

Origin Powers 461

Chapter 461 I haven't even had a chance to use it yet

Complete victory!

The original intention was to hold out long enough for the engineers to build the defenses.

But now...

There's no need to hold out anymore.

Because the enemy has been forced into retreat.

And such casualties are also an enormous burden that the Chi Yu mysterious clan cannot bear!

Mobilizing the army is no child's play... it's not something that can be done on a whim.

It can be imagined that even if they regroup, it will take at least several months to organize such a battle again.

By then, not to mention the defensive fortifications.

The entire Qisha Military District would likely already be built up layer upon layer...

Practically impregnable.

The Qisha Military District is unlike other places; while other locations might face joint attacks from multiple mysterious races of the heavens, the Qisha Military District directly faces the Chi Yu mysterious clan.

And only the Chi Yu clan, with no possibility of a third-party surprise attack.

With human fortifications and a stationed army...

The possibility of the Chi Yu clan breaching it is very small.

Small skirmishes can be resolved on their own, but if you dare to deploy a large force, the Ten Major Military Regions will watch over each other, and with the warship transporting warriors... vast numbers of warriors can be transported in two or three days.

No matter how powerful the Chi Yu clan is, they cannot capture a fortress in two days.

"Now, this Qisha Military District, you could say is a district that you have personally conquered."

Xu Liang smiled with satisfaction and said, "You being the Commander in Chief of this Qisha Military District is well-deserved... No one will dare to have an opinion on this, and we'll credit this great achievement to you."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Thank you."

Bai Yunrui said nothing, as he was already overly exhausted, nodding off as he sat in the chair.

Seeing his state, everyone carefully kept quiet and left the command center!

Lin Jing seemed to suddenly recall something and said, "Oh right, Commander Xu... Jingjun was also down there in this battle, did you see her?"

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "No, the front line is too long, and with nearly ten million people on the battlefield, it's too much of a coincidence to meet directly."

"That's true, she is in the sixth regiment of the Tianxuan Military District, you can go check on her."

Lin Jing smiled and said, "It will take days to clean up the battlefield, and everything must be done afterward... After all, the remains of our comrades must be collected, and the enemy's corpses must be burned."

"Thank you."

Xu Lingjun turned around and left.

The reunion with Li Jingjun... was unexpectedly on the battlefield.

Looking back, they first encountered each other during exams, met again on campus, went through various trials, and now reunite on the battlefield.

After almost half a year without seeing each other, Xu Lingjun should have been happy.

However, the death of Li Fufeng was a heavy burden, and having to tell her this harsh news...

He couldn't help but sigh and suddenly regretted not bringing Li Pingting over; this kind of blame-shifting should have been hers to bear.

In fact...

In the days that followed, although he did see Li Jingjun, they hardly had time to speak.

The casualties were too great.

Not only the remains of their own, but even the enemy's corpses needed to be moved for disposal.

The workload was immense...

Everyone was working in exhaustion; how could Li Jingjun leave everything to have a heart-to-heart with Xu Lingjun?

Xu Lingjun simply joined the ranks, helping with the corpse disposal.

In the days following.

Apart from hastily eating some food and briefly napping together when tired...

Mostly, it was to let Li Jingjun rest.

Xu Lingjun wasn't tired; his energy was abundant.

But seeing Li Jingjun's head lean on his shoulder and nearly unable to lift up, Xu Lingjun felt quite distressed, often wanting her to sleep a little longer, while he wanted to observe her more.

During months on the Pole Star Battlefield.

Li Jingjun had undergone significant changes.

The once-smooth ponytail had been cut off, replaced by a sharp, chic shoulder-length cut...

Which made Xu Lingjun's heart ache.

He used to love ponytails most.

Yet he hadn't even had the chance to use it... and it was gone.

But on the battlefield, who has the time to manage hair?

Xu Lingjun fully understood Li Jingjun's actions.

Her face hadn't changed much, but her demeanor was much more resolute...

If before, she was just like a young girl unwilling to settle for fate, striving hard to fight with an unyielding look in her eyes.

Now, she was already walking her path, with no trace of confusion or anxiety in her eyes.

Five whole days.

Even the mechas had joined in the cleanup efforts.

Only then was the battlefield completely cleaned up.

By this time, however unwilling Xu Lingjun was... he had to finally tell Li Jingjun the truth.

"Really... Grandma, she's... gone."

Li Jingjun went silent upon hearing this.

Xu Lingjun said, "She passed in peace, I guess, because according to Aunt Pingting, she should have died already, but she held on because she was worried. If she hadn't been at peace, she wouldn't have left."

"Yes, there's no need to hold on."

Li Jingjun's eyes were a bit lost, leaning against Xu Lingjun's shoulder, murmured, "Strange, she was never good to me, but now hearing of her death, I can't recall how she wasn't good to me but can only think of the times she was..."

She murmured, "Every time I cultivated, she would guard outside, fearing an accident, but would leave the moment I woke up. Although I couldn't trace her, Daxiong hated her, so I knew she was there... And cultivating the Wind Seeking and Snow Returning Technique, to protect my young meridians, required consuming a type of flesh called Snow Clam, and she personally caught it for me..."

Xu Lingjun sighed deeply, "If you want to cry, cry it out."

"I can't cry."

Li Jingjun shook her head, "I just feel lost, I don't know what to do; even going home, I won't see her... In the Li Family, only I am left..."

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "Well, you still have me."

Li Jingjun buried her face in Xu Lingjun's embrace; there was no sound of sobbing, but Xu Lingjun could feel the faint wetness on his shirt...

He remained silent for a long time.

Taking out the Cyan Glaze Bottle from the Transformation Capsule and putting it in Li Jingjun's arms.

He said, "The old lady wanted me to help scatter her ashes outside the Tianxuan Military District, as she wanted to be buried with your grandfather... But I think since you are the last of the Li family, her only granddaughter, it would be more appropriate for you."

"Thank you."

Li Jingjun tightly held the porcelain bottle in her arms.

Xu Lingjun handed her a specially made Transformation Capsule... crafted by the Zhanzheng Academy.

It's not just something that only he can open now.

He taught Li Jingjun how to open and close it.

Under normal circumstances, a playful thing like this would fascinate Li Jingjun, urging her to play to her heart's content.

But now, she just placed Li Fufeng's ashes inside.

Then leaned on Xu Lingjun's shoulder wordlessly.

Xu Lingjun said nothing either, quietly keeping her company...

In the blink of an eye, another seven days passed.

Now...

The fortifications of the Qisha Army are complete.

Now, the Chi Yu mysterious clan stands no chance of breaching these thoroughly fortified defenses.

"It's finally over!"

"Over at last!"

"Our task is completed, and from here on out, it's all yours!"

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "I've got it."

Hao Yuntun laughed heartily, patting Xu Lingjun on the shoulder, "If you need us, just get in touch... a new assignment is always just around the corner, so don't hesitate."

"Actually, there is something I might need your help with."

Xu Lingjun smiled, "As far as I know, in the Nine Major Military Regions, there's potential for collaboration... though it depends on a willingness to help, but since you've offered, I'll take you up on it."

He chuckled, "This... is really cutting off one's retreat."

Chapter 462 We Used to Be Too Wasteful

No one objected to this matter.

Firstly, it was not enforced, but entirely voluntary.

Even the Pavilion Master of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion could not force another's free will; hence, could only issue a transfer order... but whether they chose to comply was entirely up to their own discretion.

If these trainees themselves were unwilling to remain within their military districts, why force them?

After all, a twisted melon does not taste sweet...

As the various commanders communicated the message back to their military districts,

All Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion trainees, whether still training, graduated, or already holding ranks... everyone received a personally penned order from Pavilion Master Liu Zhiyuan of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

The message was emotionally expressive, emphasizing that Xu Lingjun was the successor of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

He is the future star of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, currently stationed in the Polar Star Battlefield, holding a significant position yet lacking capable subordinates.

He urgently needs the full support of you, his seniors.

I am not insisting, but as a teacher, I ask you to take care of this junior... even if you can't be there personally, do not refuse him if he needs anything in the future.

The message was heartfelt, using reason and emotion.

If Liu Zhiyuan had directly issued the order with a commanding tone, perhaps some would have resisted.

But now, the former Pavilion Master's plea was so sincere...

"Senior, are you going?"

Zuo Bufan glanced at Qu Zhengying and asked.

"I'll go."

Qu Zhengying smiled and said, "After all, he's the pride of our Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion; he's now the Commander in Chief, and will also be the Pavilion Master in the future... Just think about it, isn't this a path for training experience? I bet, in the future, the Qisha Military District will replace the entire Polar Star Battlefield, becoming the subsequent Training Secret Realm for Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion's Ice Snow Realm. If we go now and claim a spot, would the Commander in Chief treat old comrades unfairly?!"

"But... but I once offended him."

Zuo Bufan hesitated a bit, remembering Ding Yuan and others, who were still desperately accumulating academic credit in Martial Mansion to pay off debts, making his teeth ache with regret.

Only one such prodigy emerged from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion in decades, and he had deeply offended him when he was still insignificant. Now, if he were to work under him, would he be targeted?

"Don't worry... internally, we may have small disputes, but now, it's about facing outward collectively."

In fact, Qu Zhengying thought more deeply.

In his view...

The Qisha Military District was about to bind thoroughly with Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

And if he joined in the most critical moment, wouldn't that be like giving help in troubled times... in this way, even if he met with any accident or died in battle in the future,

his family would receive excellent care.

Especially since Gu Xi, although known as the terminator of trainees, when she brought that girl named Jun Qing into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, it became clear to everyone how dedicated she was. Xu Lingjun and Gu Xi were people of the same lineage.

They should be trustworthy...

Who wouldn't want to secure a glorious path for their family?

"Yes, it's said that Senior Gu Xi, upon knowing this matter, submitted her application immediately."

