

# I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

[ 1,350 words ]

*Chapter 401: Chapter 400 Difficult Task*

The war broke out so abruptly.

The elite forces of the Polar Star Battlefield proactively abandoned the frontier they had built with countless sacrifices and blood and stepped into enemy territory... This was something no one could have imagined.

Therefore, when the first batch of powerful artillery strikes filled with endless might fell into the enemy's camp.

Those myriad mysterious races of the heavens, who harbored extreme hostility towards Blue Star and had been stationed there for years, never anticipated that these humans, known only for passive defense, would one day launch an offensive.

With just one strike, these mysterious races of the heavens suffered severe casualties.

And when the mechas appeared...

Those towering colossal war robots displayed exceptionally dazzling colors on the battlefield. Some wielded huge cannons from afar, launching fierce bombardments at the enemy camps, while others held light beam swords, charging into the mysterious races as if they were martial tao masters, with the number of enemies trampled underfoot surpassing those slain by the sword.

The mysterious races, caught off guard, soon realized...

Turns out, the humans had developed weapons far more powerful, intending to expand their war efforts.

This clarifies why these humans suddenly became so brave.

Even Xu Lingjun couldn't have predicted that the mecha he developed long ago, when officially deployed in battle for the first time, unexpectedly ended up serving as a cover for his actions.

Under the deliberate guidance of the high-ranking human generals.

The war lasted only a few hours, yet the raging wildfire drew in all the mysterious races of the heavens.

The mysterious races of the heavens weren't united, all desiring to obtain the mighty productivity of Blue Star, yet reluctant to let others get anything from it...

Because of this, humans managed to develop a more brilliant civilization in the face of so much coveting and spying from the mysterious races of the heavens.

And now, the sudden attack left these alien races with no opportunity to respond.

Initially, they could barely cooperate for self-preservation, but as the battle intensified and all the mysterious races were dragged into the battlefield, chaos ensued.

Millions of humans, tens of millions of mysterious races of the heavens.

Skyward birds, ground behemoths, various strange monsters, even the powerful mechas found it difficult to withstand the lunges of these beasts, and countless warriors perished amidst the smoke.

These mysterious races, while battling the most advanced human civilization's weapons, also waged war against each other's living forces.

However, in fact, this entire chaos was all within human calculations, remaining under the commander's control.

In the extremely high-level command artistry, even the astute Chi Yu clan failed to discover... actually, amidst the chaos, there was order, and a broad path was intentionally diverted.

"The time is right."

Yao Guang Military District.

A man in his early thirties slowly sipped his coffee, his eyes exuding calm confidence and slight joy, along with a hint of fervor that outsiders couldn't comprehend.

Bai Yunrui, the Commander in Chief of the Yao Guang Military District, a legendary figure of the Great Xia Empire... also currently the youngest Commander in Chief, truly a person living under endless glory.

The world calls him a famous general, invincible in battle, capable of overcoming any powerful enemy, regardless of the odds.

But in fact, only he himself knows...

How boring those previous battles were!

Merely sticking to defense, like a fool's battle, showed no capability? Instead, it's this battlefield confrontation, involving millions in charge and fierce crossing of swords...

Coordinating millions under one's command, manipulating the enemy, although such opportunities are rare.

Getting to experience it once now is already remarkable.

He said faintly, "Commander Hao, you can arrange for the two deputy commanders to leave. I guarantee they will not encounter any interference from the mysterious races of the heavens during their journey."

Hao Yuntun said seriously, "Thank you, Commander Bai, for the trouble this time."

"Such troubles, the more the merrier. I like it."

Bai Yunrui laughed lightly and said, "I wish those little guys good fortune."

"Thank you for your kind words. The little guys are ready to move out."

Hao Yuntun stood quietly, watching the large projection screen before him, observing every detail of the battlefield clearly through this screen.

And at this time, a Watchtower class warship directly ascended into the sky, following the path they had previously arranged, and departed at maximum speed.

Simultaneously.

The battlefield formation began to contract rapidly, with hundreds of mechas simultaneously shifting the battle line, converging, like a sharp blade, stabbing fiercely into the territory of Chi Yu clan amidst the mysterious races of the heavens.

This nearly suicidal assault prompted all the mysterious races of the heavens to start responding accordingly.

No one noticed that a warship had already slipped through their blind spot, crossing their camp, and was speeding away into the distance.

Bai Yunrui's face curled up with a playful smile, "Such a big setup just to cover a few kids leaving the Polar Star Battlefield? That would be putting the cart before the horse. If I don't tear a piece of flesh from these mysterious races, it wouldn't justify my

painstaking battlefield arrangements, especially when the mecha is so effective. The people at the War Studies Academy have come up with something good, hmm..."

He mused for a while, talking to himself, "I heard the founder of the mecha is among those kids. Too bad we didn't meet... forget it, let's just ruin these mysterious races first."

Thinking this, he focused all his attention on the battlefield.

He had an inherently sharp instinct on the battlefield, and though chaotic, everything remained under his control.

Very smoothly.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun had quietly covered his entire body with vibranium armor, even putting on the Black Panther mask he never used before, followed by the reinforced Mark 85 Nano Armor.

Double protection.

On this battlefield, personal martial power is insignificant unless it reaches a certain realm. Just like the warship they were riding in now, if it were hit by a meteor shower, no one onboard would survive other than him.

Even Han Yun City would find no escape from the heavens.

It isn't afforded for him not to be cautious, his hand already on the transformation capsule of the mecha, ready to summon the mecha the moment the warship is attacked, to save whoever he can.

Fortunately, everything went smoothly.

During the warship's flight, artillery roared overhead, clearly indicating the ongoing intense war, yet the raging battlefield seemed like another world apart from them, with sounds of explosions echoing everywhere, never near them.

The warship smoothly sailed out of the territory of the mysterious races, heading for the distant end of the dark cosmos.

Visible to the naked eye...

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, even Han Yun City muttered a low curse, his body long-soaked with sweat.

He was accustomed to warfare but could never get used to the feeling of entrusting his life to luck. After all, who wants to die so cowardly?

Unfortunately... not reaching the Upper Realm, they remain cannon fodder.

In fact, even the Upper Realm Grandmaster is far from invincible on the battlefield. The path of human martial tao has just begun.

"Alright, the opening is smooth, rest assured. At this point, it's basically safe. In a month, we'll land on Xuyun Star!"

Han Yun City said, "Void Gold was actually quite common originally, but in the last decade, its harvesting has drastically decreased, probably due to a significant drop in its yield. Our mission will be challenging this time, so rest up."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

He closed his eyes and continued to meditate on the Wind Seeking and Snow Returning Technique.

Not reaching the Upper Realm means being an ant?

With this cultivation technique, even in the Upper Realm, he dares to challenge his strength...

A month's time is just right to settle his cultivation.

For a moment... everyone fell silent.

Only the occasional button operation sounds from the front driving cabin, bringing slight activity inside the warship.

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## **Chapter 402 - 401: The Veteran's Intuition Cannot Be Ignored**

[ 1,440 words ]

*Chapter 402: Chapter 401: The Veteran's Intuition Cannot Be Ignored*

Traveling in the cosmos, one cannot discern between day and night; there is only an expanse of darkness, occasionally studded with starlight, which passes by quickly.

There is no scenery to enjoy, making it a journey that is both boring and depressing.

Luckily, although the Watchtower class Battleship is the smallest model of all warships, small is only relative, as there is enough space for everyone to move around.

A month of time.

Aside from the first day, which everyone used to rest and recuperate from the excitement of traversing the battlefield,

on the second day, Han Yun City returned to normal routines, rising early every day to enter the training room inside, where they practiced and trained diligently.

The others also started on their own endeavors...

Especially Zhao Yang, who understood the difficulty of their mission. He took notes in advance, doing his homework to understand all the details, striving to complete his task in the shortest time possible.

And by the seventeenth day, Han Yun City proved his earlier words were indeed true.

After training, drenched in sweat, he proactively challenged Xu Lingjun, declaring that he had successfully broken through to the Third Layer of Profound Realm and wanted to see if there was any gap in their strength.

When he learned about his current progress,

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but secretly marvel in his heart.

The speed of this progress is far from comparable to Xu Lingjun, but it has already far surpassed others.

One must know that when they first enrolled, both Li Jingjun and Zhou Mu might have slightly lagged behind Han Yun City, but they were still at the same level.

But now, he has clearly left everyone else behind.

Despite his amazement, Xu Lingjun had an intense spar with Han Yun City... and then won decisively.

Zhou Meng had a saying that was very accurate: the later it is, the larger the gap created by the technique becomes. If previously, Han Yun City could barely keep pace with Xu Lingjun with a Supreme Level Technique, now, as the development of the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique became more in-depth,

the current Xu Lingjun already holds an absolute advantage over Han Yun City.

