

## Origin Powers 581

Chapter 581 - You Only Have 10 Minutes Left

The dozens of vines that launched a sneak attack from behind were directly shattered into powder. Under the True Power, the vines became a conduit for conducting that power, exploding towards the end.

Although it was just one strike, this strike struck straight to the heart without holding back in the slightest, and everything connected to these vines was completely crushed to pieces.

On the surface, the pure Holy Light Qi, if erupted, its sinister and vicious nature surpasses any cultivation technique.

Yet this sound of shattering rushed straight into the depths of the jungle...

But no screams were heard.

Instead, several other vines coiled around and slowly gathered into a human form...

Though without facial features, the figure was graceful, clearly a woman's image.

"Uther, today, you're dead for sure!"

The voice resounded in the heart...

Behind that person, formidable demon beasts slowly paced out.

Looking at Uther with gazes like looking at a piece of meat...

Uther instantly became vigilant, a peculiar feeling arose in his heart; he felt as if the whole Secret Realm had come to life.

All the trees and plants wanted to kill him.

At the same time.

Renault roared in rage repeatedly.

In front, Han Yun City laughed maniacally; though not as strong as Renault, he was covered by the Deus Ex Machina Mecha behind him, with countless violent bombardments roaring forth directly at Renault.

And at the rear...

"Fire!"

Li Jingjun's eyes were steady as she shouted, "The third squad fall back, the fourth squad move up, Liu Shuang, Li Lei, Lin Jiaqing—advance and cover Han Yun City! Deus Ex Machina Mecha continues covering, Infinite Justice ready to launch a surprise attack at any time!"

She had been trained on the Polar Star Battlefield for several years, becoming very familiar with leading troops in battle...

Especially when besieging the Titans, it was almost always a group tactic, leveraging everyone's potential to the utmost.

Although Renault's strength was far above that of the Titans, those besieging him this time were no ordinary troops, but real experts.

Han Yun City suddenly recalled a game he had once played unintentionally years ago.

He was the main tank (T). Though without a healer, behind him, the DPS rotated wave after wave, as if hundreds of people were attacking that boss together.

So what if the skin was thick and the flesh was tough?

Every critical attack was disrupted by the Deus Ex Machina, and his own regeneration was enough to compensate for the damage Renault caused earlier, hundreds against one, yet they unleashed the power of everyone to its fullest.

No matter how otherworldly Renault's strength was, he had no easy solution.

And at that moment.

Aemon's face had turned quite unpleasant.

Uther's constant roars and Renault's furious howls...

Although far away, they couldn't elude his keen senses.

What shocked him more was that both parties had already encountered enemies, except his side was eerily silent...

Is this a good thing?

This is likely the worst predicament, isn't it?

"From the moment we discovered Caludia's disappearance to now, only one hour, twenty-three minutes, and seventeen seconds have passed."

Aemon, with his astounding talent, remembered clearly. Although he couldn't see where the enemy was, he slowly said, "You took just this much time to kill Caludia?"

"To be precise, I killed Caludia, then flew a thousand miles back here, laid out the plan against you three, and split you apart."

Xu Lingjun's figure slowly emerged from the shadowy woods.

He said, "Do you know why your companion managed to last so long?"

"So long? Do you think an hour is long?"

"I used him for some experiments and then, I was certain."

Xu Lingjun pointed at him, indifferently said, "This time, the time left for you is ten minutes... ten minutes, after which I have to go kill your other two comrades, so your time is only ten minutes."

Chapter 582 - Total Annihilation

Aemon is actually quite cautious by nature.

It could even be said that his caution reaches the extent of cowardice... It is also due to this character trait that he was able to break through to the Creation Grandmaster Realm even while being relentlessly pursued by the Baoxue Empire.

And even though he broke through to the Grandmaster Realm, he still retained this good habit.

If it were in the past,

upon realizing he had fallen into a trap, regardless of who the enemy was, he would definitely have left the area at the first opportunity...

It wasn't out of fear but rather to avoid letting the battle fall into the enemy's rhythm, which was the most dangerous thing that could happen.

But this time alone...

Listening to the opponent speak to him in a very casual tone, saying, "I've given you ten minutes, and you have only ten minutes left."

Though spoken lightly, Aemon could hear the hidden confidence beneath the calm surface.

So calm as if implying, "Come on, ghost, hurry... you only last ten minutes anyway, and once done, I still have to find the next one."

For the first time in his life,

an inexplicable surge of anger arose in Aemon's heart...

He was no longer that Profound Realm Martial Artist who had fled in panic years ago.

His status was different, his position was different, even people's attitude towards him was different.

This kind of disdain was something he hadn't experienced in many years.

"I am actually not a very stable person; since breaking through to the Profound Realm, I've provoked many formidable enemies stronger than I. I made my breakthroughs amidst waves of assaults..."

Just as Aemon began speaking, a strong gust of wind approached him.

"Who has the time to listen to your nonsense?"

Xu Lingjun had already rushed close.

With both feet firmly planted into the ground, endless cold blade qi erupted from between his fingers, roaring and fierce, slashing straight for Aemon's throat.

Fast, and ruthless!

Even before the blade qi reached him, Aemon felt a cold sensation rising in his heart...

As if with this strike, the entire world was repelling him, the surrounding spiritual qi seemed like invisible ropes, binding his limbs, making it somewhat difficult for him to act.

What kind of damn cultivation technique is this?

Aemon's pupils narrowed, yet instead of fear, he felt joy rising in his heart.

Difficult to dodge... but as a dignified Creation, why would he need to dodge?

Raising his palm, he directly blocked the strike.

Boundless fighting qi surged, transforming into a giant blade, crashing along with the cold and fierce blade qi.

Amid the resounding blast...

His entire body borrowed the momentum to drift backward, laughing, "King of the Secret Realm, if this is the extent of your capability, then today, your creation might just fall into my hands."

The enemy's strength was indeed formidable.

Strong enough that although yet to enter the Creation Realm, his capability was almost enough to match Aemon... if he were to break through to Creation, then old Creations like him would have no chance at all.

