Heavy Armor Warriors into skeletons. These mutant energies etched blasphemous runes onto the cabin walls, as a nearby Technical Priest began reciting waaagh energy formulas in Orcish.

"Purification protocol!" With Tai Shichen's roar, the Terminator Guard activated the flamethrower. But the moment the green fire met the emerald energy, a bizarre reaction occurred, with countless

translucent mechanical tentacles stretching out from the burning mushroom cloud. Modeller's Spiritual Energy Shield began to show cracks, and silvery cerebrospinal fluid seeped from the Intelligence Director's nostrils.

The Battle Group Leader suddenly tore off the dragon-wrought insignia on his shoulder armor—that insignia held Ricardo's Genetic Seeds. When he tossed the insignia into the energy vortex, the emerald flood was suddenly tinted with pale gold, and all mechanical tentacles retracted into the void as if struck by lightning. The uncovered furnace core finally showed its true form: on the thirty-meter-high reactor shell, Ulu had pieced together its war symbol using the skulls of Interstellar Warriors.

"Advance!" Tai Shichen's Blast Bomb Gun shattered the right eye of the skull array, targeting the weak node in the cooling system. Behind the collapsing shell lay a horrific fusion of flesh and machinery—the Green Skinned Great Skill Dominator had welded itself to the furnace core, with the fungal colony growing on its spine converting the entire reactor into a bio-weapon.

When the Terminator Guard smashed open the last explosion-proof door with the Thunder Hammer, everyone detected the memorable stench of blood. It was the same genetic scent left on Ulu's Power Claw from when Ricardo fell in battle three months ago. Battle Group Leader's tactical visor suddenly flashed snowflake-like error codes, with every data stream's end marked by grinning Orcish mouths.

The chamber they broke into was writhing.

The floor was hardened fungal bedding, with protruding human skulls on the walls continuously gnashing their teeth. Green Skin teknicians had converted dead Protection Army's vocal organs into alarm systems. As Tai Shichen crushed a still-screaming tongue, a death storm of chainsaws suddenly descended from the ceiling. Three Terminators were swept into the rotating forest of teeth, with Ceramic Steel fragments and green blood splashing onto the bedding, where mushrooms bearing Imperial Double-headed Eagle emblems grew.

"Don't gaze at the walls!" Modeller suddenly shouted, his Spiritual Energy Flame burning his own left arm—those eye sockets of human skulls housed hallucinogenic spores. Fluorescent mycelium had already sprouted from a warrior's helmet seams, frantically tunneling into his auditory organs.

As the Battle Group Leader activated the Molecular Vibration Sword, the entire chamber suddenly contracted and compressed. Ulu had transformed the space into a giant hydraulic press, with spikes protruding from the walls, each carrying a Decomposition Force Field. The Terminators used the Gravity Hammer to hold off the spiked walls pressing in, as lightning erupted from the friction between fine gold

and the Decomposition Force Field illuminated the control console in the corner—half a blood-stained Power Axe was embedded in it.

Ricardo’s weapon.

Tai Shichen made a decision within a millisecond. He tore off the Dragon Tooth Pendant from his chest—housing the battle group’s Holy Artifact "Dragon Breath"—and hurled it into the violently contracting energy field. As the pendant shattered, the flames of an ancient dragon swept through the space, with the parasitic fungi emitting baby-like cries in the pure Subspace flame.

When the flame receded, the gears of the hydraulic trap had melted into molten iron. The Battle Group Leader stepped over the glowing floor, pulling Ricardo’s Power Axe from the melted control console. The residual Green Skin blood on the axe blade suddenly boiled, sketching a three-dimensional projection of Ulu Throne Hall in the void—this vile trap now served as the best navigation coordinate.

"He’s below." Tai Shichen slammed the Power Axe heavily onto the bedding floor, where a fissure spewed a sweet stench of lava. Modeller’s Spiritual Energy Long Sword followed closely, stabbing into the fissure, as the combined power of the two warriors tore open a passage to the furnace core under the blessing of Subspace flame. In the midst of the fall, the Battle Group Leader saw the fungus-controlled Protection Army constructing a bridge of flesh and blood over the lava pool—their mechanical tentacles channeling green energy to transform Star Realm Army prisoners into living capacitors.

In the final three hundred meters of free fall, Ulu’s welcoming gift arrived as expected. Twelve slaughter robots, made from Knight Mecha wreckage, burst through the walls, their Power Claws still adorned with the mourner’s battle flag. Tai Shichen adjusted his pose mid-air, and the Blast Bomb Gun expertly targeted joint lubrication ports, while the Terminator Guard’s Thermite Weapon focused on the head control units.

As the battle boots thudded onto the steel floor of the Throne Hall, the remnants of all slaughter robots exploded simultaneously. In the rain of flying fleshy debris, Tai Shichen confronted the iron chain forest hanging from the dome—each chain ended with a modified Protection Army, their mechanical tentacles automatically weaving a defensive electric network.

Chapter 842: The Death of Ulu

It is said to be the Battle Group's [Holy Artifact], but in reality, Tai Shichen knows better than anyone that this necklace originally had no special function.

It was merely a personal accessory of the first Battle Group Leader when the Spear of the Dragon King was founded. Later, it was passed down as a legacy of the Battle Group Leader, from one generation to the next.

It holds a place in the history of the Battle Group, with a strong symbolic meaning, but in itself, it's merely an accessory, far from a Holy Artifact.

The Spear of the Dragon King is also an ordinary battle group; they have never possessed something of the 'Holy Artifact' caliber.

However, ever since this Dragon Tooth Necklace passed through Mr. Gu's hands, it changed.

Many battle groups, and even non-Interstellar Warriors' mortal meritorious troops, have been awarded honors. It often involves handing over a memorable item from the unit, which is then blessed in the [Holy Artifact Chapel] located on Rage Owl Star, transforming it into a Divine Artifact before being returned to its original unit.

The Holy Artifact of the Spear of the Dragon King is this Dragon Tooth Necklace. The bearer not only receives a constant micro-supply of stamina and strong resistance to Subspace but can also unleash a formidable Dragon Flame Spear.

Tai Shichen, along with the Chief Priest and the Think Tank, tested it, and they all agreed that the power of this Dragon Flame Spear could even penetrate a Titan's Void Shield and annihilate it!

However, such a powerful Holy Artifact is limited in its use. After each use, it requires a full year to recharge, and the charging process is quite cumbersome, needing devout believers to pray continuously for it day and night. This condition makes its actual recharging time much longer than a year.

The Dragon Tooth Necklace has always been kept in the chapel of the Warband Monastery, constantly being nurtured until it is fully charged. Only then is it taken out and worn by Tai Shichen, the Battle Group Leader. He uses this artifact with great caution.

Yet at this moment, Tai Shichen shows no reluctance, completely undeterred by sentiment.

If not now, then when?

Firing it now is likely to directly solve the problem of Ulu, reducing the risk of ongoing entanglement with a powerful Orc Warlord. Moreover, considering that if this guy realizes he can't win and tries to flee with his men, who knows how long this war would drag on. The warriors of the Spear of the Dragon King, the soldiers of the Alliance, and the Combat Brothers of other battle groups could see many fewer casualties.

Now, eliminating him swiftly, with the least cost and fastest speed, is what's most important to resolve the war.

The Dragon Tooth Necklace lit up, a brilliant green light burst forth, transforming into a dense, fiery spear as soon as it left the necklace, and it fiercely stabbed towards Ulu in the distance.

And at this moment, Ulu had just broken free from Modeller's Spiritual Energy Chains.

This Orc Warlord indeed has extraordinary strength, as even someone like Modeller, the Intelligence Director, with A+ level spiritual energy strength, could only bind Ulu for only two or three breaths, even bleeding from all seven orifices in the effort.

But those few moments were enough.

Facing the terrifying Dragon Flame Spear, Ulu had no way to dodge; he only had time to lift his War Axe to block it in front of him.

However, under the power enough to obliterate a Titan, Ulu, with no evasion or extra defensive preparation, couldn't withstand such an attack even with his formidable physique.

When the flames dissipated, Ulu's body was almost roasted. His body had changed color, lying twitching on the ground.

But in fact, he wasn't entirely dead. Although his body could no longer move, his face, utterly charred and disfigured, trembled slightly, his mouth and eyes twitching, as if clinging to the last bit of life.

If given more time, he might even slowly recover from this thoroughly cooked state.

Such is the outrageous resilience of a powerful Orc Warlord's life force.

But at this moment, Tai Shichen's iron boot stomped heavily onto the Orc Warlord's chest.

The Phase Sword was raised high, then fiercely swung down, severing Ulu's head.

...

Two and a half weeks later, on Bright Eyes Star.

Tai Shichen personally crushed the last Green Skin Orc skull within his field of view.

The war was won.

At least this was a stage victory.

In reality, after Ulu was slain by Tai Shichen, and the Steel Furnace War was won, there was hardly any suspense left in the entire war.

The Beastman army invading the Wangyue Star Domain experienced internal turmoil. It's their old tradition and was exploited by humans to eliminate a considerable number of Green Skin Orcs.

Even though, compared to ordinary Beastman settlements, this group was quick at resolving this issue—they swiftly re-elected and contested a leader who took over all the Beastman forces in the Wangyue Star Domain.

But by then, the situation was already irreversible.

The death of Ulu dealt a significant blow to the beast army's morale. And a Beastman force lacking courage has its combat effectiveness visibly impaired.

Aside from that, their huge losses at the Steel Flame Furnace, and the numerous remaining forces eliminated during the chaos, led to a shortage in the combat effectiveness of the remaining Beastman forces.

Under Tai Shichen's direct command, the human army marched forward powerfully and pridefully onto Bright Eyes Star to engage the Beastmen in battle once more.

This battle was a complete rout.

The newly elected Green Skin Commander was also slain under Tai Shichen's sword—his strength falling far short compared to Ulu's.

After Bright Eyes Star was recaptured, Green Skin units continued pouring out of Omgeria nonstop. However, they were minor squads unable to pose any real threat to Bright Eyes Star, well-guarded by a large army.

Especially after a new Space-time Locking Device was transported and re-established on Bright Eyes Star, making every Green Skin Orc emerging from Omgeria a prey falling into a trap.

As time went by, fewer and fewer Beastmen emerged.

On one hand, those who came in ended up not returning, like buns fed to dogs, with no achievements gained;

On the other hand, it is likely that the intensity of the war between the Beastmen and the Insect Swarm inside the Omegilia Star Realm has escalated even further.

Even the vast war race of Green Skins now has no resources left to deploy troops elsewhere.

The Insect Swarm is in the same position.

The frequency of attacks on the other exits of the Unbreakable Defense Line by enemies overflowing from Omegilia has also drastically decreased. From this point, similar conclusions can be drawn.

Aliens not coming, Tai Shichen must now enter.

Chapter 843: Gu Hang Joins the Battle

The troops under the command of Tai Shichen are about to enter the Omgeria Star Realm at this time, which can be considered ready, but to say if it is urgent, it is indeed somewhat urgent.

Actively entering Omgeria was originally Tai Shichen's main mission. Only by facing challenges can they resolve the massive threats posed by the Insect Swarm and Green Skins.

The Wangyue Star Domain, which had significant issues, has also been dealt with. Steel Flame Furnace was replaced by Pirias as the head, with many internal management personnel being integrated by alliance people, whether in administration or technology.

Regarding the latter, the people who came were from the Alliance Research Institute.

The principal of the Star Domain Government was replaced; the bishop of Komeir was convicted of heresy, and a new person took over. The Komeir Sisterhood also began to contact the Sainte-Lys Nun Association, gradually being absorbed; each planet also underwent alliance-based restructuring in a relatively strong manner...

The Unbreakable Defense Line has been completed and is relatively stable. The local forces in these star domains are also being integrated at an accelerated pace, and it can now basically be considered a stable base camp that can provide support for the war.

Moreover, Tai Shichen's forces at hand are much more adequate than when he first arrived. There are 5,000 Interstellar Warriors alone, not to mention the Titan Legion, Knight Order, more fleets, and nun troops...

The timing is mature.