Zuo Bufan gritted his teeth and said, "Go! This is an opportunity. Although Qisha Military District is dangerous, with Junior Xu's abilities, as long as he shares a little with us, we'll benefit endlessly... we're all from the same Martial Mansion; conflicts from student days amount to nothing..."

Qu Zhengying felt secretly pleased, thinking that student-time conflicts indeed amounted to nothing, but kindness meant everything.

After all, I once gave him a Bei Xuanwu Order; I bet he hasn't forgotten it...

Meanwhile,

Similar conversations between Qu Zhengying and Zuo Bufan took place in various locations across the Nine Major Military Regions.

"Jigsaw... heh, you might not believe it, but when he first appeared in our Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion's Secret Realm, I was the first to discover him. At that time, I was responsible for the patrol team and took a particular liking to this kid, even invited him for drinks once out of the Secret Realm."

Someone boasted proudly.

More people expressed how Xu Lingjun, once having transformed into Jigsaw within the Secret Realm, helped countless people who were being bullied.

He's a noble person, someone who has transcended base interests... under his command, at least you won't suffer injustice.

Moreover, if not helping our own, whom should we help?

It must be mentioned that though all were warriors of the Polar Star Battlefield, Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was more of a cohesive unit... and now there was a need, almost seventy percent of the trainees chose without hesitation to become part of the Qisha Military District.

For a time, the communicators of the Commanders in Chief of various military districts were almost overwhelmed with calls.

Upon learning about the number of soldiers submitting applications, the commanders couldn't help but smile wryly...

Alright, alright, the other side just wants their own people, making it easier for future directives, which isn't really an issue.

With a flourish of the pen, they approved the applications.

Afterward...

The crowd did not stay long at the Qisha Military District and chose to leave separately.

"I'm also leaving first thing tomorrow."

In the single dormitory.

Li Jingjun leaned quietly against Xu Lingjun's shoulder, saying softly.

"Stay in the Qisha Military District, the old lady said Commander Lin Jing is absolutely reliable, and if I request you, she'll certainly agree."

"No need, for now, the Chi Yu Mysterious Clan is severely defeated, and we need to recuperate... I heard Commander Lin mention this; achieving full expansion within a year is absolutely impossible."

Li Jingjun said softly, "After settling Grandma's ashes, I want to go home and see, and I will return to the Polar Star Battlefield when the situation demands it!"

After learning of Li Fufeng's death,

Li Jingjun seemed to grow overnight, with a newfound maturity between her brows.

She now realized that, though she wanted to escape that home wholeheartedly before, it was actually the foundation that gave her the courage to venture out... but now, the home was no longer there.

"That's fine, go back and watch over Grandma's spirit for a while, and convey my apologies again."

"No need... If Grandma knows you're guarding Blue Star at the Polar Star Battlefield, she'd be very relieved."

Li Jingjun hesitated and said, "But going back this time, I fear you won't see me for over a year."

"Don't worry, it won't be long. I inquired with Commander Hao Yuntun; he said that as long as the military district is secure, the Commander in Chief can leave for a while... Furthermore, it might not be suitable to move family into the military district, but if you hold a key position, it shouldn't be an issue."

"I didn't mean that."

Li Jingjun leaned on Xu Lingjun's shoulder, her pretty face slightly red, saying with a bit of embarrassment, "I mean that this one-year period is quite suitable for nurturing new life. I think Grandma would love this; she's long wanted the Li family to thrive, even if not by the name Li, as long as the blood is Li's, it's fine."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Li Jingjun apologized, "Sorry, I know you love my long hair... but for convenience in battle, I cut it off. When I get back, I'll grow it out again quickly."

Xu Lingjun widened his eyes.

Gazing at the slightly blushing Li Jingjun in his arms.

Though they weren't bonded, they had shared intimate moments, and evidently, Li Jingjun was aware of what her words implied.

Thus, she spoke with composure.

But her face was already flush red, looking like a charming and shy maiden, giving rise to a romantic aura.

After a long battle, the mind is tense, and suddenly hearing Li Jingjun's words, Xu Lingjun couldn't help but breathe heavily.

Murmured, "Jingjun... such things... aren't that likely."

"So, it's time to start preparing now."

Li Jingjun nestled into Xu Lingjun's arms, saying, "I'm already the last of the Li family; I want to have a child soon. I know it's not such a coincidence, and I know the timing isn't great, but there are too many accidents on the battlefield. I'm afraid that one accident will come before the other one does, so it's time to start preparing... and you should make more of it... before... it, it was too coincidental."

Mid-sentence, her cheek flushed with color, in a manner that seemed to encourage tender thoughts.

After the great battle, the two of them had just come down from that intense pressure, and hearing Li Jingjun said that, Xu Lingjun couldn't help but breathe a little heavily.

He mumbled, "Jingjun... such a thing... the chances of that aren't actually high."

"I didn't mean that."

Li Jingjun leaning on Xu Lingjun's shoulder, with a hint of shyness said, "But I think this will be good timing for a year to nurse the baby. Even Grandma wanted the Li family to thrive. You can make more... previously... it was too wasteful."

Halfway through the sentence, her cheeks reddened further, almost as if she was blushing with embarrassment, looking so endearingly charming, stirring a romantic feeling.

After a great battle, the mind was still in a state of tension, and suddenly hearing Li Jingjun's words, Xu Lingjun couldn't help his breath from quickening.

Mumbled: "Jingjun... such a thing... it actually isn't very probable."

"That's not what I meant."

Li Jingjun leaned against Xu Lingjun's shoulder gently, her pretty face flushed, and she said with a bit of embarrassment, "But, for this year or so, it's quite suitable for that, and I think my grandma would really appreciate this; she's long wanted the Li family to flourish and thrive, even if they no longer carry the Li family name."

"I'm not saying that."

Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun hadn't truly joined, but there had been intimate moments, and Li Jingjun's face was now slightly flushed, her expression shy, her demeanor charmingly delicate, making one naturally feel a romantic urge.

After an immense battle, with his spirits remaining tense, Xu Lingjun found his breath quickening as he listened to Li Jingjun's words.

He mumbled, "Jingjun... such a thing... doesn't usually happen easily."

"I mean, right now is a good time to nurture a child, that's what I wanted to say."

The thought of home made Li Jingjun hesitate, "I'm afraid it will be more than a year before I see you."

"Don't worry, it won't be long."

Xu Lingjun exclaimed, "When I consulted with Commander Hao Yuntun, he said that as long as the military district is unbreakable, the Commander in Chief has leeway to step out... Besides, you can always make more of it yourself... in the past... conflicts in student days don't mean a thing..."

Qu Zhengying felt secretly proud, thinking that student-era conflicts indeed meant nothing, but past acts of kindness mean everything.

After all, I once gave him a Bei Xuanwu Order, and I just don't believe he'd forget that...

Meanwhile,

Similar conversations to that of Qu Zhengying and Zuo Bufan were taking place all over the Nine Major Military Regions.

"Jigsaw, huh... heh, you might not believe it if I told you, but when he first appeared in our Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion's Secret Realm, I was the first to discover him. Back then, I was working as part of the inspection team, and I had a special liking for that kid. I even invited him for a drink after he came out of the Secret Realm."

People boasted with pride.

And many more expressed how Xu Lingjun had once, under the guise of Jigsaw in the Secret Realm, protected countless individuals who were bullied.

He is a noble person, someone who stays away from lowly interests... under his leadership, you don't have to worry about unfair treatment at the very least.

Besides, if you don't help your own, who will you help?

It must be mentioned that although they are both warriors of the Polar Star Battlefield, the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is more of a united front... and now with the need present, almost seventy percent of the students chose, without hesitation, to become a part of the Qisha Military District.

For a time, the communicators of the various military district commanders were almost exploding with applications.

Upon learning the number of soldiers submitting applications, the commanders could only chuckle wryly...

Well, well, well, the other side just wants their own people, making it more convenient to direct in the future, which isn't really a big issue.

So they promptly approved the applications with a swift stroke of their pens.

Afterwards...

The people did not linger long in the Qisha Military District and chose to leave separately.

"Tomorrow morning, I'm going to leave too."

In the single-person dormitory.

Li Jingjun quietly leaned against Xu Lingjun's shoulder and said softly.

"Stay at the Qisha Military District, the old lady said that Commander Lin is someone to absolutely trust, and if I request you, she'll surely agree."

"No need, right now the Chi Yu mysterious clan has been defeated, and we need to recuperate... I heard Commander Lin mention that achieving full expansion within a year is absolutely impossible either."

Li Jingjun said softly, "After settling Grandma's ashes, I want to go home for a look; once the situation requires, I'll return to the Polar Star Battlefield!"

Since receiving the news of Li Fufeng's death,

Li Jingjun seemed to grow up overnight, gaining a deeper contemplation between her brows.

She now realized that while she had wanted to flee from the home, it provided her with the backbone to venture out into the world... but now, it was no longer there.

"It's alright, I'll be back as soon as possible, I promise. I consulted with Commander Hao Yuntun back then; he told me that as long as the military district is as solid as gold, being the Commander in Chief won't restrict one's movements too much... Besides, we all came from the same Martial Mansion, what's a mere school-time grudge..."

Qu Zhengying silently felt satisfied inside, thinking the grudges from school days actually mean nothing, but a favor means everything.

I remember I once gave him a Bei Xuanwu Order, I bet he won't forget it...

Chapter 463 - Establishing... Authority?

The next day.

Li Jingjun left.

She went back to the Tianxuan Military District with Lin Jing... just as she had mentioned.

The consolidation of the Qisha Military District will take time.

And the adjustments of the other Nine Major Military Regions will also take time...

She will return to the Li Family later.

As for whether she can get pregnant or not.

Xu Lingjun held a skeptical attitude.

