

Origin Powers 430

Chapter 430 - Just Basic Operations

Han Yun City paused.

A grave expression appeared on his face; he clearly hadn't expected to gain such crucial information from Xu Lingjun, implying...

He was silent for a moment, then said, "Because the Blue Star People possess infinite creativity. They are skilled at deriving new and precious things from an old world. In the cosmos, where plundering is the main theme, this farming skill is indeed rare. The resources output by one Blue Star is nearly dozens of times that of other similar resource planets, so everyone wants to make Blue Star their colonial planet."

After speaking, Han Yun City added, "This is the answer I read in the textbooks."

Xu Lingjun said, "You're right. That's exactly how I answered him."

"So how did he respond to you?"

Han Yun City held his breath, unable to suppress some anticipation.

He knew that although Sun Yangwei was human, he had long been assimilated into the Shilin Race... which means when he asked this question, he was inquiring from the perspective of the mysterious races of the heavens.

Especially since Sun Yangwei is the leader of the Shilin Race.

This kind of conversation has never occurred in over a century.

The previous answers were simply the Blue Star People analyzing the fundamental differences between themselves and those mysterious races of the heavens, then judging based on the greatest disparity they discovered between the two. Whether it was accurate, no one knew... After all, even if they knew, so what? When the enemy arrives, is knowing the reason going to send them back?

And now.

He felt he might very well have learned the truth...

"He said it wasn't."

Xu Lingjun replied.

Han Yun City waited for a while without hearing Xu Lingjun continue, puzzled, "That's it?"

"That's it."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "Sun Yangwei explained that when he became the leader of the Shilin Race, the Shilin Race had already perished, leaving only some remnants, with no documents or anything of the sort... So he also doesn't know exactly why, but he is sure that the previous Shilin leader knew the truth, and Sun Yangwei insists it's definitely not for so-called productivity."

He added, "He said, this matter is likely related to Blue Star!"

"Nonsense, we're Blue Star People..."

Midway through his words, Han Yun City couldn't help but pause, saying, "The original Blue Star? The Blue Star that we've already smashed into pieces?"

Xu Lingjun nodded.

"Why didn't you mention this earlier..."

Han Yun City paused, then said, "Zhao Yang and Liu Dong?!"

"Mm, this matter isn't that important, and since Sun Yangwei told me about it, I naturally have to reciprocate, doing my best to protect his status as a martyr. Otherwise, if Lingli is labeled as the daughter of a traitor, she won't even be able to stay at the West Origin Martial Mansion, let alone inherit Wind Fist Style."

Xu Lingjun said, "You can tell others if you want, but don't mention the source of this information."

"I understand your meaning. When the time comes, I will tell my father and see what he plans to do... Rest assured, I will give you this bit of face; I won't expose your father-in-law."

"Mm."

Xu Lingjun nodded, saying, "Thank you."

It was clear that Han Yun City had understood his intentions.

Sun Yangwei purposely imparted this information before his death... evidently, this message is definitely significant.

But if someone else were to spread this information, Sun Yangwei's existence would certainly be undisguisable. Who would believe a source-less message?

However, it's different for Han Yun City.

As a prince, anything he says—even if he mentions no source—will have hoards of people believing.

"If only you were the Emperor of the Great Xia Empire."

Xu Lingjun sincerely sighed, "If you were the Emperor, I wouldn't need to be so secretive; I could tell you outright."

"Don't joke around."

Han Yun City let out a long sigh, touching his back, and asked, "Did you forget about this?"

Surprised, Xu Lingjun said, "So, you don't intend to inherit the throne?"

"Who wouldn't want it? But it's just not suitable."

Han Yun City shook his head, "I know my desires clearly; I have a strong sense of belonging to Blue Star, but I can't forget my maternal race either... I'm not suited for this position."

"Does that mean the throne is your sister's?"

Xu Lingjun frowned. Though Han Qingxue had helped him a lot, deep down he didn't like this woman much... her heart was too deep to probe, unlike Sister Yaya and Teacher Su, whom Xu Lingjun clearly understood inside out.

"Not necessarily, because if she inherits the throne, I wouldn't agree. So I gave my father two suggestions."

Han Yun City said, "The first suggestion is for my father to marry a few more young consorts while he's still young, have another child, and by then I can serve as Regent Prince and mentor him. You might not know, but six young consorts have entered the palace recently."

"And the second suggestion?"

"Then find a powerful man who can suppress my sister and have her bear a child. I don't want her to ascend the throne, but if it's her child, I wouldn't mind."

Han Yun City's gaze shifted to Xu Lingjun, a mischievous and unruly smile playing on his lips, "If that person were my good friend, I'd have even fewer objections. And of course, I'd still be the Regent Prince. Given Han Qingxue's betrayal of my trust in her, I just don't want her to take the throne."

"Don't joke around!"

This time, it was Xu Lingjun who was speechless.

Han Yun City said, "I'm serious. If nothing unexpected happens, after this time of accomplishments, my father will likely appoint you a marriage. I doubt she'd object. Wouldn't that be great?"

With disdain, he added, "And such a beautiful woman being freely given to you, with a chance to be the Supreme Emperor in the future, aren't you tempted? Although the child might not bear your surname, I don't think anyone would dare harass you as the Prince Consort with your strength. Honestly, no one would likely care even if you were to domestically abuse Han Qingxue every day."

Xu Lingjun was speechless, "Of course I'd be interested if it were free, but this woman's too scheming... Marrying her would cause chaos."

"Then it seems I can only hope for my unborn sister."

Han Yun City said, paused, and asked, "Why are you sweating so much?"

Indeed, during their exchange, Xu Lingjun was already drenched in sweat, his breathing slightly quickened~

"Your mouth says no, but your body's already expecting it?"

Han Yun City teased.

"Nonsense, I'm just about to break through."

Xu Lingjun exhaled deeply, "I just completely integrated Old Gore's True Essence into my body. Although I expelled it quickly, my meridians have expanded quite a bit, and the True Qi from my Cultivation Technique is increasing rapidly. Even if I do nothing, as long as my meridian width is sufficient, excess True Qi will manifest... I'm about to break through again."

Han Yun City: "....."

He exclaimed, "So fast?"

"Just normal speed."

Xu Lingjun thought, with the 'Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique' reaching the Profound Realm, it's already capable of autonomously absorbing the surrounding Spiritual Qi into the body, proving faster than before.

Just basic maneuvers.

Han Yun City asked, "What about our previous plan..."

Han Yun City clearly remembered their previous plan to annihilate Siria Star; Sara and others couldn't be spared, otherwise, they would become unstable factors...

"Leave it to Xiaoya, for this task, Xiaoya alone is enough. I may need to go into a closed-door retreat for several days."

Xu Lingjun said, turning back and hurrying toward the ship's quarters... He needed to enter the retreat quickly.