Especially since Xu Lingjun was previously weak in offense but strong in defense, with the acquisition of the Thousand Slaughter Blade Technique, he perfectly compensated for the lack of offensive power... Even with all his cards on the table, Han Yun City could only withstand over three hundred moves against Xu Lingjun before losing.

Then, feeling resentful, he went to treat his injuries.

He could accept not being Xu Lingjun's opponent, but he couldn't accept being hurt more when hitting him than when he was hit... How is this possible... It's abnormal...

He finally understood why Zhou Meng had earlier avoided Xu Lingjun like a tiger.

And Xu Lingjun was secretly amazed, realizing that Han Yun City truly was a Martial Tao prodigy. Knowing that now he was just barely qualified to arm wrestle with an Upper Realm Grandmaster, the fact that Han Yun City could still fight him to this extent without holding back...

It seems there are still some who can keep pace with him.

A month-long journey.

Dull and monotonous.

Even though Xu Lingjun had countless things to do every day, practicing and familiarizing himself with Confusing Wind and Cloud Step, and understanding and comprehending the Wind Seeking and Snow Returning Technique, this endless, indistinct passage of time (if not for Xiaoya reminding him) blurred the lines between day and night...

Even he couldn't help but feel frustrated.

Therefore, when the driver in the cockpit indicated that the destination was approaching, they were momentarily stunned before they understood the meaning of the message.

They didn't experience overwhelming joy, just a sigh of relief...

Feeling that this tedious journey was finally coming to an end.

But the real test was just about to begin.

At this moment, through the vacuum window, they could already see the warship descending, with a planet entirely in earthy yellow beneath, evident that it was their destination.

Xuyun Star!

It's hard to imagine that such a planet, almost devoid of vegetation, would be called Xuyun Star. In reality, there isn't even a single white cloud here!

It's probably named for the Void Gold.

Xu Lingjun thought, watching as the warship pierced through the atmosphere and once again saw the boundless blue sky, amidst the intense sensation of weightlessness, descending towards the ground.

Zhao Yang seemed to have seen Xu Lingjun's confusion and took the initiative to explain: "Xuyun Star was originally a vibrant planet, yet to birth civilization. Later, during the Polar Star Battlefield wars, our Star Annihilator Cannon shot not hitting the enemy, but directly hit Xuyun Star, causing it severe damage, with its ecosystem collapsing. However, the fragments of Xuyun Star drifted through the cosmos to the Polar Star Battlefield, where we harvested them, subsequently discovering the existence of Void Gold!"

Xu Lingjun nodded and did not ask the foolish question about the range of the Star Annihilator Cannon.

He knew it could reach a distance of ten light-minutes... An incredibly exaggerated and great distance, truly capable of destroying stars with one hit!

"Descend."

Han Yun City commanded.

"Yes."

In the midst of fierce winds, the sky filled with sandstorm, sweeping in all directions, the massive warship slowly descended onto a flat surface.

As the hatch opened,

Su Xun and the others jumped out of the warship, setting their feet on solid ground.

Among them, even the most resilient Liu Dong couldn't help but exhale lightly, his pupils suddenly constricted as he crouched down, looking around uncertainly, like a startled leopard.

They found themselves in a barren mountain area.

Apart from rocks, there was nothing else. Standing on the mountainside and looking out, there was only the sight of strong winds sweeping up the yellow sands into one mini tornado after another, which then dissipated, presenting an extremely desolate scene.

This Xuyun Star is indeed a barren, lifeless planet.

Yet Liu Dong's expression remained gravely serious. He slowly squatted down and lay on the ground, listening attentively for a while, then shook his head, saying: "This place truly seems like a dead star, but for some reason, I feel a sense of danger... as if... something is watching us."

The others looked around but saw nothing.

Sun Qinglong asked: "Could it be an illusion? There's clearly nothing here."

"Don't underestimate an old soldier's intuition. Sometimes, intuition can save your life better than your eyes!"

Han Yun City walked over and explained: "It seems this mission won't be too simple, be cautious along the way."

He glanced at Xu Lingjun,

recalling the mecha Xu Lingjun possessed, putting his mind slightly at ease... Others might not know, but he was very clear that Xu Lingjun had a mecha.

In such a vast, open space, there's no doubt that the destructive power of the mecha would be maximized.

He said, "Our task is to first locate the storage site of the Void Gold, then excavate it, store it in Xu Lingjun's Transformation Capsule, and take it away, Zhao Yang..."

"Don't worry, I'm prepared!"

Zhao Yang replied, taking out a small gold piece, roughly the size of a fingertip, clearly a piece of Void Gold.

He placed the Void Gold inside an exquisite metal pointer disc, saying: "Let's go, let's patrol the surroundings. As long as we get near a Void Gold Mine, the Survey Compass will respond."

"We should board the warship and conduct low-altitude flight!"

The initial plan was to hide the warship and use the Cosmic Fighter to patrol the entire planet.

But seeing Liu Dong's grim expression, with beads of sweat forming on his forehead...

Evidently, although they didn't know why, he indeed felt an enormous threat.

The intuition of a seasoned soldier who's survived countless deaths cannot be ignored, therefore staying within the warship seemed safer!

Han Yun City, who was responsible for decision-making, was heeded.

Xu Lingjun's task wasn't to command, but to bring the Void Gold back.

Just the ability to mass-produce the Transformation Capsule, and if he could bring back the Void Gold, would change the course of the Polar Star Battlefield because of this little thing!

When opening his eyes wide, looking across the entire Blue Star, over the battlefield, across the globe, putting his vision on the whole Blue Star,

many things he has the Talent Source for actually have the power to change the world.

And it shouldn't just be limited to enhancing his power.

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## **Chapter 403 - 402: No One is Luckier Than Him**

[ 1,265 words ]

*Chapter 403: Chapter 402: No One is Luckier Than Him*

No one was careless.

Liu Dong's intuition was just that—intuition—but on the battlefield, a warrior's intuition often surpasses the detection of technological weapons... After all, regardless of how meticulous and precise technology can be, there are always exploitable loopholes for those who are intent on finding them.

However, for an old veteran who has been through many battles, their intuition is entirely unreasonable.

Because of this, the originally planned engineering vehicle was replaced with a warship.

Overall movement...

Although the Watchtower class battleship is the smallest type of warship, since it is a warship, even if it is a transport-type warship, it is still equipped with a sufficient amount of weaponry.

After all, the specific location of their destination remains unknown...

In terms of surveying, whether inside the warship or sitting in the engineering vehicle, it's not a major issue.

And as the warship took off once more, Liu Dong's expression eased considerably... According to him, the uncomfortable feeling of needles in his back was gone.

Clearly, they made the right decision.

"Xiaoya, scan the surrounding environment."

For convenience, Xu Lingjun remained clad in his Nanometer Armor, only in this way could Xiaoya's capabilities be maximized.

"Yes, Master, no life signs detected in the surrounding area."

"If anyone approaches, remember to sound the alert!"

"Understood."

Xiaoya nodded.

The warship began to float slowly over the surface of Xuyun Star, flying aimlessly.

The purpose of this trip to Xuyun Star was simple: find the Void Gold and then extract it for transport back, especially since the presence of the Transformation Capsule solved the most difficult transportation barrier.

Otherwise, this trip wouldn't just involve several pilots and five crew members; at least a hundred people would be necessary.

Especially since Xuyun Star is a dead star.

The difficulty is thus reduced.

Along the way...

Aside from Liu Dong occasionally feeling uneasy, the warship's detectors, including those handled by Xiaoya, were all spreading outward with the aim of ensuring safety above all else.

And as for the pilots, they gave everyone reassurance.

"Since the round trip must be considered, even though the warship's energy stock has some reserves, considering potential unexpected incidents on the return journey, the warship can sustain flight for only seven days. If the Void Gold Mine is still not found by then, you'll have to head down with the engineering vehicle."

"Seven days is enough."

From the moment Liu Dong arrived on Xuyun Star, he felt as if he were in a place of inevitable death, never without sweat on his forehead, as if a tiger lay beside him... even if unseen or intangible, the heavy breathing sounded in his ears, and a metallic scent reached his nose, even if invisible.

Yet everything in his body screamed, danger lies nearby... deadly danger.

Especially at night.

He was almost sleepless.

Despite there seemingly being nothing around, his behavior appeared neurotic.

Fortunately, everyone trusted him...

Han Yun City even stated, it is best to find the Void Gold within seven days, because if it came to sitting in the engineering vehicle, of the five members, aside from him, Xu Lingjun, and Liu Dong, none have the ability to handle a surprise attack.

In the following days.

The warship skimmed the ground swiftly, utilizing holographic camouflage technology to ensure its safety.

Zhao Yang carefully manipulated the Survey Compass, adjusting its wavelength to better align with the planet's mass, thus expanding its survey range considerably.