In fact, the stronger the martial artist, the rarer the progeny... it's not that they can't reproduce, but it seems that as their power grows, the seeds contained in the essence become fewer.

They've all refined essence into the body.

Although Xu Lingjun was full of vigor, it was likely that most of it was just protein.

But no matter, at worst, victory by frequency would be enough.

Xu Lingjun watched Li Jingjun's leaving figure...

Watching her enter the warship, followed by the warship taking off.

The vast and crowded Qisha Military District suddenly felt empty.

Though newly built, the Qisha Military District's environment wasn't much different from other military districts... even in terms of size, it wasn't small at all.

At that moment, automatic transport machines were busily moving supplies.

In the distance, several engineering ships kept taking off or landing on the airfield, each fulfilling its duty.

Except for a slightly smaller number of people, everything else somehow made Xu Lingjun feel like he was back in the Kaiyang Military District before.

"Lie Fenglei, go gather all the warriors and tell them I want to meet them!"

Xu Lingjun turned to look at Lie Fenglei.

This old fellow was doing quite well; by now, he had already become a director.

But he probably never thought that he would ultimately become Xu Lingjun's direct subordinate.

"Yes."

Lie Fenglei nodded. During this time, he rarely returned to the team... he stayed by Xu Lingjun's side all along.

Xu Lingjun, newly arrived at the Qisha Military District, relied mostly on external information to understand the Baoyan Army Legion, naturally needing a trustworthy and familiar person to help him get acquainted with the surroundings.

Lie Fenglei was undoubtedly the most suitable.

And now, everyone else had left.

It was time to meet them officially.

Lie Fenglei agreed, paused, and couldn't help but remind him, "Be a bit cautious. In fact, although you're the Wind Fist Style Master, the Baoyan Army Legion respects combat above all else. They might not reject you, a parachuted commander in chief, but it's unlikely they'll fully support you either."

"Hmm, I understand what you mean."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "How about this, old Lie, you step up and provoke me, then let me thoroughly beat you up, thereby establishing my combat authority?"

Lie Fenglei couldn't help but roll his eyes and said, "I don't throw matches."

"Don't worry, you don't have to let me win..."

"Forget it, I've been with you for so long, I'm probably already marked as part of your faction... no one would buy the act."

Lie Fenglei paused and said, "However, the Baoyan Army is quite straightforward. As you're the Wind Fist Style Master, once you show enough ability, no one will defy you. Beating me isn't effective, but others should be dealt with as needed. If you can defeat the entire Baoyan Army Legion, everyone will respect you..."

"I get it, in fact, that's what I was thinking."

How does Xu Lingjun intend to establish authority?

By fighting...

He had already prepared a batch of Immortal Beans in advance, mixing his own blood into a few of them.

This way, others should be able to use the Immortal Beans.

First, severely injure them, then offer them an Immortal Bean to consume.

As their injuries instantly recover, using such a miraculous drug as proof, and leveraging this to demonstrate my various experimental results, they will undoubtedly be convinced.

Making them submit through combat while simultaneously gaining their admiration and reverence to the point of agreeing to anything.

This is a grand performance.

If performed well, gaining the Baoyan Army Legion's allegiance and belief...

Then, my mission will be thoroughly accomplished.

Xu Lingjun felt that as long as the things he created weren't too chaotic, he could easily succeed!

"Hmm... I'm a little excited about this..."

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but smile with pleasure.

Watching Lie Fenglei's departing figure, he too walked towards the training ground.

The Qisha Military District's training ground is the place for martial artists to train.

Its edges are filled with iron stakes, power detectors, and various weapons for endurance training.

And at the Qisha Military District, nearly over ninety percent are martial artists... thus the training ground is especially lively.

Almost every day, people could be heard 'bang bang bang' against wooden stakes, leading to a joke that the Baoyan Army Legion doesn't need women, their lovers are the stakes!

Both durable and for love, even more convenient than women.

Thus, Xu Lingjun chose the training ground as the gathering spot, making things efficiently fast.

When he arrived at the training ground.

The vast training field was already densely packed with people.

Everyone was in military attire, looking sharp and with rebellious glints in their eyes... evidently, the Baoyan Army valued strength above all else, naturally fostering an extremely fierce military style.

Onlookers were satisfied to see Xu Lingjun continually nodding, expressing approval.

These people hadn't undergone much systematic training, so their strength compared to the disciples of the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion or the Cuowu Sect... their overall strength was inferior by more than just one notch.

No other reason.

Feng Zhichen lowered the cultivation difficulty for martial skills to make it accessible to all, thus meeting the demand for everyone's practice.

In doing so, however, the lethality of martial skills and cultivation techniques was significantly weakened.

Yet practicing low-level martial skills carved out such a ferocious aura... and although there's strength disparity with the sects, if these hundred thousand people swarmed at once, maybe Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion could cope, but the Cuowu Sect would likely crumble in one wave.

The Baoyan Army Legion is truly remarkable.

If I could earn the loyalty of these people...

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel a rush of warmth in his heart, glanced at the standing Lie Fenglei below, and smiled, saying, "I am Xu Lingjun, the new Commander in Chief of the Qisha Military District, the new Wind Fist Style Master, and also the future General Commander of the Baoyan Army Legion... Of course, I understand, you all actually..."

His words were just halfway through when someone below interrupted, exclaiming, "Are you that Xu Lingjun?"

Xu Lingjun paused, nodded, and said, "If I'm not mistaken, there should be no other Xu Lingjun... yes, it's me, your future leader, though I know..."

A young warrior exclaimed in shock, "Are you the Xu Lingjun who, just a few days ago, charged back and forth seven times amidst the Chi Yu mysterious clan?"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He hadn't gotten the chance to reply.

The young warrior was directly pushed back by someone.

Someone shouted, "Nonsense, of course, it's him. Back then, I was right behind the commander; our people were swapped repeatedly, and in the end, we were too exhausted to lift our arms, but the commander wasn't tired at all, wielding a long sword, he charged from our front lines to the Chi Yu interior, regardless of who the enemy was. He just slashed continuously, killing for over twenty hours without blinking."

"I can vouch for it. I was following the commander the entire time... I asked him to come down and rest, but he wouldn't. He even said he could continue like that for a whole day, and then he did, for which Director Lei can testify!"

"Yes, I can vouch for it!"

Thunder Roar stepped forward, looking at Xu Lingjun with fervent eyes.

Thunder Roar has been with the Baoyan Army Legion for a long time.

Strong, with a boisterous nature, but always at the forefront during charges.

He naturally earned the trust of many.

At this moment, he formally saluted Xu Lingjun, sincerely saying, "Commander, I understand your intentions. The Baoyan Army respects combat strength. By gathering us, you're trying to establish authority... at the very least, to ensure we follow your command. This is standard practice in the army, something we all understand, but I can assure you, there's no need."

He leaps onto the high platform.

Turning to look at the sea of heads below.

Loudly, he declared, "Xu Lingjun, Commander Xu, was supposed to take office in a month, but came to the Qisha Military District during the most perilous times, staying with us through life and death. I was initially worried he might seize power before the battle, but you wouldn't believe it if I told you: when I met Commander Xu, he told me he had limited capability, but would do everything in his power... directing was not his strength, and he let me give the orders for him to execute!"

He shouted, "A commander of his stature, yet listening to me, a mere director, and fighting on the frontline... what spirit is this? In this battle, he killed the most, securing victory for the entire campaign. He's the biggest hero of the fight. And yet, do you still want such a dedicated commander in chief to rely on outdated force suppression to ensure his authority is acknowledged?"

He roared, "That would be an insult to him and to us... I, Thunder Roar, lay it down here: if anyone dares not to follow Commander Xu's orders, I'll crush their balls!"

Finishing his piece, he turned, half-kneeling reverently before Xu Lingjun, and said, "Commander in Chief, please instruct us as you wish!"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Chapter 464 - This Really Doesn't Match the Script

"Do you accept it?"

Thunder Roar bellowed.

"We accept! We accept! We accept!"

The crowd below roared, united as one.

They gazed at Xu Lingjun with fervent eyes.

The Baoyan Army Legion is known for its martial prowess.

Now, such a powerful leader arrives, willing to charge into battle with the soldiers... especially since this leader is the Stream Master of the Wind Fist Style.

The relationship between the Baoyan Army Legion and the Wind Fist Style is known by everyone.

Naturally, they felt excited and joyful.

This warm attitude left Xu Lingjun completely bewildered...

This script isn't right.

You're not following the patterns I set, so how can I defeat you all to the point of serious injury, and then show you the magic of the Immortal Bean?

Without letting you witness the magic of the Immortal Bean, how could I make you unfalteringly convinced by my outrageous statements later on?

He blinked his eyes.

He coughed lightly and said, "It's rare that you have no objections to me, which is really better than good... But let me put the ugly words upfront, I am the Commander in Chief of the Qisha Military District appointed by Your Majesty, today I am giving you a chance to question me! And it will be the only time, after today, whatever I say, even if I tell you to jump into the enemy's trap, you must do so without hesitation... Do you understand?"

"Understood!"

The crowd shouted like a mountain echoing a sea.

"No, you don't understand!"

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "You haven't understood my meaning yet, I know, a boss suddenly parachuting down from the top, you must have many people who are discontented, today, I give you a chance. The Baoyan Army Legion respects martial ability, so let's have a friendly bout of martial skill, anyone, including the army chief, the regiment leaders, and the platoon leaders, if you have any dissatisfaction, you can challenge me, and as long as any of you can win against me by even half a move, I will immediately leave without looking back, and never embarrass myself here again."

This Commander in Chief seems eager to prove himself...

The army chiefs looked at each other, seeing the bizarre expression in each other's eyes.

