

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

[1,166 words]

Chapter 411: Chapter 410: Escape

"Two possibilities: either these people were once warriors of the Polar Star Battlefield, but as Old Liu said, they were contaminated by the Shilin Race during a mission and slowly assimilated, or Mr. Feng Zhichen's martial skills have already spread."

Han Yun City shook his head and said, "But right now, regardless of the situation, it doesn't change our current predicament. We can be certain that these people are plotting against Blue Star. We don't know their conspiracy, but if we survive and convey this message back to the Polar Star Battlefield, we can take precautions in advance!"

"And there's also the Void Gold!"

Zhao Yang said, "Our mission is the Void Gold. Although so many changes have occurred, the Void Gold must also be brought back. It's a treasure that can change the situation on the Polar Star Battlefield. If we can't bring it back, then our efforts will be meaningless!"

As he spoke, everyone turned their gaze to Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun was speechless for a moment and said, "What, are you expecting me to go back alone?"

"Both of these things are extremely important. No matter which one, it's worth all four of us sacrificing for it, but someone must survive to convey this message back!"

Han Yun City said, "Old Xu, you're the only one who can use those transformation capsules. If one of us four has to make it back, that person has to be you!"

"Hmm, you're right. It's not that I'm afraid of death, but I really think I'm the most suitable person to survive."

Xu Lingjun nodded, saying, "But the problem is, how do I get back?"

"Don't you have a Mecha?"

"Who told you that a Mecha has space travel capabilities?"

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "The Mecha has a very strong burst acceleration, but it only has thrusters on the waist and legs. It's hard enough to break through the atmosphere with those two thrusters. It's okay for short-range battles in the cosmos, but long-distance raids..."

Recalling the animations he had watched, where Mechas could only watch helplessly as enemy warships escaped, unable to catch up.

He sighed and said, "The Mecha's speed is still slower than a warship's full linear acceleration. It's essentially a combat robot, and its physique already determines it can't travel long distances."

Saying this, he also found himself somewhat speechless.

For this journey, he had made numerous preparations, asking Father Wang to help advertise many things... and they were all highly credible, making it easy for people to believe.

Like the C4 Garuda just now, like nuclear bombs, etc.

But a warship...

He truly didn't have one in reserve.

Moreover, Xu Lingjun didn't think a mere few thousand Source Value points could bring forth anything so advanced.

"Besides, Xiaoya has already taken a Strong Assault to divert them. The Shilin Race people are simply too many, and whether the Strong Assault can return safely is still in question."

"So what do we do?"

"Let's wait for Xiaoya first."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "If Xiaoya doesn't come back safely, it's futile to discuss anything. I do have an idea; if it works, we might escape this star, but we'll have to wait for Xiaoya to return first..."

"Then let's rest a bit first."

Han Yun City suggested.

"Huh? Rest... sleep again?"

Zhao Yang couldn't help but shiver. He was nearly traumatized.

Afraid that when he wakes up, the enemy would have him surrounded... that would truly be a dead end.

But after the recent battle, everyone was indeed a bit tired.

They each leaned against the corner to rest.

In the blink of an eye, four hours had passed...

Rumbling sounds came from the sky.

Accompanied by distinct engine noises, the ground trembled slightly. Xu Lingjun, who was meditating with his eyes closed, suddenly opened them wide and said, "Xiaoya's back!"

"What? He came back with the Mecha?"

The group exclaimed in surprise.

They hurriedly rushed out, only to see in the distant sand, a smoking and soot-covered human-sized mechanical battle armor holding a small black briefcase. "Master, I've returned," it said.

Zhao Yang was startled, "The Strong... Strong Assault?"

"Self-destructed!"

Xiaoya's voice carried an apology, saying, "Sorry, Master, these people not only have physical combat skills but also possess considerable thermal energy weapons. I accidentally fell into their siege, and under their widespread attack, I couldn't retreat fully intact. In a crisis, I managed to bring back the nuclear energy source."

"That's enough!"

Xu Lingjun nodded, "Now I have a way to escape!"

"Really? We destroyed their giant robot, but didn't find any living people in the wreckage? Seems these people are more cunning than I thought, able to escape our encirclement."

In a spacious warship space.

The Stone Giant Leader sneered, "But alas, it's only prolonging the inevitable. All their transportation means have been destroyed by us. No matter how they struggle, they're still confined to this planet, which is our domain. They can't escape."

He ordered, "Search, command all our clansmen to go all out and capture them. As long as they don't fly off this planet, they can't escape our clutches. Sooner or later, they will become one of us, and then we will find out what the current status of humanity is through them."

"Leader!"

Suddenly, someone rushed into the warship, shouting, "There's a report, saying someone personally saw another robot flying, and it's heading straight for the sky and the atmosphere."

"What?!"

The Stone Giant Leader suddenly stood up, "Another robot?"

A Stone Giant exclaimed, "The enemy is escaping? This is bad. If they escape, knowing we're on Xuyun Star, they will definitely guard against us. Then, our plan..."

"So what if they're on guard? Even if we tell them our plan now, what can they do? The situation is already set in stone, too late for anything."

The Stone Giant Leader said angrily, "Turn all the cannons outward, shoot that robot down."

"But Leader, the enemy's speed is too fast; we can't catch up, and our artillery weapons are too cumbersome; it's already too late."

The Stone Giant who came to report said, "All our previous warships have been dismantled; we have no extra warships to break through the atmosphere. If they leave the atmosphere, we really can't catch them!"

"They must not be allowed to escape!"

The Stone Giant Leader's face showed a solemn expression, "Who says we don't have warships? Didn't we just capture a warship not long ago? A Watchtower class Battleship, specifically designed, equipped with enough powerful weapons. Even if they leave the atmosphere and enter the cosmos, they still can't escape our capture!"

He turned to look at his many subordinates and said, "And you guys, you haven't forgotten how to pilot a warship, right?"

"Rest assured, Leader, of course we haven't forgotten!"

"Destroy them!"

The next moment, as the engines roared to life, the warship beneath everyone's feet started to rumble and shake violently.

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Chapter 412 - 411: Coach, I want to pilot a Mecha

[1,380 words]

Chapter 412: Chapter 411: Coach, I want to pilot a Mecha

In the sky, a red mecha robot agilely shot up into the sky.

Not long after taking off, it was already besieged by some artillery fire. But unfortunately... compared to the Assault Freedom Mecha, which specializes in long-range combat, the Infinite Justice Mecha is undoubtedly more agile and faster, after all, it was created specifically for close combat.

Even the Assault Freedom can easily dodge these attacks, let alone the current Infinite Justice?

Effortlessly, it slipped out of the attack range and headed straight for the atmosphere.

At this moment, inside the red robot.

Xu Lingjun had a slightly successful look in his eyes and said with a smile, "Xiaoya, thanks to you for finding out that they don't have large-scale anti-aircraft weapons; otherwise, my plan might not have been feasible!"

"Master is so smart!"

"Alright, stop flattering me, let's fly together now!"

In fact, compared to his mediocre shooting talents, the undeniably more agile and melee-oriented Infinite Justice is more suitable for Xu Lingjun to pilot.

At this moment, with the joint efforts of him and Xiaoya, the robot had already shot up into the sky, very close to the atmosphere... and just at this moment...

"Master, detecting a massive energy approaching, be careful!"

With that, Xiaoya unhesitatingly took over Xu Lingjun's controls, then deftly dodged, as a stream of scorching artillery fire swept past from behind.

Accompanied by a roaring wind, a massive warship followed close behind.

A magnified voice echoed through the sky, "Humans, don't even think about leaving this planet. Today, I will make you die under your own warship."

Saying that, multiple gun barrels simultaneously fired forward.

Facing the overwhelming artillery fire, Xu Lingjun remained composed, handing over all control to Xiaoya, watching the Infinite Justice advance towards the warship.

The power of a mecha is still underestimated.

If it were those Freedom Mechas or Thunder Mechas, defeating the warship might still present significant challenges, but for those like the Assault Freedom and the Infinite Justice that have been developed to the extreme, defeating a warship when occupying the terrain is not a big issue.

The Chi Yu clan's Conquering class Battleship is a cautionary tale!

But now...

The Infinite Justice charged for a while, yet couldn't break through the coverage of artillery fire, and had no choice but to retreat awkwardly, flying backward!

"Catch him!"

Seeing that the robot indeed couldn't withstand the power of the Watchtower class warship, especially considering this Watchtower class warship was specifically crafted, its resistance is three times that of a normal observation level warship, even inside that mecha's attack, it only leaves one dent after another, simply to no avail!

Leader Shi Lin laughed heartily, attacking with the enemy's spear on the enemy's shield, thinking these people are probably regretting it by now.

Commanding his subordinates, fully maneuvering the warship, chasing the robot in front of them to a corner with no way to go up or down!

It's just that this robot is too small compared to the warship, making it extremely difficult to hit properly... but at this rate, victory is only a matter of time.

