

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

Chapter 61: Another Way to Score Points

[1,689 words]

Chapter 61: Chapter 61: Another Way to Score Points

Zhou Yun went to find his wife and child.

The suspected mistress Li Xue also tearfully followed in his footsteps... it seems to be true love without a doubt.

Which is just as well, Xu Lingjun's strength is not yet sufficient to protect others.

However, Wang Qingya's marksmanship was unexpectedly precise.

Although she doesn't know any Martial Skills, she has always been very serious about physical training. Her body is slim and weak, but if you were to examine it closely after she undresses, you would find she is only thin in the places she ought to be thin...

And this physique couldn't have been achieved through dieting alone.

Apparently, practicing shooting has always been one of her hobbies and training programs.

Xu Lingjun charged ahead while Wang Qingya covered from behind, her shots never missing, always suppressing the enemy's heads, giving Xu Lingjun the best chance to charge.

And once he got close.

Xu Lingjun would directly strike the opponent.

He had a handsome appearance, and even though he was covered in blood and grime, it couldn't hide his charming temperament... but his striking moves were like a bear, forceful and heavy, every hit causing the enemy to wail continuously and die swiftly.

And he never dawdled, if he could kill, he would, and if he couldn't, he'd use "Qiantian Gang Qi" to kill, and if that failed, he'd increase the intensity to fifty percent to kill... so far, no one has forced him to increase the intensity to seventy percent.

Clearly, although these people aren't weak, the truly top experts are likely already entangled with those Armed Police.

Unexpectedly.

For his first time killing, Xu Lingjun's initial experience surprisingly didn't involve the discomfort or mental tension he imagined.

It might be because his whole body was already drenched in blood and grime, seeing a little more blood didn't feel like much.

Especially during the killing process...

Prompts constantly appeared before his eyes.

[You have slain the Chi Yu Race's Maria, avenging Qian Renyi's wife's murder, thus gaining the favor of the world's origin will, Origin Value +5.]

[You have slain the Chi Yu Race's Shalini, avenging Zhang Gongqi's family's murder, thus gaining the favor of the world's origin will, Origin Value +8.]

.....

In the blink of an eye, he had already gained twenty to thirty points of Origin Value consecutively.

It's not much, but even small gains are rewards, which counts as an unexpected harvest.

Xu Lingjun also deduced from this that gaining Source Value might not require doing good deeds, but genuinely earning others' gratitude...

Like now, these people have just killed too many innocent civilians, but there must be survivors who hate them to the core, hoping someone will avenge them, and by killing these enemies, he naturally gained these survivors' gratitude.

As for why it's so little... perhaps because they didn't personally witness the enemies' gruesome deaths and didn't know it was his doing, so the gratitude feels intangible and doesn't fully satisfy.

While killing, he watched his slowly increasing Source Value, feeling thrilled, thinking that killing evil people in the future could also be a way to increase Source Value?

Another opportunity to gather points.

But he didn't expect these mysterious races to bypass the Polar Star Battlefield...

How did they get in?

But if they aren't mere criminals but truly Mysterious races of the heavens, then this crisis is far less simple than he imagined.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel a shadow cast over his heart.

He knew about No. 0 Shelter, but would going in really alleviate the crisis?

The enemies are premeditated, and with such suicidal attacks... don't they know that once the military arrives, they will be completely wiped out?

Are they really so foolish?

He was greatly worried, though amidst his concern, he couldn't help but self-mock: what am I, just a small Qi Gathering Realm Martial Artist, how could such major national affairs allow for my involvement?

Really, it's just worrying over nothing, scratching a pointless itch.

But seeing this, Wang Qingya couldn't help but worry, why is Xiaojun killing with a laugh? Why is he lifting his spirits only to become troubled again?

Especially as he kills more, his body becomes more drenched in blood, looking even more miserable than the corpses he has hammered to death on the ground.

Fortunately, after the killing is done.

He quickly reverts to his previous state, showing no signs of a murderous demon... which somewhat reassured Wang Qingya.

She wanted to ask, but seeing Xu Lingjun had no intention of explaining, she wisely decided not to say more.

With Wang Qingya's remote support.

Soon, Xu Lingjun had cleared all the Chi Yu Race people out of the hotel... ten or so people were all tragically killed, contributing a total of eighty Source Value points to Xu Lingjun, barely surpassing his first kill.

But the cost-effectiveness is really too low, too low.

"We can set off for Tianlong Street now."

Xu Lingjun said, feeling somewhat relieved in his heart; Sister Yaya wasn't the kind of woman who would scream for you to leave her behind in the face of danger. Although she didn't have martial skills, her shooting was precise.

In the future, I should definitely have her teach me, so that I can spar with her in marksmanship.

Wang Qingya found some more ammunition from the heavily damaged body Xu Lingjun had just dealt with.

At this moment, she had a bandolier slung over her shoulder, a pistol tucked at her waist, and she was holding an automatic rifle in both hands... Changing weapons a few times along the way, it felt somewhat like playing a battle royale game.

Xu Lingjun felt that he could play the battle royale game with her in the future. Although she hadn't played before, she would certainly be an expert; at the very least, her hand speed and agility when firing made disarming oneself before her inevitable.

She nodded at Xu Lingjun's words.