Lie Fenglei stepped forward and said solemnly, "Commander, you might not understand our rules. Joining us in battle means you are one of the Baoyan Army Legion, we don't have that many rules... Your strength commands our respect, while the Baoyan Army Legion respects martial prowess, standing at the commander's position, martial force is actually the least important. Wisdom and strategy are both very important, so there's no need to say things like if you're defeated you're going to resign immediately."

But the issue is that without you challenging me, I can't demonstrate my wisdom.

Xu Lingjun just wished he could launch a wave of taunts, then beat these people up...

But it seems right now.

He sighed deeply and said, "Very well, the Qisha Military District is a new district, everything is just beginning... Many places are unfamiliar to you, and unfamiliar to me, let's work together to build this into an indestructible fortress, shall we?!"

"Yes!"

The crowd responded in unison.

"Everyone disperses, all the regiment leaders and platoon leaders follow me!"

Xu Lingjun turned and walked into the assembly hall... that back, in the eyes of Lie Fenglei and others, for some reason, seemed slightly forlorn?

The crowd followed.

Inside the assembly hall.

Seven or eight middle-aged men with resolute expressions... Lie Fenglei was among them.

The present army chief is Xu Lingjun.

Below are the regiment leaders, lieutenant leaders, and platoon leaders.

A straightforward power structure... evidently, within the Baoyan Army Legion, apart from the necessary, not many leaders are required.

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "I called you here because I have some very important matters to instruct you on..."

"Please instruct us, Commander!"

Having already been recognized, naturally, there is no more dissent.

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "As you know, besides being the Stream Master of the Wind Fist Style, I also hold the position of Supreme Elder of the Cuowu Sect... and this time, with the permission of the Sect Leader of the Cuowu Sect, I've brought with me many martial skills of the Cuowu Sect, as long as you are willing to sign a small agreement to ensure these martial skills are not passed on and that you don't commit any wrongdoing, then you can freely practice these martial skills."

Seeing the eyes of several people below instantly heat up.

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "This could be considered the biggest flaw of the Baoyan Army Legion, to ensure the dissemination of martial skills, the martial skill levels in the legion are low, they are certainly lethal, but they also cause significant harm to the body... but the martial skills of the Cuowu Sect do not have this problem, and in terms of martial skill levels, they are far superior to those you're currently practicing, you can immediately take action based on military merits and select the top three thousand people with the highest military merits, to whom I will personally impart the martial skills of the Cuowu Sect."

Lie Fenglei exclaimed, "But in doing so, won't you be questioned by the Sect Leader of the Cuowu Sect... Commander, are you planning to teach the entire Baoyan Army Legion the martial skills of the Cuowu Sect?"

"Not just Cuowu Sect, I've also brought many martial skills from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, those interested can practice them, depending on the individual... after all, cultivation techniques depend on who's cultivating them, tailoring to the challenge at hand is the right approach."

Xu Lingjun said, "They have all agreed with me."

Though it might differ from what Sun Bumie envisioned, Sun Bumie's idea was probably to instantly increase the number of disciples in the Cuowu Sect several folds... too small, the scale is too small.

We are all Blue Star People, nothing is yours or mine, as an honorary disciple of the Wind Fist Style, one can naturally also be an honorary member of the Cuowu Sect.

By that time, with these veteran soldiers retiring, it's up to you to recruit them back in how many you can.

Even if you recruit only one-tenth of the one hundred thousand Baoyan Army Legion, the number would far exceed the current number at Cuowu Sect.

Xu Lingjun said, "Also, during this time, there will be a mass of new reinforcements arriving, among them Cuowu Sect disciples, students from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, as well as students from Zhazheng Academy... But once they arrive, they will all be people of the Qisha Military District, everyone should get along harmoniously, understand?"

"Yes!"

They replied simultaneously.

Gazing at Xu Lingjun, their eyes already showing signs of admiration...

Unexpectedly, he had just been promoted to Commander in Chief and already brought in such strong reinforcements.

"You can pass the word down first, I am not only a Martial Artist but also a researcher, and during this period, I have been researching a weapon called the Interceptor Factory, this weapon has formidable destructive power, once developed, the entire Qisha Military District can be said to be impregnable, even if the Chi Yu mysterious clan launched a full-scale attack, the Interceptor Factory would intercept them!"

Xu Lingjun pulled out a small model prepared in advance, saying, "This is the prototype of that weapon, if research is completed, many micro-robots within it will operate autonomously based on AI intelligence, so there's no need to worry about the lack of technological prowess in the Qisha Military District, in fact, the Qisha Military District will be, among the Ten Major Military Regions, the one with the highest technological content, bar none!"

"Yes!"

The crowd looked at the model in Xu Lingjun's hand... completely bewildered, feeling unable to understand.

And Xu Lingjun couldn't help but let out a gentle sigh, this doesn't align with the script.

His original idea was to take out the Immortal Bean and shock everyone.

Then seize the opportunity to introduce many weapons that could act as a Talent Source, explain their principles clearly, and while striking the iron while it's hot, the degree of realism would be extraordinary.

But now...

Damn...

It feels like these people don't quite believe what he's saying.

Chapter 465 - Conflict

Time passed extremely fast.

Especially the Chi Yu mysterious clan, having experienced the battle of 倾国, was greatly defeated and likely requires several years to recover their Primordial Qi.

During this period, the engineers continued to improve the defense works. The longer the delay, the stronger the defense power of the Qisha Military District became.

In the blink of an eye...

A month passed.

During this month, it was almost a time of ecstasy for the Baoyan Army Legion, or rather, the soldiers of the Qisha Military District.

Despite their great reputation across the Polar Star Battlefield and even on Blue Star,

that was primarily due to their unity and solidarity.

However, if taken individually...

their individual combat power was indeed inferior to those martial artists with higher education.

But with the arrival of Xu Lingjun, who generously provided them with numerous Extraordinary Legendary Level martial skills to study,

the higher one's military achievements, the higher the martial skills one could cultivate.

It is said that among them, Thunder Roar, due to his outstanding military achievements, was exceptionally taught the Ultimate Level martial skill Cuowu Martial Celestial Thunder Fist by the Commander, and was even appointed as the Deputy Commander!

Ultimate Level martial skills are martial skills that even people from the Sect have little chance to encounter...

Everyone thought this was because of the camaraderie he shared with the commander...

Little did they know that after Xu Lingjun issued this order, he couldn't help but secretly admire his own impartiality.

This Thunder Roar ruined my plans, yet I didn't punish him. On the contrary, I gave him a title.

I am so wise.

The direct consequence of this was that everyone began calculating exactly how much military merit they had and what kind of martial skills they could exchange for.

A wave of martial arts practice surged through the Qisha Military District...

And the name Xu Lingjun quickly resonated throughout the vast military district, among the hundred thousand soldiers, who almost revered Xu Lingjun as a god.

It's a pity...

This isn't the type of fanatical followers I wanted.

During this period, Xu Lingjun almost daily took out the small interceptor factory to have a look...

Unfortunately, although it's a weapon of tremendous power, it couldn't be imbued with a Talent Source.

It was evident that Thunder Roar and others had indeed passed on his words...

But Xu Lingjun only mentioned it casually and they didn't really pay attention, since he said it's almost ready for research, it evidently wasn't, so they just waited.

They didn't have any expectations about it, so there was no question of belief.

It seems a catalyst is needed.

Xu Lingjun closed his eyes and went to cultivate.

He needed to settle himself too.

In the blink of an eye... another month passed.

During this month, students from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion were transported by special ships from the other nine major military regions, arriving one after another at the Qisha Military District.

The number of students from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was quite large, adding up to nearly twenty thousand when counting both graduates and undergraduates.

Although still far from the numbers of the Baoyan Army Legion...

But these are true elites.

They truly earned their way into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion through their abilities, and after undergoing trials, they arrived at the Polar Star Battlefield.

Each of them was impressive enough to be considered a prodigy outside.

And among them were some familiar faces.

Like Gu Xi...

She was now a martial artist at the Sixth Layer of the Profound Realm, just one level lower than Xu Lingjun in terms of realm...

Her strength among many Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion students was also at the forefront.

Especially the title of New Student Terminator she held, which was evidently very effective.

She had considerable prestige among these students...

Xu Lingjun directly appointed Gu Xi as one of the three Deputy Commanders, specifically overseeing the many students of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

And managing these students didn't pose much of a problem... since they all had truly shed blood and tears on the Polar Star Battlefield, they were indeed genuine Iron Warriors.

Knowing that Xu Lingjun brought many martial skills, they eagerly exchanged them for the martial skills they needed and immersed themselves in the frenzy of martial skills cultivation.

Since joining the Polar Star Battlefield, they had constant patrols, drills, and numerous tasks every day...

Opportunities to settle down and cultivate like now were rare.

They obviously understood it benefited from the Qisha Military District's grand victory over the Chi Yu mysterious clan, so they cherished this opportunity.

Especially with the arrival of those researchers from Zhanzheng Academy.

Zhang Zhiheng was generous toward Xu Lingjun.

The personnel dispatched were all highly experienced researchers...

For the moment, Xu Lingjun hadn't assigned them tasks, as there wasn't much for them to do yet, just familiarizing themselves with the surroundings.

Everything was moving in a positive direction.

With everyone's efforts, the overall strength of the Qisha Military District was continuously rising, and the mecha and various mechanical weapons brought by those researchers filled the shortcomings of the Qisha Military District.

Only under the calm surface...

the hidden undercurrents never ceased.

Especially with the arrival of three thousand disciples from the Cuowu Sect, their number was far fewer compared to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion...

They might only be just over a tenth in number.

But, the fewer the number, the more elite they were.

The strength of the three thousand, the weakest were in the True Transformation Realm, and many of the strong ones were already eligible to duel with the Deputy Commander.

There were quite a few at the Profound Realm...

The Baoyan Army Legion, with the largest base and the weakest strength!

The Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion with moderate numbers and decent powers.

And the Cuowu Sect with the least number yet strongest power...

All three revered Xu Lingjun immensely, but among the three, there were quite a few intense hidden undercurrents.

And on this day, these undercurrents finally erupted completely.

"What? Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion and Cuowu Sect had a conflict? A life-and-death battle broke out?!"

Xu Lingjun was almost stunned when he heard the news from Deputy Commander Thunder Roar...

The three thousand disciples of the Cuowu Sect, with the strongest individual power but the most unruly personality, while they obeyed Xu Lingjun, it was solely because Xu Lingjun was their Supreme Elder and had elevated the martial skills they practiced to a very profound level.

Especially upon their arrival, discovering nearly the entire Baoyan Army Legion practicing Cuowu Sect martial skills...

And clearly only just beginning to learn.

This made these elite and proud disciples disdain the mud-legs of the Baoyan Army Legion...

In daily conversations, there was a tone of contempt, thinking the paths they had walked over a dozen years ago, others were only starting now.

Wouldn't this mean a gap of over ten years between us?

However, those in the Baoyan Army Legion, having practiced Cuowu Sect martial skills, felt some gratitude towards the Cuowu Sect, plus they were accustomed to such haughty people. Though arrogant, they weren't inherently bad.

Everyone put up with them when they could... sometimes even graciously greeting them, making the contemptuous Cuowu Sect disciples feel ashamed and embarrassed to insult further.

Although not friendly, there was still harmony.

But somehow...

The Baoyan Army Legion and Cuowu Sect didn't have a conflict, instead, the Cuowu Sect and Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion clashed?

"Let's go, quickly, let's check it out!"

Xu Lingjun strode towards the drill ground.

Chapter 466 - A Pillow Comes When Sleepiness Hits

Along the way.

Listening to Thunder Roar's explanation, Xu Lingjun finally understood what had happened.

The origin of the issue still stemmed from the people of the Baoyan Army Legion.

Anyone who joined the Baoyan Army Legion initially did not have the ability to join a Sect or Martial Mansion...

It was only because they harbored dreams of the Martial Tao, yet lacked the aptitude, they chose such a difficult path.

In addition, they had recently been practicing the martial skills of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion or Cuowu Sect.

Facing people from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion or Cuowu Sect, they always maintained a respectful distance... perhaps indeed due to a sense of inferiority for not being able to join initially.

But more so, having fought on the battlefield for many years, the Baoyan Army, despite being unruly, showed absolute obedience to higher orders once hierarchical lines were drawn.

When facing those almost deliberately provocative geniuses from the Cuowu Sect...

They ignored them.

This only led the students of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion to see it differently... what's so great about the Sect?

Precisely because they were on the battlefield, their views of the Baoyan Army were somewhat different.

Perhaps their individual abilities were indeed not comparable, but the people from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion undoubtedly held some respect for these warriors.

Seeing those sect geniuses, thinking they were superior, a look of disdain in their eyes...

The Baoyan Army could bear it, but Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion chose to ridicule.

Then it escalated to a physical fight... and then...

When Xu Lingjun and Thunder Roar arrived at the training field.

A dense crowd had already gathered on the field...

Among them, the two groups were clearly distinguished.

And although the Baoyan Army seemed like a third party, their positioning subtly occupied all the crucial spots, so if a fight broke out... they could wrap up the thousands of Cuowu Sect disciples like dumplings within minutes.

At this moment, these Cuowu Sect disciples still weren't aware.

They just angrily shouted: "He killed someone, we can't let him get away with it!"

"Today, the Qisha Military District must give us an explanation. We came from miles away to help you defend the battlefield, and you turned on us, killing our people!"

"The Commander in Chief is here!"

Someone in the crowd shouted.

Upon hearing this, everyone immediately fell silent, quickly making way.

Xu Lingjun walked in.

Seeing in the center of the crowd... a Cuowu Sect disciple was lying on the ground, covered in blood, breathing heavily, with medical personnel providing aid beside him.

Nearby, a student from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion stood with their neck stiff.

There was a flicker of panic in their eyes, but their expression remained defiant as they shouted: "Killed them, so what? Who would have thought you sect people would be so arrogant, yet so weak... if he really dies, I'll pay with my life!"

This attitude only made the Cuowu Sect disciples even angrier!

Xu Lingjun stepped forward and shouted: "All of you, shut up! What's going on? You have the strength to use against foreign tribes but use it against your own?!"

"Supreme Elder, you must give us justice!"

The disciples of Cuowu Sect saw Xu Lingjun and instantly seemed to see a savior, shouting loudly.

Xu Lingjun signaled for everyone to be quiet, looked down at the heavily injured Cuowu Sect disciple, seeing him lying on the ground, breathing heavily, with a large bloodstain on his chest, clearly seriously injured.

He frowned and looked towards the student of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Gu Xi stepped behind Xu Lingjun, and shouted: "Sun Qian, why did you hit your own people so hard?"

"Deputy Commander!"

The named student, Sun Qian, though frightened, refused to back down, saying: "This guy's mouth was so foul I couldn't take the sarcasm anymore, so he decided to fight... hey, fight then, who's afraid of whom? But who knew this guy was all talk, no substance, I took him down in just two moves."

"Rubbish, Senior Brother Liu was just caught off guard..."

Sun Qian spat, agitatedly saying: "A life is a life, and even that can be neglected, damn, I'm supposed to pay for this kind of person with my life, thinking about it makes me angry."

Seeing everyone about to argue again.

Xu Lingjun lowered his head and asked the medical personnel: "How are Liu Siyun's injuries?"

The main doctor, Ji Xiufeng, frowned and said: "Very tricky... this strike hit a vital spot. If Sun Qian had gone all out, Liu Siyun would probably be dead by now; even if he can be healed, he will likely have lingering injuries..."

"Supreme Elder!"

Someone from the Cuowu Sect discontentedly shouted: "We came from miles away to help them, and this is how they treat us..."

"Shut up!"

Xu Lingjun coldly shouted, "The Polar Star Battlefield safeguards the safety of Blue Star. If the Polar Star Battlefield fails, the Great Xia Empire will be the first to suffer. Do you think your families or the Cuowu Sect will be spared? Protecting the Polar Star Battlefield is the duty of every Blue Star Citizen. What do you mean by helping them? If you say that again, I'll kill you!"

With these words.

The previously unwilling disciples of the Cuowu Sect immediately fell silent, as if frightened.

They had seen with their own eyes how respectfully their Sect Leader treated this young man, and they knew that this young man already possessed the power to single-handedly kill someone of a Grandmaster level.

Someone unwillingly said, "But he acted too harshly."

"Sun Qian..."

Sun Qian innocently said, "Commander, I really didn't expect him to be so weak."

"Forget it, let's save him first!"

Xu Lingjun thought to himself, this is a timely opportunity.

He reached into his pocket and took out a bright red Immortal Bean, saying, "Doctor Ji, give this to him."

"What is this?"

Xu Lingjun said, "This is a fruit called the Immortal Bean I've recently developed, which can heal any severe injury once ingested."

"Any severe injury?"

Ji Xiufeng couldn't help but twitch at the corners of his mouth, thinking to himself any injury... This Commander, though young, is powerful, but he cannot escape the young man's impulsive and reckless temper.

Daring to boast with such exaggeration.

But this thing should be harmless.

He cautiously fed the Immortal Bean to Liu Siyun.

Then washed it down with water...

A moment later.

Liu Siyun suddenly opened his eyes wide, jumped up from the ground, and shouted angrily, "Damn it, Sun Thief, you dared to use such insidious and vile moves like eye gouging, throat grabbing, and monkey stealing peaches. It's disgraceful to be a student of the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. If you have the guts, let's do it again..."

Ji Xiufeng screamed in surprise, looking at the suddenly lively Liu Siyun, and exclaimed, "You you you... how did you jump up?"

Liu Siyun was puzzled, "What?"

"Don't move!"

Ji Xiufeng rushed up and pressed Liu Siyun firmly, forcibly tearing open the clothes on his chest... only to find that the fatal wound on his chest, though still blood-stained, had completely healed.

He immediately took a cold breath, looking at Xu Lingjun with eyes full of respect and asking in shock, "Commander, this this this... is there any more of this Immortal Bean..."

"Yes, but not many."

Xu Lingjun raised his voice slightly, saying, "This Immortal Bean is something I painstakingly researched after learning I was coming to the Polar Star Battlefield. You should know I am an honorary scholar at the Four Great Academies... I have some accomplishments in scientific research, and I have plenty of miraculous things like the Immortal Bean."

He shouted, "Liu Siyun, Sun Qian, step forward!"

"Yes!"

The two instinctively stood upright!

Xu Lingjun asked, "Liu Siyun, do you realize your mistake?"

Liu Siyun bashfully and apologetically said, "I'm sorry, Supreme Elder... I shouldn't have spoken disrespectfully to my colleague."

"Your mistake is in being too weak. Sun Qian only has the strength of the late stage True Transformation, similar to yours, yet you couldn't withstand even three of his moves..."

Liu Siyun wanted to defend himself, but Xu Lingjun had already turned to look at Sun Qian.

[You helped Sun Qian heal Liu Siyun, avoiding the need to repay with a life, and gained his sincere gratitude, thus receiving the favor of the world's Origin Will, Origin Value +199!]

Well... another hard-nosed one, probably scared out of his wits.

Xu Lingjun asked, "Do you realize your mistake?"

Sun Qian initially wanted to maintain his toughness, but under Xu Lingjun's gaze, he inexplicably panicked, feeling as if he was seen through from head to toe.

He lowered his head and said, "Subordinate realizes his mistake."

"Indeed, no matter how opposed you were before, you are now colleagues in the same military district. How could you use lethal force against him? With your strength, you could easily defeat him without shedding blood... yet you chose to strike hard..."

