

Origin Powers 451

Chapter 451 - Crazy Idea

"Uncle Master, if you have anything to say, please speak freely!"

"Indeed, as long as it's within our Cuowu Sect's ability, we will not refuse."

What everyone cultivates is a lineage of cultivation and martial skills derived from "Reversed Tao Qiankun". Even a superficial glance reveals how perfectly Xu Lingjun has modified them.

With just a glance, they almost couldn't bear to look away.

Although they had tried their best to regard the young man in front of them highly... they still underestimated him in the end.

Now hearing his request, everyone naturally agreed without hesitation.

"Then I'll speak directly."

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "You should know, aside from my title as Supreme Elder of the Cuowu Sect, I have another identity... I am the Commander of the Tenth Legion of the Great Xia Empire, in charge of overseeing an entire military district. Although this district is yet to be established, my subordinates have already been arranged."

Sun Bumie said, "The Baoyan Army Legion?"

"That's right."

Xu Lingjun continued seriously, "Previously, the Baoyan Army Legion played the role of a firefighting team, but now with the impending completion of the Qisha Military District, such a large district has so few people..."

"Especially since the Qisha Military District holds a special position, once serving as the Chi Yu mysterious clan's stronghold. The Baoyan Army Legion alone is likely unable to hold it. I don't want to just take up my position only to immediately become a commander without troops."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "Especially since I'm now the Stream Master of the Wind Fist Style, I naturally have to be responsible for the hundred thousand soldiers of the Baoyan Army!"

With these words.

Everyone vaguely understood Xu Lingjun's implication.

So... he's here to borrow people.

Especially since Xu Lingjun just emphasized that he is the Stream Master of the Wind Fist Style, but in fact, he's also the Supreme Elder of the Cuowu Sect.

The Wind Fist Style supports Xu Lingjun, and nearly all his followers are disciples of the Wind Fist Style.

Then it wouldn't make sense for the Cuowu Sect not to express their position.

Especially since Xu Lingjun is not making things difficult with Supreme Level Martial Skills, but offering sincerity first...

Is it plausible to be completely stingy?

"But our Cuowu Sect only has five thousand disciples. Even though five thousand isn't a small number, they probably can't even form a charge team on the battlefield?"

Sun Bumie said hesitantly, "Moreover, although there are not a few sect disciples who have set foot on the Polar Star Battlefield, those are all voluntary actions... In fact, the sect and the Martial Mansion, mostly the Martial Mansion outward, sect inward. Many sect disciples will join the Divine Soldier Guard or other government departments..."

"There won't be a problem with Your Majesty."

Although he hadn't actually asked, Xu Lingjun was very sure with his words.

What a joke...

During this time, even though he's been wandering on Blue Star, with his position, he's begun to pay attention to various situations on the Polar Star Battlefield.

Especially with his identity, a lot of confidential information is not hidden from him.

Thus, Xu Lingjun knows...

He's about to take office.

But the more he understands the insider information, the more uneasy Xu Lingjun feels in his heart.

The Baoyan Army Legion is indeed strong.

But why has the Tenth Legion not yet been completed... in simple terms, the Baoyan Army Legion is composed of people wandering out of the Nine Major Military Regions, numerous, but still far from matching the other Nine Major Military Regions.

Especially since the Baoyan Army Legion is basically all martial artists.

There is no cooperation with technological forces, clearly inherently lacking in technology.

The beginning of all things is difficult.

For Xu Lingjun to secure his position in the Qisha Military District is not an easy task.

Although he can apply for external assistance at that time...

Thanks to Lin Tao's reminder, Xu Lingjun has his own plan.

In fact, following the normal process...

He can indeed apply for a batch of scientific researchers, or even technological soldiers, to join the Qisha Military District.

After all, the Great Xia Empire established the Tenth Legion not to temporarily settle Xu Lingjun, but to target the Chi Yu mysterious clan, giving them the most fatal annihilation.

So naturally, they wouldn't watch the Qisha Legion be wiped out at the hands of the Chi Yu mysterious clan.

But in doing so, without a doubt, the Qisha Legion would become no different from the other nine major military regions...

And Xu Lingjun has a crazy idea in his mind.

In fact, this position of Commander in Chief may not be important to him.

But his subordinates... might be very important to him.

If he turns the Qisha Military District into his own personal legion?

How many people can a military district have?

Unknown...

But if everyone in this district were Xu Lingjun's loyal followers, and everyone respected him as a deity...

What would happen then?

Xu Lingjun's Talent Source has a significant restriction.

That is, there must be enough plausibility...

So he needs Father Wang's help in spreading the word, but in fact, during the spreading process, it's estimated that over ninety-nine percent of people will think it's just fantasy.

So the number of items that can be granted is somewhat unsatisfactory.

But if there's a place where everyone has enough faith in Xu Lingjun, and they firmly believe in his words.

Plus, with Xu Lingjun's Source Value, he could completely create a force distinct from the other nine major military regions, possibly even stronger than all nine combined...

A Fantasy Legion!

Mecha?

What is that... Check out the Prototype Unit?

Potion?

What restorative power of potions could surpass Immortal Beans?

And those legends, fantasies, former novels, even in comics...

As long as Xu Lingjun speaks the words, his followers will believe absolutely in him.

And hasn't he just gained nearly sixty thousand Source Value...?

Such a massive amount of Source Value is enough to instantly provide him with innumerable trump cards!

Even with a little thought, he might be able to arm a Fantasy Legion, after all, as long as these people put in a little effort, they can become his most loyal base.

No need to worry about making wedding clothes for others.

As for treasures after being granted source value that others can't use...

Think about Wang Qingya, who hasn't used the Vibranium Armor yet...

As long as the mind doesn't slip, there are always more solutions than difficulties.

Afraid of finding no loophole in the golden finger?

The worst case, even if those medicines and treasures can't be used by subordinates, the martial skills can, right?

Xu Lingjun seems to already imagine the scene of his subordinates releasing eighteen dragons with a single palm.

But all of this cannot rely on those assigned people.

They need to be trusted to have nurtured wisely...

To ensure that these people would never betray him.

But Sun Bumie was obviously troubled by another aspect.

"Ultimately... this kind of thing is unprecedented, and entering the Polar Star Battlefield is fraught with life and death; even we have no right to interfere in the disciples' decisions."

Sun Bumie hesitated, "How about this, Uncle Master, since you're new to the Cuowu Sect, you'll likely stay for some time. I will convey your intentions to all the disciples so that if they choose to follow you to the Qisha Military District, I will not stop them. If they're unwilling, we can't force them..."

"That's enough."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

Sun Bumie seemed to think the pampered disciples are unlikely to be willing to take risks, and hopes this Uncle Master won't be disappointed.

He added, "In fact, Uncle Master, you could emulate Feng Zhichen and recruit some ambitious martial disciples with good qualifications on the Polar Star Battlefield, imparting our Cuowu Sect's martial skills to them. As long as they're granted the title of Cuowu Sect disciple, we don't have many disciples because our selection is strict. In fact, if achievements can be made, excellent disciples, we will take as many as we can."

"That's what I was waiting for!"

Xu Lingjun laughed, "Why don't you gather up the disciples, and I'll personally persuade them..."

Whether it works or not, first establish his own image.

Giving a speech... who can't?"

Chapter 452 - He's going to drain us completely!

"A person's life should be lived like this."

"When he looks back on his past, he won't regret the wasted years, nor be ashamed of his lack of accomplishments; thus, when he is on his deathbed, he can say, 'I have dedicated my entire life and all my energy to the most magnificent undertaking in the world—the struggle to protect all mankind's survival.'

"As men of our generation, we should return wrapped in horsehide..."

"The greatest chivalry lies in serving the nation and its people..."

"Some people are alive, yet they are already dead; some people have died, yet they are still alive..."

"I have a dream, I dream that one day in the future, Blue Star will no longer suffer from the invasions of mysterious races of the heavens; I dream we will no longer rely on the Polar Star Battlefield; I dream everyone has books to read, everyone practices cultivation techniques..."

.....

Xu Lingjun really isn't good at giving speeches.

But he knows how to copy.

Weren't there enough words like these in his past life, similar to all kinds of pyramid schemes?

Blue Star ascended, and the invasion of mysterious races of the heavens caused a breakdown in civilization.

Then followed an ongoing crisis... No one had ever heard language addressing such a spiritual level.

When Xu Lingjun roared these words passionately.

The "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" within resonated with the Spiritual Qi outside, directly inducing a fevered look in the eyes of the Cuowu Sect disciples, their gazes burning red, feeling a rage in their hearts with nowhere to vent.

They felt that driven by this anger, they could achieve anything, doing many things they normally couldn't accomplish.

But more than that, it led to an exhilarating clarity.

Indeed... Years of painstaking cultivation?

What is it all for?

No matter what we do, there must be a goal.

Putting all the meaning of life into cultivating the Martial Tao, for what? Is it just for the sake of getting stronger, just to compete with fellow peers for a place?

But the measures of length are understandable, and depth can also be grasped once delved into.

Is this all they need, something so superficial?

Now... everyone understands.

To die for the common people, to find a meaningful death, although the person dies, the spirit remains eternal!

At this moment, Sun Bumie could only smile wryly.

Beside him, Grand Elder Sun Bu'Er said quietly, "Sect Leader, do you see this... should we stop it?"

It wasn't that he wanted to renege and go back on his word given to Xu Lingjun before.

It was just that if things went on like this, the Cuowu Sect indeed felt like it would be reduced to an empty shell... a Sect Leader, a dozen elders, and seven or eight disciples?

What a dilapidated sect this would be.