The two fought their way downstairs, their phones rang a few times along the way.

It was always the voice of the Armed Police Department chief, reporting the situation on Tianlong Street to all the residents of the city.

His voice was very calm, without any fluctuation, and not overly adorned...

He simply told everyone in a straightforward manner that many residents had already arrived at Tianlong Street and had entered No. 0 Shelter.

The mysterious races of the heavens had also pursued them there, but were desperately held back by the armed police at the perimeter.

With just a simple "fight to death"...

But just thinking about these powerful weapons, and this plan that sent most of the powerful Chi Yu race members to Tianlong Street, the truly advanced laser weapons like the laser gun, photon energy gun, and others were brought there.

If not, Xu Lingjun could withstand bullets, but may not withstand light beams.

It can be imagined that now Tianlong Street has probably become the most tragic human world purgatory... yet the Armed Police chief still says to let the residents go there...

It should be that the attacks of those Chi Yu race members have already been forcibly blocked.

Though, it's unclear what price they had to pay...

In fact, the cost was indeed enormous.

The move by Yue Jinyan could actually be considered a foolish move.

The Chi Yu race scattered all over, wantonly slaughtering innocent residents, these residents unarmed, having to flee in desperation.

The strength of the armed police was not weak, not inferior to the Chi Yu mysterious clan, but their weapons were far less advanced than those of the Chi Yu race, it's unknown where they got such numerous cosmos-grade weapons.

For the Great Xia Empire, which strictly regulates firearms...

It's simply unfair.

The absolute strength is already not enough, and attempting to disperse and save people is even more difficult.

They simply directly informed one location, letting those scattered residents come on their own... though confirming the destination means inevitably many residents will be attacked and die tragically on their way.

But this is unavoidable.

Yue Jinyan can only pin hope that these Chi Yu race members' understanding of Qingzhou City's terrain is far less than that of the local residents, allowing those innocent civilians to sneak here, you know Qingzhou City has been rebuilt several times, the terrain is extremely complex, as long as these panicked residents have a backbone, their chances of survival naturally greatly increase.

But with this...

All the pressure is focused on the Armed Police chief, if not for the Martial Arts Association coming to help, the Armed Police Department would probably have suffered heavy casualties long ago.

Fortunately, Feng Zhichen, who had already left before, also rushed back, as an Upper Realm Returning to the Origin Guiyuan Grandmaster, though elderly, his strength is beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

He teamed up with his disciple Lie Fenglei.

Amidst hundreds of Chi Yu race members, they charged through as if there was no one there, forcibly scattering those Chi Yu race members who were blocking the way, and even physically opened a passage through Tianlong Street, allowing civilians to enter.

And despite the numerous high-energy weapons, they couldn't harm Feng Zhichen at all... Instead, he slaughtered most of them...

Yet Feng Zhichen's heart was growing more anxious.

So far, less than thirty percent of the residents have entered.

Which means the remaining seventy percent of residents...

How many of these residents are left?

He wanted to go to the rescue, but the Chi Yu race members are so scattered, what change could he achieve alone?

Especially with the communicator in his hand, Chi Yu Xing Hen kept speaking words of ridicule, full of confidence... It seemed like he didn't regard those who died at his hands at all.

He vaguely understood, they must have more tricks up their sleeve.

Or rather such an outbreak, they must have something to fall back on, but what exactly it is, he just couldn't figure it out.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 62: Can you hold on for 3 hours?

[1,284 words]

Chapter 62: Chapter 62: Can you hold on for 3 hours?

The situation, although not ideal,

has managed to protect almost thirty percent of the citizens.

With the arrival of Feng Zhichen, who can single-handedly fend off thousands, the pressure on the Armed Police has been greatly relieved.

The Armed Police can finally cooperate with the Criminal Investigation Department to go out together, covering the evacuation of citizens to this No. 0 Shelter, a large number of citizens being escorted inside.

Feng Zhichen, while slaughtering the Chi Yu Race, held the communication device he seized earlier, engaging in a verbal battle with Chi Yu Xing Hen... Chi Yu Xing Hen continually tempted Feng Zhichen, stating that if you commit suicide, their task would be complete, and they would cease further bloodshed and withdraw immediately.

Feng Zhichen ignored him and focused on slaughtering the Chi Yu Race.

These people managed to cross the Polar Star Battlefield and enter Blue Star, but their numbers weren't likely too large. Today's battle is a crisis for Qingzhou City, but in fact, it's a fortune for the entire Great Xia Empire.

A hidden tumor, once discovered, could no longer hide safely.

In fact, he had a reason for not discarding the communication device.

The Armed Police Deputy Director Yuan Tianqing and Lie Fenglei had quietly disappeared from the battlefield long ago, using special equipment to track the signal, heading straight for Chi Yu Xing Hen's location.

Both are strong practitioners of the Huichuan Realm, confident that if they team up, they have the assurance to capture Chi Yu Xing Hen... and once they capture the leader, naturally, the enemy forces would collapse without being attacked.

The two men carefully avoided all the Chi Yu Race along the way.

By now, the number of Chi Yu Race in the entire Qingzhou City might be in the hundreds. Their overall strength was not too strong, but not weak either. If discovered by any one of them and they transmitted the signal to Chi Yu Xing Hen, it would truly be a futile endeavor.