Sun Qian protested, "I didn't mean to, I just didn't expect..."

"Are you comparing him to those enemies? Who are the enemies you usually fight against? They are battle-hardened, have had countless near-death experiences, and crawled out of piles of corpses. As strong as Liu Siyun is, he has been sheltered all his life, never even engaging in a life-and-death battle... Can you treat a domesticated cat the same as a wild leopard?"

With these words.

The faces of the Cuowu Sect members immediately turned quite ugly.

But even though Liu Siyun wasn't considered top-notch among them, he was still exceptional, yet was taken down in three moves by someone...

They truly couldn't voice any objections.

Chapter 467 - Our Commander Has a Sensitive Soul

The final verdict.

Xu Lingjun receives fifty lashes.

Liu Siyun, for overestimating himself and provoking a far stronger comrade, is confined for three days!

Sun Qian, for bullying weaker comrades and nearly causing a fatality, is confined for seven days!

Sun Qian had no objections...

Although he was panicked, he had almost resigned himself to the idea of paying with his life. He didn't expect that it would only result in seven days of confinement. Though it was somewhat terrifying, it was far better than before.

On the other hand, Liu Siyun felt rather indignant.

Evidently, he was not reconciled to being categorized as a weakling by Xu Lingjun, but when he looked down at the bloodstains on his chest,

and recalled the hazy glimpse of his grandmother from the Celestial Kingdom,

he knew if it wasn't for the commander's divine intervention that saved him, he would have been dead by now... and it would have been due to his own careless words.

In the end, he could only plead guilty.

Along with contributing 200 Source Value to Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun glanced around and asked, "Does anyone object?"

The room fell silent.

Without any fatalities, the previously tense atmosphere dissipated.

Though the members of the Cuowu Sect were unwilling, since they had already lost, there was nothing more to say...

Xu Lingjun chuckled scornfully, saying, "I've been aware of most of the things that have happened among you recently. People reported them to me... yet I didn't intervene, because I thought you would eventually recognize reality. However, I didn't expect it would almost lead to a death. I really don't understand this."

He shook his head, exasperated, saying, "You are clearly the weakest, so how can you be so arrogantly conceited? This one you look down upon, that one you disdain... where do you get the courage from? Is it your feeble strength?"

As he said this.

The faces of the Cuowu Sect members immediately turned ugly.

Elder Brother Liu Shuang of the Cuowu Sect stepped forward and said, "Supreme Elder, we truly admire your prowess, but for you to say we are the weakest..."

"Have you ever killed anyone?"

Xu Lingjun interrupted him directly, asking.

Liu Shuang was taken aback and nodded, "I have."

"How many?"

"Five!"

"Not bad, but did you know that apart from you, the person with the least kills here has killed at least a hundred people? In battles, using teeth to bite through an enemy's throat, even when dying, using their own guts to strangle the enemy... have you ever experienced such brutal combat?"

Xu Lingjun observed Liu Shuang's subtly changed expression and said, "It's good that you've killed, but among Cuowu Sect disciples, probably more than half have never shed blood... Possessing strength but when encountering life-and-death battles, can they even stand firm out of fear? What good is strong martial prowess if a martial artist is scared senseless?"

He continued, "Sun Qian's strength is not necessarily greater than Liu Siyun's. Why do I say he bullies the weak? It's about attitude... he is in a killer's stance because mercy cannot be afforded on the battlefield. And Liu Siyun? His combat experience, mindset, and even his willpower are nowhere near Sun Qian's. Sun Qian can exert 200% of his ability, while Liu Siyun couldn't even bring out 70%. Liu Siyun, what justification do you have for your arrogance?"

Liu Siyun flushed red with embarrassment, replying contritely, "I'm sorry, Elder, it was reckless of me."

"If you are unsatisfied, pick anyone, put on protective gear, and get on the stage to fight. Even if they're not as skilled, including members of the Baoyan Army Legion, see how much combat prowess they can exert compared to yourselves... and reflect honestly."

Xu Lingjun waved his hand dismissively, saying, "The Baoyan Army Legion and Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, hear me—everyone must accept challenges from the Cuowu Sect to the fullest extent permitted, as long as it's not fatal, anything goes... Even if it leads to fatalities, it doesn't matter. You've witnessed the power of the Immortal Bean earlier; though it's not yet mass-produced and its supply is low, surely people won't be dying daily?"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison.

Even Liu Shuang was startled.

Yet Xu Lingjun's words were undeniably persuasive. Having killed himself, Liu Shuang naturally knew the difference between a blade that has seen blood and one that hasn't.

He gained a slight understanding of why Xu Lingjun evaluated the Cuowu Sect as the weakest among the three factions.

"Do your best!"

Xu Lingjun patted Liu Shuang's shoulder, saying, "There's still a vacant position for a Deputy Commander... waiting for you to fill, provided you have the strength. Otherwise, I'd rather keep it empty."

"Yes!"

Liu Shuang responded loudly.

Meanwhile, Ji Xiufeng, unable to contain his curiosity, asked, "Commander, what is the deal with the Immortal Bean? Clearly, Liu Siyun was seriously injured, even if he was saved, his internal organs would've been damaged, making martial arts impossible for life... How could an Immortal Bean heal him entirely?!"

This sparked a shift in everyone's attention towards the miraculous scene just witnessed.

The Immortal Bean, Liu Siyun's injuries were clearly severe enough to be fatal... This was why Cuowu Sect members were so infuriated.

But now, they realized,

their commander had used merely a small bean to completely heal Liu Siyun's critical injuries.

Ji Xiufeng asked with concern, "His healing—does it have any side effects?"

These words startled Liu Siyun, who had not been taken away yet. He patted himself all over, exclaiming, "Does it mean I've expended all of my life force?"

"Rest assured, it does not."

Internally amused, Xu Lingjun sighed on the surface with resignation and said, "You all, you probably paid no heed to my previous words, did you? I've said before, I'm an honorary fellow of the Four Great Academies, so devising something miraculous is entirely understandable, right? Like the Interceptor Factory I mentioned earlier, did you believe me?"

The crowd remained silent.

"And the subsequent Prism Tower suggestion, and the Magnetic Storm Coil... do you know, by constructing these defensive structures, just how many casualties we could potentially reduce?"

Xu Lingjun sighed, "And yet, none of you have genuinely heeded my words."

At this, everyone displayed signs of unease and suspicion.

Liu Shuang curiously asked, "But these research topics shouldn't require any action from us, right? Although we don't agree with the notion that martial artists are coarse, we really aren't well-versed in these matters..."

"But it was never my intention to build these defenses within our fortifications; I aim to construct them outside. That way, if an enemy were to invade, their forces would be thinned before they even reached our defenses."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "I already researched all this and stored it in the Transformation Capsule, but because you doubt me, how could I ask you to risk venturing with me?"

"I believe!"

Liu Siyun stepped forward resolutely, saying, "Elder, I believe you. I've witnessed the wonder of the Immortal Bean firsthand. Please allow me to redeem myself; you're right. My prowess is not inferior to Sun Qian, yet I was injured by him. It indeed reflects my inadequacies. I am willing to follow you beyond the military zone, into the Outer Realm!"

"Commander, I want to go too!"

"Commander, please let me join the battlefield!"

Though slightly puzzled...

Why didn't they believe earlier? Why didn't Xu Lingjun simply command them to accompany him out of the city and instead insisted on them believing first?

Perhaps it's because the Commander in Chief has a delicate and sensitive heart, having only just assumed command, and he wishes to earn everyone's approval swiftly, rather than wielding authority to coerce.

However, with the Immortal Bean being so wondrous, what he spoke of might indeed be more remarkable.

Thinking this way, everyone promptly volunteered!

Chapter 468 Do Not Underestimate the R&D Capability of the Celestial Human Organization

[Detected illusory item: Immortal Bean. Do you wish to grant it a real essence? 100 points of Source Value required!]

Quite cheap.

With the rise in authenticity, the value of the Immortal Bean became much cheaper.

A direct 70% discount.

However, items with essence directly granted cannot be consumed by them. Xu Lingjun directly granted essence to forty or fifty beans, then pricked his finger to let a drop of blood fall on them.

Then he diluted it, soaking the Immortal Beans inside...

Among the warriors, there are indeed female soldiers, but most are male.

This made it inconvenient for Xu Lingjun, so he had to use his blood for dilution.

Fortunately, with his current level of cultivation and the uniqueness of his cultivation technique, as blood flowed out from one side, it was replenished from the other, so it didn't matter much.

As for the thousands of points of Source Value spent, whoever consumes the Immortal Beans will, naturally, repay the Source Value with interest, as a token of gratitude for saving their life.

After processing the Immortal Beans, faint red threads appeared on them, making it seem as if they were naturally growing on them. And this way, even if ingested, they could be consumed.

Xu Lingjun then took out another small model.

[Detected illusory item: Interceptor Factory. Do you wish to grant it a real essence? 900 points of Source Value required!]

Indeed, with such a miraculous item as the Immortal Bean as a foundation... the things I previously mentioned have all become reality.

Next, it's a virtuous cycle.

Xu Lingjun stood up, called over the orderly, and asked her to bring the people from the Technology Academy.

A moment later.

A few middle-aged researchers wearing white lab coats and glasses thicker than the bottom of a wine bottle came over.

Facing Xu Lingjun, they did not show the usual arrogance researchers display towards martial artists, but instead appeared quite reserved...

The leader, Zhou Jie, asked, "Academician, did you need something from us?"

Xu Lingjun asked, "I have a private organization called the Celestial Human Organization that recently invented some weapons. If I provide you with the actual items, how long will it take for you to achieve mass production in the Qisha Military District?"

"This..."

Upon hearing this, they couldn't help but brighten up.