Unknown to him, Xu Lingjun, who was gradually leading them to the destination, also had a look of satisfaction in his eyes.

He said, "Xiaoya, leave the piloting of the mecha to you."

Xiaoya curiously said, "Master, hasn't it always been me piloting? If it were you, justice might have been completely destroyed by the opponent's artillery by now."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He sighed and said, "Coach, I want to pilot a mecha! Teach me hand in hand when I return."

"Yes, Master!"

"Then, it's my turn!"

Xu Lingjun took a deep breath, and as the cockpit of the mecha opened, he leaped out.

"Leader, the opposing pilot has jumped out."

"Don't be careless, didn't we fall for this trick before? Even without a pilot, this robot should have an autopilot function. Hmph, over these years, humans have indeed created some good stuff, but unfortunately, no matter how good, it can't stop their annihilation!"

Leader Shi Lin shouted, "Ignore that pilot; he's likely trying to play his previous tricks again. First, focus on destroying this robot entirely. Once it's destroyed, they are in our grasp and can't escape... I refuse to believe they have a third robot."

"Leader!"

"What now?"

"That pilot... he seems to be emitting light, no, he seems to have turned into light!"

"What in the world?"

The stone leader hurriedly looked down through another screen, and below, where the human had just fallen, a dazzling light began to shine, a blinding light, like the purest and warmest force of the human heart.

The light grew more massive until it was nearly more colossal than the warship.

In the next moment... a stream of light extended from that radiance.

The blazing light, like a rushing torrent, smashed directly against the warship.

As the warship shook violently, everyone was forcefully thrown away.

At this moment, another huge hand extended from the light, pressed directly against the warship, and rammed it harshly towards the ground.

With a loud boom.

The warship, lacking a pilot, was brutally slammed into the sand, and its originally solid hull was smashed into a deformed wreck.

Facing the sudden transformation of Xu Lingjun using the Spark Prism, the Watchtower class warship was completely unprepared and ended up being sent plummeting down...

Meanwhile.

Holding a Blood Gun, Han Yun City, already hiding in the distance, leaped with Liu Dong and quickly charged out towards the warship...

Zhao Yang rushed towards the light to catch the falling Xu Lingjun, only to find that the red Infinite Justice flew in directly, catching Xu Lingjun.

Zhao Yang gazed in fascination at the gradually dissipating light, then turned around, holding a small handgun, and followed behind Han Yun City and Liu Dong... fighting might not be his strong suit, but hitting a man when he's down certainly posed no challenge.

At this moment.

Inside the mecha cockpit.

Xu Lingjun wore a satisfied smile, weakly chuckled, and sighed, "With such a power surge, I can finally truly become Ultraman... hey, does this mean I've fulfilled my childhood dream?"

"Although it was a bit short-lived, Master, you were absolutely amazing just now. If it weren't for preserving the warship intact, you might have split this warship in two with your first strike."

Xiaoya praised sincerely.

"I feel completely drained."

Xu Lingjun weakly said, "The strike just now felt like every cell was wrung dry; recovering will take at least 10 minutes. Xiaoya, you're in charge of patrolling the surroundings and ensure no other Shilin Race members approach."

"Yes, Master!"

Xu Lingjun gazed through the cockpit at Han Yun City and the others who had already charged inside the warship.

Exactly...

That was their plan; unless the full power accelerates to the thruster, a mecha cannot break through the atmosphere; either fight directly in space or within the planet, fighting from the inside of the planet to the outside, navigating the cosmos... this was somewhat beyond a mecha's abilities.

But Xu Lingjun knew this; the Shilin Race did not.

Seeing the mecha about to break through the atmosphere, they were bound to panic.

And according to Xiaoya's previous judgment, they didn't have a warship, lacking the capability to leave the planet's internal environment.

This was precisely why they had to seize their transport first.

Because only by doing so could they ensure these people wouldn't escape their control... though it was unclear why these Shilin Race could arrive on this planet without even having transportation.

But this was also an opportunity to lure the snake out of its hole!

Even if Xu Lingjun miscalculated, and they did have a warship, upon seeing Xu Lingjun and others escape, they would surely pilot a warship in pursuit immediately... and then he'd have the opportunity to seize a warship and escape!

And it now appears, they came piloting their own warship, which proved much more convenient!

Xu Lingjun closed his eyes, slowly restoring the rapidly depleting qi and blood in his body, supplementing with a Spirit Blood Potion, which he gulped down, to minimize the time needed.

As for this warship... heh heh, it's secure.

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[1,460 words]

Chapter 413: Chapter 412 Too Late

Five minutes later.

The warship rose into the sky, with countless Shilin Race's artillery fire coming from below, seemingly trying to shoot the warship down again...

Unfortunately, those clumsy and unwieldy attacks had limited accuracy, and even if they hit, the specially made Watchtower class Battleship was not something these attacks could break.

When Xu Lingjun stowed away the mecha and entered the warship.

What he saw was the ship's doors wide open, with the people from Han Yun City and others wearing protective suits that could insulate against all viruses, throwing out one corpse after another.

Obviously, the sudden attack from Ultraman was like a giant shock, akin to an elevator plummeting from hundreds of floors high, and these people were flung out before they even had the chance to activate the anti-gravity devices, being crushed into pulp—or was it gravel?

The people from Han Yun City who came in weren't there to kill but to clear up the debris.

Xu Lingjun had just come in when Han Yun City, wrapped like a dumpling, directly tossed him a protective suit, saying, "Hurry up and put it on; the entire ship is filled with stone dust now, be careful not to get infected."

Xu Lingjun took it and put it on himself.

Watching as the group threw the bodies of the Shilin Race downwards... at this height, those Shilin Race people could no longer catch up, they could only watch with rage as their clansmen were thrown down one after another.

After throwing the bodies.

They used a vacuum cleaner once more, and then cleaned up again... then sprayed disinfectant all over the room.

Only then did everyone breathe a sigh of relief and took off their protective suits.

Everyone's eyes turned to Liu Dong.

Liu Dong was taken aback, a look of surprise on his face as he asked, "You... why are all of you looking at me?"

Han Yun City said seriously: "We need to inform the Polar Star Battlefield about the Shilin Race on Xuyun Star as quickly as possible."

Liu Dong asked: "So?"

"All the pilots we came with have already died. You've been a veteran in the Polar Star Battlefield, don't you have some experience piloting a warship?"

Liu Dong couldn't help but curl his lips and said, "If you put it that way, Your Highness, then even if I swept the floor in a hospital for a lifetime, I should have no problem operating on a surgical table? This isn't about being experienced or not; it's about never having the opportunity to interact with these things."

"Then where is the current destination set for this warship?"

Han Yun City turned to Zhao Yang.

Zhao Yang replied vaguely: "I'm not a student of the Interstellar Academy; I don't know how to pilot a warship."

Xu Lingjun said: "I'll do it."

He waved.

Releasing Nano 85, Xiaoya had already consciously entered it, the iron robot voluntarily sat in the main pilot position, and a crisp female voice said: "Master, leave it to me, the target is Polar Star Battlefield, we will arrive in a month."

"Alright, thank you for your hard work."

Xu Lingjun watched Xiaoya operating the instruments, and a thought suddenly crossed his mind.

It's inconvenient that Xiaoya doesn't have her own body...

It seems that when we return, I'll have to find a way to give Xiaoya a body of her own.

But a life-sized body seems a bit unsuitable, as it's not convenient to carry around. Maybe I can make her a smaller version, modeled after Sister Yaya, about palm-sized, wouldn't that be better?

It would be convenient to carry...

Hmm, better discuss it with Sister Yaya when I get back.

Seeing the warship starting to break out of the atmosphere, the Shilin Race people below no longer had a chance to chase them up.

Han Yun City patted Xu Lingjun on the shoulder and said: "I have something good to show you."

Saying that, he led Xu Lingjun deeper into the warship.

The Watchtower class Battleship was a warship, not a sparrow, with all its organs perfectly intact.

Inside, there was a cage, completely isolated by alloy steel glass on all sides, not even a mosquito could fly in... and at this moment, inside, a tall Shilin Race person was quietly half-sitting and half-lying within.

Noticing the two approaching... he did not say a word, nor did he speak, just a pool of blood had already settled below him, clearly showing he was seriously injured.

"Is he..."

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but brighten his eyes in surprise and said: "Isn't this the leader of the Shilin Race?"

"Is this an unexpected surprise?"

Han Yun City laughed and said: "Before, we just wanted to take back our own warship and leave this planet, but unexpectedly, this leader of the Shilin Race was also here, and almost all the Shilin Race people were killed in the shock then, but this person was only left with broken legs since he used two of his confidants as a shield."

"Does it really matter if he's dead or not?"

The Shilin leader, who could clearly hear Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City's conversation, sneered and said: "Do you still dream of getting any useful information from me? You'd better kill me outright, otherwise, if you give me a chance, I will spread out like a plague, and that is a consequence you cannot afford."

"I actually don't quite understand, what does this so-called transformation truly mean?"