Finally arriving near a rather shabby inn,

they were greeted by Chi Yu Xing Hen, who had been waiting for a long time.

"It appears that humans also have clever individuals among them, even considering the strategy of capturing the king first."

Chi Yu Xing Hen, wingless, dressed in a neatly tailored Zhongshan suit, with slightly grayed temples, appeared no different from ordinary humans, like a professor walking out of a university campus.

Yuan Tianqing coldly exclaimed, "Are you the leader of the mysterious races of the heavens?"

Chi Yu Xing Hen raised an eyebrow, saying, "Mysterious races of the heavens? Yes, you Blue Star People call us that. Yet for us, aren't you also one of the mysterious races? However, I am indeed of the Chi Yu clan and undoubtedly their leader."

Lie Fenglei smirked, raising his solitary fist, "Good, if we kill you, we win."

"You are certain to win. Blue Star can resist so many alien invasions; its strength is not insignificant. We, merely a few hundred, are destined for defeat since revealing ourselves. The only difference is the cost you have to pay."

Chi Yu Xing Hen smiled faintly, "After all, this is your territory. We can wreak havoc without restraint, and destruction is always much easier than defense."

Yuan Tianqing shouted, "To slay the aliens, we are willing to pay any price."

He drew in a breath, and a fierce aura gradually radiated from around him.

In the Huichuan Realm, the True Qi is like an ocean, not limitless but abundant. As the True Qi gathered inside, a faint azure hue began spreading...

"Do you know how we crossed the Polar Star Battlefield?"

Chi Yu Xing Hen suddenly asked.

"What?"

About to make their move, Yuan Tianqing and Lie Fenglei couldn't help but be taken aback, showing a look of astonishment. But this question caused their previously prepared True Qi to halt.

This answer, they naturally were curious about.

"I committed an intentional offense, subjected to execution by Exile Wing. Then, waste was put to use, crossing the Polar Star Battlefield. Without wings, indistinguishable from ordinary humans, wearing your military attire, no flaw was apparent at a glance."

Chi Yu Xing Hen said, "But that's an exception; know that I survived by luck, wisdom, and improvisation, barely passing through the Polar Star Battlefield. However, do you know how those hundreds of people arrived?"

Yuan Tianqing signaled Lie Fenglei not to act rashly and asked, "Are you going to tell us?"

If they found out, perhaps they could seal this loophole. Although knowing the enemy was likely stalling for time, the urge to listen was irresistible.

"They arrived much earlier, before the Polar Star Battlefield was established... My Chi Yu clan and your Yuan clan waged a great battle with heavy casualties. One starship was heavily damaged and fell into Blue Star. But instead of exploding, the warship, due to luck, sank into a lake, where there was an abundance of Spirit Transformation Stones. These stones mitigated the intense effects of the nuclear energy, preserving the warship meant for destruction."

Chi Yu Xing Hen recalled, "But that was over twenty years ago, a coincidental event. The Polar Star Battlefield seemed to have been established around 20 years ago, hmm, we took advantage of the loophole. Therefore, after killing us, as long as you take some precautions, there's no need to worry about the Chi Yu Race infiltrating again."

Yuan Tianqing suddenly realized, "Are you stalling for time?"

"Do I need to stall?"

Chi Yu Xing Hen laughed heartily.

Laughing loudly, "I just want to tell you what my trump card really is... I remember, since the appearance of the Polar Star Battlefield, you haven't stationed any warships within Blue Star, right? It seems due to the fear of severe internal conflict leading to Blue Star's self-destruction? If so, I really don't know how you plan to deal with our Conquering class Battleship, haha!"

Amidst the laughter,

intense ripples appeared in the sky.

The initially clear sky gradually became shrouded in black shadows.

A warship over a hundred meters long slowly emerged in the sky.

The black hull, menacing appearance... not circular, but more angular, seemed like a demon ready to devour.

"For years, we searched diligently for remedies and finally managed to repair this warship. However, to bring this warship here unnoticed by your Great Xia Empire was another challenge. Fortunately, the Canglong Seven Armies are already on their way to rescue Qingzhou City. The route has been arranged accordingly. We can proceed ahead, arriving at Qingzhou City even quicker. Even if they detect slight fluctuations, they would assume it's just the Canglong Seven Armies."

Chi Yu Xing Hen leaped onto the warship, laughing triumphantly.

Canglong City.

Canglong Seven Armies?

Both Yuan Tianqing and Lie Fenglei immediately understood.

Could it be that the Tigers and Mountains strategy was actually the first step, and the second step was to call for help from Canglong City for Qingzhou City? Once the Canglong Seven Armies moved, they could transfer the warship here to Qingzhou City?

No matter what he was scheming...

Now, this Cosmic level warship has descended upon Qingzhou City.

Chi Yu Xing Hen wore a playful smile on his face, looking down at the now-ruined Qingzhou City.

While it seemed like he was talking to Yuan Tianqing and them, his viewpoint seemed to suggest he was addressing the devastated Qingzhou City as well.

He said, "It has been forty-four minutes. Even at the fastest speed, the Canglong Seven Armies need three hours to reach here... Can your Qingzhou City hold out for another three hours?"

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 63: What Else Can You Do?

[1,584 words]

Chapter 63: Chapter 63: What Else Can You Do?