But it's indeed a bit hasty.

Actively entering is one thing, but it doesn't necessarily have to be right now.

Because Tai Shichen has already learned that the Green Skin Orcs have suddenly reinforced. A reconnaissance team dispatched into Omgeria by the human troops mentioned an existence called the 'Bone Shattering King.' He led a massive ork army to Omgeria and reversed the war situation between the Insect Swarm and the orcs.

This Bone Shattering King is quite renowned.

The Human Empire isn't encountering him for the first time. About six hundred years ago, this ork had already appeared on the cosmic stage. He brought severe disasters to the Human Empire in many wars.

And in these wars, humans rarely gained any advantage. The few victories were merely retreating this powerful Ork King.

Furthermore, according to some who made close contact with this Ork King and survived, this Ork King speaks the Imperial language. His troops' organizational structure is significantly stronger than that of the usual Ork tribes—this also explains why, after Ulu was killed, this ork army could quickly select a new leader faster than expected.

If facing this famous Ork King, Tai Shichen still feels a bit uncertain.

It was quite difficult to defeat Ulu, and dealing with the stronger Bone may be even more challenging.

If possible, he still wants to wait until his forces increase more in strength, and the integration of the Five Major Star Domains is further perfected before testing the waters in Omgeria.

However, time waits for no one.

The reason that urged him to make a decision and enter now came from a message from Governor Gu Hang:

This leader of the Alliance is personally coming.

When he first received the notice, he was surprised.

As far as he knew, the Great Leader Gu should be in the core territory of the Alliance, in the Dragonhawk Star Domain, right? For him to come to Omgeria, wouldn't he have to spend half a year on a ship?

Later, after carefully reading the notice, he realized Mr. Gu wouldn't take that long, and he wasn't coming by ship.

The power of Spiritual Energy is incredible; Mr. Gu can cross the distance that takes half a year in just a few days to arrive at the Western Front Army Headquarters!

According to the Battle Group's Intelligence Director Modeller, it's 'beyond comprehension.' As an A+ level psychic, not on the top tier but close to it, he couldn't even imagine how Mr. Gu could do such a thing.

But regardless, this is a settled fact.

From the Western Front Command Headquarters to the Omgeria battlefield, the time is much shorter.

According to the notice, Gu Hang will lead the entire command headquarters and the main forces of the Western Expedition Army together upon arrival.

The day of arrival marks the moment when the alliance officially commences the full-scale war on Omgeria.

As the current person in charge of the surrounding Omgeria battlefields, Tai Shichen, of course, has to get moving.

He doesn't necessarily need to achieve something before Gu Hang arrives. But at the very least, his troops must advance into the Omgeria Star Realm and capture some strongholds as a springboard for the upcoming formal attack.

Simultaneously, he also needs to clarify the current state of the war between the orcs and the Insect Swarm in Omgeria? Where are they fighting fiercely? Who has the advantage? His troops entering can't just be wading into muddy waters; they are there to solve problems.

To solve problems, naturally, he needs to know where the biggest problem lies.

He has a lot to do.

...

Three months later, Gu Hang arrived on schedule.

Along with him came almost all the remaining forces of the Western Expedition Army.

More than 8,000 Interstellar Warriors and over 3,000 warships. Among these warships, what stands out the most are the two Queen of Glory.

Chapter 843: Gu Hang Joins the Battle (Part 2)

The Alliance currently possesses a total of five "Glory Queen" warships.

Actually, if they were to give their all, disregarding everything and forcefully open new production lines, the number could be slightly higher.

However, the cost-effectiveness is too low.

A construction speed of one ship per decade is based on the support of technological black boxes. A finished black box can only maintain the construction support for one warship at a time. Regarding using a mother black box to open new production lines, utilizing conventional methods to produce a "Glory Queen"... the time to construct one could approach a century, which isn't worthwhile.

Moreover, every time a "Glory Queen" is built, to make her move and unleash her full potential, Gu Hang must carve out a portion of his subspace essence to shape the Machine Soul. Each time he does so, his power is significantly depleted. It's a permanent depletion.

They cannot build too many; otherwise, Gu Hang wouldn't be able to sustain it.

Five ships are enough.

Even though the sixth ship is still under construction, the speed has already been slowed.

Currently, the five "Glory Queen" warships are distributed as follows: one on the North Line, one on the South Line, two on the West Line, each a stabilizing presence on its respective battlefield. The last one is stationed at the Alliance's headquarters, securing the foundation.

When Gu Hang arrives with the forces from the West Line, coupled with Tai Shichen's initial five thousand interstellar warriors and two thousand warships, this aggregates to ninety percent of the Western Expeditionary Force's military strength.

Truth be told, as a complete unit, the Western Expedition Army has never gathered so much strength in a single campaign.

In the operations within the Magrey Cosmic Domain, they often split into dozens, at most hundreds, of fleet detachments, attacking from all directions. The Commander remains in the center, playing the role

of coordination and strategic command. Furthermore, during the process of conquering the Magrey Cosmic Domain, the Western Expeditionary Force's strength gradually increased; initially, they didn't have this much force at their disposal.

Regarding the remaining ten percent of the strength, most is still in the Magrey Cosmic Domain, some worlds still require suppression; a small portion has entered two star domains unrelated to Omegilia within the Forward Cosmic Domain, engaging in routine reclamation actions.

This grand assembly aims to tidy up the swarms and beastmen, enabling the Alliance to almost declare control over the entire Forward Cosmic Domain.

It's unknown how long the Omegilia Campaign will last, but it can be foreseen that the final decisive battle will certainly be brief and intense.

That also means the reclamation action in the Forward Cosmic Domain, in comparison to the decades-long struggle within the Magrey Cosmic Domain, will be much faster.

Considering the scale of a cosmic domain, it almost seems like a blitzkrieg.

Once the Forward Cosmic Domain is secured, combined with the gains from the South Line, the Alliance can essentially ascertain control over four cosmic domains and delve into seven cosmic domains. Half of the Empire's eastern territories will already be within the Alliance's grasp.

At this pace, might there really be a hope of unifying the entire Dark Side of the Empire within a century or two?

Perhaps.

Shifting focus back from afar, regarding the present, the Omegilia Campaign can indeed be regarded as the most significant battle in the Alliance's dark side expedition.

One key objective of Gu Hang's personal arrival is to expedite the conclusion of the Omegilia Campaign and secure victory.

But if it’s just this one goal, it might not be enough for Gu Hang to travel this far personally.

He comes because there’s another major objective worth engaging.

That is the "Bone Shattering King" himself.

Constructing new "Glory Queen" ships and more holy artifacts necessitates extracting more subspace essence from Gu Hang’s Storm God Kingdom. Furthermore, his own strength elevation relies on the growth of the Storm God Kingdom.

How does it grow?

In Gu Hang’s experience, it divides into two parts: cultivating inner strength and devouring for rapid growth.

The former refers to the Alliance’s control area expanding, and the population increasing. People under his rule trust and acknowledge him, naturally leading to growth.

This is inner strength.

As for devouring, it means consuming other entities with substantial subspace essence.

In the past, Gu Hang has devoured Great Demons, Neuron Worms from the Void Insect Species, and even Consuming Queens.

These powerful individual units have brought significant benefits to Gu Hang. Without devouring them, his strength would be somewhat inferior to the present. Although the difference is slight, missing out on certain crucial moments might have prevented subsequent developments.

Devouring for rapid growth remains an indispensable path.

Both elements can be found in Omegilia, matching targets.

Securing Omegilia relatively optimally, allowing the entire Forward Cosmic Domain to swiftly integrate into the Alliance, naturally strengthens inner strength;

Omegilia contains powerful Beastman Tribe Chiefs and Consuming Queens, these are excellent nourishment.

If it’s merely this, it might not suffice to push Gu Hang to come.

Yet, knowing the existence of the "Bone Shattering King," Gu Hang can’t help but be tempted.

This is known as the most reputed Beastman across the universe.

According to Beastman ways, he might also be the most powerful one.

If Gu Hang were to devour him... how nourishing would that be?

Divine Sovereign Demon?

No, it’s likely stronger even than that.

Possibly, truly reaching the pinnacle of beings even among Divine Sovereign Demons.

Thinking of this, Gu Hang couldn’t resist licking his lips.

Craving.

Though the craving exists, Gu Hang remains calm.

Expecting to "consume" the Bone Shattering King, it indeed promises enormous benefits. But these benefits hinge entirely on actually devouring him.

War must be won.

Gu Hang mustn’t allow the Bone Shattering King to escape.

Regarding his numerous appearances recorded in the Empire, the few failures merely resulted in retreats. That one isn’t a conventional reckless brute of a green skin. On the contrary, his cunning far exceeds ordinary imaginations. Unlike many Beastman warlords and chiefs who charge in losing their lives recklessly, he seriously strategizes and finds a way to escape.

"As long as the ’green mountain’ remains, one needn’t fear lacking ’firewood’ to burn."

There’s been someone who heard this ancient Guttara saying spoken in human language by that Beastman King.

...

Upon Gu Hang leading the main force’s arrival, he didn’t seize the lead role, instead handing strategic command of the troops to Tai Shichen.

Although the Battle Group Leader from the Spear of the Dragon King encountered slight complications in the previous Unbreakable Defense Line skirmish, considered minor flaws. However, after reviewing the comprehensive report, Gu Hang doesn’t attribute significant fault to Tai Shichen himself. Instead, Tai Shichen’s over-a-year-long fight surrounding Omegilia, brings familiarity with the battlefield conditions that are more crucial.

Gu Hang and Western Front Expedition Army Commander Yan Fangxu formed the command center, with frontline combat task allocation still deemed by Tai Shichen.

This elevated status interstellar warrior during the first meeting report to Gu Hang exhibited solid fundamentals.

His preliminary work was relatively well done.

All thirteen outlets extending outward from the Omegilia Star Realm have human forces advancing inward.

In the three selected outlets for major army offensives—Outlets Seven, Eight, Nine, corresponding to the three exits of Wangyue Star Domain, multiple worlds have already been conquered.

Engineering teams departing from the Steel Flame Furnace are rapidly constructing barracks, preparing for the army's arrival.

Meanwhile, investigations into internal conflicts within Omegilia have become relatively clear.

They assess, the green skins and insect swarms are on the verge of a decisive battle.

Approximately fifteen Star Realm jumps outward from Exit Seven, both sides have gathered heavy forces in confrontation.

And this represents an opportunity for humanity.

Chapter 844: Brother Battle Group

Bach'er looked at the troops disembarking from the transport plane, opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

Is this still the 'Ironfist Ambassador' he knew?

Bach'er is the Battle Group Leader of the Steel Bone Butcher Battle Group. Their battle group traces its bloodline to the Punisher Legion, with their home planet located in the Forward Cosmic Domain.

The Ironfist Ambassador Battle Group has a good relationship with the Steel Bone Butcher, primarily because the Ironfist Ambassador's battle group is also a sub-group of the Punisher Legion. The relationship between them is quite favorable, not only because they are both offspring of the Punisher, sharing a bloodline connection, but for another reason.

The Ironfist Ambassador is a ship-based battle group. Their main area of activity is roughly around the Forward Cosmic Domain and the Magrey Cosmic Domain, moving about actively.

Like general ship-based battle groups, they rely mainly on the spoils of war, the commissions from war, and the rewards granted by the Empire after achieving their war goals...

But obviously, the average ship-based battle group finds it difficult to reach the level of the Black Cross Army. The Ironfist Ambassador doesn't boast such extensive background and lives a rather hard life.

In this not-so-smooth operation of ship-based battle groups, there is another brother battle group that offers considerable assistance, the Steel Bone Butcher.

With the same bloodline as a foundation, the Steel Bone Butcher, which has relatively favorable conditions in the Recruitment World, provides significant help to the struggling ship-based battle group, Ironfist Ambassador. From recruitment, to equipping supplements, and even when facing difficult tasks, both sides invite each other to fight side by side.

In this sense, the Steel Bone Butcher is the 'benefactor' of the Ironfist Ambassador. The Steel Bone Butcher has helped Ironfist Ambassador a lot, and naturally, Ironfist Ambassador is very loyal, promptly arriving to battle together when Steel Bone Butcher faces difficulties.