In fact, when they first arrived, the Survey Compass's range was only three hundred li, but now, after several days of surveying, it had extended to three thousand li.

Yet despite this, days the flying still revealed no signs of Void Gold.

"If we fail to find it by tomorrow, we may have to deploy with the engineering vehicle to ensure sufficient energy for the return journey."

After days of searching, nothing resulted.

It's unsurprising, Xuyun Star's size might not compare to Blue Star, but as a planet, locating an extremely rare mineral, even with professionals, is extraordinarily challenging.

In these past days, what Xu Lingjun regretted the most was that Han Xu Yang chose the wrong person.

If it were about finding valuable things... or anything related to money.

You should find my Father Wang instead.

If Father Wang were on the warship, Xu Lingjun figured the warship could land directly onto a Void Gold Mine pile, dig it up, and leave.

Of course, this was just Xu Lingjun's mental gripe since Liu Dong hadn't had proper rest these days... in just a few days, he seemed to have slimmed down considerably.

In a dangerous place like this, it's unthinkable to bring someone like Father Wang, who can't even truss a chicken.

He merely has Golden Rule prowess, not destiny's child if danger is encountered, it would be troublesome.

"There's a problem."

On this day, just after dawn, Zhao Yang gravely announced.

Xu Lingjun asked, "What problem?"

"Five days passed, without any sign of Void Gold Mines."

Zhao Yang declared, "Something isn't right."

He showed a map, a complete map of Xuyun Star, then projected a simulated map.

He said, "This is the map previously scanned from Xuyun Star, and this is the current map. I found that there are slight changes in details... Moreover... Void Gold is valuable, but since Xuyun Star became a dead star, the environment suited for birthing Void Gold, meaning the amount here isn't scarce."

"Yet, in these five days, we've flown over a distance exceeding a hundred thousand li, without finding any Void Gold mine deposits."

Han Yun City exclaimed, "Could someone be mining Void Gold?"

"We found no trace of human presence, truly, aside from rocks, there's nothing here."

Zhao Yang shook his head and continued, "There are only two possibilities, the first being exceedingly poor luck, meaning we roamed half of Xuyun Star without finding anything... Luck is metaphysical, but undeniable, our Technology Academy even has a metaphysical course, it's said the department head is fond of gaming, never failing to upgrade equipment."

"If my luck were bad, I would have died to stray bullets at the Polar Star Battlefield long ago."

Han Yun City mentioned, "Eight years at the Polar Star Battlefield, anyone surviving isn't unlucky."

Beside them, Liu Dong, who survived thirty years of the Polar Star Battlefield, stood silent—his presence was proof enough.

Sun Qinglong commented, "I've traversed battlefields numerous times, with multiple minor injuries from bullets... the worst neared death, but I luckily found first-aid gear nearby, reviving myself."

All eyes turned to Xu Lingjun.

Han Yun City shook his head and said, "Rest assured, this kid is the luckiest among us, even luckier than Old Liu. I haven't seen luckier than him, with a fiancée desperately helping him find a concubine and a father-in-law keener on making him head of the family.

"He remarked, "This kid has many enemies, but those daring to oppose him will become his nourishment, no matter how insidious the plot, he'll reach fortune amidst adversity, while enemies coincidentally gift him treasures he desperately needs, ultimately perishing with their kin, unfulfilled before his demise. Hence this kid often jests his enemies are good people."

"So it's the other possibility then."

Zhao Yang nodded and remarked, "Void Gold has been pre-excavated by someone, and on a massive scale, possibly hollowing out Xuyun Star."

Sun Qinglong asked, "What should we do now?"

"I might know where to find Void Gold."

Xu Lingjun, staring at the map for a prolonged time, stated.

This assertion drew every gaze towards him.

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## Chapter 404 - 403: Knows How to Play

[ 1,202 words ]

*Chapter 404: Chapter 403: Knows How to Play*

Han Yun City's eyes lit up as he asked anxiously, "Where?!"

"Do you still remember how the Great Xia Empire found out about the Void Gold on Xuyun Star?"

Zhao Yang replied, "It was hit by the Star Annihilator Cannon by chance, causing Xuyun Star to shatter. Those fractured pieces of Void Gold then drifted to the Polar Star Battlefield and were collected by us as spoils of war. By analyzing the smoke and blast marks along with the cannon's range and direction, we determined their origin!"

"Exactly, which means either the Void Gold has been fully mined out, or... there's definitely Void Gold here."

Xu Lingjun pointed to a certain spot on the map.

The floating map clearly displayed a deep pit within.

That's where the Star Annihilator Cannon hit directly...

Everyone's eyes suddenly brightened.

Han Yun City exclaimed excitedly, "Good idea! Why didn't I think of this before... back then, when the Star Annihilator Cannon struck here, it sent a large amount of Void Gold drifting to the Polar Star Battlefield. The quantity of Void Gold here must be beyond our imagination."

"Let's set off."

He turned to the pilot.

"Yes!"

Pilot Li Cheng's face also showed delight. Considering the energy issue, if Void Gold wasn't found in another two days, Xu Lingjun and others would have to operate using the engineering vehicle, while he had to remain guarding the warship.

Liu Dong's intense reaction hinted that Xuyun Star might be far from peaceful. If possible, Li Cheng did not want to separate.

The warship took off again, but this time with a fixed target, flying straight towards it.

Half a day later.

"Got it, the Survey Compass is responding."

Zhao Yang exclaimed with joy, "A big signal, there really is a Void Gold Mine here, and it's a huge deposit. Just with the resources here, it should be enough to completely fill your Transformation Capsule, Academician Xu!"

"Rest assured, I'll take as much as there is. My capacity is beyond your imagination."

Xu Lingjun thought, although I only have one Transformation Capsule in hand right now, I've prepared plenty of toy capsules for today. If needed, I can infuse Source at any time.

Although Source Value is precious, now is not the time to be stingy.

"The position matches the survey point. We didn't find the wrong place this time; keep moving forward!"

"Yes."

Li Cheng nodded, and the warship accelerated forward.

Half an hour later.

The massive Watchtower class Battleship landed in front of a huge deep pit.

This pit was extremely vast, over a hundred meters wide and bottomless, giving the impression it might connect directly to the Earth's core, with no end in sight.

"We've detected it, I can confirm, the Void Gold is below."

Zhao Yang, looking at the wildly flickering Survey Compass in hand, said.

The group disembarked from the warship...

Han Yun City asked Liu Dong, "Do you still have that feeling?"

Liu Dong smiled bitterly, replied, "Sorry, Your Highness, this time I might not be much help, I feel like I'm just adding trouble."

"Be cautious."

Han Yun City signaled to Li Cheng to safeguard the warship.

He said, "There might be danger below."

Everyone understood his meaning. If someone indeed is mining Void Gold, then the existence of Void Gold here might indicate the presence of people.

However, this pit was too deep, no matter how advanced the detectors, they couldn't probe inside.

"Let's go, I have a way."

Xu Lingjun took out a Transformation Capsule and tossed it to the ground... with a light puff.

The massive Assault Freedom Mecha appeared in front of everyone.

The majestic figure, standing before the deep pit, didn't seem tall at all... yet despite that, Xu Lingjun's sudden transformation surprised everyone.

Zhao Yang trembled with excitement, thinking, this is indeed the Transformation Capsule, truly incredible.

Xu Lingjun said, "You four take the engineering vehicle down; I will pilot the Mecha to cover you!"

Han Yun City regretfully said, "Can't we all ride the Mecha?"

Xu Lingjun explained, "No can do, the Mecha's cockpit is very small, barely fitting me, and possibly only able to accommodate one woman with me... and she'd have to sit on my lap to fit. With five people, we'd be stacking on each other, and there's no way to get everyone in."

"Alright then."

Han Yun City gave Xu Lingjun a speechless glance.

Curious about how he knew it could only fit one woman so well... but when thinking about how every meeting with him includes a different beauty companion.

Hmm, he does know how to have fun.

So.

Under the cover of the Mecha, wielding a Light Beam Blade in one hand and a class beam rifle in the other, the engineering vehicle extended four claws, began descending into the pit.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun piloted the Mecha flying ahead...

On the way.

Xiaoya and the Mecha's scanning equipment continuously surveyed the surroundings for signs of life.

The pit was deep.

The speed of the Mecha and engineering vehicle was extremely fast, yet it still took over five hours...

to reach the pit's end.

Even Xu Lingjun, while sitting inside the Mecha, couldn't help but feel astonished, his face showing shock.

The pit's end was a profound aerial world.

Though they were heading underground, now it seemed as if they were descending from the sky... as the engineering vehicle activated flight mode, descending towards the forward terrain alongside the Mecha.

They moved downward to reach the sky.

And then descended back to the ground again.

It felt like gravity had completely reversed here, with the sky beneath their feet and the land above.

Above and below were both earth, in this arid world.