"What the hell... is this thing..."

When the shadows covered the head.

The entire populace of Qingzhou City was stunned.

They watched wide-eyed as the warship revealed its massive silhouette, hovering over the entire Qingzhou City.

It looked like a devil with bared fangs, opening its most sinister and terrifying maw toward Qingzhou City.

"That's... a Conquering Level warship!"

Just as Wang Qingya, along with Xu Lingjun, was leaving the hotel, preparing to head towards Tianlong Street, she stopped abruptly, staring fixedly at the warship drifting across the sky, her pretty face turning pale as she nearly moaned out a word.

Xu Lingjun looked up at the giant warship whizzing past them, and he asked, "What is a Conquering Level warship?"

"It's a classification based on the warship's energy, lethality, and the level of munitions equipped—Conquering Level, Fearless Level, Monarch Level, Planet Level, and the highest Constant Star class warship."

Wang Qingya was a top student from Zhazheng College, with far more understanding of warships than ordinary people.

But precisely because of her understanding, she was even more terrified...

It's worth noting that since the Three Great Empires established their defenses in the cosmos, preventing the Mysterious races of the heavens from invading Blue Star...

Due to the friction among the Three Great Empires and the worry that the internal war could escalate beyond bounds, leading Blue Star to ruin by its own hands, there are precedents for this.

It's said that Blue Star was able to ascend because the infighting among the Three Great Empires was so intense that the Spiritual Qi clashes reached their peak, breaking through the cosmic barriers and entering what is now the Extraordinary Cosmos.

Therefore, after ensuring internal peace,

The joint council of the Three Great Empires decided that once a cosmic-level warship was built and equipped with weaponry, it must immediately head to the cosmos, not allowed to linger on Blue Star.

In other words, although there are quite a few starships in the Great Xia Empire, those with firepower have basically been sent to the Polar Star Battlefield.

And the warships remaining on Blue Star are mostly semi-finished products.

After all, who could have imagined that a warship could pass through the necessary space station of warp travel and come into the interior of Blue Star?

"This seems to be an old-style patrol destroyer of the Chi Yu clan."

Wang Qingya snapped back to her senses and grabbed Xu Lingjun's hand, exclaiming, "Xiaojun, run."

"What?"

"It's an old warship from many years ago, but even an old warship is still a warship, not something humans can contend with. Run quickly, Qingzhou City can't be saved. This warship is heading towards the direction of No. 0 Shelter, we can't go there. Only by leaving the city do we have a slim chance of survival."

"Qingzhou City... can't be saved?"

Xu Lingjun was stupefied.

Home... is just gone like that?

He looked up, only to see countless laser cannons slowly extending outwards from the massive ship body.

The dark gun barrels began charging, amassing powerful energy.

Then, countless beams of light directly swept down towards Qingzhou City.

Each beam contained power comparable to cruise missiles, blasting onto Qingzhou City's bustling center. In the blink of an eye, numerous intense explosions mingled with flames soared to the sky.

Rumble~~~!!!

The violent and continuously erupting explosions instantly resounded throughout Qingzhou City.

Qingzhou City had become ruins and debris.

Moreover, the intense explosions were advancing all the way toward No. 0 Shelter...

"Quick, quick, close No. 0 Shelter."

Yue Jinyan shouted out loud.

But the voice was quickly drowned out by the intense artillery fire.

At this point, orders were no longer needed.

With these kinds of pervasive and distributed explosions, everyone knew that at that moment, there was no point in waiting for the remaining populace to arrive.

If such a level of bombardment continues for three minutes, there will not be a single survivor in the entire Qingzhou City.

To resist this level of attack, only by completely shutting No. 0 Shelter can there be a chance...

"Old Xu hasn't come in yet."

Inside the shelter.

Guo Zheng couldn't help but exclaim.

At the time of the incident, he was undergoing Martial Tao training at the academy. These students were the first to enter the shelter, but even so, the casualties were extremely heavy.

And Old Xu had been practicing at home all this time. He hadn't come at all... and he still hasn't come...

"We can't wait any longer."

Guo Xu couldn't help but let out a soft sigh, pulling his wife and son into a corner, and sighed, "He's not the only one who couldn't get in. There are so many people who didn't make it in time... Who could have thought the war would come so unexpectedly?"

Guo Zheng opened her mouth, feeling utterly confused.

Indeed, with that round of fierce bombing just now, let alone civilians who couldn't even bind a chicken, could even the mightiest Martial Artist withstand the power of warships?

Feng Zhichen stood there with a bewildered look.

Although he knew this was actually a good thing for the entire Great Xia Empire, sacrificing a mere city revealed the entire tumor... Just like when treating a disease and the lesion is cut, isn't a lot of good flesh also cut away? But this is unavoidable.

But human lives ultimately aren't numbers.

Seeing a once-prosperous city turned into ruins because of his presence, his heart was full of confusion. No matter how strong he was, if attacked by the enemy, he could easily slaughter them all.

But this warship... it had already surpassed his capabilities.

How could a mortal body compete with a steel warship?

The warship slowly glided above No. 0 Shelter, but at this moment, the barrage of covering fire suddenly stopped.

The Starship just hovered in the sky...