Sun Bumie shook his head and said, "Without enough strength, they are not allowed to leave. Shishu doesn't intend to send these disciples to their deaths. Thus, martial artists below the Transforming Truth realm are not allowed to enter the Polar Star Battlefield. Shishu will understand."

"But in this way, the overall strength of our Cuowu Sect..."

"What, are you afraid someone will bully us?"

Sun Bumie glanced at Sun Bu'Er, saying, "The Cuowu Sect has almost emptied the entire sect to support the Polar Star Battlefield, leaving only some old, weak, women, and children. If anyone dares bully us, public opinion will be enough to completely crush them."

He said, "Although we are a sect, we have not drifted apart from the secular world. Therefore, we must still abide by the rules of the secular world, and others must also abide by them."

Sun Bu'Er was surprised and said, "Sect Leader, you don't seem too worried?"

"Why worry... Shishu is our Cuowu Sect's Supreme Elder. These disciples following him amounts to following one of our own, and they can make a name for themselves, build their character and strength,

with a hundred benefits and no harm, aside from the risk of death... Yet, having embarked on the Martial Tao, if they are afraid of death, wouldn't that fall short of the essence?"

Sun Bumie laughed lightly.

Indeed, he was not worried, in fact, he was a little delighted.

The Wind Fist Style, more than a dozen years ago, was just a small school, not even a sect.

But in fact, no one noticed...

Today's Wind Fist Style, though seemingly weak, is because its main force is concentrated on the Polar Star Battlefield. If the Baoyan Army Legion returns.

It's not a big issue to defeat any of the Five Sects.

In just over a decade, the overall strength of the Wind Fist Style has increased by more than a hundredfold...

Why?

It's just because they don't hoard their skills.

Now, the Supreme Level Martial Skill is in Xu Lingjun's hands, Xu Lingjun may be young, but the course is set; if he decides to teach the Martial Skill to others, what can they do to stop him?

When a Martial Skill is in the hands of an outsider, it cannot be considered a secret anymore.

But they can take the initiative to cooperate... turning the passive into the proactive...

By then, just require practicing Cuowu Sect Martial Skill to make one an honorary disciple of the Cuowu Sect.

A few years later...

When soldiers from the Polar Star Battlefield return, the Cuowu Sect might leap to the pinnacle of the Five Sects, perhaps even surpassing them.

The Polar Star Battlefield is a meat grinder capable of destroying any genius.

But it is also a significant opportunity; as long as they don't die, they will accomplish something... depending on how they view it.

Thinking this, watching Xu Lingjun stride over with vigor.

Sun Bumie smiled and said, "Congratulations Shishu, it seems many are willing to follow you this time."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Just don't blame me for almost emptying the Cuowu Sect."

"As long as you leave behind martial artists below the Transforming Truth realm... their strength is too weak, going would change nothing, but only result in wasted lives."

Sun Bumie said earnestly, "Shishu, please follow me. You have been here for so long, yet haven't visited our Cuowu Sect's Armory. Since you're taking these disciples, you naturally need to oversee their martial inheritance and cultivation... and since you are the Commander in Chief, you can also use our Cuowu Sect's Martial Skills to reward disciples in the future..."

Xu Lingjun was surprised, "You have no objection to me teaching others Cuowu Sect Martial Skills?"

"As long as Shishu ensures that practicing our Cuowu Sect Martial Skills requires registration with the Cuowu Sect and abiding by our rules, the rules are simple: just don't break the law, and there's basically no need to worry about these so-called rules."

"Thank you."

Xu Lingjun naturally understood what Sun Bumie meant.

But precisely because he understood, he knew Sun Bumie's move was totally different from the usual style of the sect.

"Shishu, you're too courteous, come with me."

Under Sun Bumie's lead, Xu Lingjun arrived at an ancient building with a feeling of historical heritage.

Inside, there were many books... it seemed they were well preserved.

Xu Lingjun casually picked up a book and opened it.

An alert already surfaced before his eyes.

[Detected Legendary Level Technique "Cuowu Martial Heart Tribulation," do you wish to grant it True Origin? Consumes 120 Origin Value points!]

A casual pick yielded a legendary technique?

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but brighten his eyes and thought of how the foundation of a sect, the deepest, most precious treasured artifacts, were now entirely open without reservation for him to play with.

No doubt, for Sun Bumie, the sect was like his own child... Why, then, did he tolerate, even indulge Xu Lingjun's various actions before this...

Xu Lingjun vaguely understood, perhaps he wanted to replicate the path of growth taken by Feng Zhichen's Wind Fist Style.

But regardless of the intentions, now, when I'm at the lowest, you help me...

In the future, I will surely ensure you don't suffer any losses.

But for now...

What he needs to do is read through, comprehend, all these martial skills.

Thinking this, Xu Lingjun said, "I may need a few days."

"Don't worry, the disciples also need time. Suddenly leaving the sect, there are so many things we need to teach them, but haven't had time to teach yet."

Sun Bumie said, "Shishu, you can take your time."

Chapter 453 - Rebirth

In the following two months.

Xu Lingjun settled down in the Cuowu Sect.

Made himself at home... or perhaps, the King Without a Crown?

Even Sun Bumie couldn't have imagined that within just a few days of Xu Lingjun's arrival at Cuowu Sect, he had already gained the support of almost all its disciples.

After all, Xu Lingjun was their future superior.

Especially those qualified to join the Sect, none of them had poor talent... Naturally, none of them could bear loneliness, who wouldn't yearn for the bloody romance of dying gloriously on the battlefield, fighting fiercely against enemies?

Having not yet been to the frontlines, they couldn't comprehend the brutality of the battlefield.

They didn't understand that when a warship gets hit by a cannon, everyone on board faces death, and their painstakingly learned Martial Skills are of no use.

Even Grandmaster level martial artists find it hard to survive.

Humans still lack the capability to live independently in the cosmos.

Even grandmasters can't...

The Martial Tao path of this world has only developed for over a hundred years, and achieving this level is already an extraordinary accomplishment under the immense pressure from mysterious races of the heavens.

And on this matter, Xu Lingjun naturally wouldn't remind them.

After being baptized by cannon fire two or three times, they'll naturally mature, after all, who hasn't walked that path...

A whole two months.

And during these two months, the practice of martial arts in Cuowu Sect became extremely prosperous.

Clearly...

Sun Bumie was also giving these disciples final special training, awaiting the establishment of Qisha Military District, when these people will become the real core of Xu Lingjun.

As long as Qisha Military District remains, then Cuowu Sect will forever be its foundation.

It seemed cooperative... but in truth, beneath the cooperation, Sun Bumie had his own little calculations.

Xu Lingjun understood this, and was even pleased to see it.

If Sun Bumie were truly selfless, Xu Lingjun might actually be a bit worried...

He suddenly understood why those in power prefer to use flawed subordinates.

Desire clarifies action, making it easier to grasp their intentions.

Those truly without desires or demands, who knows what they really want, who would dare to use them lightly?

And during this period.

Xu Lingjun had been reading through the martial skills of Cuowu Sect at leisure.

His current source value was immense, a mere hundred or two was no longer of significance to him.

So, any Martial Arts Technique he got his hands on, he would immediately grant it a talent source.

With his current Martial Tao experience, it's entirely different from before...

Martial skills below the ultimate level, while not instantly comprehensible, don't require too much thought.

Saving the biggest trouble.

Originally, Sun Bumie had assigned an elder to accompany him, in case Xu Lingjun had any questions... But within a few days,

it became a fierce competition among the elders to see who could accompany Xu Lingjun.

Every book Xu Lingjun read and any casual comment he made were the most exquisite improvements to these cultivation techniques, even offhand remarks could resolve their doubts.

This was an awakening for them, making them realize that Xu Lingjun's near grandmaster-level achievement at the age of twenty was no fluke, but a true and solid accomplishment.

Two months.

Although he hadn't comprehensively studied all of Cuowu Sect's martial arts, he systematically reorganized his own martial skills.

Other people's experiences can enhance one's own skills.

Moreover, these cultivation and martial skills shared the same root with "Reversed Tao Qiankun," which had already become an indispensable part of Xu Lingjun's combat strength.

Using the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" as the foundation.

He truly began to fully understand the martial skills that belonged to him...

Over these two months.

Xu Lingjun hadn't engaged in combat with anyone.

Yet his skills had advanced by leaps and bounds... Under the sedimentation of these two months.

As if effortlessly riding the wind, he easily reached the Seventh Layer of Profound Realm.

It seemed like just a one-tier increase in strength, yet it was a rare breakthrough achieved through personal effort without absorbing others' power.

And this realm represented the accumulation for the future.

It appeared as just a small breakthrough, but it meant Xu Lingjun had fully grasped his foundation and prepared for future advancement to Grandmaster level.

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In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Within the Martial Mansion, life was calm and unruffled.

Compared to the Sect, the environment here was more relaxed, yet the competition was even fiercer...

Everyone was busy improving themselves.

Especially with the destroyed Ice Snow Realm covered once more by a thick layer of ice.

The completely reshuffled Ice Snow Realm was again filled with terrifying demon beasts... making previous maps entirely useless.

The powerful students were rushing into the Secret Realm, the newly formed Secret Realm offered the best opportunities, and those who entered early could find the initial rewards.

At the entrance of the snowfields.

Jun Qing, with slight injuries, rode slowly out on a giant white leopard, four to five meters in length.

Walked through the bustling campus, ignoring the heated gazes of others.

She knew what they were looking at...

Though having only been away for a little over a year.

Jigsaw had already become a legend at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

And the white big cat following Jigsaw, a Level 7 Companion Demon Beast, was something anyone would envy.