The two battle groups with a shared bloodline look out for one another, fostering a very close relationship.

However, within this mutual assistance, the Steel Bone Butcher is relatively stronger, as the helper, the leader; conversely, Ironfist Ambassador is the recipient of help, the subordinate.

This relationship was only interrupted upon the occurrence of the Catastrophe Era.

Both parties couldn't contact each other when the information and navigation were severed during the Catastrophe Era.

For a long time, Bach'er was very worried about the condition of the brother battle group.

In reality, the Steel Bone Butcher's situation wasn't exactly good either. External support was cut off, there was a rebellion of mortals internally, and they even encountered an invasion by a horde of Green Skin Orcs. After barely repelling them and reestablishing external contact, they were met with the major incident in Omgeria.

They were relatively fortunate, during the outbreak of the first internal war in Omgeria, they hadn't yet deployed their forces, thus avoiding the first tragic battle of total annihilation. However, when the Green-Skin Army within Omgeria subsequently seeped outward, threatening the outside world, Steel Bone Butcher exerted significant effort fighting against these foes.

In the lasting years-long war, they suffered extensive losses, and due to the Catastrophe Era's influence, restoration was hindered. Recently, they had only over four hundred warriors left.

Nevertheless, Bach'er was even more gravely worried about the Ironfist Ambassador.

Considering how difficult the situation was here, one can only imagine how much worse it would be for the Ironfist Ambassador, a ship-based battle group.

At the time of the Catastrophe Era, as far as Bach'er knew, the brother battle group's last message was they accepted a plea for help from a planet within the Magrey Cosmic Domain, experiencing severe rebellious behavior.

At that time, the Ironfist Ambassador had only over four hundred warriors, and their equipment was also not ideal.

Bach'er couldn't imagine how the Ironfist Ambassador, engaged in war, suddenly losing all contact with the outside world, unable to resupply troops or equipment, and being stuck on the battlefield could resolve the situation?

Even if they could rely on their own forces to solve the problems on that planet, in the following tumultuous Catastrophe Era filled with rampaging demons and monsters, what could Ironfist Ambassador do?

Even the Steel Bone Butcher, possessing a home planet and having a pre-Catastrophe Era condition much stronger than Ironfist Ambassador, lived through tough days, let alone Ironfist Ambassador who had no foundation at all.

However, very soon, Bach'er had no time to think about the brother battle group's affairs because of the wars confronting them, with their Star Domain undergoing a challenging rise in threat from the Green Skin Orcs.

Until, the Alliance's troops arrived around Omgeria, providing a backbone, the situation slightly improved.

At that moment, Bach'er learned the latest news of their brother battle group: during the Dark Side Expedition reaching the Magrey Cosmic Domain, the Alliance made contact with the Ironfist Ambassador and rescued them. Currently, Ironfist Ambassador joined the Alliance even earlier than the Steel Bone Butcher.

While joining under Tai Shichen, addressing the crisis in Omgeria together, he also took the time to inquire about Ironfist Ambassador's condition.

The information he received was that Ironfist Ambassador, after being rescued by the Alliance, had received support and sponsorship from the Alliance, was replenishing troops, recuperating, waiting for the battle group's condition to recover before arranging missions.

But, Bach'er didn't anticipate the time for him to reunite and fight side by side with the brother battle group would come so soon.

Chapter 844: Brother Battle Group_2

After the Alliance formulated the grand strategy for attacking Omgeria, the Steel Bone Butcher naturally joined in, and after participating in a series of initial battles, recently took on a new mission: attacking Syfeng Star.

This planet harbors a large number of Green Skin Orcs and can even be said to serve as an important logistical base in the decisive battle between the Insect Race and the Green Skins. The "Green Skin Farm" here hatches countless Green Skin creatures every day, which are then transported to the front lines to participate in the war.

Such an important place is naturally guarded by a large number of Green-Skin Army and is a target that requires the participation of Interstellar Warriors to conquer.

This time, the Steel Bone Butcher warriors brought in by Bach’er totaled only 270 people. Even if they all were deployed, along with the Alliance Army, it would still be challenging to achieve the mission goals.

When progress was difficult after breaking through to the surface, he reported the battle situation to the Command Center.

The Alliance promptly sent reinforcements.

They were part of the main forces of the Western Expedition Army, sent along with Mr. Gu from the Magrey Cosmos Domain.

It was none other than Bach’er’s old friends, the Ironfist Ambassador Battle Group!

As he watched the warriors with iron-gray paint and orange-red arms disembark from the transport ships, Bach’er felt quite shocked.

In his view, these Brother Battle Group members were so familiar yet so strange.

Familiarity lay in their paint.

Strangeness lay in the fact that he seemed not to recognize them. A total of a thousand Interstellar Warriors disembarked, which was by no means the troop strength that Ironfist Ambassador should have. Their battle armors were not the once most common Sky Eagle Type worn by the Ironfist Ambassador, but the rarer, more expensive, imposing type. Chain-saw swords, chainsaw axes, and blast bomb guns were standard weapons for Interstellar Warriors, while more advanced power weapons, plasma guns, and Terminator Armor were also abundantly equipped.

Not to mention some of the 'small items' on these warriors. Those blessed Purity Seals, Holy Badges; those heavy armored vehicles carried by Mortal Auxiliary Army cooperating with Interstellar Warriors...

These things seemed so unfamiliar in Bach'er's eyes.

Could this be the equipment of the poor old brother he knew?

How can they have so many people?

Bach'er knew this came from the Alliance's support and aid. But how much money would it take to support to this extent?

He even harbored some vague doubts in his heart.

But these doubts dissipated significantly after meeting his old friend.

It was the Battle Group Leader of Ironfist Ambassador - Ouyi. They had friendship spanning over 140 years. Before they became Battle Group Leaders, they represented their respective groups in swordsmanship duels and fought side by side in battles of life and death, forging deep bonds. After they both became Battle Group Leaders, they further promoted cooperation between the two groups, and the bond of mutual support was established between them.

Now, old friends met, and deep emotions were inevitable.

The burly Ouyi stepped off the transport ship, saw Bach'er, took off his helmet, and laughed heartily as he walked over.

Bach’er recognized his familiar old friend, put aside his slight doubts, opened his arms, and went up to embrace him heavily.

"I didn’t expect to fight side by side with you again so soon, Brother Bach’er."

"I didn’t expect it either." Bach’er hesitated for a moment but couldn’t hold back, "You guys look very well off now."

"Yes, thanks to the Alliance." Ouyi’s words were filled with undisguised gratitude and relief.

He briefly recounted the previous situation to Bach’er.

Ironfist Ambassador almost faced complete annihilation. After the Catastrophe Era, at their worst, they had less than a hundred troops left.

But the arrival of the Alliance changed their fate.

Not only were they saved from dire circumstances, but after they signed the agreement to join the Dark Side Expedition and agreed to fully accept the management of the Dark Side Interstellar Soldier Association, they received full support from the Alliance.

Equipping was manageable, as it was merely a matter of production capacity and resources. The wealth of the Alliance was something even those far away had heard of before the Catastrophe Era.

The primary issue was new recruits.

Ironfist Ambassador handed over their entire Genetic Seed Bank, totaling actually just over 400 seeds. Yet within less than two years, the Alliance replenished them with over 900 warriors, directly bringing them to full strength.

Ouyi was also greatly shocked and even doubtful: No matter how high your training level at the new blood center is, even if the surgery success rate is 100%, I only gave your Alliance just over 400 seeds, where did you get the extra 500 seeds for the warriors?

This question received a clear response from the Interstellar Warrior Management Association: As the High Lord, Gu Hang had a portion of the Interstellar Warriors' Genetic Seed Bank. The types of seeds in this main bank were diverse, and the additional Interstellar Warriors were using the same-origin and same-bloodline Punisher Genetic Seeds as Ironfist Ambassador.

If there are any doubts from the Battle Group, they can also conduct their own inspection to see if all the seeds are the same.

Ironfist Ambassador, of course, would check, and with such a candid attitude from the Alliance, the final result was almost inevitable: they were exactly the same.

So what else was there to say?

The only emotion towards the Alliance was gratitude.

To voluntarily offer such comprehensive support, from Genetic Seeds to new recruits to equipment, providing a complete package.

It was different with the previous Empire; asking the Central Empire for some Genetic Seeds paid in the past to fill the void when the Battle Group was about to end, that was an exceedingly difficult task. Without a deep background or indisputably significant achievements, it wouldn't even be considered.

Ouyi, filled with emotion, patted Bach'er's shoulder and said, "You guys have had it tough as well, but don't worry, once the war ends, no matter how much loss there is, under the leadership of the Alliance, it will all be replenished. Steel Bone Butcher will be restored to its peak period level, just like us. In the future, our two Battle Groups will have countless opportunities to fight side by side!"

——

This question, the Interstellar Soldier Management Association gave a clear response: As the High Lord, Gu Hang had a portion of the Interstellar Warriors' Genetic Seed Bank. The types of seeds in this main bank were diverse, and the additional Interstellar Warriors were using the same-origin and same-bloodline Punisher Genetic Seeds as Ironfist Ambassador.

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Chapter 845: Nothing Different

The Brother Battle Group is now strong and full of vigor. Bach'er sees this and naturally feels some envy and longing.

But even though the encouraging words of his old friend still echo in his ears, he still has doubts.

After accepting the Alliance's aid, the Battle Group will indeed grow strong quickly. But... the people are Alliance People, the equipment is given by the Alliance, is the Battle Group still the original Battle Group?

Bach'er wanted to bring this up with Ouyi, but after much hesitation, he ended up saying nothing.

Judging by Ouyi's appearance, he is quite satisfied with the current state of the Battle Group. Asking him probably wouldn't yield the answer he wants.

But what answer does he really want?

He couldn't say for sure.

But soon he had no time to think about this matter—the already unending flames of war burned even fiercer.

The task given by the Command Center carried significant pressure. They needed to conquer this planet, and there was a time constraint. After providing support to the Ironfist Ambassador, naturally, there would be no allowance for delays anymore.

However, after the Ironfist Ambassador arrived, the command authority unconsciously shifted to their hands.

It was a natural transition.

The Ironfist Ambassador had numerous personnel and brought significant reinforcements. The orders from the Command Center clearly stated that the Steel Bone Butcher Battle Group's upcoming actions were to cooperate with the Ironfist Ambassador for joint combat.

Bach'er had no objections.

On the contrary, he had more opportunities to observe the Brother Battle Group, which he hadn't seen for decades, from the perspective and identity of an observer.

The battlefield situation changed dramatically after the Ironfist Ambassador arrived at the surface with several army formations.

Previously, the battle lines were completely stuck and even seemed to be shifting to a strategic defensive stance; now they could advance ferociously once again.

The Ironfist Ambassador is a battle group particularly skilled at frontal assaults.

Warriors clad in Terminator Armor stood at the front, relying on their sturdy armor and miniature energy shields used by Terminators to take the lead. Other tactical armor-equipped Interstellar Warriors accompanied beside them as more mobile forces.

Are they infantry? Certainly. But in reality, it's the ground Armored Division accompanying them that holds a subordinate position. Those tanks, armored vehicles, and even Titan units resemble more as their meat shields and escort firepower.

Ouyi himself is a master at commanding steel torrents.

The Ironfist Ambassadors, fiercely charging forward aided by powerful armored forces, become like the sharpest spear, piercing through wherever they hit the Green Skins' lines.

And often, the breakthrough spots Ouyi chooses are the places where the enemy has invested the most troops and defended the most resolutely.

Against enemies like Green Skin Orcs, Ouyi's strategy is particularly effective. Those seemingly hard-to-crack bones, once truly smashed, often cause an entire area of Green Skin Orcs to panic as if their backbone was shattered, plummeting their morale severely.

Even without considering morale alone, the most formidable fortresses and defensive positions of the Green Skin Orcs were, of course, situated at the most critical strategic points. Once these places are

shattered from the front, the surrounding lines naturally lose better defensive conditions and are soon broken.