Only the withered yellow boulders stood, and on those towering peaks, golden stones were embedded.

Evidently, the Star Annihilator Cannon's power was so overwhelming it had even killed this Earth Core World.

But their target...

"Void Gold!"

Zhao Yang's gaze fell on those giant rocks, exclaiming with delight, "So much Void Gold, we found it."

Indeed, mountains stood tall.

Yellow interspersed with golden light.

This gold, clearly all Void Gold.

"Even stronger reactions ahead!"

Zhao Yang, holding the Survey Compass, directed Liu Dong on where to drive.

The engineering vehicle started moving forward, with Xu Lingjun's Mecha guarding beside.

This world was boundless...

Appearances indicated there was no difference from the surface world.

Yet Void Gold's quantity was increasing; gold shards could be seen everywhere, all Void Gold.

The Compass showed no reaction to these bits of Void Gold now, indicating a treasury close to sea mass awaited their plundering ahead.

Indeed...

Two hours later.

The group entered a massive, deep cave, stretching all the way down.

Until reaching an immense and expansive cave chamber!

The group stood there in awe.

Along with them, Xu Lingjun was also shocked, murmuring, "No wonder Void Gold couldn't be found outside; likely all the Void Gold is here."

Indeed?

Inside the stone cave, the mountain body was rugged, with nearly half the mass glinting gold... clearly, this rocky mountain was made up of over half Void Gold!

This was indeed a true enormity.

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[ 1,329 words ]

*Chapter 405: Chapter 404 Sudden Change*

The group exchanged glances, and each saw the astonishment in the others' eyes.

This much Void Gold... what does it mean?

This is no longer just about mass-producing Transformation Capsules. After being used for war, it might even be applied in everyday life.

"Let's... let's start!"

Han Yun City excitedly looked at Xu Lingjun and asked, "Old Xu, this..."

Xu Lingjun was equally excited, "Dig, however much you gather, I'll find a place to store it!"

"With your assurance, I feel at ease."

Han Yun City laughed and said, "Old Liu, let's do it!"

"Understood."

Liu Dong, having been on the Polar Star Battlefield for decades and having seen all kinds of situations, skillfully operated the engineering vehicle. The vehicle extended several large claws and drills, and with a series of crunching sounds, began drilling into the gigantic rocks.

In an instant, fragments and gold blocks flew wildly.

Xu Lingjun handed over control of the Mecha to Xiaoya, leaped down, took out a capsule, and with a mere swipe of his hand, all the Void Gold that had been drilled off was collected inside.

"Amazing."

Zhao Yang's eyes widened, filled with an intense glimmer as he looked at Xu Lingjun. If Xu Lingjun hadn't explained to him earlier that the Transformation Capsule was bound to him and only he could use it,

even if the person in front was his most respected Academician Xu, he would have snatched it to take it apart and study it.

Han Yun City and Sun Qinglong stood on either side, guarding the entrance of the massive cavern... to prevent any enemy invasions.

For a moment, the immense cavern was filled only with the crisp and rhythmic sounds of the engineering vehicle working away, much like a squirrel cracking open sunflower seeds.

The reserve of Void Gold was so rich, and without the primary concern of transportation, the efficiency of excavation was high enough to make any engineering team weep. They'd feel as if their livelihood was being taken away.

Just over an hour passed before the Transformation Capsule, which could easily accommodate the Assault Freedom Mecha, was completely filled... along with the capsule previously used for storing the Mecha.

Xu Lingjun created another Talent Source.

Fortunately, after some time, the value of the Transformation Capsules had decreased to a fairly affordable level.

points!

While it wasn't trivial for Xu Lingjun now, it wasn't much either.

He didn't mind at all... in fact, if things continued this way, apart from potentially being able to marry Jingjun and gain great fame, he would likely acquire a large amount of Source Value.

By then, many people would offer him their sincere gratitude.

For this reason, this was all a necessary investment.

For a long period afterward, no one came to interrupt. The excavation of Void Gold proceeded unbelievably smoothly, as they drilled deeper into the stone walls of Void Gold, creating an exceptionally deep hole.

The loaded amount had far exceeded what Zhang Zhiheng had specified...

Moreover, it had doubled. After all, while Void Gold was essential, it wasn't needed in large quantities; only a small portion was needed to produce a Transformation Capsule.

But no one among the group had any intention of stopping.

As long as they could carry it, the more, the better... this was a non-renewable resource, and the more they obtained, the greater the benefits later on would be.

By the time the fifth Transformation Capsule was filled,

"I can't go on anymore."

Liu Dong operated the engineering vehicle, waving the large claws and drills, realizing the once sharp drill bits had been worn down to a stub.

He sighed, "Even the spare drills are worn down flat; this Void Gold is just too hard, it's no longer possible to mine it."

"Let me try."

Xu Lingjun jumped onto the Mecha, refraining from using a gun... in this kind of environment, firing recklessly could collapse the entire cave.

As the Mecha raised its Light Beam Blade, it struck down on a rock, resulting in a deep cut mark.

He couldn't help but shake his head and said, "No, we need professional tools. Are all the drill bits used up?"

"I only brought specialized, spare, and reserved bits, but now all three are dull. The hardness of the Void Gold exceeded our expectations, but there are others left on the warship as backup supply... we might need to go up and get them."

Liu Dong said, "It's so deep here that the communicator can't connect to the warship. Who can help me fetch the drills?"

"I'll go."

Sun Qinglong felt that everyone else had already contributed, and stepped forward willingly.

"Thanks."

"No problem."

Liu Dong continued digging, while Sun Qinglong took a small flying device from the engineering vehicle and flew towards the surface.

The relentless work continued... although the drill on the engineering vehicle had been worn dull, it simply meant the efficiency was greatly reduced. With its immense power, shaking down the Void Gold wasn't too difficult.

Han Yun City and Zhao Yang were in charge of gathering the shattered Void Gold, while Xu Lingjun focused on collecting all of it.

But after filling the seventh Transformation Capsule...

With the creation of five entire Transformation Capsules, Xu Lingjun spent 3000 points of Source Value.

Watching his once abundant Source Value plummet below the five digits, he forced himself to hold back the pain and attempted to create a sixth when...

Han Yun City suddenly looked up at the vast sky above and frowned, "Strange, she should've returned by now."

With this, everyone realized.

Xiaoya quietly calculated and informed Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun spoke up, "Indeed, when we descended, we calculated the depth clearly. Based on Sun Qinglong's speed, even if she stayed on the warship for more than half an hour, she should have descended by fifteen minutes ago."

Zhao Yang looked at Xu Lingjun with admiration.

His heart was filled with respect. Truly worthy of being Academician Xu, whereas he felt dizzy from the descent, Academician Xu had not only calculated distances accurately but had done so with precise estimation... truly remarkable.

His admiration for Xu Lingjun deepened hundreds of layers in an instant.

He said, "Maybe something delayed her?"

"Better safe than sorry, don't forget, while there's a lot of Void Gold here, much of it outside has also disappeared. Didn't we suspect before that someone might be extracting it?"

"You all continue digging, my Mecha is fast, I'll go check."

Having the easiest task, Xu Lingjun volunteered.

"Let's go up together, if there's really an emergency, it's better we don't split up any further."

Han Yun City suggested.

"Alright."

"I can set the mining to automatic; it's less efficient, but it can still extract a lot."

Liu Dong looked at Xu Lingjun.

"No problem, all of you can come up with me." Xu Lingjun nodded, climbed into the Mecha's cockpit, crouched, and said, "The three of you sit on the shoulders..."

Zhao Yang timidly asked, "Uh, can I sit inside? I'm a bit scared sitting outside."

"Sorry, like I explained earlier, there's not enough space for two of us." Xu Lingjun thought the space was narrow enough. It was a tight fit even with Sister Yaya and maybe Teacher Su if heavily squeezed... I've tested it many times before.

In such a tight space, how could it possibly fit you?

Thus...

Five minutes later, after Zhao Yang cautiously climbed up to a height of over ten meters,

the Mecha propelled itself upward.

Considering the load, the Mecha's speed wasn't fast... but it still made Zhao Yang scream out loud.

Several hours later,

they successfully returned to the surface.

Then...

They were all stunned.

Gazing dumbfoundedly at the vast plain swept by cold winds, apart from the massive pit behind them, everything within dozens of miles was visible, with not a single obstruction in sight.

The warship was gone.

Along with... Sun Qinglong.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 406 - 405 I Didn't Sleep, Really Didn't Sleep

[ 1,497 words ]

*Chapter 406: Chapter 405 I Didn't Sleep, Really Didn't Sleep*

Looking around, Han Yun City exclaimed, "What on earth happened? Where's the warship... how... did it disappear?"

"There are no signs of battle, the warship flew away on its own."