Yet now, this big cat had accompanied a solitary girl for a long time...

The significance behind this made these people quite curious about the girl.

Jun Qing paid no attention to this.

Accompanied by Daxiong.

She headed straight to the Pavilion Master's office, knocked, and said, "Pavilion Master, I'm Jun Qing, I heard you were looking for me."

"Come in."

Liu Zhiyuan's voice sounded.

Jun Qing pushed open the door, eyes brightening with surprise as she exclaimed, "Se... Senior?"

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Xiaoqing, long time no see."

"Meow."

With a joyful call of delight, the giant leopard instantly transformed into a big cat, rushing towards Xu Lingjun.

Only to be held down by Xu Lingjun...

He chuckled and said, "Daxiong, did you miss me?"

Daxiong struggled desperately, seemingly wanting to pounce on Xu Lingjun and give him a thorough licking... Unfortunately, Xu Lingjun's single hand was like a giant mountain, keeping it immobile.

Eventually, Xu Lingjun voluntarily let go.

Daxiong joyfully nestled his head into Xu Lingjun's embrace, rubbing furiously...

Meowing constantly, Xu Lingjun understood its meaning.

It missed him, and also missed Pang Hu.

However, this was the necessary path for Daxiong's own improvement.

After realizing Daxiong had gradually become a mascot, Xu Lingjun understood that to unleash Daxiong's true potential, it needed to experience life-and-death battles.

Thus, shortly after returning to the Imperial Capital, he sent Daxiong to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

The Ice Snow Realm was its home.

Only there could it fight demon beasts and evolve again into a ferocious Level 7 Demon Beast.

And also accompany Jun Qing.

After all, Xu Lingjun felt a sense of responsibility towards Jun Qing.

And after a few months... though it was currently quite docile, a hint of fierceness had returned to its demeanor.

Xu Lingjun looked at Jun Qing, approvingly said, "Very good, you've quickly broken through to True Transformation Realm, it seems you're close to reaching the profound realm too. Earlier, Senior Sister Gu Xi might have underestimated you a bit."

Faced with Xu Lingjun's praise.

Jun Qing blushed and looked down shyly, saying, "It's mainly because of Daxiong; places that were too dangerous before, now I dare to go... so maybe experiencing more battles, progress is faster as well."

"Already very good."

Xu Lingjun praised, "Keep it up, when the time comes, come under my command, I'll reserve the position of my orderly soldier for you."

"Mm, I got it."

Jun Qing earnestly nodded, raising her head to look intently at Xu Lingjun.

Not hiding the admiration and longing in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Liu Zhiyuan could only sigh... recalling the casual press Xu Lingjun made on Daxiong just now.

With apparent ease, he controlled the immense strength of tens of tons under his palm, unable to slip away...

This lad, after a year outside, indeed transformed.

Chapter 454 - Where Do You Get Such Confidence?

Left for a year.

Though guided by no one, Jun Qing's progress was remarkably swift, no less than Li Jingjun back then...

Even Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel moved upon seeing it.

At the moment, not only did he give her a large share of Primordial Spirit Potions, but he also provided her with some Legendary Martial Skills obtained from the Cuowu Sect and personally offered some guidance.

It's not that he didn't want to give her better...

In fact, Xu Lingjun now possesses quite a number of high-level martial arts techniques.

But not everyone is like him.

People like Li Jingjun from Han Yun City, who seemingly cultivate extremely high-end techniques, possess great power, but they have been training since childhood, coupled with the unique nurture of medicinal techniques...

Recklessly cultivating high-level martial skills with insufficient foundation is not good, and fostering growth through impetuosity is not beneficial either.

For a girl like Jun Qing, who came from a poor family just like Xu Lingjun in the past, legendary martial skills were already enough to make her extremely delighted...

However, this girl was obviously too practical, unwilling to receive something for nothing, intent on refusing, yet reluctant to reject this supreme technique that could multiply her strength.

She looked eagerly, blushing and anxious, as if she wanted to have candy but felt aggrieved because the guardian prevented her, making her appear rather adorable.

"Alright, take it. Consider it a reward for looking after Daxiong for me, and besides, when you decide to graduate in the future, I still want to book you to work for me, don't be polite with me."

"Yes... Thank you, senior. Actually, it's not me taking care of Daxiong, it's always been Daxiong protecting me."

Only then did Jun Qing blush and somewhat shyly accept the martial skill.

Xu Lingjun asked her to leave first.

In the vast office, only Xu Lingjun and Liu Zhiyuan remained.

Liu Zhiyuan seriously examined the young man before him, who in just over a year seemed to have completely transformed.

A year...

To him, it's just time that passes by while he paddles leisurely.

But to the young man before him...

"It's only been a year, and you've accomplished no small feats, kid."

Liu Zhiyuan sighed deeply, "I was fully prepared, planning to cause trouble for the Nanyun Martial Mansion and avenge Beixuan's manipulation... But before I even finished my plan, Zhou Qianmo was already cut down by your sword. You really are quick and decisive when it comes to revenge, kid."

He couldn't help but shake his head and lament.

Zhou Qianmo was an old colleague of his... They had worked together for years, and even Liu Zhiyuan couldn't help but approach his strength cautiously.

But who would have thought he would die so easily?

Xu Lingjun, this kid, turns out to be someone who doesn't let vengeance sit overnight.

Xu Lingjun chuckled lightly, "Rare to meet after a long separation, is that all you want to say to me, Pavilion Master?"

"Of course not, you brat, you've really landed me in trouble!"

Liu Zhiyuan suddenly became indignant, angrily shouting, "Do you know how people outside are talking about me now?"

Xu Lingjun curiously asked, "Oh, how are they talking about you?"

"I now have a nickname outside, called 'Blind-Eyed Liu Zhiyuan'!"

Liu Zhiyuan angrily said, "They say how could a dignified Supreme Elder of the Cuowu Sect, Stream Master of the Wind Fist Style, joint winner of the Five Sects Martial Arts Competition and Four Mansions Trial, someone conferred as the Commander in Chief of the Polar Star Battlefield, only be a student here under me, saying that I'm blind-eyed, wasting talent and resources..."

He sighed deeply, saying, "But the problem is, although your previous performance in Beixuan Martial Mansion was outstanding, it was far from being extraordinary, right? I did plan to cultivate you well and utilize you better after you grew... But who could have thought you'd achieve so much so quickly, like you've been eating fertilizer?"

Xu Lingjun immediately smiled pleasantly.

"If I don't pass on the position of Pavilion Master of the Beixuan Martial Mansion to you now, I'm afraid it will be difficult to satisfy everyone in the future, right?"

Liu Zhiyuan sighed with resentment, "Heaven help me, I'm old in age but not in spirit. I was planning on having children and gradually nurturing them to be the next Pavilion Master of Beixuan Martial Mansion."

Xu Lingjun said, "It's alright... After all, I'm now holding multiple positions and am not really interested in being the Pavilion Master of Beixuan Martial Mansion anymore."

"Forget it, I'll still give you an honorary Vice Pavilion Master position, otherwise, I'd be scolded to death. If I were to have an unexpected accident and die, it'd be appropriate for you to take over."

Liu Zhiyuan sighed, "If you remember our relationship, you should take care of my children when I pass away."

Xu Lingjun frowned, "Why so pessimistic?"

"It's not pessimism, but in the coming years, I'm afraid the Great Xia Empire, even the entire Blue Star, will undergo unprecedented upheaval, and amid such fierce turmoil, no one can ensure their own safety... Even as a Pavilion Master, I might still have to go to the battlefield personally."

Liu Zhiyuan asked, "Do you know why the Tenth Military District was established on the Polar Star Battlefield?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "To eliminate the Chi Yu mysterious clan?"

Liu Zhiyuan rolled his eyes in exasperation, finding Xu Lingjun's confidence somewhat speechless.

He sighed, "The Chi Yu mysterious clan's strength can be ranked among the top in the mysterious races of the heavens. Your task is not to eliminate them; you can't eliminate them. The true task of the Qisha Military District is to defend and contain!"

Liu Zhiyuan said, "The Nine Major Military Regions originally formed a fan shape, but now the Qisha Military District has become the protruding horn, pointing directly at the Chi Yu mysterious clan. Especially since the Qisha Military District was previously the outpost of the Chi Yu mysterious clan, this position becomes even more critical."

"To withstand the Chi Yu mysterious clan with this horn, then use the Transformation Capsule currently being mass-produced, carrying massive heavy equipment, to spread the nine major military regions outward in one go, forming a fan shape with your horn again."

He said, "You need to understand that among the closest mysterious races of the heavens, the Chi Yu mysterious clan is the most troublesome, and your Qisha Military District is a knife thrust into them. As we expand our gains, your task is to contain the Chi Yu mysterious clan and prevent them from acting recklessly... From this perspective, your mission is more arduous; this is indeed a protracted war!"

"I see."

Xu Lingjun finally understood, realizing that the setup of the Qisha Military District wasn't just a reward, but a strategic necessity.

He said, "So, you probably understand my purpose, right, Pavilion Master?"

"Of course, I understand."

Liu Zhiyuan shook his head, "But in doing so, you've offended the other nine commanders... Remember, over ninety percent of the Four Great Martial Mansions' graduates would go to the Polar Star Battlefield, and how they're allocated is decided by the Nine Great Commanders. You're directly rounding people up on Blue Star..."

"This is a special recruitment within the academy. Besides, I'm inherently part of Beixuan Martial Mansion. If the people from Beixuan Martial Mansion don't support me, that would truly be unreasonable, right? They'll understand."