On the Syfeng Star battlefield, the main task of the human armies is to eliminate the planet's surface orbital defense system. Once they have incapacitated the powerful Beastman Anti-Orbit Cannons, the human fleet could unleash fiercer and more potent attacks on the Beastman fleet entrenched around the planet.

The Navy's contest for the planet's orbit will further feedback into ground combat, enabling the Navy to intervene post-clearing an area, assisting with massive bombardment on the ground to swiftly destroy the extensive Green Skin plantations.

For attacking a planet, the most conventional plan is naturally to achieve victory in space warfare, control the planet's orbit system, then proceed to clear resistance capabilities on the surface, especially anti-orbit capabilities. Finally, whether to occupy or issue an Extinction Order would be at the discretion of our side.

But can everything proceed smoothly everywhere in line with the optimal process?

Strategically, the capture of Syfeng Star has a time requirement. Where is the time for slowly fighting according to standard procedures?

This is why Steel Bone Butcher and subsequently Ironfist Ambassador, brought massive army forces to fight fiercely on the ground.

Moreover, as seen now, the progress of the war has already met the expectations.

Under the fierce attack led by the Ironfist Ambassador, one Beastman's critical defensive point after another was seized. With the collapse of the defense lines, the ground Anti-Orbit systems were gradually dismantled. Without support from ground firepower, the Green Skin Fleet in space, being insufficient in number, was countered and suppressed by the human fleet. This further enhanced the support level of human ships to the ground battlefield, while reducing the orbital threat of Green Skin Navy towards humans. Under these conditions, the human forces on ground warfare progressed more smoothly.

A positive cycle was achieved, victory was in sight.

However, the Green Skin Orcs wouldn't easily concede defeat. Amidst dire war situations, they launched one last desperate counterattack.

Chapter 845: No Real Difference (Part 2)

The highest Commander of the Green Skin Orcs on Syfeng Star, a Military Governor, gathered the strongest wave of forces available to him and launched a fierce surprise counterattack from the flank while the human forces were conventionally capturing an anti-orbital stronghold.

They temporarily succeeded, preventing the loss of the position. However, an Ironfist Ambassador regiment defending on-site, in cooperation with the Alliance Army, held fast without retreat.

Human main forces quickly mobilized and launched a destructive assault while friendly troops held off the main forces of the Beastman Overlord.

...

Iron-gray armored units sped across the scorched earth with the roar of the Blast Bomb Guns shaking Bach'er's eardrums. He watched as Ironfist Ambassador Warriors formed a battle formation and steadily advanced. Someone wielding a heavy shield coated with Ceramic Steel withstood firepower, serving as a moving cover, while simultaneously holding a Heavy Bomb Gun, which was mounted on a small notch on the top right of the shield, shooting ahead.

The Alliance Army soldiers accompanied the Interstellar Warriors leading the forefront, assisting in the battle against the Green Skins.

The Green Skin Orc lads were at a complete disadvantage in the firepower confrontation. Even the Berserkers among them, who wanted to charge forward with howls to engage in brutal melee with humans, found it difficult to even get close.

Green Skins' heavy units were also trapped under powerful firepower blockades.

The Green Skin's Ancient Gogor War Beast, heavy trucks, and even the King Kong Giants failed to have a decisive impact on the battle.

These units became the top-priority targets as soon as they appeared on the battlefield.

The Alliance Army's armored units and artillery units, guided by the frontline infantry, were responsible for the first wave of concentrated fire attacks. However, relying solely on the army's artillery and heavy vehicles was insufficient to rapidly eliminate these high-threat units among the Green Skins.

The Ironfist Ambassador's Interstellar Warriors were responsible for the second wave of precision strikes.

Behind the heavy shield bearers, were the 'Terminators,' missile nest carriers or heavy firepower handlers equipped with handheld Thermite Cannons. Beside them, Mortal Auxiliary Army supply trucks often accompanied them, and the professional combat servants within the Battle Group quickly helped the heavy firepower handlers replace used missiles, thermite energy canisters, and equip new ones.

Thermite Cannons shattered the engines of Green Skin Trucks, with exploding metal shards piercing the Beastman hordes like torrential rain.

More importantly, at a distance of tens of kilometers away, Ironfist Ambassador's artillery operated specialized precision artillery linked with Power Armor to provide long-range support. Their artillery skills were much superior to those of the Alliance Army's artillery, especially in coordination with Combat Brothers on the frontline, working together almost as one.

Bach'er watched, feeling delighted.

This was the style of Ironfist Ambassador, a familiar sight in his memory.

The iron-like advance was superficial; beneath this exterior, the Brother Battle Group's mastery of artillery application, firepower arrangement, and infantry coordination management was even more refined.

However, such spectacles were rare in Ironfist Ambassador's past—they excelled in it yet seldom used it. The ultimate reason was that during the Battle Group's decline, they had insufficient troops to conduct iron flood advances, and the firepower they wielded was not abundant.

This strategy was meant to crush enemy defenses straightforwardly, requiring sufficient manpower and firepower to destroy the enemy completely without any tricks. But under Ironfist Ambassador's later circumstances, they were not allowed to use this tactic. Otherwise, even if they won, continually dealing with tough challenges would deplete their already modest resources.

But with the Alliance's support, there's no need to worry about such things. Ironfist Ambassador, meticulously skilled in frontal assault and inheriting the excellent legacy of the Punisher, could once again shine.

On Syfeng Star, Bach'er has witnessed this scene over and over again. With the full deployment of nearly a thousand fully-equipped warriors and all the heavy equipment they need, Ironfist Ambassador undoubtedly became the main force.

In previous experiences of two Battle Groups fighting side by side, the Steel Bone Butcher, which often played the main force role, became truly a supporting character this time.

Bach'er felt tears in his eyes, partly happy and sentimental for the Brother Battle Group, finally able to see their splendid form again, alleviating previous concerns; and partly feeling embarrassed for his own Battle Group now only able to deploy about two hundred people, finding themselves reversed in status.

Nonetheless, the Steel Bone Butcher also had their value.

Although both shared the same lineage, Steel Bone Butcher inherited a different aspect of the Punisher's bloodline. They possessed an iron-like will but were even more violent and ferocious. Compared to Ironfist Ambassador's skillful ironwall-like advance coupled with powerful artillery baptisms, Steel Bone Butchers were more like a heavy and valiant Beheading Axe.

When both Battle Groups were in cooperation, each other's strengths were magnified!

Steel Bone Butcher no longer needed to worry about overzealous charges and what to do afterward; they believed the Brother Battle Group would secure the best retreat paths for them and could block the iron walls along the bloody routes they carved out, furthermore trusting their Brother Battle Group's precision artillery to make timely strikes wherever they needed support.

Chapter 845: No Real Difference

As for the Ironfist Ambassador, while advancing steadily, he also acquired a sharp War Axe to use. When faced with particularly tough rocks or iron walls that are hard to crush, the Beheading Axe can slash down fiercely.

Inspired by the Brother Battle Group, Bach'er personally led his troops into battle.

His Terminator Squad, maneuvering through gaps in the advancing Iron Wall Formation, charged deep into the enemy lines and pierced the Green Skins' defenses. The warriors of the Steel Bone Butcher, wielding Chainsaw Axes, formed a deadly vortex, tearing through the enemy.

In their rapid advance, they didn't bother with any lingering enemies, as the Ironfist Ambassador trailing behind would easily crush them.

Bach'er felt he hadn't killed with such thrill and ease for a long time.

He wielded two War Axes, slashing with abandon like a bloody butcher, decapitating one Beastman after another beneath his axes.

The distinctive stench of Beastmen suddenly intensified.

With a backward slash, Bach'er split open a Jumping attacker, splattering the Steel Skull Badge on the shoulder of his Power Armor with foul green blood.

He paused to observe and looked toward the source of the smell.

Seemingly aware of the Battle Group Leader's gaze, the hidden enemy revealed themselves.

"Waaagh!!"

A deafening roar reverberated, making the ground roll like waves. An Orc Warlord, crouched in Super Heavy Armor and at least five meters tall, mounted a charging Skugg Beast, riding it into a charge. His rust-covered, exceedingly long War Blade, used like a lance, quickly tore through two charging Lion Tanks with just two slashes. Three Steel Bone Butchers attempting to attack him were swiftly eliminated by his well-aimed Heavy Hand Cannon.

Even with support from the Ironfist Ambassador's Heavy Bombs nearby, it only slightly slowed the death of those three Butchers, not altering the outcome.

The strength of the Orc Warlord must be acknowledged.

But now that he has shown himself, it means the biggest target of this battle has appeared.

Bach'er glanced over the battlefield, the Steel Bone Butchers continued their advance, and the Ironfist Ambassadors maintained their iconic Iron Wall Formation at a slight distance.

His old friend, Ironfist Battle Captain Ouyi, was in the nearest formation.

Ouyi also sensed his gaze, and his voice came through the helmet's communicator with a hint of laughter:

"Old rules?"

Bach'er suddenly recalled the scene of them jointly slaying an Insect Nest Tyrant when they were young, and the doubt in his heart faded like morning mist in the sunlight. He heavily pounded his chest plate, and the Steel Bone Butchers immediately formed into three sharp wedge formations, with him leading the fastest squad.

The Ironfist Ambassador's heavy artillery arrived promptly, sequentially striking the Skugg Beast, causing it to roar wildly. A nearby Iron Wall Formation suppressed with Heavy Bombs, damaged it with Thermite Cannons, and melted through the beast's right forelimb knee, forcing it to kneel.

Under the cover of artillery, the Steel Bone Butchers fiercely approached. War Axes flew, striking the beast while bullets were fired at the Warlord on it.

Bach'er, along with two trusted aides, climbed onto the Skugg Beast's back, moving toward the Warlord.

With a few moves, he completely adopted a reckless style, repeatedly hitting with the Chainsaw Axe, and even getting it stuck at the armor seams of the opponent, the flying sparks staining the eyepiece blood red.

It was dangerous, but Bach'er trusted his old friend.

Sure enough, a familiar battle cry suddenly came from below—the slightly later advancing Iron Wall Formation actually used a human ladder to send Ouyi into the air. The Battle Group Leader's Phase Sword shone with a faint, dangerous green glow.

When the Warlord attempted to seriously injure Bach'er, Ouyi's Phase Sword cleaved off its arm.

"For the Emperor!!"

The two Battle Group Leaders roared in unison and exerted their strength!

Their weapons simultaneously pierced into the massive body of the Orc Warlord!

Amongst the dull sound of the skull shattering, Bach'er heard the clash of steel and iron, reminiscent of when they charged together beneath the glacier.

As the Warlord collapsed with a loud crash, he saw Ouyi’s foot stomping on the Orc Warlord’s chest, and that smiling face looking at him was just like during the reinforcement of the Steel Bone Butcher Warband’s Homeworld thirty years ago.

...

Victory was undoubtedly achieved.

The Steel Bone Butchers who survived the smoke and fire used their War Axes to pound their chests, and along with the shots fired skyward by the Ironfist Ambassadors, they formed an ancient cadence.

Bach’er bent down to pick up a bloodstained orange-red shoulder armor, the Ring of Punishment badge on it was actively bleeding—looking very much like the piece that fractured when Ouyi blocked a fatal artillery strike for him forty years ago.

This shoulder armor belonged to a fallen Ironfist Ambassador. He didn’t recognize the face, likely a new recruit.

As he wiped the bloodstains off the metal shard, he asked: "Would the new blood provided by the Alliance inherit this too?"

Ouyi walked over, gently unfastened the deceased’s broken neck armor, revealing the grim scar tattoo underneath—something every Ironfist Warrior receives when they are promoted to veteran status at the same spot.

"Blood can be replicated, but not the soul. Look at what those youngsters carve on the Holy Armor."

Bach’er approached the deceased recruit’s armor and found densely packed words on the inside of the Battle Armor, which were the names of all the fallen Ironfist Ambassadors over the years.

Bach’er knew this was one of the traditions of the Ironfist Ambassadors. Every position within the Battle Group is documented. Every warrior who inherits that position engraves the names of all their predecessors who have sacrificed onto their own Battle Armor.