Chi Yu Xing Hen stood over the warship, laughed loudly, "Hahaha, Feng Zhichen, do you see? This is the result of provoking our Chi Yu clan, this is the result of massacring my Chi Yu people. My offer still stands now. As long as you kill yourself here, I can withdraw immediately, or I can continue the barrage. How many rounds of bombing do you think your shelter can withstand?"

Feng Zhichen: "....."

Before, he dismissed Chi Yu Xing Hen's words as nonsense, preferring to die bravely rather than surrender. After all, Feng Zhichen's life was not so easy to take.

But now.

He could feel countless intense gazes in his back.

It seemed everyone was saying, were you the one who led them here? Was it because of you that Qingzhou City fell to this state?

At this moment, he didn't dare to look back at the civilians he had once desperately protected.

"Still unwilling? As expected, your so-called selflessness is just a façade, isn't it?"

Chi Yu Xing Hen laughed wildly, "Then how about I add some stakes? I can guarantee that if you die, all the Chi Yu Race will immediately kill themselves here. You don't have to worry about us lying. We've already lost our chance of escaping after exposing ourselves, but I also know that even with the power of a Starship, if you're determined to escape, you can do so... but can these civilians escape?"

He wore a sinister grin, coldly saying, "The choice is yours, Feng Zhichen. The safety of all civilians in Qingzhou City, oh no, now less than half of them are likely still alive. Are you willing to sacrifice yourself to protect these civilians? To live or die, you decide?"

Feng Zhichen: "....."

"Did the bombing stop?"

Xu Lingjun crawled up from Wang Qingya's body.

Just now, a blast had struck not far from their side, scattering bricks and cement. Fortunately, Xu Lingjun reacted quickly, pressing Wang Qingya firmly beneath him. Otherwise, she would've been killed by the shards.

As for Xu Lingjun.

The hits on his body felt both painful and itchy, like mischievous children throwing small stones at him...

But it hurt only and wasn't harmful, which was fortunate.

Xu Lingjun stood up, looked around... all he saw were the war-torn ruins surrounding them.

"It stopped, but it'll soon start again."

Wang Qingya got up.

Thick smoke enveloped them, and now their bodies and faces were covered with black ash, looking both battered and disheveled.

She said softly, "Run, Xiaojun. That secret skill you use causes serious harm to your body, but as long as you survive, it'll be okay... with me, you won't be able to escape."

"Sister Yaya, are you insane?"

Xu Lingjun gave Wang Qingya a deep look and said, "When we were attacked by the Bone Splitting Lizard, you wanted to push me away, and now you want me to run again..."

Wang Qingya didn't deny it and said softly, "I just don't want Uncle's only bloodline to end because of me. Otherwise, wouldn't I become the one responsible for destroying your Xu Family? Plus, even if the Empire responds immediately to equip the warship, staffing and loading ammunition will take time, and in that time, the warship could plow through Qingzhou City three times, Qingzhou City is beyond saving."

"Not necessarily."

Xu Lingjun replied seriously, "Not necessarily beyond saving."

"What?"

Wang Qingya couldn't help being surprised, looking at the determined look in Xu Lingjun's eyes.

She didn't understand... what else could be done in this situation?

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 64 Xu Lingjun Does Good Deeds Anonymously

[1,632 words]

Chapter 64: Chapter 64 Xu Lingjun Does Good Deeds Anonymously

"I've already conceded this much, and you still won't agree?"

Chi Yu Xing Hen laughed heartily, "Feng Zhichen, Martial Arts Instructor, dedicated your life to enhancing the individual combat power of the warriors on the Polar Star Battlefield, the world painted you as selfless. To think that the real you is so cowardly and selfish, hahahaha, humans, look at your hero, he's backing down, he's scared."

At this moment, the No. 0 Shelter was halfway closed.

If the barrage came again, the charging time would be enough to close this half of the gate.

But somehow, the armed police responsible for closing the door didn't move again, and all the people inside the shelter were fixing their gaze on Feng Zhichen.

In their eyes, there seemed to be an unspoken anticipation.

Yue Jinyan stood in front of Feng Zhichen and shouted loudly, "Ridiculous, even if Elder Feng really did what you said and took his own life here, you still wouldn't let us off. The mysterious races of the heavens have a deep hatred for our Blue Star, how could you possibly spare us? You're merely trying to expand your victory because you know you can't kill Elder Feng, so you're forcing him to give in this way."

He demanded coldly, "Because you also know that as long as Elder Feng is alive, the warriors on the Polar Star Battlefield will be even stronger."

"Exactly, that's why we're apprehensive of Feng Zhichen, afraid of him, wanting to kill him. Our goal from the beginning has always been him, but he's too strong, so we aren't completely sure we can kill him."

Chi Yu Xing Hen laughed wildly, "Our goal from the start was to kill Feng Zhichen. Once he's dead, our mission is complete, then whether we kill the rest of you or not, what significance does it have for us?"

"We are enemies!"

Zhou Peiyu sneered, "Killing the enemy and wiping out their living force, how can you say it doesn't matter?"

"Do you have any misconceptions about us?"

Chi Yu Xing Hen leaped down and said, "Mere Blue Star, we never cared about it; what we care about are the people of Blue Star, care about your terrifying research capabilities, especially your farming skills. As long as it's something edible, you always find a way to propagate it. Our aim is to turn you into our slaves and make you work for us. We never intended to destroy Blue Star."