Xu Lingjun said, "You mentioned my mission is daunting, so recruiting more examinees makes sense. Pavilion Master Zhang has already agreed to reserve a spot for me when I decide to graduate. You're my people; do you think you could be less helpful than Pavilion Master Zhang?"

Liu Zhiyuan sighed, "But the problem is, while you were excellent, your performance at Beixuan Martial Mansion wasn't remarkable enough for me to consider promoting you... Who could have imagined that you'd achieve so much so quickly, as if you had taken fertilizer?"

"I'm afraid if I don't pass on the position of Pavilion Master of Beixuan Martial Mansion to you, it would be hard to convince the masses in the future, wouldn't it?"

Liu Zhiyuan sighed, "God have mercy, I'm old but young at heart. I was planning on having a child and grooming them to be the future Pavilion Master of Beixuan Martial Mansion."

Xu Lingjun replied, "That's okay... I'm already holding multiple positions, and frankly, I'm not interested in this Pavilion Master's spot at Beixuan Martial Mansion anymore."

"All right, let me give you an honorary Vice Pavilion Master position then, otherwise I'm afraid people will curse me to death. Should anything happen to me, it'll be convenient for you to take over."

Liu Zhiyuan sighed, "If you remember our friendship, do help me take good care of my children if anything happens to me."

Xu Lingjun frowned and said, "Why so pessimistic?"

"It's not pessimism, but in the coming years, I'm afraid the Great Xia Empire, and even the entire Blue Star, will face unprecedented changes, and in such a violent upheaval, no one can guarantee they will remain unscathed... Even if I am the Pavilion Master, it's very likely that I will also have to go to the battlefield."

Liu Zhiyuan asked, "Do you know why the Polar Star Battlefield needs to establish the Tenth Army?"

Xu Lingjun answered, "To annihilate the Chi Yu mysterious clan?"

Liu Zhiyuan rolled his eyes in exasperation at Xu Lingjun's nonchalant confidence

He sighed and said, "The nine major military regions originally formed a single entity, and now your Qisha Military District is the point of a spear aimed back at the Chi Yu mysterious clan. This position is all the more important."

"Planning, already."

He asked Xu Lingjun, "When do you plan to take up your post?"

"Just about now already," Xu Lingjun said, giving a wry smile.

Chapter 455 - Old Friends Gone

"There's nothing much to do here, might as well take the position early. The sooner I assume office, the sooner I can wrap things up."

Xu Lingjun said, "Besides, I've inquired with Commander Hao Yuntun, and it's said that Tian Haiyi has fully succumbed to our Polar Star Battlefield after days of sleepless physical torment. With her as an inside agent familiar with the place, although the Qisha Legion hasn't been established yet, the Chi Yu mysterious clan within has already been cleared out."

He spread his hands, saying, "Next, it's foreseeable that the Chi Yu mysterious clan will launch a fierce counterattack. Although I know that normally, I should wait until the Qisha Military District is completely established before going there, it's currently more conducive for me to win people's support by going now."

Liu Zhiyuan chuckled, "The way you're talking, it sounds like you're planning a rebellion. Too bad, if you wanted to rebel, you shouldn't have refused to marry Han Qingxue."

"Enough, I don't want internal strife, especially with such severe external threats. To rebel at this time would be wishing for a quicker death."

"Indeed."

Liu Zhiyuan looked at Xu Lingjun with softer eyes, quite approvingly.

The Qisha Military District is yet to be completed, and it's the most challenging time...

And as the newly appointed Commander in Chief, Xu Lingjun naturally shouldn't take office now...

If he were to die just after taking office, it would be a severe blow to morale.

Especially since changing commanders before battle is highly unfavorable, if Xu Lingjun were to go, where should the current command be placed?

Yet, Xu Lingjun chose to go there of his own accord. It might not be wise, but it's certainly a show of responsibility.

Little did anyone know, Xu Lingjun was also making his calculations internally at this time.

Among the five thousand disciples of the Cuowu Sect, three thousand are likely to follow him later... These people are the true essence of a Sect, including a large number of Profound Realm Martial Artists, their strength immensely powerful.

More importantly, since these disciples are venturing into risky territory, Sun Bumie naturally had no reservations in imparting various Martial Skills to them, and Xu Lingjun had already evolved these Martial Skills with Talent Source upon reading them.

Thus, when these disciples saw Xu Lingjun's annotations, being knowledgeable individuals, they naturally revered him as a god.

The Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is the same, for it's his very own... Xu Lingjun is the pride of the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, and its people naturally look up to and trust him.

But the largest group, the Baoyan Army Legion, is instead an unstable element.

Now is precisely the right time to go.

Two days later.

Xu Lingjun bid farewell to the reluctant Jun Qing and Daxiong, boarded a special vehicle, and headed towards Biluo City once more.

While passing through Yuzhang City, he originally intended to visit the Li Family again... after all, it's his future wife's family.

But he was stunned to learn a shocking piece of news...

Li Fufeng.

The old lady of the Li Family, the last Grandmaster of the Li Family, passed away from illness four months ago.

Four months ago...

It was just after Xu Lingjun returned to the Great Xia Empire and met Li Fufeng.

Not long after meeting him, she was gone.

Gazing at the new memorial tablet in the ancestral shrine of the Li Family.

Xu Lingjun asked with a heavy heart, "Why didn't you notify me?!"

"There was nothing much to notify."

Li Pingting sighed softly and said, "Aunt was seriously injured early on at the Polar Star Battlefield and only held on due to her attachment to the Li Family, keeping alive with medication. Now, with you making a name for yourself and Jingjun having grown enough not to need her care, she had fulfilled her last breath and naturally departed."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Li Pingting, with a bit of melancholy in her eyes, said, "Aunt mentioned, she should have died in battle on the Polar Star Battlefield long ago, and now dying from illness in bed makes her too ashamed to face the Li Family ancestors. Staying in the ancestral shrine is already a blessing, so her death need not be arranged, nor should anyone be informed, just let her go quietly."

She looked at Xu Lingjun and said, "You're fortunate to have at least known. Until now, even Jingjun doesn't know. Although, according to my aunt, Jingjun might instead be elated over her death, but in my view, Jingjun isn't that kind of person."

Li Pingting sighed lightly and said, "From now on, in the Li Family... it's just the three of us left to depend on each other."

Xu Lingjun remained silent.

With Li Fufeng's passing, he felt a sense of melancholy.

Towards this stubborn and almost pedantic old lady Jingjun had referred to... he didn't have much fondness but held considerable admiration for her character.

But to think, she just passed like that.

"By the way, before she passed, Aunt had something she wanted you to do for her."

Li Pingting handed over an azure glaze porcelain bottle to Xu Lingjun and said, "Do you know the Tianxuan Military District? That's where Jingjun is currently serving, and where my uncle fell back then. This time when you head to the Polar Star Battlefield again, if you have the time, remember to scatter this ash outside the military district to reunite the couple!"

"I understood."

Xu Lingjun nodded, took the bottle.

He carefully put it into the Transformation Space, then took incense sticks and candles from the side, lit them, and respectfully bowed in front of Li Fufeng's memorial tablet.

He wasn't sure if his actions were proper, as no one ever taught him how to pay respects to the deceased...

But at this moment, he felt a deep respect for Li Fufeng.

After bowing.

Xu Lingjun solemnly said, "I will use the blood of the mysterious races of the heavens to honor him!"

Li Fufeng passed away, harboring concerns for the Polar Star Battlefield up until her death...

...she wasn't a good Patriarch, but who could deny she wasn't a good warrior?

Xu Lingjun, usually a very calm person, rarely gets stirred by emotion, even when faced with the crisis on Xuyun Star I, appearing to approach the impending danger, he had full assurance of ensuring his own safety.

But at this moment...

Seeing someone once familiar now departed.

He felt an inexplicable surge of passion and impulse rising within him.

Although Li Fufeng may have been rigid and stubborn, she always treated him warmly, even sharing her family's secrets without reservation.

This favor, he never expected he wouldn't have the chance to repay...

Then let the blood of those mysterious races of the heavens be a tribute to those lives!

Xu Lingjun said nothing more and turned to leave the Li Family.

All the way arriving directly at Biluo City.

After having a few words with Zhao Yang, who had been stationed there for work, and then under the guidance of the staff.

He entered the warship via Star Ring.

The micro warship ascended into the sky, carrying Xu Lingjun away from the terrestrial world once more.

The familiar feeling of weightlessness...

Xu Lingjun closed his eyes to rest, yet in his heart, True Qi surged like tumultuous waves, with each wave surpassing the last.

Qisha Military District...

The Baoyan Army Legion, defiant and unruly, is the most difficult to control while possessing the strongest combat capability.

And now, the Baoyan Army Legion has firmly held the Qisha Military District, locked in a bloody battle with the Chi Yu mysterious clan...

Going there at this time is no different from a military power struggle.

But in fact, I am not here to seize power, I am here to kill.

With that thought, Xu Lingjun took out a small pill and another small object, choosing without hesitation to apply Talent Source.

Source Value should be used precisely when needed!

Chapter 456 Qisha Military District

A few hours later.

The micro warship stopped at the Kaiyang Military District tarmac.

Xu Lingjun disembarked...

Along the way, several patrolling warriors saw Xu Lingjun and instinctively saluted at the first opportunity.

Back then, Xu Lingjun had stayed in the Kaiyang Military District for several months and had gone through the troops there one by one... Especially the three deputy commanders, who were beaten so badly by him that they were constantly complaining.

However, with Xu Lingjun's reputation spreading for saving the Polar Star Battlefield, and him becoming the official Commander in Chief, these soldiers' attitudes toward him immediately did a 180-degree turn.