Xu Lingjun glanced at the Shilin Race person and said: "You should be human, shouldn't you? Since you're human, even if your body changes into another form, did

your mindset truly become transformed too? Can you completely abandon your former identity and follow your new kind in hatching plots against your once-belonged-to race?"

"I have only hatred towards my former race, no sense of belonging, so the acceptance of my new identity happened much quicker than you'd imagine, even quicker than I imagined."

The Shilin leader looked at Xu Lingjun and asked back: "What is a sense of belonging? Don't you think it's just a vague and hollow concept? Just because they are labeled as humans, should I have a sense of belonging to them?"

He asked: "Young man, when your parents, children, all your family members are dead, and the so-called humans clearly had the ability to help but only watched them die, how can you feel any sense of belonging to these murderers? When your home becomes empty and devoid of a single person that matters, is it still your home?"

"The battlefield is full of touching and tragic stories; your experience is not uncommon."

Han Yun City sneered and said: "I once watched helplessly as my comrade jumped in front of me to shield me from gunfire, I once had to scoop out flesh from my fallen comrades just to survive and kill one more mysterious race to avenge them. If you want tragic stories, I can tell you a dozen with just a blink, but that does not justify your betrayal of humanity."

"Indeed, you depended on each other, yet I suffered betrayal from my own people. I did nothing wrong, yet ended up like this, I don't hate them, but what crime did my family commit to not even being allowed to survive?"

The Shilin leader sneered and said: "I'm not afraid of telling you the truth... it's too late. I did indeed want revenge on Blue Star, and in fact, I've already succeeded in getting revenge on Blue Star, it's all too late now; do you want to send a message back? It's unnecessary; it's too late."

Xu Lingjun asked: "Since it's too late, do you not want to share your grand revenge plan with me first?"

"You will know soon enough."

The Shilin leader shut his eyes.

Then at this moment, Xu Lingjun suddenly frowned and signaled to Han Yun City, and they came out.

"Looks like we need to find a way to make this guy talk~after all."

Han Yun City frowned and said: "He must know some very important information."

Xu Lingjun said: "Xiaoya found some crucial information, a video left by Li Cheng before he died, which these people never got the chance to grasp after gaining the warship before we retook it, so these videos were preserved."

Han Yun City, hearing this, brightened his eyes with surprise and said: "Then hurry up, it might be related to their goals!"

"Mm."

Xu Lingjun took one last glance at the Shilin leader who was still quietly lying there and recalled his words that it was already too late. An inexplicable premonition of unease arose within him.

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[1,250 words]

Chapter 414: Chapter 413: Shilin's Malice

Li Chengfeng's recording was very simple.

He wasn't a Martial Artist. Compared to Liu Dong's warrior instincts, he undoubtedly trusted the technological detection of the warship more. Since it had already been surveyed that this planet had no life.

Although he felt uneasy, just a little negligence could easily result in someone calculating against him with ulterior motives.

Especially after the opponent used Sun Qinglong to trick open the ship's door...

Aside from death, there was no second path to take.

Zhao Yang's face was somewhat heavy.

He actually had quite a good impression of Sun Qinglong. Although she was a woman, she wasn't overly coy or pretentious. Instead, she was quite straightforward and neat, unlike those coquettish witches in the academy...

Even though he was already mentally prepared now, watching her fall into a pool of blood with his eyes wide open.

His expression was still somewhat bleak.

But without a doubt, Li Cheng reacted much faster than Sun Qinglong, or rather, the moment he noticed something abnormal, he immediately pressed the record button...

This was what allowed everyone to see the subsequent developments.

A group of Shilin Race boarded the ship, skillfully piloting the warship into the sky, flying towards other directions.

And that Leader Shi Lin was standing at the forefront, stroking the warship's interior decorations with a deep gaze, showing no sign of nostalgia.

Their eyes were fixed on the subordinates walking over to the Stone Giant Leader to report the situation.

"Leader, everything went smoothly."

"Hmm, very good. Now, these humans can't escape even if they had wings. Later, remember to steal their engineering vehicle too. The sensor on the vehicle can detect the warship's location. We can't let them have a shred of luck."

"This person must be a veteran of the Polar Star Battlefield, otherwise, he wouldn't know the engineering vehicle is connected to the warship!"

Liu Dong exclaimed.

"Keep watching."

Xu Lingjun stopped Liu Dong, continuing to watch Leader Shi Lin.

"Leader, how should we handle this warship?"

"Find a secluded place, the usual procedure, dispose of it."

"Yes."

"Oh, and see if you can find that human's kind of robot inside this warship. We've been away from the human world for decades. I didn't expect humans to develop something so advanced. Keeping it would make air supremacy no longer an issue for us."

"Yes!"

The subordinate paused, his face full of stone phosphorus showing no expression, he asked, "Actually, this warship wasn't in our original plan, which means we had enough power as it is. So, can we use this warship to leave Xuyun Star?"

"Leave? You want to live?!"

Leader Shi Lin's voice suddenly became sharper, he looked fiercely at his subordinate and said coldly, "Don't you want revenge? Have you forgotten what we agreed on? I've long been prepared. I can't wait to see the look on the faces of those who once oppressed and insulted us when the entire Xuyun Star crashes into the Polar Star Battlefield under the propulsion of Void Gold!"

Xuyun Star... crashing into the Polar Star Battlefield?

Void Gold?

Everyone's face simultaneously turned heavy, watching as the subordinate, full of shame, apologized and then turned to leave, leaving Leader Shi Lin standing alone, continuing to nostalgically stroke the decorations inside the Watchtower class Battleship.

But with just a few words, the intentions exposed...

Made everyone be alarmed.

Xu Lingjun suddenly remembered a story from his past life.

He said, "I once heard a story about a planet. Due to the unbearable harsh environment of that star system, it could no longer make it possible for humans to survive. But humans didn't abandon their home planet. Instead, they installed thousands of directional engines on it and used these engines to push the planet out of its original orbit, escaping that nearly shattered world with their home planet!"

"This theory doesn't quite hold up!"

Zhao Yang casually retorted, but his expression was more solemn than Xu Lingjun's as he said, "Void Gold is extremely heavy. We discovered during excavation that the density and strength of Void Gold far surpasses any rock... Previously, we didn't understand why these people concentrated all the Void Gold in the Earth Core World, but the Earth Core is located at the very center of the entire Xuyun Star. They concentrate all the Void Gold there, so they only need to accelerate the Void Gold to push Xuyun Star..."

"There's no need for any directional machine."

Han Yun City's expression was also incredibly heavy, he said, "Decades ago, during the war, a Star Annihilator Cannon hit Xuyun Star, and the shattered Void Gold followed the cosmic trajectory, drifting directly to the Polar Star Battlefield. Everyone knows about this. It means they just have to push Xuyun Star in the previous direction. Once Xuyun Star leaves its original orbit, it will head towards the Polar Star Battlefield like those previous Void Gold fragments, because this has happened before, it doesn't even need speculation."

A cold sweat dropped from his forehead as he muttered, "This is really a genius idea, a planet crashing into the Polar Star Battlefield. Never mind being unprepared, even if prepared, what can be done... The gravitational forces in the cosmos already connect Xuyun Star and the Polar Star Battlefield, unless you can obliterate the entire Xuyun Star in one go. Otherwise, even a slightly larger fragment landing on the Polar Star Battlefield will bring destruction comparable to the most powerful artillery shots."

"No wonder we piloted the warship into the sky, but they could only attack us from the ground with artillery. Clearly, they were able to come here by warship initially, so where did all their warships go?!"

Liu Dong exclaimed, "They probably dismantled them and used them to make propulsion for the Void Gold!"

The few exchanged glances, seeing the shock in each other's eyes.

They knew the Shilin Race must have hated humans intensely, but they never expected the hatred to reach this extent... Xuyun Star crashing into the Polar Star Battlefield, ultimately doomed to fracture, and the Shilin Race doesn't even have a warship to leave this planet.

Meaning they never intended to survive from the start.

Destroying Blue Star might be impossible, but completely destroying the Polar Star Battlefield is well within reach... And if the Polar Star Battlefield is destroyed, the entire Blue Star will be exposed under the watchful eyes of the mysterious races of the heavens.

By then.

Blue Star will be set back a hundred years, returning to the bloodiest times of the war with the Polar Star Battlefield.

"Damn bastard, I'm going to kill him!"

Han Yun City cursed angrily, heading quickly toward the place where the Stone Giant Leader was previously detained.

"First extract from his mouth how far they've come and how much time we have left."

Xu Lingjun followed in his footsteps.

Liu Dong and Zhao Yang followed closely behind... Their hearts were full of a sense of luck at this moment.

It truly was a stroke of luck.

To think that if they hadn't aimed for Void Gold, they wouldn't have come to Xuyun Star, and if not here, the entire Polar Star Battlefield might have faced an attack from a whole planet.

Caught off guard, they simply wouldn't have time to respond.

Although right now...

It's likely still too late.