Looking at the battlefield where the smoke had not yet cleared, Bach'er suddenly felt that the new mighty Power Armor worn by those Alliance recruits, reflecting under the sunset, was no different from the old Sky Eagle Type ones of the past. ————

Chapter 846: Mr. Gu's Appetite Is Too Large!

After joining forces once again with the brother battle group, Ironfist Ambassador, after many years, Battle Commander Bach'er of the Steel Bone Butcher finally found peace.

The situation for the Brother Battle Group is improving in all aspects. The personnel are from the Alliance, the equipment is from the Alliance, but does it really matter?

The battle group adheres to their most advantageous tactical combat style, and due to the superior quality, numbers, and equipment, they can maximize their advantages.

The culture of the battle group is being consistently inherited, whether it's the names etched on the battle armor or the deafening salutes after the war, all seen by Bach'er and remembered.

Even the command layer of the battle group consists entirely of veterans. Ouyi still serves as the Battle Group Leader, and various command positions are held by veterans.

Of course, there are also some new recruits from the Alliance who have risen to high positions. There's one company commander and one technical sergeant major. There are also some other sergeant majors and flag officers. Those who reach higher ranks as new recruits are all elites. In addition to being outstanding in capability, those selected are often individuals appreciated by Ouyi. Such people are often recognized by the battle group leader and considered as part of the culture's 'own people'.

So, what is there to worry about?

Not only does the internal situation of the Ironfist Ambassador put Bach'er at ease, but the relationship between the two battle groups also makes him feel much more confident. Although the Ironfist Ambassador has a high proportion of new recruits, almost ninety percent, which Steel Bone Butcher's veterans don't recognize, after fighting side by side, the more critically Steel Bone Butcher's warriors

view these familiar yet unfamiliar brother battle group members, the more they find familiarity outweighs unfamiliarity.

Perhaps they come from different backgrounds, unlike the old Ironfist Ambassador, and many new recruits were simply conscripted from their Steel Bone Butcher's home planet. However, the traits and personalities they exhibit are no different from the old Ironfist Ambassador.

The warriors from both battle groups still have many common topics, and the new recruits from Ironfist Ambassador are very willing to hear the old veterans from Steel Bone Butcher recount stories of the two battle groups fighting together in history. Meanwhile, Steel Bone's veterans listen to Ironfist's new recruits narrate their combat philosophy and inherited history, feeling as if it's the past, with those young faces gradually overlapping with the 'old timers' in their memory.

This is how relationships are built.

In the future, the two battle groups will remain firm brotherhood groups.

Bach'er has already begun to reflect.

He feels that his former doubts about the Alliance were wrong.

The battle group has clearly signed on to join the Dark Side Expedition, accepting the full assignment of the Interstellar Warrior Management Association, yet openly and covertly resisted various help and tasks from the Alliance, which is quite schizophrenic and brings no practical benefits, only negative impact.

He decided that from now on, he would cooperate well.

He hopes that in the future, Steel Bone Butcher can receive the same treatment as Ironfist Ambassador.

From force replenishment to equipment supply, if the Alliance can provide comprehensive support, then Steel Bone Butcher can quickly return to its peak.

And there’s no fear of losses.

No matter how severe the war, the battle group can get complete supplies after the battle.

He looks forward to that scene.

...

The ’Forward’ Queen of Glory Battleship is currently the Command Center of the Western Expedition Army.

Gu Hang is within.

The news of the victory in the Syfeng Star campaign has already arrived. Along with it came a personal letter from Steel Bone Battle Group’s Battle Commander Bach’er, sent with the war report, expressing his humility and loyalty.

Of course, Gu Hang had no objections; he casually wrote a letter, gently reassuring them and promising that after the war, the Alliance would have time to provide them security.

At this moment, Gu Hang could see Steel Bone Butcher’s name appearing on his [battle group] list.

That means there are now an additional two thousand spaces for Interstellar Warrior Genetic Seeds.

Steel Bone Butcher is also the first among the seven battle groups encountered in the Forward Cosmic Domain to be recognized by the system.

The seven residual battle groups in Forward Cosmic Domain, before the Alliance Army arrived, were gradually under the command of Tai Shichen, joining into a unified front, even later signing agreements to join the Interstellar Warrior Management Association.

However, whether they can be seen in the system interface does not necessarily depend on whether they signed the agreement, but rather if from the battle group's management to the ordinary warriors, they sincerely acknowledge joining the Alliance.

Of course, it's not about being one hundred percent loyal, but at least reaching a minimum collective level to be recognized by the system, thus providing space for Genetic Seeds.

These seven groups, the time was short, and prior to this, none had surrendered, which is quite normal, and Gu Hang wasn't surprised at all.

He estimated himself that the seven residual groups in the Forward Cosmic Domain would surrender faster compared to the dozen in Magrey.

The reason's not special: their situation is worse, and already, under the current war conditions, they have been forced to stand in a unified front with the Alliance, even accepting unified command from the Expeditionary Force. Compared to the dozen battle groups encountered in Magrey, their objective conditions for surrender are more favorable.

Of course, having Steel Bone Butcher be the first to emerge is a good thing.

Chapter 846: Mr. Gu's Appetite Is Too Big! (2)

They were originally the ones in relatively better condition among the seven remaining groups. Their example could drive the other battle groups to quickly follow suit.

The Starfighter Battle Group is indeed a useful entity.

This is not only referring to their formidable combat prowess but also their organizational structure.

Indeed, the so-called "Star Warrior Codex," despite having many aspects open to criticism and greatly limiting the power of the Interstellar Warriors, also greatly facilitates Gu Hang's operations.

They are like small separatist warlords; Gu Hang maintains this perspective.

To be honest, from a subjective standpoint, very few of the Starfighter Battle Groups fear or avoid battle. They are undoubtedly loyal warriors, with a profound sense of honor, prioritizing the Empire, humanity, honor, and loyalty above life and death.

But often, circumstances don't allow them to act on their own will. While considering the war and the Empire's interests, they must also consider their own battle group's interests.

Can the group survive? Can it develop better?

Even when thinking about fighting better for the Empire in the future, they must consider the sustainable development of the group.

This inevitably leads to some so-called 'warlord' tendencies: focusing on self-preservation, safeguarding their own interests, suspecting outside forces, reluctant to let outsiders intervene in the battle group...

But they are merely 'like' warlords, not truly ones.

As long as they have no worries about the survival of their group, their fighting spirit is unquestionable.

On this basis, Gu Hang can adopt a broad attitude, providing whatever the battle groups need.

Need personnel? Need equipment?

That's basic.

Want to maintain original group structure?

No problem.

All group culture and style can be preserved.

Even if all command rights and officers, the entire group is controlled by the original old hands, Gu Hang doesn't care.

As long as they are fighting for the Dark Side Expedition and the Alliance, Gu Hang has no objections.

As long as their names are listed in the system, it means they have basic loyalty, enabling Gu Hang to quickly replenish with Genetic Seeds without worrying about losses.

As for complete control over top to bottom of the group?

Gu Hang is no control freak; he's not interested in that.

As long as they can fight, if those battle groups need these things to remain loyal, Gu Hang will not hesitate to provide them.

There's no fear of rebellion anyway.

Moreover, after accepting my troops, when a whole group has fifty, sixty, even eighty or ninety percent of their soldiers from the Alliance trained by political commissars, rebellion becomes no easy task.

Those new soldiers willing to embrace battle group heritage and follow orders during peace are in every sense excellent group inheritors; but once rebellion thoughts arise, will they follow the old soldiers' lead?

No way!

Gu Hang is confident.

...

Refocusing, Gu Hang turned his attention back to the current warfare.

The Human Expeditionary Army has fully entered the Omgeria Star Realm, intervening in this grand Insect Beast war.

His gaze crossed the strategic star map, blue light reflecting deep in his pupils. A hovering holographic projection in the command room precisely depicted the battle situation in Omgeria's star domain, sixteen red arrows piercing from different directions into the outer star domain, ultimately converging at the zone marked as Ancache star sector for the Insect Beast decisive battle.

The Human Expeditionary Force is starting a full encirclement from the outer zones.

This decision can be described as bold!

The Insect Swarm and Green Skins causing widespread panic in the Forward Cosmic Domain are only spilling forces from their mutual warfare, stirring numerous star sectors to trepidation. Yet, when Gu Hang arrived with the Expeditionary Force's main forces, his strategy was to completely encircle both sides, with an intent to swallow them whole at once... Mr. Gu's appetite is indeed large!

But Gu Hang paid no heed to these voices.

The local powers within these star domains are immensely fearful, many have sought through various channels to petition Gu Hang to act cautiously.

But Gu Hang paid no heed to these voices.

Two Queen of Glory led the way, with five thousand warships of various classes, among which more than sixty could be described as giant ships, and there were eighteen true battleships and carriers.

Combined with over thirteen thousand Interstellar Warriors and the Battle Group Fleet, in addition to the massive scale of the Alliance Army...

Most importantly, Gu Hang is personally overseeing everything!

With such might, why can’t they swallow both sides whole?

While the Chief of Staff wrote notes on the tactical board, Gu Hang already called up training records of the newly formed battle groups. In the holographic images, armored Battle Monks were practicing assault formation, with many different group’s heritage emblems etched inside their power armor.

Gu Hang closed the Interstellar Warrior reorganization progress table, his finger pointed at the space station coordinates in Ancache star sector: "Tell the Founding World to accelerate modular production of the orbital fortress."

Masses of information opened up on the holographic screen, numerous strategic nodes glowing simultaneously. The troops led by Tai Shichen are establishing the fourth blockade line, and Pirias’s technical team just completed the third batch of Void Thunder deployment.

"The timing for the general attack remains per the original plan." His finger penetrated the holographic projection, pulling out three purple trajectories from Ancache, "Inform the Bloodsteel Wrath Battle Group I need them to cut off the secondary supply line of the Green Skins within seventy-two hours."

"For the primary hatching world of the Insect Swarm, deploy Blood Shark’s Invisible Assault Boat over there." Gu Hang marked cross signs on the northwestern corner of the star map, "Coordinate action with the Titan Legion of Steel Flame Furnace Mechanic Sect, they must contribute their share too."

"Let Eagle Vanguard intensify intelligence relay regarding the decisive Beastman battle in Ancache star sector, and deploy a Mage Corps squad to maintain spiritual energy communication."

Operational aides swiftly dissected instructions, and communicators synchronized orders across various command layers needing task reception.

Gu Hang patiently and methodically arranged the strategic actions of the Human Army, aided by the staff group at the Command Center.

Slowly tighten the net, overlook some less critical areas, seal off significant nodes while weakening the power of Insect Swarms and Beastmen.

Furthermore, based on intelligence coming from the frontline, the strategy must be continuously adjusted. Should the Green Skins show strength, they need to weaken the Green Skins more; if the Insect Race becomes strong, intercept more reinforcements from the Insect Swarm's biological ships.

Overall, strive to maintain a balance.

Currently, overall, the Green Skin Orcs generally hold an advantage position on the decisive battlefield. The Bone Shattering King isn't famous for nothing, with its involvement, the Insect Swarm shows signs of struggling to withstand.

Thus, currently, most Human Army actions focus more on the Green Skins.

Balancing their strengths is crucial.

Even though Gu Hang is confident, relying on this massive army possibly ranking high in the history after The Emperor ascends and the Empire civil war ends, he can confront the Insect Swarm and Green Skins head-on.

But sacrifices may be significant.

Conversely, taking advantage of them fighting desperately, simultaneously weakening both sides' troops, creating opportunities for the Human Army to seize victory at the end, is an excellent chance to minimize own casualties.

As for whether they can notice or feel it... of course, they can.

However, they're afraid that amid the life-and-death struggle, they'll have no spare energy to concern about humans.

If they acted in such a way, once confrontations with the Human Army intensified, the opposite side might counteract. The restraint from the currently not-so-forceful humans poses less threat compared to the opponent it's already at death's door.

And even if they chose to do so, it would still fall into Gu Hang's initial scenario of resolving everything face-to-face, which isn't a bad outcome.