Except for the three deputy commanders who still dreaded him like a tiger, everyone else only had respect for him, no hostility.

Su Xun likewise reciprocated the salute, asking, "Where is Commander Hao?"

"Commander Hao and the two deputy commanders have already headed to the Chi Yu Base... oh, I mean, the Qisha Military District, leaving only Vice Commander Zhou to oversee the overall situation!"

Vice Commander Zhou?

Is it Zhou Meng?

Xu Lingjun suddenly recalled a rather kind-hearted person...

Back then, Zhou Meng contributed a lot of True Qi to him. A good man indeed.

"Take me to see him."

"Yes!"

The soldier saluted again, indicating Xu Lingjun to follow him.

Under the soldier's guidance, Xu Lingjun arrived at the place where Hao Yuntun usually worked.

And at this moment, in the large military conference hall,

Only Zhou Meng was sitting there idly.

But upon seeing Xu Lingjun, his pupils suddenly contracted, and his first instinct was to look around, trying to find a window to jump out of...

Back then, he was the one who was most disobedient to Xu Lingjun, but now, he was the one who respected him the most.

For no other reason, but you're accustomed to being beaten.

Staying in the hospital several times a month is no joke... and having someone waiting outside to continue beating you after discharge is no joke either.

"Vice Commander Zhou, long time no see."

Xu Lingjun greeted with a smile.

Zhou Meng then realized that the person in front of him was no longer a fellow deputy commander, but has been promoted to Commander.

And he would soon be in charge of a whole region.

That's right, this was a superior now.

I don't believe, as a superior, you would have the audacity to beat up a subordinate...

He immediately stood up, lowered his Qi into his Dantian, and shouted loudly, "Subordinate greets Commander Xu!"

Xu Lingjun waved his hand, saying, "No need to be so formal. We're friends who got to know each other through sparring, there's no need to be so reserved when no outsiders are around, right?"

I'd be a fool to want to be friends with you through sparring...

Zhou Meng shouted, "Etiquette cannot be abandoned, rules cannot be broken, that's what Commander Hao has always taught us, and I dare not overstep my bounds with my superior."

Xu Lingjun felt a bit sheepish.

Looking at a rough-faced man, whose education level was evidently not high, speaking so eloquently about how "etiquette cannot be abandoned"... the sense of discord couldn't be stronger.

But since the other party insisted, he could only get to the point, "Did Commander Hao and the others all go to the Qisha Military District?"

"Yes, the Chi Yu mysterious clan has now invaded the Qisha Military District with their army, wanting to reclaim their base. Our engineers are rushing to build defense structures, but during this time, the Baoyan Army Legion alone can't hold on for long, so the Nine Major Military Regions have dispatched a large number of warriors in support!"

Listening to Zhou Meng's explanation.

Xu Lingjun understood...

The position of the Qisha Military District is extremely important, it is advantageous for both offense and defense. If the Chi Yu mysterious clan loses this vital place, they will completely lose the initiative later on.

It would no longer be possible to launch a surprise attack on the Polar Star Battlefield as in the past.

In fact, if it weren't for Tian Haiyi seeking redemption by concealing the facts and conscripting all the nearby troops and sacrificing them, the Polar Star Battlefield wouldn't have had enough time to set up defenses and arrange soldiers.

Otherwise, the possibility of snatching this piece of fat from the Chi Yu mysterious clan would be exceedingly slim.

That's why both sides are now engaged in a fierce battle...

Although the Chi Yu mysterious clan isn't using their entire clan, they're still coming in full force, and without the collective effort from the Ten Major Military Regions, we can't withstand them.

"Arrange a warship to send me over!"

Xu Lingjun determinedly said, "At such a time, as the Commander of the Qisha Military District, how can I stand idly by... It's precisely the moment for me to step forward."

Zhou Meng couldn't help rolling his eyes, thinking, "You going... what can you do?"

A single person's strength, at best, makes you a Mecha.

How many enemies can you kill... Instead, with you, the Qisha Military District commander, going over, will you follow orders or not when the time comes? Who will command you?

Or are you ordering others?

He advised, "Commander Xu..."

"No need to say more, arrange it now. I will go immediately, I can't wait any longer. Don't worry, I understand all your concerns!"

"Yes!"

Zhou Meng could only respond.

Half an hour later.

A Watchtower class Battleship soared into the sky from the Kaiyang Military District, speeding towards the Qisha Military District.

Meanwhile.

In the Qisha Military District, the once Chi Yu Base...

Had long been engulfed in the smoke of battle.

Accompanied by the thunderous footsteps of the Titan Clan, the sky was filled with warships dense like a storm of locusts, with countless rays shooting swiftly and artillery roaring... as if a thousand troops were charging.

Warships from both sides came and went, the boundless cosmos was a fair battlefield.

Allowing both sides to fully display their talents.

Each warship that fell would burst into the most oppressive yet splendid fireworks in the cosmos... descending with endless fragments, taking the lives of countless human warriors and Chi Yu mysterious clan alike.

And below.

The human martial artist warriors and the members of the Baoyan Army Legion were already in a frenzy of killing.

The Chi Yu clan, in order to seize the base, not only used the foundation of the National Treasury but also hired a large number of Titan Clansmen to help in the battle. The Chi Yu Race soldiers bore wings, combining agility and mobility, although their overall strength was somewhat inferior to human warriors...

But their overall numbers were far greater.

One side had air superiority, while the other advanced and retreated strategically. Moreover, the Chi Yu mysterious clan did not dare to fly too high, as they would be directly shot down like targets.

The cosmos, the earth, and any open space had become battlefields for the humans and the Chi Yu mysterious clan.

Everywhere were torn wings and broken human limbs.

Enemies for many years, now at last in a battle to the death...

Both sides held a grudge in their hearts.

Kill... kill one to break even, kill two for a profit.

Even if one dies, they must take the enemy down with them, even using their teeth if necessary.

"Go, everyone go! This is our last chance; if we can't hold the Qisha Military District, we'll all die!"

Tian Haiyi, once part of the Chi Yu mysterious clan, yet now wingless and clad in human military uniform... evidently, she had submitted to the humans.

And like her, there were also many members of the Chi Yu mysterious clan who had submitted to humans.

It should be known, the reason humans could take the Qisha Military District was firstly due to Tian Haiyi's selfish actions, and second, because of her cooperation and assistance in understanding the district.

She evidently knew too, that if humans didn't win this time and fell back into the hands of the Chi Yu mysterious clan, death would be difficult, and at best, she would become a military prostitute to reward those hundreds of thousands of soldiers.

So, to ensure her own survival... family or kinship meant nothing to her anymore.

Besides, the Tianhai Family might have long been wiped out due to my crimes, right?

I am the last blood of the family, I cannot die.

Thinking this, Tian Haiyi roared angrily, pushing those former subordinates who had now also defected to the humans, the Chi Yu Race, with a crazy fervor... proving loyalty required hard work at times.

"Is this the Polar Star Battlefield?"

Li Jingjun was originally training in the Tianxuan Military District, now following the Nine Major Military Regions to support the Qisha Military District, she came as well.

And possessing Martial Skill, she did not receive any special treatment, charging straight into the front lines...

The Wind Seeking and Snow Returning Technique itself is a cultivation technique for group battles, especially after she elevated the cultivation technique to Supreme Level.

Her strength had long reached the Fourth Layer of Profound Realm, a level sufficient to compete with those vice commanders.

Within the enemy ranks, she was even more fluent...

Rushing into them, using force to kill force, leaving enemy corpses shattered beyond whole.

Yet she harbored not a hint of mercy.

The harshest battlefield taught her that compassion was to be reserved for her own people.

Facing these enemies who had killed untold numbers of comrades, what she needed to do was cause as much damage as possible, for every enemy killed meant saving another comrade!

At this moment... she suddenly understood why her grandmother was so adamant about her improving her cultivation.

Because the Li Family's Cultivation Technique was made to be wielded on the battlefield!

To kill the most enemies with the least effort!

Perhaps now, at this moment, I am exactly what she has always wanted to see?

Li Jingjun had long stopped pondering, her mind filled with this single thought... she even felt a bit eager, wondering how Li Fufeng would be proud if they saw her current stance?

Maybe, they'd praise her specially just for once?

Chapter 457 Mecha Deployment

The battlefield is in a stalemate!

The Chi Yu mysterious clan has the advantage of timing, being closer to their own territory, while humans hold the geographical advantage. Although the defensive structures are not yet complete, they still provide substantial protection for the humans below.

"The rear defense construction will need thirteen more days to complete!"

Rear position command center.

Bai Yunrui hasn't rested in five days. Humanity's ability to hold against the endless Chi Yu mysterious clan like this is largely thanks to his contributions.

"It's not time to rest yet. We must hold out for thirteen days. Once the fortifications are complete, no matter how fiercely the Chi Yu mysterious clan attacks or how heavy our casualties, this Qisha Military District will be utterly steadfast!"

Xu Liang said gravely, "We need to hold on for thirteen more days!"

"But at this rate, seven days is our limit, unless we draw troops from the other Nine Major Military Regions!"

"We can't move troops from the Nine Major Military Regions. The Chi Yu mysterious clan isn't our only enemy!"

Fang Lie, the Megrez Military District commander, said gravely, "I'll contact the Great Xia Empire shortly to transfer some engineering troops from Biluo City. No matter the cost, we also have to consider that certain defenses take time to stabilize. I'm afraid seven days won't be enough!"

"Then we'll have to fight desperately."

Hao Yuntun spat in frustration, having just come from the battlefield.