But right now...

This arrogant person was in his grasp.

I can take him down.

Especially after directly receiving a strike from Xu Lingjun, his belief was further cemented... Xu Lingjun's strength was evidently slightly inferior.

In midair, yet he suddenly twisted, charging towards Xu Lingjun again.

Laughing aloud, he said, "Hand over your cultivation technique, and today I'll spare your life. I'll leave and no longer involve myself in the conflict between your Secret Realm and the Baoxue Empire..."

He had already devised a plan in his heart.

He must extract that cultivation technique from this person in front of him...

And ensure it ends up solely in his possession.

At that time, he would kill this King of the Secret Realm, then go into hiding with the cultivation technique.

As for the previous agreement with Uther and them...

Once he achieved a new breakthrough in Creation, why would he worry about any agreements with mere Uther?

Thinking of the delightful aspects,

Aemon struck like electricity, several successive blows at Xu Lingjun... yet all were easily dodged.

He relentlessly said, "Facing four Creation Realm Grandmasters, it's quite a pressure for you, isn't it? You simply aren't capable of dealing with us all at once; that's why you came up with the notion of defeating us separately. It's a pity, even separated, Creation is still Creation; you can't be my match. I don't know how you managed to kill Caludia, but there's no way you can defeat me..."

"Is that so?"

Xu Lingjun exchanged several moves with Aemon continuously.

The situation remained evenly matched...

But Xu Lingjun knew his own capabilities well; his strength had further improved since facing Uther.

Back then, when facing Uther, he was barely holding his ground, relying solely on the unique traits of the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" to slowly gain the upper hand.

But in just a few months' time...

He was already capable of fighting evenly against Aemon, who was also in the Creation Realm... if he further employed the special traits of the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," it seemed like defeating Aemon one-on-one would not be too hard.

But to kill him... especially to do it within ten minutes.

The two clashed in dozens of exchanges, each strike powerful enough to make the earth tremble.

The Creation Realm was already considered the pinnacle of human combat power, so much so that to prevent them from causing too much damage, no matter the grave crimes committed, once someone reached Creation, their past sins would immediately be nullified.

Because if a Creation Realm truly unleashed its full power, the consequences would be unbearable for anyone...

For this reason alone...

Aemon had not fought with full force for a full twenty years.

Now, facing a rare formidable enemy, his attacks became increasingly uninhibited and unreserved, finally without the slightest restraint, deploying every strike with 120% true power, with even a bit of impulse to showcase his prowess in front of Xu Lingjun.

Chapter 583 - Annihilation\_2

Xu Lingjun silently calculated in his heart, the time was almost up.

Ten minutes.

His fighting style suddenly changed, from grand and powerful to nimble and swift. He especially flipped his wrist as if holding something invisible, slashing straight at the opponent's neck!

Although Aemon couldn't see the Invisible Sword, with such a flamboyant momentum, he clearly knew that in this Secret Realm, there were many technologies completely different from the outside world. Who knows, this kid might be...

Though he didn't know the length of the weapon.

He turned to avoid the edge, striking back at Xu Lingjun's chest with his palm. After sparring for so long, he understood that the strength of the King of the Secret Realm was comparable to his own. Even with all his strength, he couldn't kill him with one punch.

No need to worry about the Cultivation Technique being in vain.

Yet, even knowing that this punch absolutely couldn't kill the King of the Secret Realm, he was still astonished. He only felt that this blow seemed to hit an indestructible iron wall, causing his palm to splatter blood and crack bones instantly.

A scream of agony...

Accompanied by a rising white veil of light.

A pure white and dazzling glow, like moonlight, but not shining down from the sky, rather extending forth from Xu Lingjun's hand, blocking Aemon's full-force strike and instead severely injuring him...

Then, trapping him in place.

Xu Lingjun finally heaved a sigh of relief, holding in his hand an object that seemed like a mirror yet not a mirror.

The light emerged from this mirror... firmly imprisoning Aemon.

Leaving Aemon completely immobile.

Xu Lingjun said, "Do you know why it took so long to kill Caludia?"

Aemon no longer had the ability to respond, only looking with terror at the mirror in Xu Lingjun's hand...

On its surface, inscribed with incomprehensibly intricate magical inscriptions, as the light shone, the inscriptions flowed constantly like swimming fish, giving one a sense of the infinite cosmos.

Just a mere mirror, yet it brought to mind the cosmos, the sun, and all those lofty and untouchable sacred things.

Just looking at these inscriptions conjured countless chaotic thoughts in Aemon's mind, feeling as if he had grasped some profound mystery.

Yet he couldn't afford to feel delighted...

Because he was already controlled.

Bound tightly, unable to move.

Even his body started to feel a burning sensation... He felt as if he were exposed under the scorching sun, with all sins and errors laid bare, judged by the intense sunlight.

And he, unable to move...

Xu Lingjun seemed uninterested in Aemon's answer and said, "It was mainly to experiment with the effect of this Vast Heaven Mirror, so it took quite a bit of time..."

Choosing the first Magical Treasure was a dilemma for Xu Lingjun.

The first thought was a flying sword.

But Xu Lingjun already had the Sword of Oath and Victory, the power of Excalibur was formidable. Although its straightforwardness had many limitations, he could use this weapon even if transformed into Ultraman Tiga.

And since Magical Treasures hadn't yet appeared in this world, to catch the opponent off guard, the shape had to be unique enough; a flying sword wouldn't do.

Thus...

Xu Lingjun spent over twenty thousand Source Value to endow the Heavenly Mirror with its power.

It could attack, defend, trap, and kill.

Simply an all-around weapon...

The only drawback might be that it consumed an enormous amount of Spiritual Power.

But even Bai Mei couldn't use the Heavenly Mirror while taking spare time to kill the enemy. Xu Lingjun being able to wield this Magical Treasure already satisfied him greatly.

Especially from the prior experiment and verification with Caludia...

He could wield the Heavenly Mirror, and as long as it shone upon the opponent, they would surely die.

However, it consumed so much that Xu Lingjun didn't even have time to pop an Immortal Bean into his mouth.