Liu Neng ran to the place where the warship had been parked, frowned, and said, "But Sun Qinglong's traces are gone. Indeed, my previous sense of danger wasn't wrong. There's really danger here, and Qinglong is probably in grave danger, as for the warship..."

"The warship didn't fly away by itself."

Han Yun City picked up his communicator and said, "If Xiaoli were to fly away, he would leave a message for us. Even if we couldn't receive it underground, now that we're back up, the message should have arrived. But I haven't received any message, which means..."

Xu Lingjun exclaimed, "Someone infiltrated our warship, killed Xiaoli and the others, and used Xiaoli's body to fly the warship away? And just then Sun Qinglong came up, so even she was killed?"

"That's very likely."

"But the warship has already activated its camouflage system, merging completely with the surrounding environment. Even a Mecha can't detect the warship's traces, so how did those people..."

"The most urgent task right now is to find out where the warship is."

"Wait, the engineering vehicle!!!"

Liu Dong suddenly exclaimed in shock, and shouted, "The engineering vehicle is matched with the warship. If we want to find the warship, all we need to do is detach the sensor from the engineering vehicle, and as long as the warship is still on this planet, we'll be able to detect it."

"Let's go, we're going down!"

Xu Lingjun motioned for the three to come up.

Sure enough, something unexpected had happened.

In this situation, it would be truly unwise for the four of them to scatter again.

The Mecha leaped again, jumping back down into the Earth Core passage.

Each journey took several hours...

But when they passed through the anti-gravity layer of True Qi again and reached the place where they had previously excavated the void scroll,

they were shocked to find out.

The engineering vehicle that had been left here to auto-mine was also missing.

Only a pile of broken ores remained on the ground. Judging by the amount of broken ore, not long after they left, the vehicle had been driven away.

"How is this possible?"

Zhao Yang cried out, "There is only one track leading in on the ground, where's the second track, how could this vehicle have been driven out?"

Indeed, the engineering vehicle is incredibly heavy, at this moment the ground was full of rolling marks, but those marks were left from the mining, only one track led out of the grotto, and that was from when the engineering vehicle came in.

But in fact.

The vehicle was just gone.

Han Yun City shook his head and said, "It feels like watching a suspense drama, how on earth did the opponents drive the vehicle out?"

Xu Lingjun didn't say anything, just let Xiaoya survey the surroundings again... This grotto is unlike the usual interconnected grottoes, it's just one huge cave.

The outer area is vast, resembling an Earth Core World.

But there were no traces of the engineering vehicle being driven out, so how did the engineering vehicle disappear?

Sure enough, Xiaoya thoroughly surveyed the area but still found nothing.

Xu Lingjun asked, "Old Liu, do you still have that sense of crisis?"

"My goosebumps never went down."

Liu Dong said with a bitter smile, "In fact, I've become accustomed to this feeling; now I just treat it as an illusion."

"It seems now, your intuition is far more useful than a computer."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "It seems like your feelings were all true; there was indeed a group of people mining Void Gold before us, and since we landed on this star, we've been watched by these people."

"Then what should we do now?"

"Keep searching!"

Four hours later, having searched the surroundings but still unable to find the whereabouts of the engineering vehicle, it seemed to have disappeared just like Sun Qinglong and the Observation Level Warship.

"We should rest a bit on the spot first."

Xu Lingjun sighed and said.

"What?"

Zhao Yang couldn't help but exclaim, "We're... not searching anymore?"

"We've been digging for so long and going in and out, also now that we've checked out the surroundings, we've been up for over thirty hours without rest. If we're sure there's an enemy lurking around us, then ensuring we have enough energy becomes very important."

"That's correct."

Han Yun City chimed in, scanning his gaze over Xu Lingjun, saying, "Let's rest and have something to eat first."

"Yes... that makes sense too."

Zhao Yang responded, feeling that Xu Lingjun's words made sense, but vaguely felt something might be off.

However, seeing Xu Lingjun, Han Yun City, and Liu Dong all sitting down.

He could only sit down tightly with the three, watching Xu Lingjun take out some hamburgers from the Transformation Capsule... If it were normal times, he might have criticized what unhealthy substances were in these healthy foods and how it's best not to eat too much.

But since coming to Xuyun Star, he's constantly felt off as if it's been haunted here.

Even as an atheist, thinking of Sun Qinglong who vanished inexplicably just now, it's been two or three months since they left Blue Star, and everyone has developed feelings during this long interaction. He originally wanted to pursue her, but now... he can't accept that such a beautiful girl just disappeared?

After eating, everyone rested for a while.

In this Earth Core World, there is no distinction between night and day.

But after being tired for so long.

Everyone couldn't help but feel a bit sleepy.

Xu Lingjun offered to Han Yun City, "I'll take the first watch, I'll call you after three hours, then Zhao Yang will go next, and Liu Dong, you'll be last. Once we've properly rested, we'll use the Mecha to fly up and search for the warship. Such a big warship can't have left without any trace, we'll surely find it."

"Got it."

Everyone naturally had no objections.

Despite feeling a lot of unease...

But after eating and drinking, combined with the previously heightened spirits now suddenly relaxing, sleepiness had already crept into their hearts.

In no time, Zhao Yang had fallen into a deep sleep.

But just when he was sleeping soundly, he was suddenly awakened by someone, Zhao Yang was startled, opened his eyes quickly, only to find Xu Lingjun was already asleep.

Han Yun City made a gesture at him, indicating he should take the next watch while also handing him a pistol.

Zhao Yang, somewhat confused, held the gun, watching as Han Yun City also laid down to sleep...

Thinking to himself, did six hours pass by this quickly?

Why does it feel like I haven't had enough sleep?

But listening to everyone's snores, he couldn't help but yawn.

Just like Xu Lingjun said before, he hasn't rested for over thirty hours. It might not be a big deal for Xu Lingjun and others, but Zhao Yang is a scholar and naturally possesses a scholar's frailty.

Previously, he was fine without sleeping, but suddenly waking up after sleeping for six hours... he hadn't really recovered.

In fact, sleeping for a few hours felt more exhausting, his eyes felt as if sand had gotten in them, no matter how much he rubbed.

Seeing everyone asleep, he earnestly watched over the surroundings, with only the intermittent red flashes from the Mecha's eyes bringing him enough security.

But in no time, his eyelids started to droop.

Then with a shiver, he continued to hold the gun and watched, but his alert expression gradually clouded... and soon, the fourth snore joined in.

For a moment, apart from the occasional scarlet flashes from the Mecha's eyes, there was no other movement in the vast grotto.

Until...

A figure appeared quietly, even while moving, without leaving a trace, bypassed the four's bodies, and stealthily headed towards the Mecha.

The entrance was extremely high.

But the figure was extremely agile.

Like a nimble ape climbing rocks, a few small leaps quickly brought them to the entrance... just as they were about to sneak in...

Suddenly.

The previously motionless Mecha's eyes suddenly lit up, then raised its hand to grasp the person within its palm.

"Certainly, fell for it!"

"Caught him."

Xu Lingjun, Han Yun City, and Liu Dong all leaped up.

The sudden action startled Zhao Yang awake in confusion, exclaiming, "What... what... what's going on... I wasn't sleeping... I wasn't... wasn't sleeping... really wasn't sleeping..."

Holding the gun with a bewildered expression, he realized the three weren't looking at him.

Instead, their eyes were fixed on the Mecha... or rather, the captive caught by the Mecha!

He still hadn't comprehended what exactly had happened.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,426 words ]

*Chapter 407: Chapter 406 Evolution*

Obviously, it was all just a plot.

Everyone was on the brink of exhaustion, their physical strength and stamina had significantly diminished. For Xu Lingjun and the others, this situation was nothing unusual; holding on for a few more days was no big deal.

But for Zhao Yang, it was a considerable pressure.

A few experienced veterans exchanged glances and set their strategy... using Zhao Yang's fatigue to lure everyone to reveal themselves.

The enemy's objective was clear: first, they took away the warship, then they removed the engineering vehicle, evidently not wanting them to escape...

Or rather, trapping them completely in this space.

If so, then give them a chance...

Zhao Yang was just an ordinary person; if he didn't sleep it was fine, but once he fell asleep for even a short time, all the fatigue and drowsiness would hit him, and he would definitely be unable to hold on by then.

And once everyone was asleep... the enemy would certainly make their move.

In fact.

Zhao Yang indeed couldn't hold it, and the enemy predictably fell for it.

Xu Lingjun was not inside the mecha at the moment, leaving it empty. The enemy surely would covet the mecha, but he made the same mistake as Zhou Qianmo; the spatial limit of the mecha could accommodate not just one man and two women, but one man and three women...

Xiaoya had been inside all along.

At this moment, Xiaoya operated the mecha, tightly grasping the thief attempting to sneak into the cockpit. With a crisp female voice carrying a slight echo, she said, "Master, Xiaoya has perfectly completed your task."

"Well done!"