His right arm hung limply, and he grumbled bitterly, "When that kid Xu Lingjun takes command, I'll have to make him treat me to a good meal... At such a critical time, that kid isn't even here."

"Even though he's not here, he still made contributions!"

Speaking of Xu Lingjun, Lin Jing, the Tianxuan Military District commander, was quite curious.

One should know that Li Jingjun has been training under her command during this time.

She knows her well.

She has impressive talents and a stable character, truly a rare general talent.

Moreover, her strength far surpasses Lin Jing's own at the same age... She heard that Xu Lingjun's abilities far exceed Li Jingjun's.

Moreover, the fact that they are of the same age makes it unimaginable for her.

She said, "If not for him bringing back the Sea God, which has been enhanced and modified by Gore countless times, our combat strength would not have been so greatly increased... Without it, our forces might not withstand these near-suicidal charges!"

"Even if he came, what could one person do?!"

Fang Lie rubbed his brow in exhaustion and said, "Commander Bai, I'm handing over all command of the Megrez Military District to you. I'll go back to fighting... Killing just one more enemy is still a gain, and if I stay here, I'll fall asleep."

"Alright!"

Bai Yunrui replied concisely.

While others were conversing, his gaze remained fixed on the enormous virtual cosmos sand table.

On it, countless warships shuttled back and forth, with some falling now and then.

Below, a huge mass made identifying anyone impossible... Yet Bai Yunrui could always issue the most timely orders amidst the chaos of battle!

"Baoyan Army Legion Fourth Army, move to coordinates 187.35 to assist in eliminating the enemies there!"

Upon hearing this, Chu Feifan, the Fourth Army leader of the Baoyan Army Legion, immediately raised the Baoyan flag high and shouted, "Fourth Army, follow me."

The tide moved once again.

Forming a pincer maneuver against a faction of Chi Yu mysterious clan soldiers.

Though inferior in numbers, they often manage to suppress the Chi Yu mysterious clan with superior numbers, thanks to Bai Yunrui's undeniable merit.

But Bai Yunrui's expression was incredibly stern.

Victories on such small fronts, while maximizing enemy casualties, were irrelevant to the overall strategic situation.

One mistake...

Could mean a catastrophic strategic loss, leaving the fighting soldiers enveloped by the enemy.

Yet in such critical moments,

his eyes grew brighter, realizing that the harder the battle, the more it emphasized the enemy's valuation of the Qisha Military District.

As long as they emerged victorious, the blow to the Chi Yu mysterious clan would be deadly.

His eyes were fixed firmly on the enemy's main command ship... He could tell the true enemy was there.

The enemy was cunning, indifferent to minor sacrifices, simply waiting for him to err, then to claim victory in one fell swoop.

"If only someone could sink that battleship."

He murmured.

Though even Bai Yunrui knew this was merely wishful thinking...

All warships were locked on by the enemy, and if they changed targets recklessly, they wouldn't survive the enemy's strike.

He raised his hand, pointing at the ship, and whispered a soft "boom."

With the utterance of "boom,"

in the distance, a scorching splendor shot across the boundless cosmos, striking the enemy's flagship directly.

This was the purest form of light...

Differing completely from ray attacks.

It didn't even qualify as an attack, merely becoming lethal due to its intense heat and focused brilliance.

Every interception system proved ineffective.

This most scorching splendor glowed like a rising sun in the cosmos.

Illuminating the battlefield, it swiftly struck the enemy flagship.

With a violent shock...

The side of the massive ship was blasted open with a gaping breach, and fierce flames ignited inside the vessel.

"Damn it!!!"

Bai Yunrui couldn't help but exclaim, abruptly standing up.

He urgently shouted, "Megrez Military District soldiers, break through from the left-wing, coordinates 524,178, and merge with Tianxuan Military District soldiers. Strike at the heart!"

He rapidly issued command after command.

Evidently aiming to seize the opportunity created by the attack while the enemy struggled to relay orders and inflict maximum casualties!

He looked at his finger in shock, never expecting such capability!

Meanwhile...

The signaller quickly said, "Commander Xu Lingjun from the Qisha Legion sent a signal requesting to join the battlefield!"

"Huh? That recent attack was from Xu Lingjun's warship?!"

Bai Yunrui cast a surprised glance at the signaller.

What kind of warship has such a weapon, compressing extreme light to strike the enemy? This light is neither ray nor laser, thus more elusive...

Without deliberate defense, it's hard to evade.

"There's been no response from the opposite side, only a request to join the battlefield!"

"Granted!"

At this moment,

Xu Lingjun exhaled deeply, feeling utterly exhausted.

Yet the rapid progress during this time was indeed effective...

Previously he could only become light, but now, he could fully manifest into Ultraman itself.

Though for just a single strike.

However, possessing a solid form allowed him to wield things.

With the Sword of Oath and Victory, he could amplify the light's power, releasing that pure light...

The strength was indeed more than doubled.

With one sword, even the Sword of Oath and Victory steamed with white smoke, clearly heavily burdened.

Yet as a Holy Sword at the pinnacle of imagination, it was nowhere near its limit.

Xu Lingjun popped an Immortal Bean enhanced with Talent Source.

The formerly depleted True Qi meridian instantly filled...

As Xu Lingjun realized, his prior decision to promote Immortal Beans was correct indeed.

Though costly at 300 Source Value per bean...

In this situation, it was undoubtedly worth it.

And without having settled yet, a line of small text appeared before him.

[You helped Bai Yunrui gain a chance of victory and received his heartfelt gratitude, thereby gaining the favor of the world's Origin Will. Origin Value +330!]

Here it is, returning the value.

He asked, "Well, has there been a response from them?"

"Huh? Was that attack from Commander Xu Lingjun's warship?"

"Oh... well... uh... yes!"

The pilot quickly responded, and as the ship's doors opened wide.

But just before he could sit down, a line of small words appeared before his eyes.

["You helped Bai Yunrui by sending the 'Sea God,' which was reinforced and modified who knows how many times by Gore, greatly enhancing our combat power... Without it, the battlefield would look vastly different."]

Chapter 458 - Better to Break One Finger Than Injure Ten

"Release the control, let Xiaoya take over!"

"What?"

"I mean, step aside."

Xu Lingjun reached out and pulled the pilot aside, then a steel armor directly seated itself in his place.

He glanced back at the pilot and said, "If I were you, I'd get off the warship as fast as possible... Isn't this warship equipped with an emergency escape pod? Go quickly."

"But there's only one escape pod. If I use it, Commander Xu, you..."

"Go, I won't need that thing."

"Yes!"

The pilot swiftly ran to the back.

A moment later, the escape pod ejected urgently, fleeing into the distance.

The Watchtower class Battleship suddenly accelerated, charging toward the explosive battlefield.

Previously, the body Xiaoya could use was limited to nanometer armor, but now with the body Wang Qingya created for her...

Simultaneously piloting a mecha and a warship wasn't a problem for her anymore.

However, as the speed of the Watchtower class Battleship sharply increased, its trajectory was no longer as clear as before, resembling a moth diving into flames, as if heading toward self-destruction, but before being consumed by the fire, no one could harm it.

There was no longer any pattern to its course.

The Deus Ex Machina Mecha merely hovered behind it slowly, with the GN Cannon and GN Rocket Cannon boosting it, its mobility was much inferior to Infinite Justice...

But the firepower was dozens of times stronger...

Suddenly, the Deus Ex Machina Mecha fired a shot.

The fierce laser pierced through the dark haze of the cosmos, directly striking a rapidly approaching warship.

Accompanied by intense flames and a muffled explosion, the path ahead for the Watchtower class Battleship was cleared...

Its speed wasn't reduced in the slightest.

Using the computing power of artificial intelligence, plus with Xiaoya piloting both the warship and mecha, she could calculate thousands of new courses in the next second if she wanted.

The two coordinated with each other...

The attacking power of the Watchtower class Battleship wasn't considered strong, most of its function in the Polar Star Battlefield was for transportation.

But now, the warship seemed like a small shrimp entering the battlefield of numerous gigantic beasts.

If it collided even slightly, it would be shattered instantly, with no chance of luck.

Yet, under the cover of the Deus Ex Machina Mecha, it traveled smoothly all the way...

Many enemy warships noticed this small intruder in the battlefield, intending to destroy it with one hit, but before they could attack, they were sunk by an attack from an unknown direction.

A GN Force Field had long been expanded around the Deus Ex Machina Mecha, with unparalleled defense power, ordinary attacks could hardly breach it.

One large and one small, one in front, one behind.

Under Xiaoya's exceptional coordination, the Watchtower class Battleship rapidly approached the enemy.

"What is he trying to do?!"

Fang Lie couldn't help but exclaim, watching the tiny Watchtower class Battleship, unfit to join this battle, struggling to weave through the battlefield, feeling that with just one misstep, the ship might be completely destroyed by the enemy the next moment!

"He wants to get close to the enemy warship!"

In Bai Yunrui's eyes, a hint of astonishment surfaced. He murmured, "Could it be that this warship is filled with high-explosive bombs, and Commander Xu plans to perish together with the enemy's flagship?"

Apart from this idea, he couldn't think of any other possibility...

Especially with the exceedingly fast speed of the Watchtower class Battleship, even if it could rush into the battlefield, how could it escape... it didn't consider the possibility of return at all.

"What? Kid Xu is that fierce?"

Hao Yuntun exclaimed in shock.

At this time, within just a few minutes, for the Watchtower class Battleship, it was like dancing on the edge of a knife in hell for dozens of rounds.

It made spectators hold their breath in awe.

"I never thought Commander Xu's skills in piloting a warship would be so brilliant?"