Thus, it had to hit... so it's best to release the mirror when the enemy attacks with full force, giving them no time to dodge.

If it missed, it might... give the enemy a chance to land some fierce punches?

In some sense, this mirror and the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique were indeed a perfect match.

Xu Lingjun had no intention of explaining to Aemon, just watching as his body slowly bled, then dissolved under the mirror's light, gradually vanishing in that pure white beam.

Aemon just disappeared like that...

From the moment he launched a full attack on Xu Lingjun, he had utterly lost all chances of survival, even abandoning the opportunity to flee.

Putting away the Vast Heaven Mirror.

Xu Lingjun took a deep breath, popping an Immortal Bean into his mouth.

The consumed Spiritual Power quickly restored to its original state, and he could even feel substantial progress in his cultivation within... Hmm, this extreme consumption and then replenishment felt somewhat like a Super Saiyan's trait.

In the future during cultivation, it wasn't a bad idea to use the Heavenly Mirror along with Immortal Beans.

Moreover, he could refine his control over the Heavenly Mirror in the process...

It was practically killing two birds with one stone.

After successfully slaying Aemon and regaining his energy, Xu Lingjun did not linger, but directly dashed towards Renault's direction.

The strength of a Creation Realm Grandmaster is incredibly strong. If they came two years later, by then, whether it's Han Yun City or Li Jingjun, they would likely have the strength to contend with them. Even if they couldn't win, they could surely protect themselves with ease.

But as for now...

He had to take on the responsibility alone.

Actually, the Ancient Tree wasn't adept in combat and should be the first to receive care...

But alas, people have biases after all.

Xu Lingjun naturally worried more about his people...

He had deliberately chosen a battlefield earlier, and the distance avoided by the three of them wasn't too far. Even with his speed, it took him more than a minute to reach Renault's location.

Chapter 584 - Total Annihilation\_3

Seeing the intense battlefield below...

Xu Lingjun's slightly anxious expression gradually returned to calm.

There was a hint of admiration in his eyes.

Watching Han Yun City roar repeatedly as it battled Renault, and observing the hundreds of Qisha Disciples fighting with all their might under Li Jingjun's command, alternating like a wheel battle.

Although they were far from being Renault's match, they would retreat immediately upon contact.

It was as if hundreds of components were perfectly assembled into a peerless killing machine.

They never lingered in battle, which minimized casualties to the greatest extent.

Many were injured, but not a single one had died.

Renault roared angrily time and again, but he had no place to unleash his power, firmly trapped here. He could easily hold his ground but found it extremely difficult to escape...

When one reaches the Creation Realm, the strength is qualitatively transformed compared to a Guiyuan Grandmaster. If the battle continues, ironically, the Qisha Legion's chances of victory might be even higher.

Who would have thought these subordinates would progress so greatly.

Xu Lingjun sighed with relief and satisfaction.

His figure moved like lightning... swiftly descending...

The Invisible Sword in his palm suddenly glowed with golden light.

He didn't even need to use the Heavenly Mirror, with hundreds assisting his attack.

Just one sword...

Renault stood there, unmoving.

One sword sealed the throat.

As Renault fell, everyone collapsed powerlessly to the ground, gasping heavily. Although victory wasn't hard, if Xu Lingjun had returned a bit later, they might have started sustaining casualties.

And at this moment.

On another battlefield in the jungle.

Uther's strength was exceptional, coupled with rich combat experience.

Though the Ancient Tree Green Leaves had survived a long time, it had little experience fighting others. It was only with the help of many Demon Beasts plugging the gaps that she could battle Uther to this extent... suppressing him...

But killing him was absolutely impossible.

Uther was clearly aware of this point...

Yet even so, his heart sank into the abyss.

Just now, even he felt shocked by the battle, the roaring momentum not achievable outside the Creation Realm.

It was Aemon... as he could hear Renault's roars continuously.

But now.

The battle's momentum had ended.

Who won, who lost?

He didn't know initially, but when he couldn't hear Renault's roars anymore, he understood...

Of four Creation Realm experts, three were already dead.

They had come to capture the King of the Secret Realm, but they made a fatal mistake.

The information asymmetry...

Allowed that King of the Secret Realm to split them and then defeat each one separately!

By now, he feared he was the only one still alive.

And soon, he would probably arrive...

Uther suddenly let out a long howl into the sky, shouting angrily: "If you want to kill me, I will make you pay an unbearable price!"

As he finished speaking, he attacked with all his strength, striking at the plant that had entangled him for so long.

Green Leaves avoided the attack...

But Uther's punch didn't stop, and even though Green Leaves was no longer in that position, he still threw a full-force punch at it... charging forward...

Then, using the momentum, he knocked away the Snow Leopard Xiaoxue charging towards him.

His figure moved like lightning, escaping into the depths of the jungle...

He wanted to run?

Green Leaves extended a hand, and a vine tied itself around him.

But Uther neither dodged nor avoided, allowing the vine to strike his back...

Spewing a mouthful of blood.

He had disappeared into the deepest part of the Secret Realm.

"Chase! Don't let him escape!"

"Yes."

All the Demon Beasts pursued in unison...

But meanwhile, Uther was in great haste, all his fighting spirit and eagerness disappeared entirely with everyone's destruction.

He swiftly returned to the previously agreed location.

Caesar stepped forward to greet him: "Lord Uther!"

"All members of the Holy Cross Army, mobilize. I order you to hold off these Demon Beasts with all your might. I have very important information to convey to His Majesty. This information concerns the life and death of my Baoxue Empire. You must delay for me at the cost of your lives!"

Uther hurriedly said before turning to escape the way he came...

And upon hearing these words, Caesar's face immediately turned ashen.

A few breaths later, he solemnly saluted and said: "Yes, Caesar follows your orders!"

After speaking, he gripped his sword and shouted: "Everyone, draw your weapons, slay the enemy ahead!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The cries echoed like a mountain flood or ocean waves, causing even the surrounding Ancient Trees of the Secret Realm to tremble and creak.