Xu Lingjun's gaze fell on the person clutched tightly in his palm, unable to move...

Or rather... a stone?

The figure appeared humanoid, but was covered with cracks all over, like a real stone, struggling desperately to break free from the palm of the mecha. However, with strength strong enough that even Zhou Qianmo couldn't escape, how could he possibly succeed?

He could only leave behind a pile of crushed debris falling down.

"Stone man?"

Han Yun City exclaimed in shock, "Has the stone become sentient?"

"It's the Shilin Race! One of the mysterious races of the heavens we fought back in the day."

Liu Dong clearly recognized them and exclaimed, "But the Shilin Race should have been completely exterminated by us humans, wiped out with not a trace left."

"Exterminated?"

"That's correct, the Shilin Race was once the most troublesome and feared race among the mysterious races of the heavens because, although they were human, they had a peculiar Shilinite growing all over their bodies. This scale covered their entire bodies, including internal organs, making them nearly like stones..."

"Stones?!"

Han Yun City looked at the surrounding stones, hastily assuming a defensive stance, and scanned the area.

And Xu Lingjun was equally astonished, thinking to himself that there was nothing but stones on Xuyun Star. But ever since Liu Dong landed on this place, he sensed an endless danger. Could it be just like he imagined Father Wang directly landing in a pile of Void Gold before?

Did he have the same fortune?

Only instead of landing in a pile of Void Gold, he landed among a pile of mysterious races of the heavens.

Those stones were nothing but hidden mysterious races of the heavens, and they had the ability to escape at any time. So these stones remained dormant until they took away their warship and vehicles, and only then began to reveal themselves.

How cautious they were.

And indeed, at this moment, after being called out, the surrounding walls began to move.

Countless stone fragments fell to the ground. Those walls weren't walls at all, but individuals stacked there, jagged stones without heartbeats or body temperatures. No one could detect that these stones were actually not stones, but lives.

Zhao Yang screamed in surprise, hurriedly jumping up, but all the surrounding walls were moving... he didn't know where to hide, eventually avoiding to the middle.

One by one, the stone men slowly emerged from the walls.

There were countless, perhaps thousands rising up?

These beings were roughly humanoid, with facial features, but cracked with stones all over them. Their entire bodies were filled with Shilin, their eyes and nose were distinguishable, but only as several holes, looking both disgusting and terrifying.

Even Xu Lingjun couldn't help but be shocked that they had been staying here for ten whole hours, and they never suspected they had always been under the watchful eyes of these Shilin Race, without the slightest awareness, nor even Xiaoya could detect it.

"I didn't expect it before either, because the Shilin Race had already been completely wiped out by us."

Liu Dong cautiously looked around but found no space for evasion, and exclaimed, "Back then, the Polar Star Battlefield paid a huge price to wipe out the Shilin Race. The Three Great Empires joined forces, sending a batch of suicide squads to infiltrate Shilin Star, burying powerful nuclear bombs deep in its core, which were then detonated... Outside, accompanied by the powerful artillery of nearly ten Constant Star level warships, and a web formed by hundreds of Monarch level warships, ensuring no survivors. I didn't expect even after such measures, remnants of the Shilin Race would escape!"

Han Yun City slowly condensed a blood-colored long spear in his hand, and asked, "Deploying ten Constant Star class Battleships at once? That should be our most powerful warships. Are the Shilin Race that dangerous?"

"Extremely dangerous. The Shilin Race is said to not reproduce sexually but rather through bacterial infection. Their whole species carries a contagious disease called Shilin Disease, which passes down through their genes and blood, making them frenzied and bloodthirsty..."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yang's eyes lit up, and despite his fear, his innate curiosity as a researcher made him ask the critical question, "You're saying, they are actually humans, just diseased?"

"When a whole population is afflicted, it's not a disease, but evolution."

A low voice said, "It's surprising that someone still remembers us. So, you're also a veteran of the Polar Star Battlefield."

Amid the stone men, a figure slowly walked out...

This person was extremely tall, at least two and a half meters, covered entirely in stone cracks, looking like a tattered statue weathered by the elements.

Even with the thick Shilin, it couldn't obscure the fierce light in his eyes.

Looking like a monster ready to devour anyone.

"Be careful!"

Liu Dong warned, "Don't come into contact with them. If you have any contact, you risk infection with the same Shilin Disease, and then... as the Shilins cover our bodies and internal organs, we'll turn into them, growing Shilin, and its toxin will numb our nervous system, leaving us unable to control ourselves until we're completely assimilated by them."

No contact?!

Everyone's faces changed drastically simultaneously.

And in Xu Lingjun's mind, a certain creature emerged instantaneously.

Zombies...

But this Shilin Race is evidently scarier. A zombie needs to bite and injure to infect others, but this Shilin Race doesn't even require injury. Just physical contact with a living being could transmit the disease to them!

At this moment, they were completely surrounded by these untouchable monsters.

"This is merely the way we propagate our species. The mysterious races of the heavens have all sorts of eccentric propagation methods; why, then, are we Shilin Race so despised, to the point that when you humans suddenly attacked us, those cursed people just watched... even condoned..."

The Giant Stone Man said coolly, "So, when we saw your arrival, our first reaction was panic, but the second reaction was elation... Do you know how we suppressed our elation and the urge to act, first driving away your warship and engineering vehicle? Because it was so rare to see old friends from back in the day, I really feared you might escape."

He shook his head coldly, spilling stone debris all over.

He said, "A specially made 23rd generation Watchtower class battleship, still part of the third production batch, with three times the defensive resistance of normal Watchtower class ships. The fact that you can use such level battleship suggests you are no ordinary people. Are you nobles from the Imperial Capital, or young prodigies from the Martial Tao circle? Whatever you are, before long, all the information you know will become ours."

Their faces turned serious.

Evidently not expecting these beings, dead for over a decade, to reappear on Xuyun Star!

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 408 - 407: I Now Understand You

[ 1,450 words ]

*Chapter 408: Chapter 407: I Now Understand You*

Shilin Race resurrected.

This point clearly caught everyone off guard.

This sort of troublesome enemy...

Xu Lingjun seriously pondered, then looked worriedly at the group from Han Yun City, as for himself, it seemed there was nothing to fear.

The Vibranium Armor protected his entire body and had the ability to absorb kinetic energy, plus the protective capability of the Nanometer Armor...

These people could scratch for three hours and might not even scratch through one layer of his skin.

The so-called infection, it seemed, couldn't infect him.

But with so many people around, running away wouldn't be hard... but for Han Yun City and the others...

It must be noted, Xu Lingjun had long since established a fairly deep friendship with Han Yun City. To leave them behind and escape on his own, he couldn't do it.

"How interesting, so you're saying you've moved your home planet to this Xuyun Star and plan to reproduce and thrive?"

Both of Han Yun City's hands gripped the Blood Gun, while a micro-communicator was quietly held in his palm, and as he talked, his finger slightly moved.

In Xu Lingjun's ear with the headset, a mechanical voice was heard saying, "Pilot the Mecha, we'll buy some time, the Void Gold is most important."

Xu Lingjun remained silent.

He might actually have a chance to leave directly...

However, it's clear Han Yun City wanted to extract something from their opponent's words.

So he didn't move, just focused intently on those figures surrounding him.

They had previously suspected that someone was secretly mining Void Gold... it now seemed that it was undoubtedly the work of these Shilin Race.

But the Shilin Race, which should have been wiped out, now suddenly appeared here and began secretly mining Void Gold, there might be some major conspiracy behind this.

Now it seemed the enemy believed victory was assured, if they could smoothly extract some information from them...

"Hahaha, our Shilin Race's total population does not exceed three hundred thousand, home planet? Reproduction and sustenance? If we are exposed to your human eyes, or even those Mysterious races of the heavens, we might be completely wiped out by them immediately."

The towering Stone Giant Leader laughed and said, "The downfall of the Shilin Race wasn't just due to human participation, but also the deliberate neglect of those Mysterious races of the heavens... the Shilin Race has long vanished from this Cosmos, the only purpose of the surviving Shilin Race is revenge, revenge on you humans, revenge on those damned Mysterious races of the heavens!"

Xu Lingjun asked, "So you're mining Void Gold for revenge?"

"You can guess this in hell!"

The tall stone man laughed a few times, his voice turning dark again, not wanting to answer Xu Lingjun's question at all, he coldly laughed and said, "The reason I'm specially speaking to you is because I'm somewhat agitated to see former comrades, but now, before you are assimilated by us, I won't say anything. Don't worry... once you've become our kind, I will explain our plans to you in detail. Now... assimilate them!"

With a command!

All the Shilin Race simultaneously charged at Xu Lingjun and the others.

"Get out of the way!"

Han Yun City long shouted, and the Blood Gun in his hand turned into a torrential Blood Flame, forming an enormous lion almost no smaller than the Mecha... this lion was

lifelike, like a real lion, let out a roar, and pounced directly, pressing the Shilin Race below, then the Blood Qi exploded, just this one strike already cleared a large area!