The academician in front of them is no ordinary person; his inventions are few, but each one is significant enough to alter the course of human survival... whether it's the Mecha that greatly reduced the casualties on the Polar Star Battlefield or the Transformation Capsule, which left these people mesmerized.

Now he's quietly come up with a new weapon invention, naturally making them curious.

Zhou Jie didn't arrogantly claim responsibility but calmly said, "Not sure what kind they are, if it's just simple replication, it shouldn't take too long."

"They are some weapons, come, let's go to your research lab, I'll show you!"

Off they went.

They headed to the research lab...

The research lab, though called a lab, is actually vast inside, much bigger than a large indoor football field.

Inside, there are numerous research prototypes placed around.

Including peculiar organs, oddly shaped machinery, and some bizarre hoses, etc...

The research lab also holds a dedicated experimental base.

The area is vast, sufficient for use.

In front of everyone, Xu Lingjun pretended to take out a Transformation Capsule, while holding the model of the Interceptor Factory in his other hand, silently choosing to grant essence.

With a shake of his hand.

The enormous Interceptor Factory appeared directly on the ground.

A mechanical well glowing dimly like a deep well, from which small interceptors occasionally fly out... then quickly return inside.

Xu Lingjun picked up a nearby ornament and threw it into the vicinity.

The next moment, an interceptor flew out from the well, smashing the ornament to pieces.

The power was evidently formidable.

Xu Lingjun explained, "The Interceptor Factory will produce mass interceptors for attack when it detects enemies nearby. It's an unparalleled defensive tool, and if too many enemies attack, the interceptors will explode, inflicting heavy casualties. However, if there aren't enough enemies, it will automatically generate new interceptors inside, meaning that once this Interceptor Factory is planted, it can be entirely self-sufficient, unless the enemy sacrifices lives to destroy it."

Initially, their expressions were normally calm, as the weapons were unique and distinctive, but nothing extraordinary.

Only after hearing the last few sentences did they realize the wonder of this thing.

Just the feature of autonomous interceptor generation, added to the fact that it can only be destroyed by swarming enemies en masse, wasn't this nearly a perpetual defensive weapon?

Xu Lingjun asked, "Can it be replicated?"

"It's challenging, but it should be possible."

Zhou Jie's eyes glazed over, staring intently at the mechanical well, his eyes filled with fervor.

"That's fine, come on, let's move on to the next item."

"There's... there's more?"

Xu Lingjun laughed, "Don't underestimate the research capabilities of my Celestial Human Organization."

He took out another Transformation Capsule, then chose to grant essence.

700 Source Value!

A tower appeared directly in another location.

"The Eiffel Tower will emit lightning strikes on anyone approaching it, with slightly insufficient single-target attack power but excelling in group damage... more importantly, this Eiffel Tower also achieves self-sufficient energy supply, meaning as long as it's set up and intercepts all enemy long-range attacks, they'll have no way of approaching our Qisha Military District as long as our defenses withhold."

Next, Xu Lingjun.

Completely broadened the horizons for Zhou Jie and the others.

Devices that dealt precise single-target damage like the Magnetic Storm Coil, or those that mutually boosted each other's power like the Maya Light Prism, etc...

Xu Lingjun had lingered among those warriors for quite some time, giving them a solid introduction to these war weapons, explaining their principles clearly.

In the past, they might have just listened and brushed it off.

But with the Immortal Beans and knowing the miraculous abilities of the Commander in Chief before them...

Listening to him describe the power of these high-tech weapons, they listened intently, unable to suppress anticipation for how fortified the Qisha Military District would be once these weapons were truly constructed.

Unbeknownst to them, their anticipation provided Xu Lingjun with enough authenticity.

Isn't that...

He could already confidently introduce the principles of these weapons to these researchers.

And to speak of warfare... whose weapons are as powerful as those in Red Alert?

Moreover, their principles are completely explainable, thus substantially reducing the Source Value required for essence granting.

After introducing all the weapons.

Zhou Jie and the others were already mesmerized, feeling that the honorary academician truly lived up to the title, with these many imaginative ideas, beyond their comprehension.

Xu Lingjun asked, "These weapons don't need to be perfectly understood by you, I just require replication, how long will it take you?"

"Two months!"

Zhou Jie was so excited his breathing was rapid, he said, "We might need some help because the weapons are too many, and... some new equipment will be needed, and..."

He listed a bunch of requirements.

"None of that is a problem, I just ask you to replicate and mass-produce these as soon as possible."

Xu Lingjun was overjoyed hearing this, his biggest worry was that he would have to grant essence to each weapon individually, which would deplete his Source Value no matter how much he had.

Best to replicate them.

He nodded, "Just in time, I can apply for Transformation Capsules from the Empire, apply for them altogether. Since we're tasked with such a heavy mission, how can we expect the horses to run and not let them graze?"

"As long as the resources are in place, we guarantee to complete the mission!"

Zhou Jie and the others immediately gave a military salute, pledging with a military order without hesitation.

Chapter 469 Mine, All Mine

Thus.

Shortly after a few days...

Great Xia Imperial Capital.

In front of Han Xu Yang's desk, there was an additional resource application form.

It detailed everything from human resources, to metals, to energy, and even requested a thousand of the transformation capsules that had just entered mass production!

"This is simply outrageous."

Han Xu Yang, speechless, looked at the application form, feeling that the request from the Qisha Military District was almost half of what all the Nine Major Military Regions would apply for together.

He said helplessly, "What is he intending to do? Launch a counterattack against the Chi Yu mysterious clan? That would just be sending people to their deaths... no, I must give him a proper warning..."

"Xu Lingjun knows his limits; he is someone who cherishes the lives of his subordinates, especially now that the Qisha Military District is almost entirely his loyal followers."

Han Yun City said, "It's just like wanting a horse to run but not allowing it to eat, how is that possible? The Chi Yu mysterious clan is formidable even among the mysterious races of the heavens, and it's difficult for a newly formed Qisha Military District to resist them, right? It's not unreasonable to ask for manpower and resources."

Han Xu Yang said, "But I'm puzzled as to why he wants transformation capsules?"

"The transformation capsules were researched by him, the Void Gold was brought back by him. Without him, there would be no transformation capsules. A thousand capsules are not many, just three days' production, so why not give it to him?"

Han Yun City seemed indifferent.

Han Xu Yang glanced at Han Yun City and said, "It seems you really can't be the emperor, your style of acting out of camaraderie is too obvious!"

"It's just trusting my comrade, besides, isn't that Consort Yun about to give birth soon? I'm content being the Regent King. If my sister finds me annoying in the future, I'll just get a commander's position and head to the Polar Star Battlefield, living freely."

Han Yun City lazily yawned and said, "I'm off to attend to my tasks; these things aren't such a big deal, just give them to him."

"I wasn't planning on not giving them, it's just that this kid's appetite is too big."

Han Xu Yang sighed, "Forget it, restraining the Chi Yu mysterious clan is a tremendously difficult task. If enough support isn't provided, and if the Baoyan Army Legion and those sect academy students end up defeated and dead, with the Qisha Military District falling, wouldn't that be a tragedy for our own people and a joy for the enemy? Ah... now my national treasury will shrink again..."

Han Xu Yang lamented.

Thus, a few days later, various resources were continuously sent to the Qisha Military District.

Even the Four Great Academies sent all sorts of elites... even Zhao Yang was among them.

"I heard Academician Xu... no, Commander needs scientific research talent. Though I may not be remarkable, I believe I have some abilities and have come to join you."

Regarding the influx of these talents, Xu Lingjun welcomed them with open arms.

Unfortunately, he didn't even have time to host a welcoming banquet.

They were immediately drawn into the research lab.

Then, plunged into fervent work at once.

Xu Lingjun also visited frequently, indeed finding the progress delightful.

After all, it's merely a matter of copying and pasting, not of fully digesting like a mecha and even extending into a series...

Eliminating all the redundancies accelerated the progress significantly.

During this time,

the entire Qisha Military District experienced extremely significant changes.

For instance, with Xu Lingjun's tacit approval...

the disciples of Cuowu Sect began challenging the martial artists of the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion and even the Baoyan Army Legion.

It surely wasn't a fight to the death, but Xu Lingjun's comment labeling them the weakest evidently sparked a great deal of dissatisfaction.

Yet, the results of the sparring... were beyond their expectations.

It's not to say none of them won.

If the strength gap was huge, winning wasn't impossible.

But such a victory couldn't really be called a victory.

And if the strength was similar, they were bound to lose, sometimes even holding an advantage, but facing opponents who became as fierce as beasts upon fighting, they faltered, sometimes losing so embarrassingly they could hardly face themselves.

Then they realized.

That even within the Baoyan Army Legion, those who had only trained in low-level martial skills could defeat them!

In matches where powers were equalized, it might take them two or even three people to achieve victory.

From this perspective, they truly were the weakest!

Thus, the disciples of the Cuowu Sect diligently trained at full tilt...

Even more hard than when they were in the Cuowu Sect itself, despite being in the Polar Star Battlefield.

"These folks, once they've been through one or two wars, could completely transform into an elite force, capable of penetrating into the deepest part of the enemy."

Thunder Roar had once very approvingly stated that the strength of the Cuowu Sect's members was high, among them there are many profound realm martial artists. With a little training, they could burst with a strength far exceeding the Baoyan Army Legion of similar numbers.

Weakness was merely in their mindset and experience, concepts that can grow much faster than strength.

"But they'll need an opportunity to train."

Xu Lingjun smiled, "Though it seems that opportunity should arrive soon."

In the blink of an eye, two months passed.

During these two months,

the Qisha Military District was indeed busy, and in this day-by-day busyness, its appearance was changing every day.

And with one piece of good news after another coming from the research lab...

Xu Lingjun called for Liu Shuang.

"Commander!"