Facing the oncoming Demon Beasts, the Holy Cross Army, accompanied by roars, charged ahead!

Chapter 585 - Regicide

What a fierce battle.

Especially when Caesar, in rage, ignited all his Holy Light, not hesitating to sacrifice his own life...

With the Holy Cross Army desperately delaying.

Forcing everyone to stay in place.

To make Uther so eager to return, even willing to sacrifice everything to leave alive... It shows he must have grasped extremely important information.

As long as he can deliver the information back.

Then, their sacrifice will be meaningful.

To die on the battlefield, this is also the romance of their warriors.

It was just unexpected that they didn't die at the Desperate Great Wall but within Blue Star.

But for the mission.

Numerous Holy Cross Warriors did not want to retreat, holding weapons... practically charging suicidally towards the enemy ahead.

As for Xu Lingjun above them.

They were helpless...

"That old boy runs really fast!"

Xu Lingjun treated the Holy Cross Army as nothing, now deep in enemy territory, facing both the Qisha Legion and those former Secret Realm Demon Beasts... their chance of winning was approaching zero infinitely.

So he chased full speed in the direction Uther fled.

Yet at this moment, even at full pursuit, his Spiritual Sense couldn't detect Uther's trace at all...

It really made Xu Lingjun click his tongue and think this old boy's escape speed was really fast.

Then he ordered Xiaoya, to pursue and search completely.

Holding the Heavenly Mirror in his hand, chasing forward quickly...

He had already made up his mind.

If he found him, he must shine the Heavenly Mirror on him first and send him to join his three companions.

Since there were four, naturally, they should all be neat and complete.

But after chasing straight to the border of the Secret Realm, he still hadn't found Uther's figure.

Escaped?

Xu Lingjun was speechless...

Looking at the frontier ahead, crossing this line, was Baoxue Empire's territory.

After thinking for a bit.

Xu Lingjun didn't chase anymore but turned around to return.

With his current strength, coupled with the support of the Heavenly Mirror... if he encountered Uther again, he would absolutely have no chance of survival.

Let's say he escaped.

Although not a minion, he couldn't pose any threat to him, life or death didn't really matter anymore.

Just let Green Leaf and others know the fact through Uther's incident.

Yes, yes... we defeated three of the Creations here, while you attacked all together but still let one escape.

If the Baoxue Empire wants to target you, I'm afraid you won't have any chance of luck.

And not long after Xu Lingjun left.

A battered figure slowly crawled out from the thick mud below, looking at Xu Lingjun's departing back, unable to hide the fear in his eyes.

Clearly, the strength was only comparable to his, even slightly inferior... But he truly didn't expect, he could actually kill all his three companions.

If his movement was a bit slower, he might have already followed in the footsteps of the three.

Uther now no longer had his previous dignity and depth, covered in mud, looking as wretched as a beggar, and the burning injuries inside his body caused both internal and external pain.

What made him more desperate was...

This battle, thought to be a sure victory, ended with complete annihilation, afraid that only he survived.

How could he explain to Your Majesty?

Trudging through the mud, he staggered forward and even didn't dare leave the edge of this mud, planning to plunge into the sludge immediately upon sensing any anomaly.

At this point, to survive, he had already buried all his dignity underground.

Information?

What information could he obtain...

On this trip, he didn't even see the face of the King of the Secret Realm once.

Fortunately, he didn't, otherwise, he might not be alive now, his only thought now was to return alive.

Revenge!

But absolutely cannot take revenge in person.

This King of the Secret Realm is simply too terrifying.

At this moment, Xu Lingjun had returned to the battlefield...

Below, the battle was still fierce.

The Holy Cross Army was indeed worthy of being the elite warriors of the Baoxue Legion, harboring death intentions, in their desperate struggle, the power they burst out far exceeded their normal state.

Plus the cover of those twenty Grandmaster-level experts...

Even with the joint forces of the Qisha Legion and Secret Realm Demon Beasts, they still couldn't take them down at once.

In the end, even the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, along with those untrained in Immortal Techniques from the Qisha Legion, were all dispatched.

Xu Lingjun didn't join the battle...

Some people in the legion were too weak.

Xu Lingjun's idea was for the entire Qisha Military District to cultivate Cultivation Techniques and form an Immortal Army.

If everyone could reach the Grandmaster Realm, not to mention the entire Great Xia Empire, even in the Cosmos, they would surely be invincible and unbeaten...

But now, some of them couldn't even reach the lowest Profound Realm.

Although Su Xun had already taught them Cultivation Techniques, allowing them to practice parts that could be cultivated to lay a foundation.

Even if they cannot fully cultivate, absorbing Spiritual Qi to nurture themselves...

Their progress speed compared to normal cultivators was already extremely fast.

But they still needed training between life and death.

Therefore...

Facing this rare strong enemy, Xu Lingjun was secretly watching, not showing himself.

He'd only help secretly if they encountered a life-and-death crisis.

Chapter 586 - King Slaying\_2

And Lu Ye clearly also realized Xu Lingjun's intention of training soldiers, her senses were even more sensitive than Xu Lingjun's spiritual sense, vines entwined... with mutual cooperation between man and tree for protection, there were many seriously injured individuals.

But none of them actually died.

More importantly, they had no idea that Xu Lingjun was secretly assisting them from behind, making the training all the more genuine.

After three hours...

The sound of fierce battle gradually subsided.

Accompanied by a fierce roar from Han Yun City, finally, a sword severed Caesar's head.

The two had been locked in battle for more than two hours, Han Yun City clung to him like a stubborn plaster, continually gained strength from being unable to cope at first, with power increasing repeatedly.

Even surpassing the limits of the Emperor Blood Heaven Slayer.

Only then could there be a breakthrough at the last moment, successfully beheading Caesar, the Holy Cross Army commander whose power was infinitely close to Creation.

And at this moment...

The Holy Cross Army was finally completely annihilated under the encirclement and slaughter of the Qisha Legion.

Xu Lingjun then appeared, sweeping his gaze over the warriors below, who were already exhausted, and asked, "Do you know who your opponents were?"