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun also turned to face the entrance.

A beautiful Western-style longsword swiftly appeared in his hand, and dazzling sword light spread along the blade.

As Blood Qi surged, the dazzling white light gradually turned into a red mist, akin to a curse illuminating deep within the netherworld.

"Excalibur!!!"

Xu Lingjun shouted loudly.

He once deeply despised those who engaged in fierce hand-to-hand combat with the enemy while continuously shouting.

But in fact, when going all out without leaving any room, the body's emotions were already whipped up to the extreme in fierce battle, the burning flow hidden in the heart could only be expressed with a loud shout, expressing the excitement from the depths of one's heart.

The brilliance of the Sword of Oath and Victory shot towards the entrance, and the many incoming Shilin Race only saw the glow assaulting their eyes, then engulfing them... before they had time to resist, they turned to ashes.

The beam of light deeply penetrated the entrance.

With Xu Lingjun's Fifth Layer of Profound Realm strength, he could easily contend with even Grandmaster Level experts, and with the amplification of "Qiantian Gang Qi," the power of this move was so strong that even Zhou Qianmo would probably have to avoid its edge.

Moreover, although the Shilin Race's strength may not be weak, the surviving Shilin Race now barely clung to life, how many strong individuals could there possibly be among them...

Seeing the barrier at the entrance wholly destroyed, even the once narrow entrance was greatly widened.

"Charge!!!"

Su Xun put away the Sword of Oath and Victory, Nanometer Armor covered him, dragged one person in each hand, and flew up to the sky, Han Yun City leapt up as well, grabbing Xu Lingjun's foot... the four ascended into the sky simultaneously.

In the distance, the Strong Assault crushed the stone man in his hand.

With the thruster accelerating, closely following behind Xu Lingjun and the others, within moments catching up.

Accompanied by the roar of artillery fire...

The Shilin Race charging from both sides didn't even have time to react before being blasted away by the beam guns.

Even though Xu Lingjun was not inside the Mecha, the lethality he unleashed was considerably stronger, each shot hitting its mark without a single miss.

Despite the large number of Shilin Race, they couldn't withstand the combined assault of the Nanometer Armor and the Mecha, just two machines unleashed firepower strong enough to be compared to a small army!

Especially the Mecha, spraying all kinds of weapons forward as if they cost nothing.

And Liu Dong and Han Yun City, holding onto the Nanometer Armor with one hand, taking out a submachine gun with the other, shot down at the Shilin Race below.

The intense artillery fire was exhilarating.

Zhao Yang's ears were about to go deaf, he could only shout ah-ah-ah, clinging tightly to the Nanometer Armor without letting go...

They rushed into the passage.

"Board the Mecha!"

Xu Lingjun shouted, Han Yun City directly lifted Zhao Yang onto the right shoulder of the Mecha, and Liu Dong had already jumped onto the left shoulder. As an old soldier, his strength might not match Han Yun City and Xu Lingjun's vigor, but in terms of combat experience or other things, he was unmatched.

And relieved of constraint...

Xu Lingjun flew back, looking at the surging army chasing him from behind.

The Shilin Race, previously encircling, now rushed forward like a torrent, resembling an army of thousands charging.

Xu Lingjun took out an item from the Transformation Capsule.

A reminder appeared before him.

[Detected Fake Item C4 Garuda, grant it real Origin, costing 400 Origin Value!]

Without hesitation, Xu Lingjun granted the Origin, then tossed the clay down, silently grateful in his heart. Whether it's Ji Roufeng or Sun Bumie or even Li Fufeng, they all had extreme caution regarding the Polar Star Battlefield, naturally he wouldn't be careless either. After asking Father Wang for help, he went through all the items he could infuse with Origin, stored them in the Transformation Capsule for backup.

Now they were finally in use.

In fact, if he wasn't worried about the nuclear bomb affecting them, he would've already thrown one down impulsively.

No wonder humanity would go to great lengths to wipe out the Shilin Race.

No wonder those Mysterious races of the heavens just watched on; these races are too dangerous, their infectiousness stronger than zombies... a race like this, if not eradicated, could be a disaster for all living things!

Below, the many Mysterious races of the heavens hurrying behind Xu Lingjun were about to get close when a gigantic puppet suddenly blocked the entire tunnel tightly. From their perspective, they could see nothing, only the black cannon and golden giant long hair...

C4 Garuda erupted.

Without any loud noise, the massive humanoid barricade just expanded, then shattered, turning into countless fragments, wafting toward the Shilin Race people!

The next moment.

Below, the Shilin Race closely following couldn't help showing looks of fear.

Their bodies silently disintegrated.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 409 - 408: Sense of Disharmony**

[ 1,258 words ]

*Chapter 409: Chapter 408: Sense of Disharmony*

This strange bomb was utterly silent.

But its power was eerily terrifying. As this gigantic humanoid bomb disappeared, from the point where it vanished, the affected area spread fan-shaped in all directions...

Any nearby Shilin Race members had their stone flesh dissolve.

"Retreat quickly, stay away from that area!!!"

Suddenly, there was a loud shout from behind.

The Shilin Race members who had charged forward so eagerly now retreated just as rapidly...

Yet even as they retreated, many Shilin Race members perished in that bizarre attack.

These 400 Source Values were well spent.

Xu Lingjun glanced back at the now empty area behind him. Filled with joy, his speed suddenly increased; this attack did not distinguish between friend and foe, and had they been even slightly slower, they would have vanished here too.

With a completely different system of attack, Xu Lingjun dared not gamble on whether his Double Layered Armor could withstand the strange and bizarre attack of the C4 Garuda.

Meanwhile, in the Earth Core World.

Continuously, members of the Shilin Race were killed by that strange attack, without even leaving a corpse... Numerous Shilin Race members kept retreating, seeing the passage getting farther and farther away.

"Chief, what should we do?"

"Wait, the power of this attack is too strong, it can't last long. Every minute, send someone in to test. Once this strange area disappears, they won't escape."

The leading stone man coldly remarked, "Their warship has already fallen into our hands; they can't escape. Don't forget, outside there are still tens of thousands of our kin... They have no way to escape."

After speaking,

He looked at those panic-stricken retreaters, who couldn't escape being extinguished.

Just this one bomb wiped out at least five thousand of their kin...

A terrifying bomb, in just over a decade, when did humans develop such advanced battle armor and such a strange bomb?

"Never mind what kind of bomb it is, soon, it will all fade into the past."

He revealed a cold smile, indifferently saying, "You came too late, it's already... too late."

At this moment.

The Mecha and Battle Armor accelerated simultaneously, with no pursuers behind them, yet they felt even more urgent to escape; just thinking about how they had broadcast their actions to these Shilin Race members for dozens of hours made their hearts shudder.

The journey that originally took several hours now took just a bit over two hours to rush out of the giant pit.

But as soon as they leapt out of the pit, their pupils couldn't help but shrink...

They saw that the surrounding area of this giant pit was filled with numerous Mysterious races of the heavens... When they first came to this world, they found it had no vegetation or water sources, only countless stones.

But now, they realized that this planet actually didn't have any stones either.

All the stones were composed of Shilin Race members. Their bodies secrete a special liquid that can bind the stone phosphor into place, and if they remain motionless in the same posture for a while, they will turn into rocks.

The sheer number was evident.

"What do we do?"

"Fight our way out, and find a safe place first."

After a brief discussion, they made their decision.

Han Yun City gave a loud shout, maintaining his high spirited state all the while. By now, his hair and beard were red, unleashing over 200% of his abilities; any less would be fatal.

Now, he struck with full force... hitting Xu Lingjun's back!

"Your Highness, have you gone mad?"

Liu Dong couldn't help but exclaim.

Zhao Yang showed no reaction, as he had already fainted. While he initially held onto the Mecha actively, in the latter part of the journey, he was carried by the Mecha in its palm.

But in the next moment, Xu Lingjun surprisingly wasn't injured as Liu Dong expected; instead, his face showed a sudden exhilaration, and he roared, "Excalibur!!!"

With Han Yun City's support, the Sword of Oath and Victory burst with even greater power than before. Xu Lingjun had once cooperated like this with Li Jingjun and Gu Xi, but compared to that three-way collaboration, the synergy now doubled their power...

The power released by the Sword of Oath and Victory was immense, carrying boundless sharpness. Even if these Shilin Race members seemed to wear a layer of Stone Armor on their bodies, they were as weak as ants against the Sword of Oath and Victory, disappearing with a sweep.

Under Xiaoya's control, the Assault Freedom Mecha unleashed endless might, with six units of the Floating Dragon Cavalry System erupting simultaneously behind them, transforming into six deadly blades, encircling the group, along with attacks from the Phase Beam Cannon and Electromagnetic Cannon.