Recalling the coldly mocking smile on Leader Shi Lin's face earlier, everyone's hearts had already sunk to the bottom!

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Chapter 415 - 414: Isn't it good to be alive?

[1,361 words]

Chapter 415: Chapter 414: Isn't it good to be alive?

Returning to the place where the Stone Giant Leader was held.

But this time, the four of them came together...

"What, are you trying to interrogate me again?"

The Stone Giant Leader seemed like he wanted to laugh, but his face was so covered with Shilin that even making an expression was difficult. He sneered, "If you are, I advise you not to waste your efforts. I can numb my own sense of pain. Even if you take me apart, I won't feel a hint of pain. Instead, you might get infected and turn into one of my kind by torturing me."

Han Yun City coldly asked, "Which stage has your plan reached?"

The Shilin Leader was taken aback, then asked back, "What stage?"

Xu Lingjun said, "The plan to wander the Xuyun Star, dismantling the thrusters of your warship, using the mass of Void Gold to propel the entire Xuyun Star to smash the Polar Star Battlefield. Honestly, you shouldn't have joined the military; you should have become a director. This film would likely have a good box office."

"Actually, my dream wasn't to be in the military; it was to be an actor. But alas, I'm too stubborn to earn money on my knees."

The Shilin Leader glanced at them, not looking surprised.

He spoke with a touch of pride in his voice, not surprised that his plan was discovered. He laughed, "How about it, isn't this plan perfect? In truth, if you weren't my enemies, I'd want to share every detail of the plan with you. After all, a perfect masterpiece always needs an audience. But since you've figured it out yourselves, I can finally share this plan with you."

Though his expression was unreadable, you could hear from his voice that he was definitely smiling.

In fact, he was laughing triumphantly.

"This plan is perfect, isn't it? Back in the day, when the Void Gold crashed into the Polar Star Battlefield, I witnessed it myself... Do you know? Just a tiny fragment contained immensely powerful force, piercing through the defenses of the Polar Star Battlefield, crashing into Blue Star, causing massive casualties. I thought then, fortunately, it was just a small fragment. If it were more, wouldn't Blue Star suffer extinction?"

The Shilin Leader laughed heartily, "I could never have imagined that years later, the person causing more would be me!"

"Madman! You suffered unfair treatment, yet you want to drag the whole Blue Star into the grave with you?!"

Zhao Yang's eyes showed anger. Clearly, he knew that the Polar Star Battlefield could never fully block a planet crashing at full force; their technology hasn't advanced to the development of Annihilation Level weapons!

But even just some fragments, after prolonged acceleration, would have lethal destructive power.

If they couldn't bring this news back in time, they might not have even the basic defenses. Then, when a planet crashes down, it wouldn't just destroy the Polar Star Battlefield; Blue Star would be severely impacted as well.

He demanded, "How far has your plan progressed?"

Liu Dong was comparatively calm, saying, "Didn't you say that before? A great masterpiece deserves to be shared. What better compliment than the enemy's astonishment? Since we already know the plan and you believe we can't change anything, why not share this proud achievement with us?"

"You do know how to speak. Honestly, sharing with you is no big deal."

The Stone Giant Leader said blandly, "After all, over the years, to achieve this goal, we don't know how many of my people sacrificed, how much blood was shed. Once the warship is dismantled, it can't be reassembled. Before avenging, the first thing we did was burn our bridges."

He looked up, eyes showing a reminiscent look, saying, "It's hard. First, we mined the Void Gold, gathered all of it in the Earth's core, then used the Shilin Race's unique secretions to bond those fragmented Void Gold into a whole. After calculations, the thrusters were installed in the proper places."

"When the secretion fell short, we used blood. The Shilin Race... heh, our blood turned out to have many applications for bonding stone, something I didn't even expect. But it made things smoother. Over the years, the Shilin Race, for the sake of revenge, truly bled and cried, sacrificing who knows how much."

Xu Lingjun chimed in, "The Shilin Race... you seem well-adjusted to your identity now. Have you forgotten that your initial identity was actually human?"

The Shilin Leader replied, "Was I ever human? Honestly, even I can't remember that well... it feels as distant as a past life. Instead, being with the Shilin Race every day, initially for vengeance against humans and avenging my family, gradually human concepts blurred and got replaced with Shilin ideology... I'm not sure when I started genuinely considering myself one of the Shilin, heh, funny enough, by doing this, their sense of belonging to me became even stronger."

Han Yun City asked, "You've spoken so much, yet you haven't said what stage the plan has reached."

"The Void Gold has already been completely fused, as you should have discovered. Isn't it incredibly challenging to mine? The Shilin Race's bonded stone is just that tight. Right now, it just needs the thrusters to be fully installed!"

The Stone Giant Leader thought for a bit, then said, "Originally, it might have taken about a year, as we need to repeatedly verify to prevent mishaps. But now, your appearance changed everything. We've simulated this plan for over a decade, taking incoming enemy details into account. Once enemies attack, we'll immediately install the thrusters, then launch, discarding all side details, at which point twenty days should suffice."

All four were silent.

Twenty days... it would take them at least thirty days to return and request aid!

With the mysterious races of the heavens isolating the battlefield, they can't relay information back.

This means when they reach the Polar Star Battlefield, the Xuyun Star would already be on its way there.

They're unsure how fast the Xuyun Star will be, how much time they'll have to react, but with so many engines and thrusters, it probably won't be slow.

No wonder this guy said it was too late.

In such a situation, it's indeed too late to respond; they've really come too late.

The best outcome can only be to try to minimize losses...

Looking at the three with somewhat pale faces.

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment, then said to them, "Actually, I have a nuclear bomb."

"Hahahaha..."

The Shilin Leader suddenly burst into laughter, saying, "That's right, unless you kill us all, this plan can't be stopped. But what can a nuclear bomb do? It can only sweep the surface clean, while we're in the Earth's core. The Earth's core's sole entrance is now covered with defensive measures, I'm afraid your nuclear bomb won't get in, hahaha..."

"Rather, if you do use a nuclear bomb to sweep the Xuyun Star, it would instead give the Xuyun Star strong radiation, making it even more lethal."

His eyes were full of cruelty as he looked at the four.

Xu Lingjun asked, "Isn't there another way to stop the Xuyun Star?"

"Whether there is or isn't, why would I tell you?"

The Stone Giant Leader sneered, "I wish for Blue Star's destruction..."

"You used to be human, and should have been of the Wind Fist Style, right?"

Xu Lingjun interrupted him, taking out a small token, with the character for 'Wind' on it, its strokes strong and powerful.

He said, "Then you should recognize this, right? We share some connection, don't push things to such ends. Don't forget your identity, abandon this revenge, and I can assure you, I won't inform the Polar Star Battlefield about the Shilin Race. From now on, you

can peacefully live on Xuyun Star, and we won't disturb you. Both sides can stay out of each other's way, how about it?"

Xu Lingjun earnestly advised, "Why let hatred consume you? Isn't living well better?"

The Stone Giant Leader stared at the token in Xu Lingjun's hand, momentarily frozen.

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Chapter 416 - 415: Did the Flood Hit the Dragon King Temple?

[1,434 words]

Chapter 416: Chapter 415: Did the Flood Hit the Dragon King Temple?

The Stone Giant Leader stared blankly at the token in Xu Lingjun's hand and slowly stood up.

He walked to the alloy glass, his eyes covered with a layer of bloodlust.

With eyes as fierce as a wild beast, he glared at Xu Lingjun and asked word by word, "How did you get this thing?"

Xu Lingjun said, "A friend gave it to me."

"A friend... Feng Zhichen gave it to you? That old bastard isn't dead yet? The Wind Fist Style isn't extinct yet?"

The Shilin Leader's emotions became instantly excited and fervent.

He raised his hand and slammed it against the glass in hatred, accompanied by a series of heavy thuds, he roared, "I regret it so much, I should have killed you on Xuyun Star, I should have personally killed you there, let that old bastard Feng Zhichen first taste the loss of his heir... damn it, damn it... why didn't you show that token earlier, if you had, I would have sacrificed everyone's lives to keep you on Xuyun Star!"

Xu Lingjun looked at the token in his hand, his face showing a look of surprise.

He initially was merely trying to test the waters, because he had seen traces of the Wind Fist Style from those Shilin Race people before, thinking that since this leader is human, there should be some connection to the Wind Fist Style.

Even if he can't make him give up, at least he could extract some more information from his mouth...

But who would have thought it would make this guy lose control completely.

Looking at the Stone Giant Leader with eyes almost tearing apart, angrily pounding the glass, it seemed even taking back the warship and falling into their hands didn't make the Shilin Leader so furious...

And he only took out the token of the Wind Fist Flow.

Even if the expression couldn't be seen clearly.

But just by looking at those red eyes, the hatred contained in those resentful pupils as if it could become tangible, might burn the entire warship into fragments directly.

Xu Lingjun asked, "You... aren't a disciple of the Wind Fist Style?"