Han Yun City said, "Weren't they soldiers of the Baoxue Empire?"

"Not only soldiers of the Baoxue Empire but also the most elite Holy Cross Army of the Desperate Great Wall. These were the strongest warriors of the Baoxue Legion, equivalent to our Qisha Legion, the most elite and formidable combat unit!"

Xu Lingjun said, "Defeating them proves one thing—that your strength has truly reached the peak of all Blue Star, you are already the most powerful army on Blue Star!"

Upon hearing these words.

Everyone's eyes lit up.

Looking at those enemies who had died miserably, they were both amazed at how strong we had become.

Yet somehow it felt very reasonable... If the enemies weren't of this caliber, how could we suffer such a bitter battle?

Especially...

Their casualties seemed minimal in dealing with such caliber foes.

In an instant.

Confidence and a deep sense of pride rose within everyone's hearts.

Xu Lingjun gave Han Yun City a look, indicating that the following matters would be left to him.

He turned and walked back.

While walking, he said, "Confidence is a very important quality; strong confidence can enable people to accomplish many things they otherwise couldn't... After this battle, the warriors' confidence and sense of honor will be cultivated, and when the time comes, the speed of cultivation will be faster. I dare bet with you that in at least three months, the Qisha Legion can add 20 more Grandmasters and 500 Dongxuan.

He smiled and said, "At that time, maybe without my help, they can wipe out the Holy Cross Army without any losses!"

"It's a pity that the principal offender Uther managed to escape."

With Xu Lingjun's footsteps advancing.

The position of Lu Ye's voice kept changing.

With each step, one tree would speak, and taking another step, it would switch to another tree.

Seamless connection.

The sentences were still remarkably coherent.

The Ancient Tree said apologetically, "Sorry, I was too arrogant, thinking that I could ignore human power once I got the cultivation technique, but I didn't expect these humans to be so strong that even you needed to defeat them one by one, I..."

"Never mind, just a small figure who cannot make much trouble."

Xu Lingjun sneered, "This time came four Creation beings, probably all of Baoxue Empire's foundations, now their foundation is destroyed, especially the annihilation of the Holy Cross Army, it's a great blow to them... unless they plan to completely ally with the mysterious races of the heavens, otherwise, they won't have the capacity to deal with us."

"Yes, the Holy Cross Army's annihilation leaves the Desperate Great Wall completely defenseless, they can't muster too strong of a team."

The Ancient Tree exclaimed happily, "Which means we can gain the most crucial growth opportunity, within at most a year, if they dare to come again, I fear even our demon beasts can teach them a lesson."

Having been together with Xu Lingjun for so long.

She also learned quite a few human ways of speaking.

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "But we mustn't be careless."

"Rest assured, with me here, the possibility of them launching a sneak attack is extremely low."

The Ancient Tree said calmly, "I just worry about their potential long-range attacks..."

"Rest assured, in this regard, they dare not offend both the Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light at the same time, unless he wants to become Blue Star's public enemy... otherwise, without the Holy Cross Army, they don't dare to commit such a brazen violation."

Xu Lingjun was quite calm.

The battle ended...

The overall situation was also established.

Next, clean up the battlefield.

Then, keep everything that should be kept... all those rather exquisite weapons, send them back to the Great Xia Empire.

It was only a matter of sooner or later to turn against Baoxue Empire.

Researching their weapons in advance is naturally precautionary.

In the blink of an eye.

Several days have passed again.

During this time, with the Secret Realm clearing the corpses of the Holy Cross Army...

The Secret Realm returned to its previous regular life.

Xu Lingjun supervised Li Jingjun's training every day, helping Li Jingjun train, and occasionally took her out for inspiration.

Along with that, the warriors of the Qisha Legion, especially the disciples of the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, after experiencing the fierce battle with the Holy Cross Army, indeed gained much confidence, leading to significant progress compared to before.

Chapter 587 - Regicide\_3

Previously, Xu Lingjun's estimation was still conservative.

In just over half a month.

More than two hundred Martial Artists had broken through to the Profound Realm with ease.

Even several Profound Realm Martial Artists advanced to the Grandmaster Realm...

Ever since cultivating Xu Lingjun's Cultivation Technique, the once insurmountable barrier between Grandmaster and Profound Realm, though still not effortlessly overcome, has now been reduced in difficulty by several times.

Thus, breaking through has become much simpler.

And at this moment.

Uther, after several days of arduous escape... even barely wading through mud to flee from the Secret Realm, returned to the human world.

He suffered quite serious injuries from the battle with the Ancient Tree.

But Uther couldn't afford to nurse his wounds.

He was already the sole survivor, the only one to return. If he didn't report the truth, no one might know that this supposed sure-victory had already been lost beyond salvage.

He rushed to Baofeng City, to meet Anduin.

"What? The... the entire army was wiped out?!"

Hearing this shocking news.

Anduin's face turned deathly pale, almost falling from the throne.

He cried out, "How is this possible? How could we lose? Four Creation Grandmasters, plus the Holy Cross Army... Lord Caesar's power was exceptional, how could they possibly lose..."

"But the fact is, we did lose."

Uther laughed bitterly, "Not only was the Holy Cross Army annihilated, Caludia, Aemon, and Renault all died. If I hadn't been their last target, if I hadn't reacted quickly and escaped in time, I probably wouldn't have survived either."

"All... all dead?"

Anduin collapsed onto the throne.

His breathing became uncontrollably rapid, exclaiming, "What are we to do now... I was only borrowing the Holy Cross Army temporarily, and now that they've been completely wiped out, how are we going to fill the gap at the Desperate Great Wall?"

"Your Majesty, now is not the time to worry about that."

Uther's eyes flashed with resentment.

During this time, his days were filled with distress and disarray.

The more disarray, the more resentment he felt in his heart.

The more he wanted revenge... when has Uther ever suffered such a setback?

This cannot end here!

He said, "Your Majesty, though we've lost this battle, we didn't return empty-handed. It's mainly because we didn't expect the King of the Secret Realm to be so cunning, giving him the chance to defeat us one by one. Initially, I had thoughts of taking it all for myself..."