And what Gu Hang truly awaited was a window period.

Chapter 847: Window of Opportunity

The two races, the Insect Race and the Green Skins, due to their characteristics, only grow stronger the more they fight. Especially after such a grand decisive battle concludes, the victor becomes exceptionally powerful.

But on one hand, this strength needs a bit of time. The Insect Race needs time to digest their 'spoils of war.' So many living or dead Green Skins must be consumed, then digested, and then hatched.

This requires time.

The Green Skins are the same. After victory, the so-called 'waaagh' field promptly feeds back to them, making them immediately stronger. However, the numbers they lost in the brutal war still need to be replenished one by one by the 'mushroom plantations,' and this replenishing speed is slower compared to the Insect Race, with more limitations.

The Insect Race can consume biomaterial, build digesting pools, hatching grounds on the spot, and spawn troops locally. Moreover, the newly born Insect Race war beasts can be directly pulled to the front line for use, equipped with symbiotic guns and cannons and natural armor once hatched.

The Green Skins can grow mushrooms locally, but the process is much slower. They still mostly rely on the established Green Skin ecosystems on the many planets they occupy to provide troops, and need to manufacture weapons, equipment, and supply ammunition.

Individuals who won and survived in war indeed become stronger, but the slower troop replenishing, weapon, and ammunition supply speed weakens them overall when the war just ends.

This is the window period Gu Hang is waiting for.

The relentless war between the two races almost never ceases, providing humanity a chance to flank from the periphery. Now, it's about waiting for this window period to appear.

Before the opportunity window appears, one must be patient, yet not act too slowly.

If impatient or incorrectly judged, it's easy to charge headlong into the fiercest battle phase, turning into a real three-way melee; if too slow, the victor might recover and become stronger.

Observing the front line is of utmost importance.

Gu Hang is already employing various methods to enhance his control over the situation in the Insect Beast war.

The Starfighter Battle Group has dispatched two units, the Demon Hunter is working, the Tribunal's ships are patrolling the Ancache Star Sector, and the Military Intelligence Bureau is undoubtedly working on their primary task...

Apart from deploying these conventional forces, the main part is Gu Hang's Spiritual Energy strength.

The core of it all is four A-level Psychics holding Holy Artifact - Psychic Crown. One is from the Eagle Vanguard's Think Tank, one is a senior member of the Demon Hunters, and the two others hail from the Storm Mage Corps.

Centered around them are numerous Psychic Mages.

Through the special connection with the Psychic Crown, through the strength of these A-level Psychics themselves, and the ability to act as secondary nodes to link with other ordinary Psychic Mages, Gu

Hang can directly have countless ’eyes’ on the front line. He can channel his Spiritual Energy and attempt direct battlefield observation through these links.

The effect is, of course, not as good as personally being present, but that’s unavoidable.

He himself cannot ’spy’ on the front line; otherwise, once discovered, his glaring spiritual energy strength would instantly alert both sides, possibly leading the situation towards an uncontrollable direction.

Luckily, with those front-line eyes, Gu Hang can barely observe the development of the Insect Beast war.

Hmm... brains are being blasted out.

Really brutal.

Both sides are races with no hesitation in deploying troops abundantly. When they put forth their utmost effort in mutual killings in one or two star sectors, totaling less than twenty planets, both sides have densely packed forces. Organic cannons and Beastman Giant Cannons keep pouring fire onto each other. On ground plowed by shells, acid melting cannons, rocket cannons... amidst various heavy firepower, surviving Insect Swarms or Orc assault squads always emerge.

They brave the firepower to attack the opponent. The Insect Swarms certainly do not fear sacrifice, and on the Beastman side, as long as their great leader is present, at the top is the Bone Shattering King, a leader known and worshiped by Beastmen across the universe, the spirit is fully charged.

Both sides are so fearless in sacrifice that even when the ground is carpeted with corpses, they still shout and charge at each other.

In certain even more intense battlefields, large war machines and war beasts appear in endless succession. These units can survive longer under heavy fire, thereby shielding more of their own units to assault enemy positions.

Even in terms of spiritual energy, the Insect Swarm has Brain Worms, and the Beastman side too has Psychic kids and Orc Shamans, who can counteract with their frenzied waaagh energy.

The Insect Swarm coldly assaults the fortified Orc strongholds, while the Orcs fervently attack the complex terrain of the insect nests; neither side yields to the other.

Often, on the plains, there are chaotic contenders from other directions who seize the opportunity to flank while the attackers launch an offensive.

An Orc Warlord might face off against an Insect Nest Tyrant; the competition between powerful individuals often decides the victor of a regional battlefield. The death of a Warlord could affect the morale of the Green Skin boys in that area, calming them down. And once the Orcs calm down, combat effectiveness naturally plummets.

Chapter 847: Window of Opportunity (Part 2)

However, with the Bone Shattering King personally overseeing the battle, the Green Skin Orcs of Omgeria are different from others. Their organization and discipline are significantly above average and won't collapse so easily. Moreover, as long as other Military Governors, warlords, and commanders are brought over in time, they can quickly take control of the troops. Even if it comes to the worst, promoting someone on the battlefield, or even a chosen lad emerging from the bloodbath to become a leader, isn't impossible.

If the warlord wins and the Insect Nest Tyrant dies, then, as a high-level nodal creature, it would cause the insect swarm in the region to lose command, turning them into mindless bugs. However, due to the Orcs' inherently aggressive nature, they find it challenging to seize this kind of opportunity. They often charge into close combat even when the swarm is incapacitated, and even without leadership, the swarm still retains its instincts to fight and devour. Any delay may give time for nodal creatures from other places to arrive and take over the troops.

Nevertheless, both sides are pushing their organizational and dispatch capabilities to the limit.

Every day, in the Ancache Star Sector, an enormous amount of deaths occur.

Gu Hang could even sense the tremors in the subspace of this area.

There were faint and chilling gazes looking this way.

A certain Evil God, symbolizing war and destruction, watched with interest for a while. Unfortunately, neither side of the battle was to His liking, and soon He shifted His gaze away.

This tyrant favored blood, skulls, slaughter, and the violence, valor, and honor beneath these appearances. Yet the insect swarm, being a group of mindless biological weapons, had none of these traits, existing purely to 'consume', which couldn't entertain the tyrant.

Orcs, on the other hand, somewhat matched His preferences, but the Green Skin Orcs fought simply for the sake of fighting, enjoying the thrill of combat, with other emotions being rather weak. They weren't the tyrant's choice either.

Other entities, for various reasons, also withdrew their attention.

Gu Hang quietly wiped away his cold sweat.

When he sensed those powerful gazes, he was indeed worried. If any of them, or even a few of them, took an interest in the battlefield of Omgeria, this already chaotic war would become even more chaotic.

At that time, no one could predict how the situation would unfold.

Fortunately, their gazes moved away.

But Gu Hang didn't dare to be too careless.

On one hand, no one knows if their attention truly shifted. Especially since among them there's one most capricious entity, a lapse in focus might lead to some conspiracy being born here.

On the other hand, besides those four unmentionable entities, Gu Hang also sensed some other watches.

These also needed to be wary of.

The waagh energy field of the Orcs has its roots. There are reasons why Green Skins are difficult to corrupt by Chaos.

Though seemingly unreliable, they do have their own deities.

The insect swarm, moreover, has a supreme collective will.

However, upon second thought, Gu Hang realized he too had 'people' behind him.

If it truly came to the worst scenario, that being probably wouldn't stand idly by.

Besides, considering those distant, high, and mysterious things wouldn't hinder the current battle.

If they have the guts, they should come down here for a showdown.

Perhaps Gu Hang himself doesn't have the power to confront them directly, but on the battlefield in the real universe, it's a different matter.

They'll eventually meet on the battlefield.

Thinking and guarding between these, the window of opportunity Gu Hang awaited suddenly arrived.

...

The holographic star map suddenly flickered violently. Dozens of reconnaissance nodes simultaneously reported alarms – the main force of the insect swarm on Ancache VIII in the Ancache Star Sector began a large-scale spore pod deployment, with the biomass concentration instantly breaking the critical threshold.

This so-called critical threshold was set by Gu Hang and experts on the Insect Race, along with staff from the Command Center. They previously judged that reaching this index would mean that the Queen was going all out.

Not that it wasn't desperate before, but this time, it's truly putting everything on the line.

It was normal for the Queen to make such a decision.

They were already at a disadvantage, and continuing to fight like this, the recovery of biomass could never match the consumption, only weakening them further. If they could retreat, they might have chosen to do so already. But unfortunately, human forces block the perimeter, leaving them no escape.

If they were to forcefully retreat from the cosmic void through conventional navigation, not only would they lose the entire harvest of this war, but the Tentacle Fleet, which invested so much, would also suffer a severe blow.

Also, there's no guarantee they could escape. The Orcs might pursue, and after losing most of their strength, being pursued again could likely lead to total annihilation.

Since fleeing equates to death, after calculating all probabilities, they decided to attack with all remaining strength while there's still energy left, which is understandable.

And their chosen target, Ancache VIII, was precisely where the Bone Shattering King was.

Humans didn't possess this intelligence, but the insect swarm's choice surely had its reason, and Gu Hang surmised that Bone Shards was there.

He hesitated for a moment, contemplating whether to wait and see whether the insect swarm could really drive out the Bone Shattering King and see how their decisive battle within the decisive battle would unfold.

But this hesitation was quickly cast aside.

The massive army of the Alliance was still outside the Ancache Star Sector. It would take time to set up, to break free from the intense battlefields within the Ancache Star Sector, and to enter Ancache VIII system also required time.

If they wait, the news might be confirmed, but the most critical battles' greatest determining factors could very well be in the life-and-death outcomes of the Bone Shattering King, the swarm leader, and the Queen. The battle might drag on endlessly, but the qualitative change often happens in an instant.

If they're late, the opportunity window is fleeting.

He decided to act.

"Initiate response plan." His voice automatically switched the interface on twelve tactical screens, "Order the third and seventh fleet clusters to retract towards the Bimei Star Zone, let the marked 0117 Green Skin support fleet enter the pocket area and eliminate them to minimize unexpected factors. After that, break through Bimei and enter Ancache."

Finishing, he turned to look at the dark universe outside the porthole, two Queen of Glory ships were starting up.

"Notify all Battle Group Leaders, start the 24-hour countdown for the major offensive. I want the Bone Shattering King's head hanging on the flagship mast, and the Queen's neuron core must be completely sealed."

The tactical star map suddenly burst into a blinding flash, activating seven main attack routes, thirty-nine secondary breakthrough points, and one hundred twenty-seven interception positions simultaneously.

Gu Hang could feel the boiling battle intent of his massive army.

Billions of elite soldiers, tens of thousands of Interstellar Warriors, countless war machines, and fleets resonated with each other, even forming observable subspace echoes.

Humans, a species so delicious that many existences in subspace fancy, gathering such commotion could mesmerize certain entities.

Especially such a massive human army cluster capable of even contending with Green Skins and the insect swarm, it was even more so.

But Gu Hang didn't want to think too much about it.

In the Storm God Kingdom, as lightning flashed and thunder roared, he had prepared thoroughly.

Death and pain momentarily, overly concentrated, might even trigger subspace rifts, especially against the backdrop of post-cataclysm, where the reality curtain has become more unstable, increasing the risk.

It's foreseeable if there are too many deaths in the upcoming unprecedentedly fierce battlefield, and the subspace echoes become too intense, during the battle, a subspace rift might open up, releasing a vast Chaos Demon army, turning the already chaotic three-way battle into a chaotic melee of four or five or even more factions.

But Gu Hang will do everything possible to prevent this from happening.

If there's truly a being with such a huge appetite, Gu Hang is determined to cut off any tentacle it extends.

With the bowstring drawn, it's impossible to cancel what might be the most crucial battle since the beginning of the Dark Side Expedition due to fear of matters in subspace.

Chapter 848

Ancache VIII star system.

On the surface, the insects and beasts are fighting fiercely; around the planet's outer orbit, the biological ships of the Insect Race and the garbage ships of the Beastmen are also fighting to the death, vying for control of the planet's orbit.