"Hahahaha, if that old bastard had taken me into the Wind Fist Style back then, would Blue Star have today's crisis?"

The Shilin Leader laughed furiously, "Let me tell you, everything, everything was orchestrated by Feng Zhichen, that old bastard deserves to have no descendants, you ask me what will it take for me to give up, right? I'll tell you, I need to see Feng Zhichen's head right now, see him dead, see him torn to pieces, maybe then I'll remember the so-called sense of belonging back then and stop this revenge plan..."

"Are you one of those Suicide Squad guys?!"

At this point, Liu Dong finally reacted, exclaiming, "You're one of those Suicide Squad guys who were responsible for carrying nuclear energy weapons into Shilin Star, aren't you?"

"Suicide Squad?"

Xu Lingjun looked at Liu Dong in surprise, asking, "What's the issue with that Suicide Squad?"

Liu Dong explained, "That Suicide Squad was put together because they offended Master Feng Zhichen and were placed into the ranks of the Suicide Squad. In fact, the Suicide Squad was made up of criminals who committed heavy offenses, and they were the only ones who achieved military merit but were put into the Suicide Squad because

they learned the martial skills of the Wind Fist Style without permission. From this perspective, they indeed have reasons to hate Master Feng Zhichen."

"Achieving great merit but being demoted to the Suicide Squad, we accepted that, we were in the wrong first, no words to say, but I have already made amends with my life for my mistake, what about my achievements? Can't my achievements benefit my family?!"

The Shilin Leader roared, "Why did my parents have to die at home because they couldn't afford medical treatment, with their bodies decomposing without anyone noticing... doesn't joining the Suicide Squad come with compensation money? Where is my death compensation? They said they wouldn't let warriors bleed and also shed tears, why is it so unfair to us, why!!!"

Xu Lingjun looked at the Shilin Leader in shock.

Exclaimed, "Lie Fenglei!"

The Shilin Leader was instantly shocked as if struck by lightning, staring at Xu Lingjun, the furious roar suddenly stopped, he stared fixedly at Xu Lingjun, incredulous that he could hear this name coming from his mouth.

Han Yun City asked, "Who is Lie Fenglei?"

"He's a swindler from Qingzhou City who used to make a living selling fake martial skills, and most of his fake martial skills were based on the Wind Fist Style. In simple terms, he specialized in ruining the reputation of the Wind Fist Style. He was once a disciple of the Wind Fist Style, but because he taught the martial skills to his comrades on the battlefield, failing to plead for them, he severed one of his own arms to return the skills to the Wind Fist Style, then left the sect."

Xu Lingjun added, "I learned the Flame Killing Fist from Lie Fengyun, Lie Fenglei's younger brother!"

Xu Lingjun looked at the Shilin Leader and said, "You are Lie Fenglei's comrade-in-arms, aren't you?"

"Hahahaha..."

The Shilin Leader staggered back a couple of steps, shaking his head, "I didn't expect to hear an old friend's name, is he still alive?!"

Xu Lingjun replied, "Lie Fenglei lost an arm, and he lived by conning and deceiving since then, he's doing quite well. As for now, he has joined the Polar Star Battlefield, but exactly in which military district, I'm not sure."

The Shilin Leader asked, "So, your martial skills weren't learned from that old bastard Feng Zhichen, but from Lie Fenglei?"

Xu Lingjun said plainly, "He opened a martial arts school, I paid money for the martial skills, though they were fake, I figured out the real things from them."

He seriously said, "You want to take revenge on Blue Star; from your standpoint, that's understandable, but do you know, Lie Fenglei is definitely on the front line of the battlefield, if this planet hits, it will claim his life first!"

"I..."

The Shilin Leader was stunned upon hearing that.

He hesitated for a moment, gritted his teeth, and said, "This is not just about me alone, there are many comrades who survived back then, revenge is a collective decision of ours. How can it be stopped because of only my thoughts?"

Xu Lingjun was stunned at his words, asking, "So you're saying, it wasn't just you who survived?"

"Only a small number survived, but after being infected, our appearance has changed drastically from before, so these Shilin Race people don't know that we were actually the real culprits behind the destruction of Shilin Star..."

Upon learning that Xu Lingjun knew Lie Fenglei, the Shilin Leader's attitude improved considerably, and he even began to actively explain matters.

Xu Lingjun asked, "Then, among you in that Suicide Squad, was there someone named Sun Yangwei? Lie Fenglei should have called him Brother Impotence..."

The Shilin Leader looked at Xu Lingjun in shock at those words, his face showing a dazed expression.

While Han Yun City looked at Xu Lingjun in surprise, asking, "Also with the surname Sun, could it be that your father-in-law was also in that Suicide Squad?"

The Shilin Leader gritted his teeth, "What... what father-in-law..."

Seeing the previously tense atmosphere being eased by a single name.

Han Yun City naturally was happy to explain, saying, "You think this kid's token came from where? Feng Zhichen has long retired and is no longer the leader of the Wind Fist Style. In fact, the next leader of the Wind Fist Style is Feng Zhichen's disciple Sun Lingli, who happens to be Old Xu's girlfriend. She, worried about Xu Lingjun, gifted him

the token of the Wind Fist Style, Old Xu is not the next leader of the Wind Fist Style, but the next leader's husband."

The Shilin Leader's face immediately turned pale.

Muttering, "Xiaoli... is still alive? She's still alive? No... impossible... how could she still be alive... she's impossible... I clearly... no wait, I didn't see... then why in my mind... what's going on... no way..."

He fell into confusion, holding his head and groaning softly.

And looking at his reaction.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but be astonished, thinking how could this be so coincidental?

While Han Yun City was even more shocked, murmuring to himself, "Oh dear... is this turning into a family reunion?"

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Chapter 417 - 416: Actually, she is pregnant with twins

[1,262 words]

Chapter 417: Chapter 416: Actually, she is pregnant with twins

At this point, the truth is completely clear.

The initial group sent to Shilin Star, to carry out the deadly plan, were companions of Lie Fenglei who had studied the Wind Fist Style...

That includes Sun Lingli's father and his team, and according to the initial plan, none of them were supposed to survive.

Unfortunately, there was a deviation in the plan.

After completing the plan, they were infected with the Shilin Virus.

And ironically, when the Shilin people were fleeing, they failed to recognize his true identity due to his infection, and stuck Sun Yangwei and some of his comrades into the escape warship.

In the warship, living with the Shilin people day and night, coupled with the pathogen's impact, Sun Yangwei's mind became increasingly chaotic, gradually losing himself.

The betrayal by Blue Star in the past was infinitely magnified in his heart, and he blamed everything on Blue Star.

Xu Lingjun and others could roughly guess what happened afterward...

Sun Yangwei knew about the Void Gold incident on Xuyun Star.

Because of this, when he approached Xuyun Star, he suggested pushing the entire Xuyun Star towards Blue Star, completely annihilating Blue Star.

In the worst-case scenario, even if the whole planet crashes in, the Polar Star Battlefield would be utterly destroyed.

Following this plan, he began to gain significant control within the Shilin Race, gradually becoming their leader, who had no real leader.

However, he probably never expected that, although his parents died of illness, his daughter was still alive.

"Don't you want to destroy Blue Star, completely annihilate the Polar Star Battlefield?"

Han Yun City saw the shocked expression of Leader Shi Lin and couldn't help curling his lips into a cold smile and said, "You better pray we successfully transmit the message back, otherwise, Sun Lingli who is currently at the Polar Star Battlefield will be the earliest to die... Heh heh... Two lives with one body, pity my godson who is due in two months."

Xu Lingjun speechlessly glanced at Han Yun City, never expecting that this seemingly honest guy could spin so many lies.

But he observed Sun Yangwei's body suddenly trembling.

Wisely, he didn't interrupt.

"You are lying to me... you are deceiving me..."

Sun Yangwei, distressed, heard Han Yun City's words and suddenly raised his head, avidly staring at Xu Lingjun, angrily uttering, "You are deceiving me, Feng Zhichen, that narrow-minded bastard, would never adopt my daughter... Impossible, this can't be true, kid, don't think you can fool me just because you know Lingli, it's not possible, my daughter has already... already..."

"Rather than living, you're hoping your daughter is dead, aren't you?"

Xu Lingjun took out a small protective talisman from his chest and said, "This is what Lingli gave me, as she said, this is something she's carried closely since childhood, if you really are her father then you should..."

"I got this for him, I took him on a trip to Cangyuan City, got this protective talisman for her!"

Upon the appearance of the protective talisman, Sun Yangwei's gaze locked firmly on it, never shifting, staring intensely at the talisman, and was shocked, "Lingli is still alive... She is still alive... She... hahaha... She is still alive... No, she died... She should be dead... I clearly saw with my own eyes... No... Since I could see, why didn't I save her... But why did I see... ah... ah..."

He painfully held his head, curled up into a ball, convulsing and wailing miserably.

"Let's go, leave him alone for a while."

Xu Lingjun said.

The group walked out.