Lin Jing couldn't help but exclaim in a murmur...

Watching the warship's speed surge again, rushing towards the enemy warship.

Having drawn very close, many enemies had noticed it and even came to intercept, yet only slightly delaying its speed...

As the warship got closer to the enemy, while all the commanders couldn't help but bow their heads slightly to silently mourn for the selfless Xu Lingjun.

Inside the enemy's main ship.

"Is he trying to come over and perish together? Don't let it get closer, sink it!"

The Chi Yu mysterious clan's chief commander, Qiao Weijiu, looked indifferently at the just-discovered warship, stubborn like a tiny creature, forcibly trying to rush into a world that didn't belong to it, then unleash its last burst.

She casually instructed, thinking the real threat always lay with the powerful fleet ahead.

"Yes!"

The subordinates responded, but hadn't yet had time to operate.

That tiny warship abruptly halted its swift actions, suddenly halting there.

Immediately...

A glaring light rose from within the warship.

The light expanded larger, swelling to a size comparable to a Conquering Level warship... and within the light, a silhouette became gradually clear!

The figure's sword in hand flashed with increasing brilliance.

Rapidly growing from smaller than a dagger to more gigantic than a giant.

Xu Lingjun felt speechless inside, who would have thought Ultraman's light skills still needed learning?

He grew large but didn't know the signature skills of Ultraman Tiga...

Luckily, the ability of the Sword of Oath and Victory was to convert power into light energy, akin to Ultraman's attacks!

Xu Lingjun didn't need to learn any skills, he just needed to quickly condense the light energy in his body onto the Sword of Oath and Victory.

Turning the weapon, initially so small it was hard to grasp, into a divine weapon larger than Ultraman's true form.

With a slash, the originally pure white sword light was converted into golden light by the Sword of Oath and Victory, extending into a long, laser-like giant cannon...

"What?!"

Qiao Weijiu's expression suddenly changed. Unexpectedly, such a gigantic object could be contained inside that tiny warship... Wait, how was this person even fit inside before?

She shouted in surprise, "Quick, retreat!"

But the enemy didn't give her much chance to react.

The giant, stepping on the Watchtower class Battleship, wielded the giant sword, and slashed fiercely at the enemy warship.

"Fully activate the shield!"

The operators swiftly called out.

"No."

Qiao Weijiu's pupils suddenly contracted, shouting in shock: "The target of this monster isn't me, it's the external communication equipment room!"

But at this moment, everyone was already too late.

Under Xiaoya's command.

Xu Lingjun slashed straight at the opponent's exterior communication connection room.

Transforming into Ultraman, absorbing cosmic light energy, and amplifying with the Sword of Oath and Victory...

Even so, the odds of destroying the opponent's Monarch level Battleship with one stroke were nearly zero.

What would breaking the hull achieve?

It wouldn't really hurt...

Better to destroy one finger than harm ten, destroying the opponent's communication setup could at least maximize one's damage impact.

A giant beam of light slashed down from above.

Accompanied by a thunderous roar...

The opposing Monarch level Battleship indeed suffered severe damage, but it was only critical damage.

But if the critical damage part is a vital position...

In this moment.

The Chi Yu Army, which initially flowed smoothly, suddenly faltered... because they realized they couldn't receive signals from the main ship at all.

Chapter 459 - You're Pretty Good, Little Devil

"What a great opportunity!!!"

Bai Yunrui leaped excitedly from his seat, shouting in excitement.

Well done!

Who would have thought that Commander Xu's strategic vision was so exceptional? Indeed, this strike couldn't cause a fatal wound to the enemy; even if it aimed at the most critical spot, it wouldn't kill their leader!

But destroying their external communications room would easily isolate the main commander from their subordinates completely...

She would want to temporarily change warships or repair the communications room, all of which take time.

Bai Yunrui quickly issued commands.

The human army, at this moment, was fully invigorated and launched a counterattack against the Chi Yu mysterious clan...

Meanwhile, after Xu Lingjun delivered his full-force strike, he immediately popped an Immortal Bean into his mouth.

Feeling the True Qi in his body quickly restore to its original state.

He, clad in Nanometer Armor, swiftly dodged into the Infinite Justice Mecha...

The previous Watchtower class Battleship had already been completely flattened by Ultraman Tiga's stomp and could no longer be used.

"Xiaoya, well done! I didn't expect your strategic vision to be this powerful!"

At this moment, Xu Lingjun inside the Infinite Justice couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Even as powerful as Ultraman Tiga, Xu Lingjun ultimately could not use it to change the tide of battle.

But if used at the crucial points.

Like now...

The effect it could achieve was absolutely substantial.

"Master, the enemy still has backup communication systems. If they activate them, our previous efforts would be for nothing."

"Where is their backup communication setup?"

"I can sense the specific location of the information flow. Please grant me command authority; with your piloting skills, you won't survive on this battlefield for a minute!"

"Xiaoya."

"What's your command, Master?"

"I want to learn to pilot a Mecha."

"Okay, I'll teach you once we're back. For now, transfer the permissions to me!"

In the next moment, Xiaoya maneuvered two Mechas, simultaneously stepping on the enemy's Monarch Level Battleship.

Under mutual cover, using the De Angel's GN Force Field to fend off the warship's attacks, the Infinite Justice raced toward the destination... then drew the Light Beam Blade!

With one direct slash.

This slash struck right at the central electric transmission point.

Inside the ship...

"Quick, activate the backup communication system!"

Qiao Weijiu shouted loudly, "We must establish contact with the outside world as soon as possible, quickly!"

"Yes!"

Everyone hurriedly operated at high speed, for a Monarch level Battleship couldn't possibly have only one set of communication systems. In fact, besides a second backup, there was even a third reserve.

In just two minutes.

"Marshal, the backup system has been activated."

"That's good!"

Qiao Weijiu picked up the microphone, just about to speak, when the bright lights before him suddenly... all went black...

"Hello... hello... hello... what's happening?"

"Marshal, our nuclear energy conversion component has been destroyed; the enemy seems to have a good understanding of our ship's structure, targeting all our critical positions!"

Qiao Weijiu suppressed his anger and asked, "I don't want to know the reasons, I just want to know how long it will take to recover?"

"We'll dispatch a special repair team immediately, the quickest... half an hour!"

"What?!"

Qiao Weijiu suddenly felt dizzy, staring in shock at the completely dark screen... almost losing balance and falling to the ground.

Half an hour?

On the battlefield... the main commander being out of touch for a full half-hour, what does this signify?

She seemed to have already envisioned the Chi Yu Legion in total disarray, and those human warriors were all gathering to feast on them... eating them up completely.

And in fact.

The battlefield dynamics were just as she anticipated.

Previously, the war between the Chi Yu clan and humans was manageable due to the continuous stream of fresh troops holding the advantage.

But now, no matter how much backup arrives, it's useless.

Suddenly losing the commander's directives, no matter how large the Chi Yu Army, they could only fight individually, no longer a match for the Polar Star Battlefield.

It was truly dangerous in the stalemate, yet utterly swift in the collapse.

On the battlefield, victory and defeat could turn in a split second, depending on whether you could grasp that moment.

But now, this moment stretches out to a full thirty minutes.

Even if a pig were the commander, this battle is certainly won.

This is not an insult to Bai Yunrui, but rather Bai Yunrui's own candid confession. He exclaimed excitedly, "This time, I want to credit Xu Lingjun with the first merit! Where is he?!"

"He's still fighting!"

In fact.

Xu Lingjun is indeed fighting. Both mechas are being operated by Xiaoya... and Xiaoya's piloting skills are undoubtedly near the top level.

Seeing that he could only be a spectator inside the battleship,

Xu Lingjun simply signaled Xiaoya to let him down on the ground.

He let Xiaoya continue the assault, while he, holding the Sword of Oath and Victory that was still steaming after being unleashed with full power, charged into the most dangerous battlefield.

Wherever he went.

Severed limbs and broken arms flew everywhere.

With Xu Lingjun's strength in this most suitable battlefield, who could be his match?

He cut through like chopping melons and vegetables, wherever the danger was, there he went.

Regardless if the enemies were elites of the Chi Yu mysterious clan or hired from the Titan Clan, even when facing a Giant Titan, he could still kill in one strike.

Under the blessing of unmatched edge, the combat power Xu Lingjun could unleash surpassed even that of a Grandmaster.

"Exhilarating~~~!!!"

Which man hasn't felt an urge for violence in his heart?

Wishing he could kill everything to vent the anger in his heart...

Xu Lingjun was initially quite pleased, pleased that he played a leading role in this war,

but upon truly entering the battlefield.

Seeing those warriors with wide-open eyes, their bodies mutilated...

Some people's ages were similar to Xu Lingjun's, yet now they died here.

A fire inexplicably began to burn in his heart.

I want to pay homage to Old Madam Li, and for the sacrifice of the many soldiers here, I will also pay tribute with the blood of the enemies!

He charged into the enemy ranks with his sword.

With his current defense, even facing a Grandmaster Level expert, he was fully confident of protecting himself from harm... let alone these mere warriors?

"Kill them all!"

"Wounded brothers retreat first, brothers from the rear move up... no rush, there are plenty of enemies for us to kill!"

The situation seemed very favorable.

The group advanced layer by layer.

But though the enemy was chaotic, their individual combat power was not diminished in the least, especially on the battlefield below, which had already descended into chaos, unable to tell who's who... Commander? That referred to those commanding the warships above, it was irrelevant to them.

Vice Captain Lei Hou of the Baoyan Army Legion had iron fists burning with intense flames.

He had long lost his arms on the battlefield, and now with steel arms installed, still allowing True Qi to flow, his powers were stronger.