"Lord Uther, let this matter rest for now."

Anduin shook his head bitterly, "With the Holy Cross Army gone and the Desperate Great Wall vulnerable... we must find a way to fill this void. I plan to have the Holy Light Army, the Holy Hall Army, and the remaining Saint List experts step in for the time being. It's a bit forced, but we have no other choice right now."

"What about the Secret Realm?"

Uther exclaimed, "Your Majesty, didn't you say the treasures of the Secret Realm were critical to the Baoxue Empire, that if we obtained the treasures inside, it would be crucial for the Baoxue Empire to dominate Blue Star?"

Anduin replied, "Dominance is indeed important, but if the mysterious races of the heavens invade, and we can't safeguard the Baoxue Empire's legacy, what good is domination..."

"But we can make some compromises with the mysterious races of the heavens for now to gain some degree of freedom."

Uther's breathing became quick and heavy, "Your Majesty, on this expedition, I personally witnessed that the King of the Secret Realm's Cultivation Technique can indeed be passed on and made widespread, meaning if we obtain their Cultivation Technique, the entire Baoxue Empire will undergo a monumental transformation..."

"Lord Uther, three Creation Realm experts died."

Anduin said wearily, "Where else can we find allies?"

"The Great Xia Empire, and the Land of Light... they still have Creation Realm experts, Your Majesty. Remember what I said before? No Creation Realm expert can resist the allure of new Cultivation Techniques; no one can resist."

Uther breathed deeply, "We still have a chance to acquire this Cultivation Technique!"

"Lord Uther, do you expect me to compromise further with the mysterious races and share the treasures of the Secret Realm with the other two Empires? You said no Creation Realm expert could resist the temptation of the Cultivation Techniques; well, I believe that—you're clearly so obsessed with the Cultivation Techniques it's driven you mad!"

Anduin snapped, "Remember, the Cultivation Technique is secondary; the inheritance of the Baoxue Empire is what's most important. Compromising for both sides, just for the Cultivation Techniques... Uther, you've gone mad!"

"Your Majesty, it's also for the sake of our Baoxue Empire's thousand-year legacy and dominance over Blue Star!"

"This cannot be allowed!"

Anduin said coldly, "My decision is firm, for now, cease military actions against the Secret Realm, and block the mysterious races first. As for the Secret Realm, postpone it for a few years. When the Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light are less sensitive to the matter, we'll use star weapons to flatten it directly, the Cultivation Technique isn't important, secrecy is more important."

He glanced at Uther, "Lord Uther, it's not that I'm not helping you. I've already given you a chance, but now the Holy Cross Army is annihilated, and three Creation Realm experts are dead, causing our Baoxue Empire's power to plummet... strictly speaking, it is your fault. Out of consideration for your past contributions and old age, I won't hold it against you, but you must not push your luck!"

Uther was stunned.

Using star weapons to flatten them directly...

By then, no King of the Secret Realm, nor any Secret Realm People, would escape death.

And by then, the Cultivation Technique?

He wouldn't get a shred of it.

Uther smiled bitterly, "Your Majesty, are there truly no grounds for negotiation on this matter?"

"The legacy of the Baoxue Empire is the correct course of action, the weight of things, I have very clearly understood!"

"Your Majesty, then I can only apologize to you..."

"Wha..."

Before Anduin could finish his words, a sudden, intense pain struck his chest.

Looking at the huge gaping hole in his chest, he spit a mouthful of fresh blood.

Uther smiled bitterly, "Your Majesty, as you've said, I'm old, this is my last hope, this is also our Baoxue Empire's last hope. A temporary submission is only for long-term dominance. If you don't understand, then I'm afraid I must take charge for you..."

Anduin pointed at Uther with resolve.

His eyes filled with shock...

He seemed to want to say something, but the overwhelming pain engulfed him.

Finally... the hand he raised fell powerlessly onto the throne.

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Uther acted incredibly swiftly.

To the point that Anduin had already breathed his last, and only then did the alarms start blaring.

Amidst the piercing noise...

Countless guards rushed into the grand hall, only to see Anduin lying on the throne, already devoid of life.

The leader of the guards, Tulayang, saw the bloodstains on Uther's hands and immediately, with eyes wide with rage, shouted, "Lord Uther, what on earth is going on? His Majesty, he..."

"Just as you see."

Uther coldly said, "His Majesty, as the Sovereign of our Blizz Empire, had grown fearful of that King of the Secret Realm... After all we've given and sacrificed, he wanted to withdraw, viewing all our past sacrifices as meaningless. He no longer deserves to be our king; the throne should be inherited by Prince Laine."

Yet, no matter how justified the words appeared, they couldn't cover up Uther's previous actions.

Especially with Anduin's bloody remains still in view...

It was a shock to the hearts of everyone.

Tulayang's eyes showed despair as he gritted his teeth and said, "You dare commit regicide?"

"I did not commit regicide; I merely provided the Blizz Empire with a better choice."

Uther said calmly, "Alternatively, you can arrest me and let the princes compete for the throne amongst themselves, dooming our Blizz Empire to destruction amid internal and external chaos... Oh, I forgot to mention, Lord Caludia is dead, and the balance of the Blizz Empire has been completely shattered."

He concealed the fact that both Aemon and Renault were also dead.

For the Blizz Empire's Creation Realm Martial Artists, two were officially under the empire, Uther and Caludia, while two were unofficial, namely Aemon and Renault.

But Aemon and Renault were not good people...

Now that Caludia has died, if Uther were truly captured, then the Blizz Empire would be left with no Grandmaster of the Creation Realm on its front lines.

This is a fatal blow.

"My goal is simple, just to explore the secrets within the Secret Realm and allow the Blizz Empire to dominate Blue Star!"

Uther slowly walked to Tulayang's side.

He said, "You must know, His Majesty had previously said that for this purpose, the entire Blizz Empire must unite as one, concentrating all its strength on this goal, but he suddenly wanted to stop halfway... Could he not understand, to either not start or to finish, withdrawing halfway through, did he think this was child's play? He would drag the entire Blizz Empire into the abyss."