He continued, "So why would I kill you all? If it's a martial artist, they're our mortal enemy, and we wouldn't spare them lightly, but as for the citizens..."

Having said this, he looked at Feng Zhichen and asked, "I've put it out there, Feng Zhichen, do you still have any illusions? Or is it that you want to be a whore while erecting a monumental chastity arch for yourself?"

Upon hearing his words, Feng Zhichen had a conflicted expression in his eyes.

He was a Grandmaster of the Guiyuan Realm.

His strength was such that he was almost at the pinnacle of humanity.

Because of this, his spiritual sense was so acute that he could feel anyone's gaze on him...

Just like now.

Everyone was looking at him.

The battlefield that was just a scene of extreme terror and horror had now strangely become dead silent.

"I'll give you five minutes to think it over, and according to your answer after five minutes, we'll decide the fate of these people!"

Chi Yu Xing Hen sneered, "Don't think this shelter can withstand our attacks. Yes, artillery might be hard to penetrate... but if we use the warship as a weapon and crash it

down from above, do you think you can withstand it? We've accepted our death today; do you think we're not expecting a glorious death?"

He laughed and jumped into the warship's open door.

The figure vanished...

Inside the warship.

His trusted aide, Zuo Mingxi, was already guarding near the entrance. Seeing Chi Yu Xing Hen, she expressed concern, "Sir, giving them five minutes might allow changes to happen."

"What changes will happen?"

Chi Yu Xing Hen sneered, "Others might not know, but having lived in the human world for so many years, we surely know the Three Great Empires' agreement? Our timing doesn't mind these five minutes. In fact, I deliberately left these five minutes for Feng Zhichen... Mingxi, remember, this is called breaking the spirit."

"Yes."

Zuo Mingxi responded respectfully, then hesitated, "Then if Feng Zhichen really complies, do we have to commit suicide?"

"Suicide?"

Chi Yu Xing Hen sneered mockingly, "If they were to become our slaves, we would naturally cherish their lives, but capturing Blue Star isn't something that will happen soon, worrying about these things now is too early, isn't it? We need to give our all to weaken the Human Race's combat strength, to shine our last light and heat."

"Yes, subordinate understands."

And indeed...

Sure enough, as Chi Yu Xing Hen returned to the warship.

The warship gradually ascended into the air.

It seemed they truly decided if Feng Zhichen doesn't comply, they might really crash down... these were a bunch of desperados at the end of their rope, doing anything crazy wouldn't be surprising.

Feng Zhichen sighed softly.

Finally, he turned back to face those eyes filled with blame and expectation.

With a bitter smile, he said, "Though Qingzhou City is not prominent among the thirty-six cities, it has a population of millions."

Except for those rural residents, the vast Qingzhou City feared having no less than a million people, but now... more than half of these people have already died or been injured.

This is truly a calamity that came out of nowhere.

But... do we really have to fulfill their wishes?

Having lived for nearly a hundred years, he had encountered countless dilemmas... but this time, he was genuinely at a loss.

And at this moment.

Although it was unclear why the bombardment suddenly halted.

According to Wang Qingya's thinking, she wanted Xu Lingjun to flee immediately, even though the enemy surely had already secured the entrance and exit of Qingzhou City, but Xu Lingjun, somehow impervious to blades and bullets, with skin tough enough that even bullets couldn't pierce, might actually have a chance to escape unscathed.

Who knew after hearing her words, he didn't show the slightest intention to escape.

Instead, he rushed back into the hotel they had previously fled from. There were still quite a few people inside, but earlier the two of them were too busy surviving to care about others... But now, he went back to the hotel, which had already been affected by the bombardment and was on the verge of collapse, to rescue people.

Just that round of sweeping strikes.

Although the hotel hadn't collapsed, it was mostly destroyed.

Xu Lingjun shouted a few times loudly.

There were weak voices responding to him immediately.

Xu Lingjun rushed into the room full of debris and, sure enough, found a middle-aged man trapped under the collapsed wall. Thankfully, he had the presence of mind to topple a table in front of him for cushioning, otherwise he might have been crushed into mincemeat.

Xu Lingjun stepped forward and forcefully lifted the wall.

The man struggled out, dragging an injured leg, and gratefully said, "Thank you for saving me."

"No problem, it's what I should do. Remember, find a corner to hide in first, nowhere in Qingzhou City is safe now."

Xu Lingjun gave a quick instruction and turned to rush to another place.

After a few steps, he paused and looked back, stating, "I, Xu Lingjun, never leave my name when doing good deeds, you don't have to thank me too much."

With that, he dashed off into the distance.

Over there, he could hear weak cries for help.

It seemed to be a little girl...

And at this moment, prompts appeared beneath his eyes.

[You've saved Liu Yuan's life in times of crisis, earning his sincere gratitude, thus receiving the favor of the world's origin will, Origin Value +19.]

[Origin Value: 2482.]

"Not much left to go."

He charged into another set of ruins... inside he indeed saw a girl already buried amid cement and steel, trembling in fear.

"Are you okay? Don't worry, I, Xu Lingjun, am here to save you."

Xu Lingjun rushed over again, forcefully pulling apart the steel rods. The first phase of the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" was merely body forging, yet upon breaking through now, his strength had greatly increased too.