Combined with his Profound Realm strength, even the Titan Clan could not withstand his fists.

For this reason, he charged at the front.

Wantonly slaying the enemy while commanding the brothers not to be greedy or reckless...

Suddenly.

A call for caution came from beside him.

"Watch out!"

A figure appeared beside him abruptly, with a longsword stained in bright red, sweeping across.

Seven or eight Chi Yu clan heads were immediately thrown high into the air.

And he kept moving, his moves broad and open, seemingly tireless.

He forcibly carved out a path on the battlefield...

"Impressive! Kid... but be careful, fighting like this, you'll soon run out of strength!"

Lei Hou shouted.

Xu Lingjun did not recklessly pursue credit, as the divine weapon made its contribution, he quickly retreated to Lei Hou's side, exhaling hot air, backhandedly slaughtered four Chi Yu mysterious clan members that came charging towards him, then said, "I can keep up this level of fight for a whole day!"

"Heh, quite arrogant, kid, listen to my command later, charge with me, if this war ends and I don't die, I'll give you credit, guarantee you a promotion!!"

Lei Hou's eyes lit up as he looked at Xu Lingjun, exclaiming his praise.

"No problem."

With that, the two charged into the enemy ranks again.

Where they passed, desolation stretched far and wide.

The two paired up, covering each other, their killing power stronger, with the Baoyan Army warriors gradually catching up...

The two became four, four became eight, eight became sixteen.

An invincible unit gradually formed amidst the enemy's ranks.

"Kid, you're pretty impressive, tell me your name and rank, if we survive, I'll make sure you get credit and a promotion!"

Lei Hou roared while fighting, calling to Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "I am the Commander in Chief of the Qisha Military District, Xu Lingjun, and I'll be counting on you later!"

Lei Hou: "....."

Chapter 460 - It's him! It's him! It's definitely him!

As for the promotion...

It went unresolved.

But the assault did not end, especially as time passed, the battle finally approached its conclusion.

Half an hour of disconnection.

Although less than five minutes had passed, another adjutant from a different warship had already taken over command.

However, not everyone possesses the incredibly rich experience of Qiao Weijiu...

Yet within those five minutes, it was enough for Bai Yunrui to gain sufficient advantage.

When Qiao Weijiu's subordinates finally repaired the nuclear power conversion components and restored power to the entire warship.

What they saw was a complete rout, a scene where they wanted to kill the enemy but were helpless to change the situation...

A mere half-hour gap was an advantage over twenty hours that couldn't be compensated for afterward.

Although Qiao Weijiu promptly regained control, she was already powerless to make up for Bai Yunrui's relentless strategic ploys.

In the subsequent battles,

Xu Lingjun kept charging at the very frontline, even after revealing his identity...

Thunder Roar and the others immediately became cautious, not necessarily respecting this officer, but as soldiers on the Polar Star Battlefield, meeting their superior naturally made them instantly tense.

Xu Lingjun, however, directly stated that his abilities were limited and that all he could do was use his meager strength to fulfill his utmost duty... That he wasn't capable of command, and whatever needed doing, they should instruct him.

Thunder Roar was deeply surprised... The Commander in Chief actually followed his orders?

But this wasn't the time to worry about such things.

He could only swiftly order, leading this invincible team to charge elsewhere.

Xu Lingjun truly did not disobey orders.

He knew his own limits; although he had read many books that might seem incredibly mystical to the people of this world...

His abilities might be even less than Zhao Kuo's.

He couldn't risk engaging in mere theoretical warfare.

All he could do was wield the Sword of Oath and Victory, charge into the most difficult areas, and use overwhelming power to forcefully break through the stalemate.

Though just one person, he met no opponents he couldn't defeat wherever he went.

Under the enhancement of the Sword of Oath and Victory, the power he unleashed was comparable to any Grandmaster, but in terms of lethality, it far surpassed any Grandmaster.

Especially after entering the cosmos, the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique absorbed more chaotic Spiritual Qi, like a jumble, all rushing into his body.

Then it was forcibly ground into residue by the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique and accumulated within his body.

Outside this planet, the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique seemed more at ease, True Qi restored more quickly, even after such intense consumption, it remained balanced.

Xu Lingjun held nothing back.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

The opposing Chi Yu mysterious clan, were the mortal enemies of humanity, and the long-standing nemesis that ensnared humanity...

Facing such a level of enemy, annihilating their nation and kind was not excessive.

Therefore, when the Chi Yu army was defeated, and the few million attacking troops retreated in disarray with less than one-third remaining.

The way those from Baoyan Army looked at Xu Lingjun changed...

They had already rotated back and forth numerous times.

With True Qi exhausted, staying on the frontline was a suicidal act.

This was a unique battle formation method of their Baoyan Army, a full-force burst, then retiring to rest, and back to burst again.

Even Thunder Roar had rotated several rounds, but Xu Lingjun alone stayed at the forefront, single-handedly withstanding the charge of thousands.

Standing firm without retreating even half a step...

A grand victory!

When the war ended, Xu Lingjun was almost unrecognizable, entirely covered in bloodstains, with intestines hanging from his shoulders.

Looking at the Chi Yu Legion completely driven out of the Qisha Military District.

Everyone sat weakly, panting in place, while Xu Lingjun hesitated for a moment, tempted to chase after them.

The power of these Chi Yu Race was not too strong, but there were too many of them, and in the battle formation, sometimes strength alone couldn't decide everything, and when the enemy was too densely packed, there was no space even to dodge.

Xu Lingjun didn't know how many hits he had taken...

In the end, he simply stopped dodging, in the eyes of others, he was exchanging injuries to kill.

But in Xu Lingjun's view, after these people's powers entered his body, they clearly made him stronger...

Using the skills of others to overcome them.

Thunder Roar shouted, "Commander, you mustn't pursue further!"

"No worries, you guys rest first, I'll go take out a few more of their teams."

Xu Lingjun waved and leaped towards the direction where the Chi Yu mysterious clan was fleeing, they were already like dogs in dire straits, not killing them would be a waste.

Was there any need to hold back against these people?

Leaving behind many stunned Baoyan Army soldiers...

The intense battle had lasted a full twenty hours, everyone had rested ten rounds or more, except for Xu Lingjun who did not even drink a sip of water, constantly charging and killing...

Now, having achieved a great victory, he still wanted to catch the enemy while they were down.

"Isn't he tired?"

A soldier muttered the question that was on Thunder Roar's mind.

"Hold on, is he really our commander?"

"Yes, he is indeed our commander!"

Thunder Roar watched Xu Lingjun's figure rapidly fading away, his eyes slightly moist...

In these twenty-odd minutes, the man who stood at the pinnacle of power on the Polar Star Battlefield listened carefully to every word of a mere captain, doing the most exhausting, laborious work without a single grievance or dissatisfaction.

Earlier, many within the Baoyan Army were not pleased with this air-dropped legion leader.

However, due to training in the Wind Fist Martial Skill, they couldn't openly express it... they could only reluctantly accept it.

Who wouldn't harbor some resentment?

But now...

Thunder Roar murmured, "If anyone dares to disrespect the Commander in Chief, I'll smack him!"

They were the Baoyan Army, always at the frontline of combat!

They wanted not a deeply strategic leader, but a commander who would charge, bleed, and get injured alongside them!

And Xu Lingjun in front of them, without doubt, indeed is he! Exactly him!

Meanwhile... Xu Lingjun had already charged into the enemy ranks.

He could completely abandon all defense.

Wielding his sword, slaughtering indiscriminately.

Xiaoya piloted the De Angel and Infinite Justice behind him for cover.

It was another scene of effortless sweeping, until the commander's special communicator sounded an alert to warn against pursuing cornered enemies.

Only then did Xu Lingjun retreat...

"Hahaha, we won, a great victory! Old Xu, you little devil, you really are amazing. Without you, we might not have won this battle!"

Hao Yuntun, who knew Xu Lingjun best, first rushed over to embrace him.

Ignoring the blood droplets still dripping from Xu Lingjun...

The way all the commanders looked at Xu Lingjun was already awe-struck.

The man in front not only astutely seized the most lethal weak point on the battlefield, striking the main command offline for 30 minutes; though his strike was incredible, had it landed elsewhere, it would have caused at most one warship's casualties... having no impact on the larger picture.

Yet he maximized its effect.

And he could still enter the battlefield, slaying no fewer than ten thousand enemies.

He was almost always killing.

As if he didn't know fatigue.

Such a young man equipped with martial prowess and strategy...

Xu Lingjun was equally delighted.

This battle had earned him a substantial harvest of Source Value... Charging so far ahead before certainly had the intention to kill the enemy, but when he realized that the soldiers behind him were capable of providing him so much Source Value,

he was genuinely quite cheerful.

Now again, his screen filled with gratitude...

The different identities of commanders granted varying amounts of Source Value.

It naturally made Xu Lingjun quite happy.

Lin Jing's gaze was full of approval as she said with a smile, "Commander Xu, so young yet so accomplished, this battle's grand victory credits you as the chief merit!"

"Commander Lin, you're too kind."

Xu Lingjun knew that the person in front could be trusted, having been entrusted by Li Fufeng before his death.

He wiped the bloodstains off his face and gave her a friendly smile.

Leaving Lin Jing momentarily stunned.

Xu Lingjun was already very handsome, and now covered in blood, he exuded an air of resolute determination from a hundred battles... appearing even more stalwart and handsome...

Even she found her heart racing, thinking she had seen pictures of Xu Lingjun before, but didn't expect the real person to look much better than the photos.

Jingjun is blessed indeed.