From outside the star system, both sides are continuously sending reinforcements. Ships full of soldiers are air-dropped to the ground; warships escort transport ships, or simply attack the opponent's transport ships.

Undoubtedly, the battle has reached the most intense level.

And in this life-and-death battle environment, a human ship stealthily approaches the planet's orbit.

Chen Yanqing the Great Mage is aboard this ship.

His position is the Great Mage of the Storm Mage Corps, and also a senior mentor of the Imperial Psychic Association.

He was not originally a member of the Alliance but was a middle to lower-level member of the Spiritual Energy Association from Holy Terra. After Gu Hang became the honorary president of the Spiritual Energy Association and formulated a new development strategy for the association, he followed him to the lands of the Alliance.

He first worked on establishing a branch of the Spiritual Energy Association in the Alliance, and then participated in the merger of the association with the Alliance's Storm Mage Corps.

During this process, he made significant progress and joined the Western Expedition Army at the beginning of the Dark Side Expedition.

He quickly rose to become the tactical observation group leader of the Storm Mage Corps on the Western Front, leading the team to establish the first psychic beacon array, successfully locating the warp paths of major enemy target fleets multiple times, and playing a key role in specific battles.

He is also someone who has grown through the war, and during his recent return to the Alliance for rest, he had advanced to A-level spiritual energy strength, and was personally received, rewarded, and even bestowed with a psychic crown by Gu Hang.

After the outbreak of the war in Omgeria, he also showed outstanding performance. In a blocking battle against the Green Skins, he assisted the fleet in paralyzing the Beastman Gravity Well Generator by reversely analyzing the frequency of the Green Skins' garbage fleet's Waaagh fields, laying the foundation for victory.

And now, he has accepted Gu Hang's orders to become one of the four observers stationed at the most dangerous areas on the front line.

He is particularly bold, while his colleagues can only observe the main battlefield from more outer star systems where the battle is less intense, using psychic power to penetrate the Star Realm Tunnel. He directly entered the core of the war zone.

The psychic reconnaissance ship he commands, disguised as a meteorite, broke through the Insect Race's spore cloud and Beastmen's space junk defenses, approaching Ancache VIII closely, seeking to observe the battlefield at the closest distance.

He can break through the physical limitations of conventional reconnaissance methods, directly capturing battlefield mutation signals at the Subspace-reality interface; he can maintain the concealment and stability of the human observation network amid massive Subspace fluctuations and Waaagh field interference; constructing dynamic combat models for the Insect Race and Green Skins, providing quantifiable decision-making basis for opportunity windows...

It can be said that the information he provides is the most crucial link in the battlefield information obtained by Gu Hang from the front line.

He even audaciously got a company through the chaos onto the surface—taking advantage of observing when the Beastmen and the Insect Swarm were too engaged in fierce battles to care about elsewhere,

he found a relatively calm area on the planet's surface and used psychic power to teleport an elite reconnaissance company down.

Although this company on the ground of Ancache VIII didn't hold out for long and soon lost contact, even though there were fewer than a hundred of them, no matter how elite they were, being thrown onto Ancache VIII's fierce battlefield was like throwing a stone into a stormy sea, the splash compared to the original huge waves was meaningless.

Though they sacrificed quickly, they weren't without value.

At least, having people down there and the 'Cold Light-III Device' they took down made Chen Yanqing the Great Mage have a brief direct observation capability of the ground situation, giving him a glimpse of things that were previously hard to see clearly.

And it was this brief glimpse that brought him immense gain—he roughly grasped the Bone Shattering King's approximate position on Ancache VIII.

Although the human side had earlier speculated that the Bone Shattering King must be on Ancache VIII, otherwise the Insect Race wouldn't suddenly launch such a full-scale attack on this world at such a time.

But speculation is speculation, unlike having clear direct evidence like now.

More critically, combining the information of the Bone Shattering King's position with the recent observation of a wave of unusual movement by the Insect Swarm, he suddenly realized that the previous actions of the Insect Swarm might have been aimed at doing something to the Bone Shattering King!

He immediately gathered all the psychic observation methods, and despite the risk of the ship's exposure, ordered the ship to move closer to the surface orbit.

Finally, he saw some things he wanted to see.

...

Chen Yanqing placed his palm on the metal support of the observation chamber, the crystals embedded in the psychic crown glowed coldly on his forehead. The data streams in the holographic projection on the bridge gradually twisted into dark red hues, the psychic vision pierced the interference of biological shields, the energy fluctuations of the ground battlefield exploded at the nerve endings like boiling magma.

Chapter 848:

"A high-energy convergence has appeared in the southwest quadrant." His voice transmitted from the communication matrix to the entire ship, "Detected a level seven biomass collapse reaction."

His pupils shrank slightly.

In the spiritual energy vision, the hexagonal hive-shaped ambush circle of the Insect Race was closing in, the spiritual energy nerve bundles of the neuron worms pulsing like silver-white veins beneath the crust.

When the Bone Shattering King’s war fortress smashed the fourth acid turret, the lurking Insect Nest Overlord finally tore through the rock layer.

"Record the time node: Standard Terran 19:37:42." Chen Yanqing’s spiritual energy tendrils wrapped around the tactical link, "Activate the spectrum comparison module, calibrate the battlefield energy level to the red zone threshold."

The holographic image suddenly became clear. Three Insect Nest Overlords, with shells gleaming in obsidian hues, advanced in a triangular formation, their limbs carving out smoke-emitting trenches on the surface.

The Executioner Tyrants, with curled blade claws suddenly launched, precisely enveloped the movement trajectory of the Beastman Leader with sixteen cutting beams.

The Bone Shattering King’s reaction, however, exceeded the Insect Race’s calculations. His armored right arm suddenly swelled several times, and the green light from the Waaagh field condensed into tangible gears at the elbow joint. Just as the blade claws were about to touch, those gears suddenly

rotated in reverse, causing a displacement of the attack from the curvature of space-time, diverting all of the Tyrant’s attacks to the hill on the left.

"Energy readings are anomalous!" Chen Yanqing’s nose and mouth bled, wearing the rare spiritual energy diadem on his head, shining with all its might. But he couldn’t afford to wipe the blood as he constantly reported the scenes he saw, "A gravitational anomaly has appeared around the target, suspected manifestation of a high-level Waaagh field!"

At this moment, a ripple suddenly appeared in his spiritual energy vision.

The Bone Shattering King drew from his back a war axe made of unknown bones, modified to create a vacuum zone as its axe blade spun, sending two biological plasma cannon blasts back. The neuron worm’s coordination network experienced a brief delay at this point, — which was enough time for the Beastman Leader to break into the center of the Insect Race formation.

"Pay attention to the neural pulse frequency." Chen Yanqing raised the output power of the spiritual energy diadem to 65%, "Regular seismic oscillations from the northeast direction, the neuron worms are reweaving the encirclement."

The holographic image shook violently. The Insect Swarm’s biological artillery positions launched acidic adhesive missiles, forming a circular cage that cut the battlefield into six sectors. The Executioner Tyrants took the opportunity to cling to the Bone Shattering King’s armored seams, their blade claws vibrating at high frequencies attempting to sever power lines.

But the intensity of the Waaagh field at this moment broke through the observation limit. The Bone Shattering King’s pupils burst forth with a stellar green glow, and the war axe suddenly disassembled into hundreds of spinning gears, each carrying different energy attributes. As these gears sliced along the seams of the Tyrant’s shell, Chen Yanqing saw the tactical panel’s signals representing Insect Race units begin to extinguish in large patches.

"Biomass concentration plummeting!" Just after saying this, his right eye suddenly burst.

Yet his mouth did not stop, continuing the cold report: "Detected a mass annihilation reaction! Re-switching observation link..."

In the reappeared image, Chen Yanqing had already seen the Bone Shattering King grabbing half of the Insect Nest Overlord's head, using it as a warhammer, the kinetic energy conversion efficiency granted by the Waaagh field was astonishing. Every time the Overlord remains struck a new Insect Race unit, a ring-shaped shockwave would pulp the Insect Swarm within a fifty-meter radius.

That was an Insect Nest Overlord!

It was judged by humans that such a being in the Swarm could independently defeat a Subspace Great Demon!

In the Bone Shattering King's hands, it was finished so quickly? Just from observing a momentarily broken chain!

The neuron worms attempted to reorganize the spiritual energy network, but the Bone Shattering King suddenly tore off the rocket jump bag hanging from his waist. As he made seven right-angle maneuvers in the air, fragments of the chainsaw axe accurately pierced through the core ganglia of three neuron worms. The Swarm, losing their coordinators, immediately fell into chaos, and countless gaps appeared in the formerly tight encirclement.

"Record battle data: The target demonstrates close-combat techniques at a space-folding level." Chen Yanqing's spiritual energy tendrils marked out twelve key frames on the tactical link, "Notice the rune array on his left shoulder armor, there's some kind of special energy tracing through it before each attack."

When the last Executioner Tyrant was stuffed into its own acid cannon, the Bone Shattering King suddenly roared to the sky. The green light column formed by the Waaagh field shot straight to the sky, and the wreckage of the biological ship on orbit exploded a second time upon hearing the roar. Chen Yanqing had to activate the psychic barrier, with the ship's shields rippling under the impact of the energy aftershocks.

"Spiritual energy readings break through the threshold!" A master auxiliary observer shouted his last before dying: "Recommend immediate severance of the observation link!"

That was his last words in life.

But Chen Yanqing instead pushed the spiritual energy diadem’s output to its critical level.

In the 0.7 seconds before the spiritual energy vision completely shattered, he captured the image of the Bone Shattering King tearing open yet another Insect Nest Overlord’s chest cavity with his bare hands—the warp blots flowed between the Beastman Leader’s fingers like micro-black holes, as the Overlord’s core biomass was forcibly pulled out, and spontaneously collapsed into exotic matter in the vacuum.

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When the emergency airlock of the observation pod slammed shut, Chen Yanqing’s combat suit was already soaked in cold sweat. On the tactical panel, the signal sources representing the Insect Race ambush forces had all turned dark red, yet the Bone Shattering King’s life readings continued to climb.

"Organize observation records." He removed the spiritual energy diadem, its crystal surface showing fine cracks, "Focus on marking the spatial manipulation abilities demonstrated by the target in the third stage of combat, which have exceeded the scope of conventional Waaagh fields."

The adjutant was at the console recalling backup data: "Do you need to send an emergency alert to the main command?"

"Priority adjustment to S level." Chen Yanqing gazed at the expanding green blot on the holographic star map, "Compare the battle video with the Beastman Warlord data from the Marad Star System three months ago, pay attention to the sudden change in energy conversion efficiency curves."

The ship suddenly shook violently. The starlight outside the observation window turned an eerie orange-red, and the surface of Ancache VIII was erupting with some kind of mixed energy flux. Chen Yanqing activated the backup spiritual energy link, witnessing the surviving Swarm furiously rushing towards the underground tunnels, while the Beastman Legion began constructing some sort of giant device from battlefield wreckage.

"They’re recycling the Insect Race biomass." The Technical Priest’s scanner emitted a piercing alarm, "Detected characteristics of starship-like reactor construction!"

Chen Yanqing pulled up the strategic model shared by Gu Hang, loading the latest data into the predictive algorithm. On the holographic sand table, the curve representing the Green Skin threat value suddenly increased exponentially, while the remnants of the Insect Race were scattering toward the edge of the star system.

"Prepare warp engine preheat." He removed the spiritual energy amplifier from his chest, "We must deliver the observation data to the main fleet before the Beastman completes the battlefield recovery."

As the ship began to turn its bow, Chen Yanqing took one last look at the remaining imagery in the tactical link. The Bone Shattering King stood atop a mountain of Insect Nest Overlord corpses waving his war axe, the aftershocks of the Waaagh field still tearing the atmosphere apart. The shredded Insect Race shells were reconstituting in the green light, forming the framework for a new war machine.

"This is not regular evolution." He muttered to himself, storing the damaged spiritual energy diadem into a lead container, "Notify the Storm Mage Corps, the threat level of the Green Skin race needs to be re-evaluated—they are absorbing the biological characteristics of the Insect Race."