Combining with the Sword of Oath and Victory, they directly carved out a path.

"Go!"

Xu Lingjun shouted, and everyone hurriedly followed the opening to dash toward the distance.

"Don't let them escape!"

The sheer number of Shilin Race members was overwhelming, and even though Xu Lingjun, Han Yun City, and the others had already risen high using Battle Armor and Mecha, they were still heavily suppressed by intense artillery fire.

The surviving Shilin Race members were agile, managing to keep up even as they flew through the sky, and their numbers only seemed to grow...

The strength of these Shilin Race members was exceptionally strong.

Even as the Mecha flew in the sky, when they leapt, they reached hundreds of meters high. In no time, dozens of Shilin Race members had climbed onto the feet of the Strong Assault.

Slowly climbing upwards.

They couldn't let them reach the top.

Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City rushed forward with mutual understanding... The strength of the Shilin Race was unknown, after all, they had been relying on artillery to keep clearing the ranks.

Compared to their strength, what was even more troubling was their infectious capability.

A simple touch would infect with Shilin Disease, and once infected, one would gradually be assimilated into the Shilin Race. The toxins secreted by the phosphor would then erode their essence, retaining past memories and abilities, but with a mind turned cruel and bloodthirsty.

This was another meaning of the zombie, equally terrifying.

Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City charged forward.

One held a sword, the other a spear, like two gusts of whirlwind through the Shilin Race; where they passed, stones and remains were flying.

With their prowess, even without physical contact, defeating enemies was effortless... Especially since these weren't the elite Shilin Race members, running into these two killing stars led to instant death upon contact.

But soon...

A stealthy attacker came from behind.

Xu Lingjun twisted his body, raising an Invisible Sword Blade, then reversed it, slashing the assailant in two, and as his form drifted two meters away on the wind, evading the scattering stone fragments... If physical contact led to infection, then these fragments were not to be touched.

Even with the protection of Vibranium Armor and Nanometer Armor, Xu Lingjun remained cautious...

Yet despite successfully dispatching the enemy with a single strike, his face showed a peculiar expression.

Though these Shilin Race members were indeed Shilin Race, they fought using exquisite Martial Skills similar to humans. Another warrior might struggle to handle this.

But for some reason, Xu Lingjun felt an extremely strange sense of discord.

The moves these Shilin Race members used... seemed so familiar...

It felt as if he had seen it somewhere before.

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## Chapter 410 - 409: Baoyan Army Legion

[ 1,204 words ]

*Chapter 410: Chapter 409: Baoyan Army Legion*

Dozens of Shilin People were quickly wiped out.

However, seeing the number of Shilin People following behind growing larger and larger, along with the artillery fire becoming more intense, even though the mecha's speed had been pushed to the limit, they couldn't shake off the Shilin People.

After all, Shilin People kept coming from ahead.

Although the mecha held air superiority and initiative, unless it could fly off this planet in one go, once it landed, it would be immediately discovered and swiftly surrounded by the enemy!

This planet was already covered with Shilin People, leaving almost no place for them to stand.

Even Han Yun City frowned at this situation, feeling as though they had already fallen into a sea of humans, surrounded on all sides by enemies, with nowhere to escape.

He asked, "What should we do?"

"I have a way!"

Xu Lingjun sighed and said, "Xiaoya, it's up to you to draw them away."

"Understood, Master!"

"I'll lend you the Nanometer Armor!"

"Yes, thank you for your concern, Master."

Han Yun City asked, "What are you planning to do?"

"No time to explain. You all hold hands, try to keep your bodies in contact, and I'll take you away."

Indicating for a few of them to hold his hand, Xu Lingjun grabbed Han Yun City with one hand, and with the other, he flipped out a mini-computer on his left arm, operated it a few times, and the figures of a few people instantly became invisible.

"Jump!"

Xu Lingjun pulled a few people along as they jumped downwards.

As the four of them disappeared, the mecha suddenly accelerated, even deliberately lowering its altitude to ensure these Shilin People wouldn't lose track and continued flying towards the distance, with many Shilin People on the ground behind them pursuing furiously.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun and others were in the air, completely invisible, with no place to leverage from, but using the Lightweight Step, a sophisticated cultivation technique utilizing Wind Power, he sailed along the wind, carrying the other three forward...

As they slowly glided, they saw every place the Shilin People passed was empty, leaving only endless yellow sand.

Apparently, the Shilin People in this area had all gone to pursue the enemy, making it a temporarily safe zone.

The four slowly landed on the ground.

Then cautiously walked, finding a sand dune that blocked light on three sides.

Only after confirming no Shilin People were spying around did the four breathe a slight sigh of relief.

As Xu Lingjun let go.

The four who had been invisible all revealed their forms simultaneously.

Zhao Yang's eyes were wide with surprise, evidently not expecting Xu Lingjun to have such cutting-edge technology.

"Is this the invisibility function you used to assist in killing Zhou Qianmo back then?"

Han Yun City looked at Xu Lingjun, recalling the bomb he casually threw earlier which isolated elite Shilin People, preventing them from pursuing, realizing that even with the mecha, escaping wouldn't have been easy.

This guy really has too many tricks up his sleeve.

As an enemy, he's a great headache, but as a friend, he's very reassuring.

"Yes, it's thanks to this thing, otherwise shaking off these Shilin People would've been quite difficult."

Zhao Yang said with relief, "Thankfully, the mission this time was accomplished. These people wanted to seize our warship, giving us enough time and opportunity to at least obtain sufficient Void Gold. As long as we can return safely, our task is essentially complete."

"That's not the issue here, is it?"

Han Yun City said gravely, "These Shilin People should've been annihilated by us humans long ago, and even if there were some remnants, they could hide and recover, striving to restore their former glory, but they gathered here on Xuyun Star and are mining Void Gold, what are they planning?"

"Revenge on Blue Star perhaps."

Xu Lingjun said, "The tone in that person's speech was full of resentment towards Blue Star, they probably know already they're not welcome among the mysterious races of the heavens, so their hatred became their drive for survival!"

Zhao Yang curiously asked, "But if they wanted revenge, they could go to the Polar Star Battlefield, what vengeance can they seek in such a desolate place?"

"If we could figure out this problem, that would be great."

Liu Dong said, "Did you pay attention to that person's tone? Clearly very familiar with us humans... When you joined the Polar Star Battlefield, Your Highness, the Shilin Race had already been annihilated, so you might not understand, these Shilin People, due to being infected with Shilin Disease, can't reproduce through conventional means. They pass on their lineage through infection by the disease."

Han Yun City exclaimed, "Infection? Are you saying the Shilin Race might include humans among the mysterious races of the heavens, and you suspect the leader of the Shilin Race might be a former Polar Star Battlefield Warrior?!"

Liu Dong sighed, "Back in the day, the Shilin Race was humanity's greatest enemy, and those wounded by them were basically incurable. I once saw my comrade lying on an

ice bed, bit by bit crusted with stone phosphorus, looking disgusting and terrifying, and although he retained his memory after getting infected, his personality became increasingly violent. Later, with his permission, we dispatched a professional research team to kill and dissect him!"

"And then?"

"And we concluded that Shilin secretes a pathogen that stimulates the infected, making them violent. Gradually, while still retaining previous memories, their personality changes drastically. More frighteningly, these pathogens create a strong dependency feeling among the Shilin Patients, meaning those secreting the pathogens develop a strong kinship towards one another..."

"So former loved ones become people they want to kill, and former enemies become kin, being assimilated was just a matter of time!"

Liu Dong lamented, "After learning this, the Three Great Empires simultaneously took action, risking heavy casualties to completely wipe out the Shilin Race. It's inconceivable that there were still some survivors, and those survivors were humans converted into the Shilin Race."

"Humans... wait a minute!"

Xu Lingjun suddenly had an epiphany, exclaiming, "I know where the familiar feeling came from earlier."

The others looked at Xu Lingjun simultaneously, not understanding what he meant.

Xu Lingjun asked, "Old Han, didn't you feel familiar with the way those Shilin People attacked when we fought them up close?"

Han Yun City paused, thought for a moment, and nodded, "This... indeed a bit."

"It's the Wind Fist Style's moves!"

Xu Lingjun said, "But it's already a very outdated style. Elder Feng has improved these martial skills over the years, significantly increasing their lethality, but what they're using is the oldest version of the martial skills, apart from the core being unchanged, the external display has mostly changed. I didn't realize it at first... They're using Wind Fist Style techniques!"

"Wind Fist Style... Baoyan Army Legion?!"

Liu Dong suddenly enlightened, "I remember, back then, the Baoyan Army Legion was responsible for delivering nuclear bombs into the Shilin Race's Earth Core. Could it be

they failed but didn't die, and now, gradually infected by the Shilin Race's virus, have completely assimilated into the Shilin Race?"

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