As the cabin door closed, Liu Dong sighed, "It seems that the pathogen from the Shilin Race has made him mentally unstable, perhaps he somehow learned of his parents' death, then confused his perception under the pathogen, mistakenly believed he witnessed his parents and wife's tragic end... So he decided to seek revenge on Blue Star."

"Whether confused or not, revenge was his own decision rather than the virus's influence, you don't need to find excuses for him!"

Han Yun City mused, "Seems like just one daughter and grandchild is not enough, why not tell him next time that Sun Lingli had an ultrasound, and she's actually pregnant with twins, hmmm... I wonder if he prefers sons or daughters, maybe dragon and phoenix twins would be best."

Xu Lingjun speechlessly glanced at him, saying, "Are you filming a movie?"

He shook his head and said, "Actually, what we needed to know we already know, at most twenty days remaining, the entire Xuyun Star will forcibly deviate from its trajectory and head towards the Polar Star Battlefield, but the speed should be much slower than our warship... What we can do is quickly transmit the message back; as for how to respond, it's not our concern anymore."

The group nodded.

"What about this Sun Yangwei?"

Han Yun City asked, "Kill him?"

"Bring him back."

Xu Lingjun said, "How to handle him isn't for us to decide, since we've captured him, there's no point in letting him go."

The cosmos is vast, finding a related person within it can only be attributed to the world being too small... but if Sun Lingli finds out her father is still alive, living in such a manner...

Xu Lingjun could only shake his head and sigh.

This isn't his headache.

"In any case, these days, talk to him more, strive to get more information from him, this time it's a flood hitting the Dragon King Temple, Old Xu, this is your family matter, saying what shouldn't be decided by you is bullshit!"

Han Yun City smirked, "Anyway, make sure the situation is properly settled, whether to kill, release, or keep, it's all up to you, emerging from Xuyun Star thanks mostly to you, hearing Sun Yangwei seems resigned to death, keeping him isn't much of a problem."

The implication is clear.

If Xu Lingjun truly wanted to release Sun Yangwei, he wouldn't oppose it.

Beside him, Zhao Yang had always followed Xu Lingjun's lead, especially since Xu Lingjun shared lots of high-tech gadgets... he was practically his little sycophant.

As for Liu Dong.

He sighed and said, "Honestly, I really can understand him. Although our Great Xia Empire has treated warriors well, personal bias has always caused trouble. Over the years in the military, I've suffered more unfair treatment than him, just not as badly, I can even guess, probably when he was sent on a suicide mission, the military promised him his family would be well cared for."

"This matter must be investigated upon return, who pocketed that money? I'll charge him with treason."

Han Yun City coldly said, "Nearly got us killed, moreover caused such a massive crisis for the Polar Star Battlefield, if this debt isn't on him, on whom?"

Xu Lingjun rolled his eyes and said, "Don't think I'm so reckless. This guy is full of the virus, letting him out... aren't you afraid of spawning another Shilin Race? This is no time for personal vendettas."

He shook his head and said, "This matter is too big, first take him back and see, I'll interact with him more along the way, and see if I can extract any information about the Shilin Race from him, at least know how many of them there are, and the exact details of this plan, etc."

"He's right."

The group remained silent, knowing Sun Yangwei's identity didn't aid their current predicament, instead, it only led them to more profound dismay.

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Chapter 418 - 417: A Hero of One

[1,804 words]

Chapter 418: Chapter 417: A Hero of One

In the blink of an eye, two or three days have passed.

The warship sailed smoothly...

Just like when they came, everyone started their respective routines.

In Han Yun City, he began daily hard cultivation, Liu Dong stared blankly at the dashboard, while sneaking glances at Xiaoya operating the warship, evidently planning to learn an additional skill.

Zhao Yang, on the other hand, quietly calculated with a pen...

After consulting Xu Lingjun about the basic principles of the things he had previously taken out, he fell into a state of obsession.

And Xu Lingjun, similarly engaged in daily cultivation, had additionally taken on the daily task of delivering meals to Sun Yangwei.

After learning that Sun Lingli was still alive and doing well...

Sun Yangwei was no longer in that frenzied state, only during daily meals would he inquire Xu Lingjun about Sun Lingli's current situation and ask how she and he met.

Upon learning about Feng Zhichen's deeds over the years and that he adopted Sun Lingli, imparting all his efforts to her,

his expression became incredibly complex.

And upon hearing that Sun Lingli was troubled by her cultural achievements, no matter how seriously she studied, she was always at the bottom of the class, even straining her eyes to the point of nearsightedness from all the studying.

Comparatively, her talent in Martial Tao wasn't mediocre...

His expression only then eased slightly.

Muttering that it was like him, poor in cultural achievements, but truly formidable in Martial Tao; he mastered the Wind Fist Style martial skill at once, even astonishing that brat Leizi.

But more than that.

Most of the time, Xu Lingjun would set the meal down and then turn to leave.

Aside from Sun Lingli, there was no common language between them. They had once fought to the death, and there were even comrades of Sun Yangwei who died at Xu Lingjun's hands.

The two couldn't just smile and forget their grievances...

Yet as the warship sailed, Sun Yangwei's expression grew heavier and heavier.

And on this day.

"I want to drink tea, do you have any? Haven't had tea for many years..."

Sun Yangwei actively made a request.

"Alright!"

Xu Lingjun responded.

And went to brew him some tea.

Ten minutes later.

Both sitting silently, one inside and one outside, Sun Yangwei slowly sipped the tea in his hand, sighing, "Don't think I'm a coarse person, I'm actually quite cultured. Back in the day, my greatest love was drinking tea. Xiaoli's mom always teased me about it, saying I was like a pig wearing a cork, pretending to be an elephant... But she didn't understand, I actually have a great appreciation for tea. Now, even more so."

"If you like, I can put a water heater and some tea leaves in the cage for you in the future, so you can have them when you want."

"Forget it, one shouldn't indulge too much in things they love, or it will corrode the mind."

Sun Yangwei put down the teacup.

Turning to look at Xu Lingjun, he asked, "Are you planning to return to the Polar Star battlefield?"

Xu Lingjun nodded.

"What about me? What do you plan to do with me?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "I will take you back. How you are dealt with isn't my problem, a military tribunal might interrogate you. Regardless of how wronged you feel, it can't cover your crimes since you intended to destroy Blue Star, which is far from a trivial matter."

"Indeed, everything from the past will be redressed, I guess."

Sun Yangwei closed his eyes, smiling bitterly, "Though I couldn't leave anything for Xiaoli, I at least left her the title of having a martyr father, yet now even that will be overturned... I might become her blemish, something she can never shake off."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Isn't there really no way to resolve it? You could atone for your crimes, like by stopping your plans..."

"It was because of this plan that I became the leader of the Shilin Race. If I abandon it, I would be discarded first!"

Sun Yangwei glanced at Xu Lingjun, saying, "Moreover, all the warships have been dismantled, the Shilin Race no longer has the capability to leave Xuyun Star. Now, Xuyun Star has been devastated by us. Even if we do nothing, this planet won't last long... Do you think they would willingly wait to die without seeking revenge?"

"By the way, there's something I've been contemplating whether or not to tell you. After thinking about it, it's probably better to say it!"

Sun Yangwei said, "This warship is heading towards Blue Star, right?"

"Yes, is there something wrong?"

Seeing Sun Yangwei reiterate the same question twice, Xu Lingjun felt puzzled and asked, "Is there something wrong?"

"Do you know why I shared my plan with you, even before knowing your identities?"

Sun Yangwei's gaze fell on Xu Lingjun, and he said, "I really didn't want to tell you, but I can't let my granddaughter be born without a father. I can't watch my daughter dying tragically because of my plan... so..."

He said, "You've already learned about our plan, but the more boosters and acceleration engines you have, the better, especially since the engine of a Watchtower class Battleship is a sub-warp engine, much stronger than the engine on our warship. So, once we obtained this ship, we immediately started disassembling its engines."

Watching Xu Lingjun's expression instantly grow grim.

Sun Yangwei said, "Later, after learning you intended to use robots to escape the planet, we, having no warships available, could only urgently pilot your warship in pursuit. At that time, we planned it very well—the war was solely confined to the planet, with no issues... But in reality, much of this warship's engine connection had already been disassembled by us."

He explained, "Normal travel is fine, but once it stays in a high-speed state for an extended period, there is a significant possibility of the engine detaching from the ship. When that happens, the ship will completely be destroyed by inertia while in high-speed travel, leaving you no chance to escape to the emergency pod!"

Xu Lingjun was stunned, looking at Sun Yangwei in shock, and exclaimed, "So the twenty-day news you gave us was fake, and you were actually trying to make us travel at high speed so that the ship would lose balance, leading us to perish together?"

"The news is true, but the intention to perish together is also real."

Sun Yangwei smiled bitterly, "But I never imagined you would turn out to be Lingli's husband... I've already wronged Lingli too much; how could I do something that would harm her again? I wish I could drag the entire Blue Star to hell, but the prerequisite is that she can't be on it."