Tulayang's face shifted, turning pale then green, as he coldly said, "Your crimes will be judged by the new king!"

"No matter who becomes king, I will support him and bear the guilt I ought to bear."

Uther chuckled.

He could hear that this was Tulayang's way of conceding, in a different sense.

You see, Anduin had several sons...

But in terms of both age and ability, his eldest son Laine was the most suitable to become the new ruler... and Laine was precisely Uther's disciple, mentored by him since childhood.

Just like the current Anduin.

And so...

Seven days later.

The news that King Anduin of the Blizz Empire was assassinated by the King of the Secret Realm in Baofeng City spread throughout the Blizz Empire, and after his son Laine ascended to the throne, the cries for vengeance reached near unimaginable heights both inside and outside the Imperial City.

The assassination of the Sovereign of the Blizz Empire by the King of the Secret Realm was an utmost insult and provocation to the Blizz Empire.

However, as Laine was a new king, regardless of the cries for revenge, he had to quickly pacify the turmoil within the Blizz Empire first.

The death of a nation's ruler involved all facets and left behind a power vacuum which the new king needed ample time to gradually digest and master.

Matters of revenge would have to be set aside for the time being.

More importantly than such significant news, almost the entire Imperial Palace Guard was replaced, and all the elite warriors on duty that day, except for Tulayang, were almost entirely executed for dereliction of duty, and it was carried out in secret.

No one cared anymore.

With the king of the Blizz Empire's demise.

This event caused an uproar across Blue Star.

Especially Han Xu Yang, who immediately contacted Xu Lingjun.

After all, Anduin's death had connections to Xu Lingjun... with the King of the Secret Realm...

Wasn't he his Commander in Chief?

But when he received a negative answer from Xu Lingjun, he fell into a long silence.

Time slowly flowed by...

Soon.

A month later.

Anduin's sacred burial ceremony officially began.

The Land of Light and the Great Xia Empire both dispatched special envoys to attend Anduin's sacred burial.

From the Land of Light, it was Zophie, the captain of the Guard Corps, who personally attended.

And from the Great Xia Empire...

It was the Commander in Chief Xu Lingjun and Deputy Commander Han Yun City who jointly came to pay their respects.

"Thank you all for coming such a long way to our Blizz Empire!"

Laine was significantly younger than Anduin, looking no more than his early twenties, he seemed much less sophisticated than Anduin, even possessing a hint of naivety, a bird sheltered perfectly well...

But that wasn't unexpected, as Anduin was still in the prime of his life, far from needing to cultivate a successor.

But unforeseen circumstances forced him to step up unexpectedly due to Anduin's untimely death.

Chapter 589 - Commander Xu, I Need Your Help to Deal with the Secret Realm\_2

And now...

He felt slightly uneasy, trying hard to project the dignity of a king, but whether facing Zophie, who had been promoted to Captain of the Guard through military merits among many brothers, or facing Xu Lingjun, whose growing strength now cast an overwhelming presence over all beings.

He appeared as a younger brother.

In the end, it was Uther who stepped forward.

He volunteered to say, "My name is Uther, teacher of His Majesty, and I hereby thank all of you for coming to participate in our Blizzards Empire's King Anduin's sacred funeral ceremony."

"Please accept my deepest condolences."

"Accept our condolences."

Both of them bowed in respect.

Xu Lingjun's gaze swept over Laine...

Before coming, Han Xu Yang had already analyzed the situation with Xu Lingjun based on Anduin's character.

In his words, Anduin had the demeanor of a high ruler of a great nation, resolute and determined to accomplish what he set his mind on at any cost.

But if the cost exceeded his psychological expectation...

He also had the resolve to cut his losses decisively.

Just like before, upon learning that secrets inside the Secret Realm could possibly alter the entire Blue Star's situation, he didn't hesitate to collaborate with the Mysterious Clan, even at the risk of being condemned by the entire Blizzards Empire if exposed.

He even adopted gene injections from the Silicon Mysterious Clan, just to enhance the national power of the Blizzards Empire, to obtain that secret.

In Han Xu Yang's words, Anduin was indeed a formidable opponent.

But it was precisely because he was formidable that he was also astute.

The demise of the Holy Cross Army was enough to hit him hard... this was already a crisis that threatened the Blizzards Empire's very foundation.

He would certainly first find a way to stabilize the situation and then strategize gradually.

Relying on Han Xu Yang's understanding of Anduin, coupled with the advantage of Anduin being in the open and Han Xu Yang in the dark, he had almost predicted Anduin's reactions thoroughly.

But unfortunately...

Han Xu Yang never expected that Anduin would die.

"This was something we should have done, but regrettably, His Majesty was overwhelmed with affairs of the state. Otherwise, the passing of an old friend of many years would compel him to come and pay his respects. Now, he can only send me to express his profound mourning for the passing of a cherished friend."

Xu Lingjun replied politely.

In his mind, he recalled the warning given by Han Xu Yang before coming.

"The Holy Cross Army's annihilation, Anduin would certainly not dare to act recklessly again. You were supposed to have a period of stability to recuperate, but he just had to die at this time, and furthermore, the blame was placed on the Secret Realm. This is not a good sign; surely someone doesn't want Anduin to stop, someone wants to continue targeting the Secret Realm, even at the cost of regicide!"

This means that Anduin's death was indeed related to the Secret Realm.

Especially with Anduin's death...

The Blizzards Empire now had a legitimate excuse for revenge against the Secret Realm. If they wished, they could even use missiles to wipe out the area from afar, bombarding the Secret Realm.

The crime of killing a king, one does not share the sky with such a sin.

The Land of Light and the Great Xia Empire this time, they couldn't find a suitable reason anymore.

Xu Lingjun's gaze lingered on Laine's face for a long time, exchanged some pleasantries...

Thinking to himself, is it you?

His visit here was naturally to unearth the truth behind it all.

Especially if the Blizzards Empire was bent on revenge, swearing to use long-range Star level weapons against the Secret Realm, at the very least... nuclear warheads must be kept under control.