Two months of time were far from enough to transform a person, but two months of diligent training made Liu Shuang's face turn darker, and his demeanor more skillful. Clearly, as the senior brother of the sect, he wasn't one to only assume his position without merit, especially with Xu Lingjun promising him the deputy commander position.

Gu Xi and Thunder Roar both had tangible achievements, making them rightfully suitable as deputy commanders.

If Liu Shuang wanted to rise to that position and command respect, he would need to contribute work twenty times harder than most.

"Go gather the disciples of the Cuowu Sect. I'll take you to the outskirts of the Polar Star Battlefield to deploy battlefield weapons. Explain to those disciples that during this trip we will leave the defensive walls of the Polar Star Battlefield and step onto the territory of the Chi Yu mysterious clan. It will inevitably lead to conflicts. If anyone worries about their insufficient strength, they don't have to come!"

Xu Lingjun solemnly said, "There's no need to show off; I want those who feel their strength has reached a bottleneck and see little progress in the short term."

"Yes!"

Liu Shuang couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement, a bright gleam appearing in his eyes.

He quickly turned and left.

Half an hour later.

On the vast parade ground, over a thousand Cuowu Sect disciples had gathered.

Gu Xiyou anxiously followed behind Xu Lingjun, repeatedly cautioning, clearly thinking that bringing a bunch of rookies outside the Polar Star Battlefield was courting death, at least bring a few hundred veterans.

Facing her concern.

Xu Lingjun pleasantly explained that he was only going out to set up defense works instead of fighting the enemy.

In fact, with Xu Lingjun's full support, Zhou Jie and others acted with great swiftness.

By now...

The entire border of the Qisha Military District was already equipped with defensive weapons from various games and movies, like the Light Prism Realm, etc.

With these fully automated weapons, Xu Lingjun had full confidence that even if it were an empty fortress, the Chi Yu mysterious clan couldn't take it down in less than ten or so days.

After all, the nature of these weapons determined that they required lives to be expended to eliminate them.

Especially as they were deeply buried underground, making them undetectable by normal means...

It should be known that the Polar Star Battlefield is positioned on a massive star ring, and during the past century of war, perhaps it was corpses, or magnetism, or gravitational forces in the cosmos.

In any case, as the war intensified, whether it was due to Spiritual Qi or gravity, it attracted countless meteorites nearby.

Now, it has almost formed a vast expanse of soil similar to a battlefield, although not yet adjoining the Chi Yu mysterious clan, based on the current situation, perhaps in just a few decades, a real battle zone will evolve in the cosmos, directly connecting two races.

From this point, it's understandable why the Chi Yu mysterious clan is eager to annihilate humanity.

How could they tolerate others snoring by their bedside?

Unfortunately, none of this concerns me...

Xu Lingjun quietly made a decision in his heart.

As long as there's soil, even if it's just a floating meteorite in the cosmos, anywhere reachable by my Qisha Military District, I must install weapons!

The land outside the Qisha Military District, I want ninety-nine percent of it!

Chapter 470 - Total Annihilation

The Qisha Military District originally belonged to the Chi Yu mysterious clan as a special border for Blue Star.

And after they lost their garrison...

Even if they can't reclaim it, the safety of the clan must be kept in mind.

Thus, in the border area of the Extreme Far Star Ring, the Chi Yu mysterious clan temporarily built another border garrison...

However, the previous garrison was to facilitate raids on Blue Star, but the temporarily established garrison now is to guard against the Qisha Military District's invasions.

Active and passive roles have already changed.

Even if the Chi Yu mysterious clan is unwilling, they must admit...

They have lost the initiative against Blue Star.

But they never imagined that these humans would be so rampant.

Their newly acquired enemy garrison wasn't even stabilized before they couldn't wait to drive their warships out...

Unquestionably, this action was unbearable for Cheng Xinmei, the current main commander of the Chi Yu clan guarding the garrison.

You should know, it was always their Chi Yu mysterious clan roving around the edges of the Polar Star Battlefield, making occasional harassments...

And at times launching fierce assaults.

In short, they should never be given a chance to breathe.

This is also why there are always skirmishes, big and small, on the Polar Star Battlefield. These mysterious clans have the advantage of terrain, attacking and defending are merely a matter of thought.

"No, we absolutely cannot fuel this evil wind. Even if we've lost the previous garrison, we mustn't let them flaunt in front of us... We must wipe out this small squad, let them know we're not to be trifled with by the Chi Yu clan."

Cheng Xinmei is the junior of Qiao Weijiu, debuting only a year apart.

Although they never cooperated, they have had a long-standing spiritual connection...

Therefore, she held a grudge in her heart about her predecessor's failure.

Believing her defeat was not due to lack of fighting effort.

Purely because the enemy was too cunning and it was the tools that left her utterly defenseless.

Now that she's taken over Qiao Weijiu's duties.

Naturally, she couldn't wait to score a victory to reclaim the lost honor of her predecessor...

But both sides are currently recuperating; it's unlikely that another major battle will break out in the short term.

For now, let's first take out the enemy's small squad to make a statement, letting them know that even if they occupy our territory, the area outside the garrison remains a sacred untouchable domain, not to be easily tread upon.

"I want to know the composition of the opponent's squad in ten minutes!"

She issued the order.

"Yes!"

The subordinates immediately set about their task.

Five minutes later...

News had already come back.

"A Watchtower class warship? And it's not even equipped with high-energy weaponry? What are they doing?"

Cheng Xinmei couldn't help but be stunned, even though she had extensive combat experience...

Knowing the opponent's equipment still left her bewildered; are they on a field trip?

"Check if this is a trap!"

"Yes!"

Someone went to investigate.

A moment later...

"No trap? Just this one warship, and it's completely beyond the opponent's Qisha Military District area..."

Cheng Xinmei didn't hesitate anymore, and shouted: "District Eleven, follow me out, take down this small unit, one warship is too little, but it's just suitable to first stabilize the army's morale with this small victory!"

"Yes!"

And so it was.

Under Cheng Xinmei's command, two Conquering class Battleships, each carrying a crew of three thousand, quickly flew in the direction of the Watchtower class warship.

The opponent hasn't equipped high-energy weapons, with at most a thousand or so people. Not to mention the advantage of a planned ambush, just relying on the Chi Yu clan's weapons, they can thoroughly dominate them!

Flanking attacks are Blue Star's favorite tactic, but now, she was going to play it on them.

Half an hour later.

One of the advancing Conquering class Battleships came to a halt, below it lay traces of the opponent's stay...

Inside the warship, the commander asked, "Can you detect where they are now?"

"The opponent has likely left, but judging by the surroundings, they seemed to have stayed here for quite a while."

"Which direction did they go?"

"Towards..."

Before the scout could finish, the Conquering class Battleship suddenly shook violently.

The alarm lights inside blinked fiercely, accompanied by a piercing siren.

"Ambush! We are under ambush by the enemy..."

"Where are the enemies?!"

"Can't find them, our power system has completely shut down."

In front of the control panel, several operators swiftly operated, exclaiming, "It's an ambush, we fell into the enemy's trap."

"Ascend quickly!"

"Can't do it, we're trapped."

In the following moment... the massive warship crashed down onto cosmic detritus.

Even more intense electrical energy almost turned into lightning, continuously bombarding the warship's armor, leaving deep scars one after another... While interceptors flew out of the mechanical wells on the ground, buzzing like a swarm, then glued onto the enemy's warship.

A series of violent explosion sounds echoed, although unable to break through the warship's defense armor, it shook the warship incessantly.

Causing those inside to barely stand firm...

The commander shouted, "What now?"

"Major, our warship is utterly trapped and immobile, we need to get off and destroy the enemy's weapons immediately, or we could never take off."

"Everyone, fully armed, disembark, prioritize destroying the enemy's weapons!"

The ship gate opened immediately.

The elite Chi Yu warriors swiftly jumped off the warship.

They saw on the ground... towering spires standing up at some unknown time.

Moreover, the ground was filled with eerie blue mechanical wells, from which bee-like mini interceptors continuously flew out like hatchlings. Seeing enemies land, they attacked these Chi Yu warriors together.

The first batch that landed was torn to shreds immediately.

Numerous Chi Yu Race felt as if they had landed in a world of divine retribution, surrounded by thunder and explosions, yet unable to see where their enemies were.

At this moment, in the distant void, the air suddenly blurred.

Iron Warriors are born for battle.

Their technological civilization far surpasses Blue Star, yet this civilization serves solely for combat.

Their stealth technology eludes even the most advanced thermal imaging devices... To ensure counter-detection capability, they completely isolate thermal sensing.

When Xu Lingjun handed this thing to the scientific researchers.

What I always say...

No need for principles, just replicate it.

Explore later, right now I need it urgently.

Thus, these over a thousand people, each equipped with an invisibility device.

Seeing everyone escape the warship...

These warriors didn't even deactivate the invisibility devices, charging directly at them.

In the blink of an eye.

The descending Chi Yu mysterious clan warriors were all beheaded.

"Watch out, the enemy is invisible."

"Kill!"

In the blur, Liu Shuang's shout sounded.

Hand-to-hand combat... is what the disciples of the Cuowu Sect excel at most.

Even with only a few hundred disciples, against over two thousand warriors from the opponent, they still dominated the battle.

The lightning and explosions didn't harm them a bit, yet made the enemy a mess... under the dual blows.

In just a dozen minutes.

All over two thousand warriors were killed under their swords... not one remained.

At this moment, the breathless Liu Shuang and others revealed themselves.

Each with faces already covered in blood, their eyes still filled with bewilderment...

The surroundings were littered with corpses, blood flowed freely, and severed limbs looked disgusting and frightening, creating a desire to vomit uncontrollably.

But no one vomited.

Just some confusion.

This was nothing like the battlefield they had imagined.