As the hum of the warp engine resonated throughout the bridge, Chen Yanqing entered the highest level of alert code into the encrypted channel. Against the backdrop of the distorted starlight outside the porthole, it seemed to him he could see Gu Hang’s Glory Queen-class Battleship tearing open the subspace veil, while on the surface of Ancache VIII, a new Waaagh field had already formed a pulse frequency similar to an Insect Race nest.

The framework of machines.

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Chapter 849: Stealing the Kill

Chen Yanqing was unable to escape.

During the previous observation mission, his ship was orbiting too close to Ancache VIII.

The look that Bone Shattering King cast towards him was not imagined; he indeed looked directly over.

His ship was truly exposed.

Thus, under the relentless assault by multiple orc vanguard ships that followed, his ship ultimately failed to reach the warp point and was destroyed by the pursuing large orc ship, along with his own sacrifice.

If he had been at his peak, perhaps the situation wouldn't have been so dire. He certainly didn't have the power of Gu Hang, but as a Grade A Psychic with a Holy Artifact Level psychic crown, he had the chance to deal with those small vanguard ships entangling him before the arrival of the large Green Skin ship.

In that case, the final result wouldn't necessarily be escape, but the chance would have significantly increased.

However, to observe up close, not only did he get too close, but he also expended too much spiritual energy to break through the blockade and obtain the observation footage.

The terrifying Waaagh energy field and the subspace shadow brought by the insect swarm were fiercely intertwined, entangling and struggling with each other. During their struggle, trying to 'insert' psychic observation just to get some fragmented images was no easy task.

The blood-spitting and eye-bursting that Chen Yanqing exhibited throughout the observation phase were manifestations of backlash.

Even the Holy Artifact Level psychic crown was damaged and cracked.

When it came time to escape, he was already close to exhaustion, which made it impossible to secure a better chance of escape.

Gu Hang still felt quite regretful.

Chen Yanqing, the Great Mage from Holy Terra, was someone he admired.

On one hand, Gu Hang viewed him as a representative born from the Imperial Psychic Association and grown within the Alliance Storm Mage Group, a flag symbolizing the integration of the psychic powers under his command.

On the other hand, he also had greater potential, with a future opportunity to grow to become a Grade S Psychic.

What a pity...

Actually, if Gu Hang had wanted to save him at all costs, it wasn't impossible.

Chen Yanqing had a psychic crown.

Besides being a powerful psychic casting holy artifact, its greatest value was the psychic connection between the crown and Gu Hang himself. That allowed it to smoothly break through various blockades of psychic information transfer between the holder of the psychic crown and Gu Hang, and even permitted Gu Hang to support a weakened version of his avatar to manifest beside the crown temporarily.

Even if the psychic crown was nearing destruction, it was not yet completely broken. Gu Hang's avatar couldn't stay as long as a complete crown, but it could hold on for at least an hour or two.

Since this psychic crown was about to give way, repurposing it to rescue an up-and-coming Spiritual Master wouldn't be a loss.

But in the end, Gu Hang chose not to do it.

It was very risky; if it got entangled for too long and caught by the Bone Shattering King traveling by ship, it would be problematic.

If the avatar was forcibly destroyed, it would greatly harm Gu Hang.

In normal times, it would have been fine, but in such a critical moment, Gu Hang's own strength was the ballast for whether the human army could win. If he were to be injured before the decisive battle, it might change the course of an entire war.

Moreover, Gu Hang also had his own tasks to accomplish.

He had to capture the insect queen.

From the observation footage Chen Yanqing transmitted earlier, although the context wasn't particularly clear, some guesses could be made.

The insect swarm wasn't fighting blindly. The insect queen somehow managed to lure Bone Shattering King out from the deepest front line of the Green Skins. At the critical moment, the fortress of war the Bone Shattering King commanded rushed into the insect swarm's defense line, slaughtering in all directions.

But this also meant he was isolated.

Even though inside the fortress of war there were still numerous Green Skins, the defensive strength wasn't comparable to being inside a defense line.

This was a trap by the insect swarm, and they might even be deemed successful.

The footage shifted to the part where three insect swarm overlords, along with several Executioner Tyrants under the cover of a Neuron Worm, penetrated into the moving fortress of war to begin a decapitation operation against Bone Shattering King.

The strength put in by the insect swarm was immense, and the plan couldn't have been better.

But whether the success of the plan could bring about ultimate victory remains uncertain.

This most famous Green Skin king expressed combat power that was extraordinarily exaggerated.

In a fully formed ambush by the insect swarm, with long-range biological artillery bombardments covering, at close quarters with three insect swarm overlords, seven or eight Executioner Tyrants, and two Neuron Worms constantly sending more insects, surrounding Bone Shattering King to cut off other Green Skin units' support, the ambush was utterly crushed by him!

In this process, Bone Shattering King seemed to have been injured, visible from the observation footage.

But for the Green Skin king, such degree of injury was not significant. His powerful and robust physique and the racial talents of the Green Skins could allow him to recover quickly, visibly to the naked eye.

More terrifying, a vast battle ended with his victory, rapidly boosting his power under the Waaagh energy field.

Even Gu Hang couldn't help but quip; wasn't this wave just the insect race feeding Bone Shattering King experience, helping him temper growth?

In contrast, the insect swarm's vitality was severely damaged this round.

Units like insect swarm overlords and Neuron Worms couldn't endure much loss. The insect race could endlessly manufacture cannon fodder, but supplementing top units like these requires a lengthy time and perhaps some special and sufficiently strong biomass.

Losing so many at once could collapse the insect swarm.

Even with the insect queen in command, the death of these top units wouldn't immediately make the insect swarm lose numerous nodes, causing collapse. However, it made the insect queen realize: she had already failed.

Despite all that, capturing Bone Shattering King was impossible; she had no stronger means to finish this beast.

And with the excessive loss of top units, the insect swarm would also fall into great disadvantage on the forthcoming battlefield, leading to collapse.

Outside, human troops kept tightening the net encircling them.

It was completely over.

The insect queen, seeing no hope of victory, intended to escape.

But escaping?

Is it that easy!

Even if she were to sever her arm heroically, abandoning most of the army that was never going to be saved anyway as sacrificial rear-guard, escaping wasn't easily done.

In conventional space flight, her core biological fleet was escaping into the endless black cosmos. Yet closely trailing was Bone Shattering King's fleet, relentlessly pursuing and entangling, preventing her escape and quick movement.

In particular, the racial talent of the Green Skins took effect again, using the remains of top insect units and massive ground nests, dismantling and piecing them onto their trash ships to form new ships that had special effects for tracking and attacking the insect biological fleet.

If the Green Skins continued pursuing, they'd eventually catch up to the insect queen and kill her.

How could Gu Hang let this happen?

The insect queen was a delicacy and a great supplement.

Moreover, if Bone Shattering King eliminated the insect queen, he would become even more powerful.

Facing the current level of Bone Shattering King was already tricky for Gu Hang; any stronger would be very troublesome.

Snatching the insect queen's head before the Green Skins was crucial.

The Queen of Glory Battleship, just as Chen Yanqing hoped in his final moments, soon tore through the veil of subspace, descending with the massive human fleet into the Ancache VIII star system.

The engines at full power guided the massive human fleet, bypassing the planet itself for the moment, pursuing deep into the cosmos after the insect biological fleet fleeing while entangled with the Green Skin fleet.

Chapter 850

The Chainsaw Axe 'Ang-Ang-Ang' exerted its final effort, severing the head of an Orc Warlord.

Yeerma Youyin kicked away the headless body of the orc, expressionless, spitting out a mouthful of blood foam to the side.

The strength of this Orc Warlord was quite formidable. Sent by the Bone Shattering King to hunt down the commander of the Queen's fleet, he wouldn't be weak. His level was at least comparable to the Orc Warlord Ulu, who previously caused a headache for Tai Shichen in the Wangyue Star Domain.

However, Yeerma Youyin was not Tai Shichen.

The opponent who Tai Shichen had to exert all his strength, with the aid of the Intelligence Director and Holy Artifact, to defeat, had his head chopped off by him in eleven minutes.

And the only price he paid was spitting blood, the hit from the Heavy Wolf Tooth Stick was quite harsh.

But that was all, no more.

Even before joining the Alliance, Youyin's strength was likely already superior to Tai Shichen, who was now enhanced to his peak. After joining the Alliance, Gu Hang was missing top-tier battle strength, and this Blood Shark Battle Group Leader, with top-tier talent and experience, was naturally enhanced by Gu Hang, raising his personal level.

Today, he is at least on the same level as Martins, the Phoenix Battalion Leader, beyond the level of a Battle Group Champion, and could be considered an Emperor Champion.

In Gu Hang's view, this level of Interstellar Warrior was already capable of soloing weak Great Demons, Insect Swarm overlords, and top Orc Warlords.

To go beyond this, and confront powerful Great Demons, Divine Sovereign Demons, or a fully weaponized Queen, against the level of Orc Kings like Bone Shattering, Gu Hang had never seen one and didn't know how to enhance further.

The level of existence like Youyin and Martins had already been enhanced to the limit through the system's functions. And Gu Hang also endowed them with extra strength from the Storm God Kingdom, but no further breakthrough was possible.

Such a level of existence seems unproducible.

Nevertheless, achieving the level of strength like Youyin was already quite rare.

The role he could play in warfare was substantial.

Blood Shark, despite the Alliance now having tens of thousands of Interstellar Warriors, was still the sharpest knife in the Alliance's hands. Sending them to face the front-line battle might make them somewhat stronger than other battle groups, albeit limited in their strength—they were a bit too specialized.

But as long as the right opportunity was created for them, allowing them to utilize their unique close-combat characteristics, becoming a dagger thrust into the heart of the enemy, they wouldn't let the opportunity go wasted.

Especially under the direct leadership of Youyin, the Battle Group Leader.

Talents have many application scenarios. Letting Youyin be like Tai Shichen, to integrate multiple forces, befriend mortals, unify various troops, command star-domain-level large army sea-land integrated operations—that he couldn't do. Blood Shark never led such wars their entire life, their naturally cold, ruthless, indifferent to mortals' personality is part of the battle group culture and imbued in their genetic seeds.

But as a dagger, he was suitable.

Thus, he was sent by Gu Hang to pursue the Queen's fleet.

His Battle Group Fleet was fast enough to do this.

And upon reaching the battlefield, he found the situation of the Queen's fleet was quite dire. If left unchecked, by the time Mr. Gu's Alliance Main Fleet arrived, the Queen's fleet would've been destroyed by the Green Skins' pursuit fleet.

This wouldn't do.

He decisively ordered the Blood Shark Battle Group Fleet to launch an attack against the Green Skin enemies.

Among the three fleet strengths, the Beastmen were greater than the Queen's fleet, both were far greater than the human side.

Even with Youyin's fleet's help, the human-insect alliance couldn't actually resist the Green Skins' pursuit fleet.

However, with Youyin's assistance, at least significant troubles were caused for the Green Skins, greatly slowing down their destruction of the Queen's fleet.

Especially as Youyin's fleet intermittently moved throughout the battlefield, intercepting and obstructing the enemy fleet's advance direction, even somewhat pushing them towards the direction where the human main fleet was coming.

Nonetheless, the biological ships of the Insect Race generally maintained a cooperative rapport with the human side.

There was no choice, that Queen was already at the end of her rope. Even though she knew humans were also plotting something, she had to borrow this strength temporarily to get rid of the most immediate threat—the Green Skins.

Survive this round first, then think about surviving the next one later.

But on the Green Skin side, they were enraged beyond words.

The human fleet was small but excessively annoying!

Thus, when the Blood Shark's ships were interspersed once more, a ready Orc assault ship suddenly emerged. Not only did it have prepared firepower, but it also executed large-scale boarding attacks on all human ships.

The Blood Sharks were well-prepared psychologically for the Orcs to turn around and bite them.

Under the control of the Interstellar Warriors, these exclusive battle group ships were much more agile than ordinary human warships!