"You..."

"Do you know why I asked you for tea?"

Sun Yangwei raised his hand, picked up a piece of shattered glass he had crushed, and directly stabbed it deeply into his own neck!

With a hiss, blood splattered.

Xu Lingjun shouted in shock, "What are you doing?"

"Don't come in!"

With his neck injured, Sun Yangwei's speech was accompanied by a heavy wind sound.

But his expression showed no change, clearly indicating he felt no pain.

He shook his head, "After I die, this room will be filled with viruses... If you come in, you'll be infected. Listen to me quietly; I don't have much time left. The vital parts have been stabbed, and I won't live long."

He said earnestly, "I've thought a lot these past few days. I remembered the reason I wanted to avenge Blue Star. I remembered what I owed Xiaoli—I've owed her far too much. If you take me back to Blue Star, I will certainly see her... Just thinking about the father-daughter reunion scene makes me tremble with fear."

Sun Yangwei paused for a moment, then said, "I wanted to take revenge on Blue Star for Xiaoli's sake, but when you told me she was still alive, instead of feeling joy, I felt fear and despair... I can't go back alive; I can't see her."

He called out, "Xu Lingjun, am I right?"

"Yes."

Xu Lingjun paused, suddenly feeling as though he understood Sun Yangwei's thoughts.

He had become someone she could never accept. Meeting her would only shatter the brilliant image of him she held in her heart.

He only wanted to maintain the grand and radiant image of a father in her heart... Perhaps this is the image every father fights to preserve."

"Don't save me. Let me die; it will only take a while. After a while, I'd die from excessive blood loss. At that time, you can burn everything here to the ground, leaving nothing behind... that's enough."

Sun Yangwei smiled bitterly, "Xu Lingjun, I have one request; is that okay?"

Xu Lingjun asked, "What is it, go ahead?"

"I'd like to trouble you to privately inform Xiaoli after returning that you saw me. You can tell her about your experiences on Xuyun Star, but could you please tell her that you only succeeded in leaving Xuyun Star with my help... Tell her that her father, though infected by the Shilin Race, always fought against his fate, never admitting defeat, and later sacrificed his life to save his son-in-law and grandchild!"

Sun Yangwei's voice choked, yet he couldn't shed a tear.

He choked, "I left when Xiaoli was very young, so she probably doesn't feel much about me. Even knowing of my resurrection and demise shouldn't be too hard on her... But this way, I can truly, in the name of a father, entrust you to relay a few words to her. I have so many things I want to say to her. I want you to tell her, tell her... Dad could destroy the whole world for you; Dad is also willing to save the entire world for you..."

His life was gradually fading away; even his words began to come in fragments. He choked, "These words, only tell her, no need to tell anyone else. I don't need to be vindicated; no need to clear my name, nothing... I don't care if I'm remembered with infamy or glory after I die. Even if I'm cast into an irreparable abyss from martyrdom, I don't care... But... but... in Xiaolingli's eyes, it must not be so... I want to be her hero, and from the very start, I only wanted to be her hero."

Xu Lingjun said solemnly, "Alright, I promise you."

"Thank you..."

Sun Yangwei let out a long sigh, and with a bitter smile, he said, "I never thought I'd get to speak to her as a father again in this life... it's really nice... it's enough."

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Chapter 419 - 418: Go Big or Go Home

[1,439 words]

Chapter 419: Chapter 418: Go Big or Go Home

Sun Yangwei's life is gradually coming to an end.

Xu Lingjun once heard that the process of waiting for death is the most terrifying, because no one can calmly face their life slipping away bit by bit.

But Sun Yangwei did not...

His blood flowed more and more, and his expression became increasingly tired.

Yet his voice remained steady, perhaps because he couldn't feel the pain, his voice wasn't even broken intermittently.

He just kept reminding and instructing Xu Lingjun, as if he wanted to say everything he hadn't said in the past ten years.

Xu Lingjun just listened, without interrupting him.

This person in front of him was guilty of many sins, and if sentenced, even executing him ten times would not be excessive...

But he actually chose a side, after all, if he hadn't said anything, with the warship suddenly disintegrating, probably no one else but Xu Lingjun would survive by then...

And Xu Lingjun wanted to return to the Polar Star Battlefield, which would at least take a few months.

By then, it would truly be too late.

Although it was not for any sense of justice, nor was it a change of heart, it was just because he was deceived, he mistakenly believed his daughter was in the Polar Star Battlefield.

Even on the off chance, he didn't want to hurt his daughter.

The voice grew faint.

Until it was inaudible.

Sun Yangwei just died like that.

Xu Lingjun sighed, he didn't go in...

At this time, the cage was already full of blood, and going in rashly, although he was fully confident he wouldn't get infected by this strange virus, why take the risk?

He reached out and pressed a button on the control panel.

Scorching flames instantly ignited within the cage, accompanied by a rushing force... in just a moment, when the flames vanished and the fire was extinguished, the blood and the corpse inside the cage had been completely incinerated, leaving only some ashes.

Under the most extreme high temperature, no virus can survive.

At least, it left something behind.

Xu Lingjun went in, carefully collecting Sun Yangwei's bones.

Then quickly turned around and rushed towards the main cabin.

At this moment, Han Yun City was in the main cabin, drying its hair with a towel, revealing sinewy muscles covered in scars completely.

With Sun Qinglong's death, now there were only four men inside the entire warship, so they dressed much more casually.

Liu Dong was watching Xiaoya operate the warship.

And Zhao Yang was still there writing and drawing with a pen, everyone was busy with their own tasks.

When Xu Lingjun rushed over with a fierce wind, his serious expression instantly drew everyone's attention to him.

Han Yun City asked, "What's the matter? Did Sun Yangwei reveal any important information to you?!"

"Yes, very important information!"

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "Xiaoya, first bring the warship to a full stop, then go check if the engine has been tampered with."

"Yes!"

Xiaoya responded, operated a few times, and flew out wearing the Nanometer Armor.

Han Yun City exclaimed, "The engine was tampered with?"

"It almost got dismantled to be used as a booster to further ignite Xuyun Star."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "In fact, it's already half dismantled."

Moments later, Xiaoya flew back, saying, "Master, all the warship's warp engines show signs of being disassembled. We didn't know before, and after several days of continuous high-speed navigation, now the engine has deformed under tremendous pressure, I'm afraid it won't support us back to Blue Star!"

The three people heard this and their faces turned extremely ugly.

Liu Dong exclaimed, "Why didn't we detect it before?"

Xiaoya replied, "Sorry, I only know the basics of warship navigation, I'm really not good at detection, and the engine wasn't dismantled, just a few bolts short."

Her meaning was obvious, if Li Cheng were here, he would definitely discover it, but she was just forced into it.

"Saying this now is already useless."

Han Yun City asked, "What should we do now?"

They were all veterans of the Polar Star Battlefield, naturally understanding how terrifying it is for an engine to be damaged during a voyage far away from the home planet, especially with all engines having issues... by then, they'd drift in the cosmos like those asteroids.

And in the vast cosmos, the likelihood of them returning to the Polar Star Battlefield was extremely tiny.

"Damn it, I didn't expect Sun Yangwei still had such a trick to trap us. Luckily, you're his son-in-law, one family, otherwise, he probably wouldn't say anything, just watch us get into trouble."

Zhao Yang said with relief, and asked, "What about him, did he say anything?"

"Sun Yangwei's already dead, it's suicide!"

Xu Lingjun said, "He told me this information before he died."

"What?!"

The three were startled again.

Han Yun City patted Xu Lingjun on the shoulder, saying, "Don't worry, for your sake, when we go back this time, we won't tell anyone we encountered Sun Yangwei, just say it was a traitor from the Shilin Race."

"Thank you."

And Zhao Yang eagerly asked, "Before he died, did he tell you if there are any ways to remedy it?"

"Well... there actually is."

Xu Lingjun said, "Xiaoya, bring up the Star Map."

"Yes."

Xiaoya operated on the control panel for a while, and a large navigation map appeared in front of everyone.

Xu Lingjun pointed at the surrounding environment, saying, "Here is Xuyun Star, here is our position, so far, we've traveled 4 light years away from Xuyun Star, and we're still 13 light years away from the Polar Star Battlefield, our warship absolutely won't support that long."

"So?"

Han Yun City asked, "Don't drag on about the irrelevant stuff, we all understand the situation now, just tell us what we should do?"

"In fact, Xuyun Star is very close to a certain place, so close that it used to be part of their territory."

"What place?"

"Cosmic Pirate Group!"

Xu Lingjun said, "You should know, in the cosmos now, there are very few planets left unoccupied by those mysterious races of the heavens, especially for a mixed group like the Cosmic Pirate Group, they have to find a place where all their creatures can operate safely... and such a place is very rare in the cosmos."

Han Yun City looked at Xu Lingjun in shock and said, "Cosmos... Cosmic Pirate Group?"