They must not be allowed to use nuclear weapons.

Without revealing the relationship between the Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm, apply pressure on them, making them hesitate and fearful.

Under Uther's guidance.

Laine clumsily conversed with Xu Lingjun and Zophie for a while, and then went off to attend to his own matters.

Anduin's sacred funeral was solemn and grand.

Under the watch of all Blizzards Empire's citizens, countless cameras were broadcasting live...

On televisions, in cinemas, and even on street projections.

Everyone watched in silent solemnity.

As they saw the body of their king being placed into the canal around Baofeng City!

Then, as the new king, Laine, shot a rocket into the body, lighting it, allowing the body and river to merge, blessing the people of the Blizzards Empire.

Laine silently watched his father's body drift away along the river...

He took a bow and arrow.

Lit the arrowhead.

A clear sound of a bowstring was heard...

The rocket shot directly at the side of King Anduin's bamboo raft and sank into the water, the flames immediately extinguishing.

Laine's pale face instantly flushed red.

Along with that, all of the Blizzards Empire's people let out a collective sigh.

It really was...

Uther couldn't help but shake his head and sigh, Laine's disposition is weak, and his abilities are mediocre at best. Choosing him as king was simply because they were sure he'd be too afraid to avenge his father.

Easy to control, which in a certain sense, is most important.

He took the bow and arrow again, lit it, and shot it out.

Anduin's body immediately burst into flames.

With the aid of special fuel, everyone watched as the fireboat drifted farther until the flames gradually extinguished and it completely sank to the lake's bottom.

This process took a long time.

It lasted a few hours at least...

Until even the last wisp of smoke on the horizon had dissipated.

Only then did Uther and Laine come together to Xu Lingjun and Zophie.

"Please, both distinguished guests, come with us, His Majesty is gone, and we, the living, have more important matters to address."

Both nodded.

On this trip, they certainly weren't just there to attend the funeral.

Uther and others clearly knew this as well.

Chapter 590 - Commander Xu, I Need Your Help to Deal with the Secret Realm\_3

This secret meeting only included Xu Lingjun, Zophie, Uther, and Laine, leaving out all the Baoxue Empire officials without any qualification to participate.

"I am grateful for you both traveling such a long way to our Baoxue Empire to attend the funeral of my father, the emperor!"

Laine expressed his gratitude once more.

"It wasn't far, I arrived quickly."

Xu Lingjun spoke sincerely, as it truly wasn't far... the Secret Realm is quite close to the Baoxue Empire, so he came directly.

But his words were clearly taken as mere politeness.

The two did not mind.

After expressing thanks, it was time for official matters.

Laine stepped back and sat down on the throne... while Uther stepped forward and said, "Gentlemen, I believe you are already aware of the cause of King Anduin's death."

Xu Lingjun and Zophie nodded.

Xu Lingjun said, "I heard it was caused by that so-called King of the Secret Realm... truly impressive, being able to infiltrate the heavily guarded Baofeng City and kill your king. This person is indeed formidable; it seems that the security of our Majesty also needs upgrading."

"It was also due to our lack of precautions."

Uther said seriously, "Gentlemen, previously our Baoxue Empire had an agreement with both your countries not to deploy long-range weapons without permission... but now, since our King Anduin was murdered by the Secret Realm, we cannot sit idly by without avenging such enmity. Hence, the earlier agreement will likely become void."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Do you intend to move against the Secret Realm?"

"The Secret Realm killed our king, if we don't seek revenge, how can King Laine be considered a truly qualified king in the hearts of the Baoxue Empire's citizens?"

"We understand your commitment to avenging King Anduin, and our Land of Light maintains the same stance as always."

Zophie said, "You may use any weapon, as long as these weapons do not appear within our borders in the Land of Light."

Xu Lingjun added to Zophie's statement, "Except for nuclear weapons. If you use nuclear weapons, and if they attack any part of Blue Star, our Great Xia Empire will immediately join the war."

"Indeed."

Zophie said, "Blue Star is my home, environmental protection is everyone's responsibility, and such an environment-destroying weapon as nuclear bombs should be thoroughly prohibited!"

The conditions proposed by the two were quite reasonable.

However, Uther couldn't help but smile wryly... whether these weapons appear within their own territory is not for them to decide.

He sighed, "Rest assured, we will not use weapons like nuclear bombs; in fact, there's something else I would like to ask for your help with!"

Xu Lingjun inquired, "What kind of help?"

"In your esteemed countries, you must have Creation Realm Grandmasters, I suppose!"

Uther hinted knowingly, "Do you know about the limitations of the Creation Realm?"

"What limitations?"

Xu Lingjun and Zophie asked in unison.

"Once you break through into the Creation Realm, your strength will be permanently sealed, preventing any further progress... This is a restriction faced by all Creation Realm Grandmasters, not only I but also likely the same for your Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light."

Uther said, "This is also why those who break through into the Creation Realm are reticent about discussing the boundaries of this realm because they are embarrassed to admit them voluntarily."

"I wasn't aware of that, as I am still far from reaching this realm."

Xu Lingjun lowered his head, feeling rather ashamed, "Not being able to enter the Creation Realm makes me feel very embarrassed!"

"Not breaking through might indeed be a blessing, otherwise, entering the Creation Realm at such a young age and then having your cultivation solidified for life... I've had mine solidified for thirty years and already find it unbearable. Commander in Chief Xu, you're only in your early twenties, if you were solidified for decades or centuries, you might go crazy."

Uther said solemnly, "But for now, there is a breakthrough in this matter."

Xu Lingjun asked, "What kind of breakthrough?!"

"Hidden within the Secret Realm is the secret to breaking through the Creation Realm!"

Uther stated seriously, "Therefore, I would like to request both of you, upon returning to your Empires, to communicate to the Creation Realm Grandmasters of your countries that Uther intends to invite them to the Secret Realm to seize the method to break this limitation!"

As soon as he said this.

Xu Lingjun suddenly understood.

Looking at Uther, there was a hint of realization in his eyes...

So, it was you who was the true culprit!!!