

Origin Powers 432

Chapter 432 The Difficulty of Returning Home

After the Sea King flew away from Xuyun Star,

It deliberately lingered outside the planet for three days!

During these three days, you could always see that yellow planet slowly orbiting along its trajectory.

Suddenly, the three of them could clearly see that the originally yellow planet suddenly caved in from a certain point.

It looked like the formation of a black hole, or perhaps it was a violent explosion that could be observed in the cosmos.

Starting from one point, it expanded in all directions.

Like a shattered puzzle, it was just missing a piece, yet it caused the entire situation to collapse.

Xuyun Star was being destroyed.

Obviously, the Monarch level battleship is different from the Observation level battleship, its equipped high-power weapons directly attacked the deepest core of the Earth, causing secondary destruction based on the previous Star Annihilator Cannon, completely obliterating Xuyun Star.

"This time, it's truly foolproof."

The people of Han Yun City and others knew that the origin of the explosion was at the core, where the Void Gold was, and those thrusters and powerful engines could not escape the explosion's impact. The Shilin Race, which once terrified humans, has now finally disappeared from the cosmos.

Zhao Yang lamented, "It's a pity, there's so much Void Gold that we didn't have time to mine..."

"Where in the world are there so many good things? You didn't come with us, so you don't know how dangerous the Siria Planet is. If it weren't for Old Xu's plethora of methods, let alone the two of us, even ten times our number would have been trapped inside."

Han Yun City understood Zhao Yang's regret. His idea should have been to act after the Void Gold was mined on the Siria Planet.

"Moreover, the Void Gold has already completely vanished, and the amount of Void Gold we have in hand is enough for the Great Xia Empire to use for a hundred years."

Han Yun City said, "A hundred years of monopoly, by then we'd probably have found a substitute."

He thought of Xu Lingjun.

With All-Purpose Old Xu around and his many strange methods, not to mention from which aspect those methods originate... At the very least, he was sure that just a bit of what slipped through his fingers would be enough for the entire Great Xia Empire to enjoy endlessly.

Wondrous Old Xu.

Han Yun City glanced at Liu Dong and said, "Old Liu, we've gone through life and death together several times now, so I won't subtly imply to you anymore. I know you're my father's man, but remember this one thing... Sun Yangwei's matter should rot in my stomach. I will personally report important information to my father, do you understand?"

"This... Your Highness, that might not be quite in line with..."

"I'm asking if you understand my intention, not whether it aligns with the rules."

"Yes... I... I understand."

Liu Dong smiled wryly and said, "No matter what, at least Sun Yangwei saved our lives. If he hadn't said anything, we would have had a hard time escaping death... From that point of view, he also somewhat returned to the right path, I won't speak of it."

"That's good then."

Han Yun City lazily stretched.

He said, "Alright, you all slowly follow Xiaoya to learn how to pilot, I'm going to cultivate. I can't let this Old Xu guy outpace me too far."

The speed of the Monarch level battleship was much faster than the Observation level battleship...

On the journey there, it took a month; on the return, it took just over seven days to complete half the journey.

And seven days later,

Xu Lingjun finally came out of seclusion.

Sixth Layer of Profound Realm.

Even Xu Lingjun himself didn't expect that the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" could be so miraculous... Other cultivation techniques become slower the further you cultivate, and at the very end, it becomes like a grinding job.

But with this "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," the stronger the ability, the more you can wield its wonderful attributes.

The faster the progression speed becomes.

Until now, he was almost in a state of rapid growth all the time, never encountering a bottleneck.

Sometimes, even Xu Lingjun couldn't help but worry...

Would my foundation be unstable?

Although he could sense himself, his foundation was rock solid... But the swiftly soaring cultivation always made him worry.

He was increasingly convinced that the old beggar who sold him the cultivation technique was probably quite extraordinary.

The cultivation technique was undoubtedly fake, but its concepts were entirely without issues.

Xu Lingjun felt like he had obtained techniques following the 7th Layer of Heaven and Earth Shifting... It was just that his Talent Source filled in the unreasonable parts, creating the most powerful cultivation techniques in history.

Until now, if the opponent was an Upper Realm Grandmaster like Li Fufeng, with slightly weaker strength...

Most Upper Realm Grandmasters are getting on in years, each having some deficiency in strength, after all, in Martial Tao, they still rely on Qi Blood... So, except for Sect Leader Mingri, power at its peak, those elderly declining grandmasters, he probably didn't even need "Reversed Tao Qiankun" to compete with them.

And if he were to attack with "Reversed Tao Qiankun" by surprise...

Xu Lingjun understood that by this moment, his strength had truly reached the Supreme level, creating a complete gap with his peers.

Even as strong as Han Yun City, it was no longer possible to catch up with his pace.

And just after exiting seclusion, he heard the news that Xuyun Star had been completely destroyed, which means that the threat caused by Sun Yangwei earlier had been completely neutralized by them without a trace.

Even helped him eliminate the crew of the Cosmic Pirate King along the way.

You have to understand the Cosmic Pirates are almost like a tumor in the universe, saying they're hated by gods and ghosts is not too much...

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but praise them, unexpectedly they handled it so beautifully.

But before he could rejoice, he discovered another extremely bad news.

"Do you all remember our previous plan?"

Liu Dong explained, "When we return, we're supposed to abandon that Watchtower class Battleship and then take an emergency escape pod back to the Polar Star Battlefield. At that moment, two grandmasters would respond to us at the border, and a large army would launch an attack taking advantage of the situation..."

"But now, the Watchtower class Battleship is gone? And the emergency escape pods are also left floating in the cosmos?"

"And we're piloting the Sea King... This Monarch level warship is infamous in the universe."

Zhao Yang smiled wryly, "In these past days of navigation, we've encountered several warships. We don't even know which of the mysterious races of the heavens they belong to, nor do we know if they're friend or foe, because as soon as they see the Sea King warship, they bolt like rabbits."

"So I suspect that if we take the Sea King back to the Polar Star Battlefield, what awaits us might be gunfire from our own people!"

Han Yun City shook his head and said, "The problem is, we have to pass through the territory of mysterious races of the heavens, which means we can't voluntarily disarm to show goodwill, nor can we send any signals."

"This truly is a problem."

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment, and for the time being, had no good ideas.

He said, "Let's take it one step at a time, and we'll talk about it when we reach the Extreme Border Great Wall."

"That's the only way."

Seeing even the All-Purpose Old Xu had no solutions, Han Yun City chuckled wryly and sighed. Unexpected twists and turns arose endlessly... Now things had finally settled, but going home actually became the biggest issue.