"Unthinkable, right? In fact, the Cosmic Pirate Group's lair that we humans search for and cannot find is not far near Xuyun Star. Back then, when the Shilin Race came here, they even clashed with these pirates; Xuyun Star once was their territory, only later it was occupied by the Shilin Race."

Xu Lingjun said, "And being the Cosmic Pirate's headquarters, there are many warships inside, Sun Yangwei's suggestion to me was to find a way to steal a warship from there... although the Cosmic Pirates are very strong, just with our one warship, we simply aren't opponents, but in fact, if we steal and run, relying on the Watchtower class Battleship's defense power, there's still a great chance of success."

"Cosmic Pirate Group... huh, what a narrow escape."

"Yes, so, I have some new ideas."

"What ideas?"

"For example, this..."

Xu Lingjun rummaged in the Transformation Capsule for a bit before finally taking out this thing he once kept in the bottom of his trunk.

Sea King Order!

Xu Lingjun asked, "Old City, what do you think, given the exceptional quality of this token, what purpose would it serve?"

"Are you implying..."

Han Yun City widened his eyes in disbelief, looking at Xu Lingjun, apparently... unable to fathom that he could come up with such a crazy idea.

"But if it succeeds, the rewards are great too."

Xu Lingjun earnestly said, "It's definitely worth the risk, isn't it? Even if it fails, we can just steal the warship and leave, wouldn't that work?"

"This..."

The few hesitated immediately.

"Worth a shot."

Finally, Han Yun City nodded in agreement, even, his eyes shone with light, too exciting.

"By the way, did he say any other important messages, like intelligence regarding the Shilin Race or something?"

Liu Dong suddenly remembered and asked.

"No, he just mentioned some other things... in a sense, maybe more important than the Shilin Race's intelligence."

Xu Lingjun's eyes showed a slight complex emotion, recalling Sun Yangwei's last words before dying.

But now, it's not the time to think about those things, what they need to do first is to survive.

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[1,382 words]

Chapter 420: Chapter 419 Fearless

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

The Siria Planet was a planet hidden deep within the stars, favored by the Cosmic Pirate Group for its secretive trail and unique ecological environment.

The Cosmic Pirate Group had been nomadic for years, hitting one target and moving to the next, amassing great wealth with no place to store their spoils.

Until later, they discovered this uninhabited planet.

Its primitive ecology satisfied them greatly, knowing that most planets in the cosmos capable of supporting life had long been occupied.

The remaining ones were either barren or had become colonial planets of powerful civilizations.

Finding an unclaimed planet was exceedingly difficult, and discovering this one was purely a stroke of luck.

As a result, they began to establish themselves here, relying on the talents they had plundered over the years to transform the planet.

Initially, it was just to store their loot.

Later, as the previous Pirate King, Gore Sparrow, aged and could no longer endure long space voyages, he decided to settle down here.

Over time, this planet developed its own unique civilization...

Pirate Civilization.

A truly eclectic mix, with only less than twenty percent of the entire Pirate Civilization being humans, the rest being various mysterious races of the heavens.

Under the unique charm of the new Pirate King, Sara, even the mortal enemies, the various mysterious races of the heavens, managed to coexist peacefully here. The Mang Race and the Iron Race, who once fought on sight, and the Krypton and M87 Civilizations, who nearly annihilated each other's civilizations...

Here, they could set aside all their hatreds.

It's not surprising, as those who could come here were the most trusted core members of the Cosmic Pirates, those who had been abandoned or even scorned by their own civilizations.

With their civilizations forsaking them, how could they remain obsessed with their grudges?

The magical planet spun self-sufficiently, self-sustaining, without any outsiders...

Until this day.

The outer galaxy monitoring station suddenly detected a light heading straight for the Siria Planet.

Moreover, it was an unregistered model on the Siria Planet, not even a warship.

"An enemy invasion!"

The pirate on duty that day was stunned for a long moment before he couldn't help but exclaim in surprise!

He then quickly pressed the alarm.

The piercing alarm resounded throughout the Pirate Imperial Capital!

The pirates who had plundered their whole lives in the cosmic expanse and retired here to enjoy their old age, heard the alarm, with their rusted bodies taking a long time to react.

An enemy assault?

Unexpected that someone found their way here... Just as well, after a lifetime of killing, their hands and feet were itching for action.

These pirates who followed Gore for a lifetime, committed countless heinous crimes, quickly rushed into the armory, took out their most trusted weapons, and then headed toward the Imperial City to face the invaders with their ships...

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity; if they were late, they wouldn't be able to get on the warships.

"I'm going to pull the enemy's skull off to use as a wine goblet, hahaha!"

"I wonder which race is attacking this time. If it's the Yun Yi clan, that would be great. I haven't played with a Yun Yi clan girl for years."

"Yes, yes, my favorite sound is their wailing, especially after tearing their wings off, feeling their agony clench tightly, it's the best, hahahaha..."

A scene of demonic revelry.

But these pirates were stopped at the entrance of the Imperial Capital.

"What, they're not enemies?"

Upon hearing the information, each pirate regretfully sighed, lamenting their inability to unleash violence.

Meanwhile, within the Imperial City.

An elderly man, long withered in appearance, who could imagine he was once the first pirate king who struck terror across the cosmos, Gore Sparrow?

Under the ravages of time, he could only lie in a wheelchair, spending his days doting on his grandchildren.

But with the mysterious disappearance of the former Pirate King, and his daughter Sara being still too young to bear such responsibilities, he needed to come out often to guide his daughter.

At this moment, he was listening to his daughter, Sara Sparrow, report on the current situation.

"The other party has already issued a surrender order, they shouldn't be enemies."

Sara operated a device in her hand, and the scene observed in the cosmos appeared before Old Gor.

A completely red, beautifully streamlined robot was descending towards them, propelled by thrusters, having already passed the atmosphere.

And from the moment it entered the atmosphere... several micro warships hovered around it.

Though laden with numerous weapons, this robot did not engage, instead raising both hands, seemingly surrendering upon entry.

"What's this thing... I've been looting and killing in the cosmos all my life, never seen this kind of robot."

Old Gore showed a strange expression and said, "It looks extraordinary, send them a message, tell them to disarm all their weapons and land within our warship, then come down, otherwise, we'll shoot them down immediately!"

He was naturally brimming with confidence.

After nearly a hundred years of the Cosmic Pirate Group's plunder, they were as wealthy as a small country... owning numerous warships.

Taking down this little robot wouldn't even be a challenge.

"Understood!"

Sara nodded and began operating.

Meanwhile, inside the ship.

Han Yun City was a bit short of breath, extremely excited, and hearing the other side's demands, he said, "Old Xu, are you sure? If we disarm now, we really won't have any ability to resist."

"Don't worry, these weapons are bound to the mecha, theoretically, only I can use them, once the mecha is activated, the weapons will naturally return. The two of us will go down, leaving this empty mecha here; in the worst case, even if we fail... Xiaoya will come to rescue us. Capturing a warship and escaping won't be a problem!"

Xu Lingjun seemed quite calm.

With the Iron Warrior's microcomputer and Xiaoya as a secret weapon, this mission seemed dangerous, but in reality... he was very confident!

Xu Lingjun said, "I'll take the lead then, remember to go along with my story."

"I still feel it's a bit risky."

"But if we succeed, the rewards will be pleasantly surprising."

Xu Lingjun took a deep breath and gave Han Yun City a push... the cockpit was too cramped. Oddly enough, previously both Sister Yaya and Teacher Su could fit inside at the same time without issues, but now with only Han Yun City in, it felt like there was no room to move.

It's all thanks to Xiaoya piloting the mecha, otherwise, this would really be a problem even for piloting.

He said, "Xiaoya, disarm all weapons!"

"Yes!"

The mecha, per their instruction, slowly flew towards the entrance opened by the opposing warship.

"Everyone be careful, the people attacking us this time are not simple, our home may very well be exposed. If the other side dares any sudden moves, shoot them directly, understood?"

Inside the warship, nearly a hundred fully armed warriors, although not uniformly dressed, each had sharp eyes, exuding a fierce aura, clearly having truly seen bloodshed.

Being able to join a warship in this sea of pirates clearly made them the finest elite.

At this moment, everyone looked up at the large robot entering.

When Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City jumped out from inside...

Everyone was stunned for a moment.

The female pirates couldn't help but light up their eyes, watching the slightly weary Xu Lingjun take off his helmet and sweep back his hair...

That gentle sweep seemed to brush across their hearts.

It made their hearts ripple slightly... feeling as if hit in the mind by a sharp arrow.

While the still composed male pirates couldn't help but change their expressions slightly, seeing the Sea King Order in Xu Lingjun's hand...

"He's so handsome... No, she's holding the Sea King Order!"

Sara's mellow gaze instantly regained clarity, exclaiming, "Isn't the Sea King Order with Roger? How can it be..."

"Bring them over!"

Old Gore called out coldly.

To have the Sea King Order, it seems the other side found their way here probably from what they got from Roger, no wonder they were so fearless!

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