Tearing apart steel rods felt quite easy.

[You've saved Liu Mingli's life in times of crisis, earning her sincere gratitude, thus receiving the favor of the world's origin will, Origin Value +28.]

.....

That round of bombing struck near this hotel, fortunately, the hotel was affected, but did not collapse.

A batch of unlucky people perished directly in the devastation.

But more were trapped or severely injured...

This is certainly an alternative form of point farming!

Wang Qingya was completely stunned watching Xu Lingjun's frantic rescue actions.

Rescue now?

What can be achieved by saving them, without rescuing them fully, is it really meaningful to do such things?

But seeing Xu Lingjun lifting massive stones with effort...

She couldn't help but smile bitterly, well, being a pair of ill-fated lovers isn't too bad. Doing some good deeds before dying, maybe in the next life she'll be blessed with a better fate.

She just hoped that in the next life she could stay by his side.

She quickly rushed over too.

While Xu Lingjun lifted the broken wall, she helped forcibly drag out the girl whose lower limbs had completely fractured under the pressure.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 65 Mecha Standing Above Dadi

[1,893 words]

Chapter 65: Chapter 65 Mecha Standing Above Dadi

[You pulled Shi Zhenxiang out of the bathroom and helped him find a safe hiding place, receiving his sincere gratitude, thus receiving the favor of the world's origin will, Origin Value +17.]

[You rescued Hua Qiluo from bed and gave her a substantial sense of security, receiving her sincere gratitude, thus gaining the favor of the world's origin will, Origin Value +21.]

[You successfully dug Liu Renyi out of the wall, sparing him from the fate of suffocation, receiving his sincere gratitude, thus gaining the favor of the world's origin will, Origin Value +16.]

.....

The attack broke out too suddenly.

So much so that when the attack erupted, everyone didn't have time to escape...

Plus, with Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya teaming up to eliminate all Chi Yu Race members in the hotel, although quite a few unfortunates died at the hands of those Chi Yu members, the hotel turned into a safe point instead.

Unexpectedly, a round of covering strikes still came later, affecting and killing more than half of the people...

But the remaining ones still managed to keep a life.

Xu Lingjun, with sharp ears and keen eyes, plus these people could still call for help. As soon as he heard someone ask... he immediately responded in a hurry. The critical situation at that time left them no room to care about whether the person asking was an enemy probe.

This actually gave Xu Lingjun the best opportunity.

Everyone around him was in crisis, waiting for him to rescue them, it was completely like a point-scoring activity.

[Origin Value: 2492!]

[Origin Value: 2513!]

[Origin Value: 2534!]

The Origin Value increased at a speed visible to the naked eye, and his frequency of saving people wasn't fast. These people were in crisis, after all, and only with Wang Qingya's help. Otherwise, if it were just him, wanting to save people might really be beyond his power.

After all, some things aren't something one person can do.

Time passed by the minute and second.

Finally, the two stopped in an already completely ruined rubble area.

The hotel was affected by a laser cannon; one side was still intact, while the other side had completely collapsed, turning into ruins.

The suite set by Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya was also among them... Evidently, if the two hadn't escaped a bit faster just now, they might have already been buried under this rubble.

"There won't be any survivors here."

Wang Qingya looked at Xu Lingjun worriedly.

"Sister Yaya, I need to go home once."

Xu Lingjun said to Wang Qingya.

"Don't leave me behind."

Wang Qingya said seriously: "Don't see that I'm not a Martial Artist, but being a student of Zhanzheng College requires physical fitness; I can also run 100 meters in under nine seconds. If I really can't keep up with you, you can carry me."

By now, she couldn't figure out what Xu Lingjun really wanted to do, but in the current situation, with the warship hovering overhead and support at least a few hours away, wherever they ran to, once the enemy launched another attack, they were doomed to have no chance of survival.

At this time, wherever he wants to go, I'll go with him. Dying at home would at least be good.

Xu Lingjun nodded, naturally not letting Wang Qingya leave his side at such a time.

He pulled Wang Qingya, and the two slid down along the outside ruins, heading towards Taoyuanli District.

Meanwhile.

In the shelter.

Five minutes of consideration, for Feng Zhichen, were five extremely tormenting minutes.

The sight from behind, the silent sounds...

Everyone knew that compromising with the mysterious race was an extremely bad act, yet everyone held a glimmer of hope.

Maybe... they could survive?

Maybe...

Feng Zhichen did not ask the opinions of those behind him. Putting himself in their shoes, he could also understand their thoughts at this time... Why bring everything to the surface?

No one wants to be the villain.

Five minutes of deathly silence...

Until Chi Yu Xing Hen stood out from the starship again, looking calmly at the crowded citizens of Qingzhou City below.

He sneered, "Five minutes are up, Feng Zhichen, speak, the lives and deaths of hundreds of thousands of people below are up to your decision."

Feng Zhichen took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and said, "If my old life dies, will your goals be met and you'll leave?"

"Elder Feng, don't!"

Yue Jinyan exclaimed, "They are clearly worried the warship can't kill you; this is to kill your mind. Your existence is crucial. If not important, they wouldn't target you so specifically."

"Life has no weight; who dares say they are certainly more precious than others?"

Feng Zhichen shook his head with a bitter smile and was about to say something...

Suddenly, from a distance came a loud shout.

"No way!"

Two figures dashed like gray electricity, and in just a few breaths, they had rushed close.

It was Yuan Tianqing and Lie Fenglei; the two intended to assassinate Chi Yu Xing Hen, but instead were preemptively anticipated by Chi Yu Xing Hen. After the warship flew away, they were immediately trapped in a heavy siege, and only now did they manage to fight their way out.

Lie Fenglei's voice was like thunder, shouting, "Under no circumstances, never compromise with the mysterious race!"

"Exactly, if we compromise with the mysterious race and let them achieve their goals, wouldn't that be a betrayal to the warriors fighting the mysterious races on the Polar Star Battlefield?"

Yuan Tianqing was a cultured person; compared to Lie Fenglei, he was more eloquent, shouting loudly: "Today we may compromise with the mysterious race, but don't you remember, years ago the mysterious race used our human race's prisoners to force us to yield to them, did the warriors on the Polar Star Battlefield yield? What did those prisoners do?"

With these words.

A deathly silence enveloped below.

Everyone remembered that day.

Heroic Spirit Day.

On that day, thirty thousand prisoners of war were marched to the battlefield on the Polar Star Battlefield, where the Heiyin Spirit Race demanded these captives shout to coerce the battlefield to open its gates.

But these warriors voluntarily cried out for death, launching a collective suicide charge toward the human fortifications.

And then they all died under the gunfire of their own people...

On that same day, the Heiyin Spirit Race suffered a staggering loss of two hundred thousand.

Since then, no prisoners of the Heiyin Spirit Race are ever taken on the Polar Star Battlefield, all are immediately executed on site, and on that day every year, the entire Great Xia Empire mourns in silence.

From that point onward, no one dared to exploit prisoners of war seized from the Great Xia Empire by the mysterious races anymore.

Chi Yu Xing Hen said, "But they are not warriors!"

Yuan Tianqing shouted, "Against the mysterious races, every Blue Star person is a warrior! Facing you, we will not compromise at all, even if you want a single straw, we will not give it to you..."

"That's right!"

Yue Jinyan looked back at the townspeople, whose heads were lowered in shame, and said word by word, "Whoever dares to think of sacrificing Elder Feng, even if they survive, I will punish them for treason, and their descendants will live in shame for generations!"

In the crowd.

A voice with a slight tremor suddenly shouted, "City Lord, you're overthinking, we in Qingzhou City are not cowards."

Upon hearing these words.

After a moment, someone else loudly agreed, "That's right, we can't compromise with the mysterious race."

"No compromise."

"Elder Feng, kill all these mysterious races for us later, avenge us, however many people die today, kill the same number of mysterious races in the heavens in the future."

Initially hesitant, even harboring fleeting hopes, the crowd erupted like a tank of gasoline ignited by a spark, responding with the most intense reaction.

"Elder Feng, flee quickly, as long as they can't kill you, our sacrifice will be meaningful."

"Close the doors of the shelter, they may not kill all of us, even if they do, it must be mutual destruction, to go to the Yellow Springs with so many mysterious race members, we can die with our eyes closed."

Whether conformity or realization.

At this moment... it seemed as if they recalled the traditions of the Great Xia Empire.

All the townspeople shed their previous hesitation, urging Feng Zhichen to flee.

Feng Zhichen sighed with relief, turned back to the people inside the shelter and bowed, "Thank you all for your understanding, but having such awareness, how could this old man flee... Rest assured, I will not yield to the mysterious race, nor will I become the coward who escapes alone, today we shall fight the mysterious race to the death, I will stand with you all."

Yue Jinyan shouted loudly, "Close the shelter doors, all members of the Armed Police Department, members of the Martial Arts Association remain outside, even if we die, we will hold on until reinforcements arrive."

"Yes!!!"

Perhaps impulsive, perhaps adrenaline occupied their minds.

But at that very moment, all the people of Qingzhou City were filled with fighting spirit.

"It's a pity, regret your decisions in the eighteenth level of hell."

Chi Yu Xing Hen raised his hand and said, "Commence a comprehensive assault."

Yes.

The warship, which had remained motionless, began to move.

In the crowd.

Guo Zheng said emotionally, "Dad, Mom, in the next life, I still want to be your son."

Guo Xu was moved, "Me too."

"Then I have a request, can you promise me?"

Guo Zheng said earnestly, "In the next life, could you make me more handsome, even half as good-looking as Old Xu would be enough."

Guo Zheng's mother said lovingly, "No problem, but you'll need a different father then."

Guo Xu: "....."

He retorted helplessly, "Who do you want to replace? The generation difference is wrong, that would be incest you know? Then how would Xiao Zheng relate to him?"

At that moment.

Overhead, the numerous gun barrels on the battleship extended again, and the dark lasers began to charge once more.

Everyone closed their eyes, and outside, the martial artists and armed police all gripped their weapons tightly.

Even if they were outmatched, so what...

The enemy was doomed, why should they live in disgrace?

Mutual destruction it shall be.

A sinister smile emerged in Chi Yu Xing Hen's eyes, there was still time, they still had enough time, as long as Feng Zhichen did not flee, sooner or later he would meet his death.

He shouted loudly, "Fire!!!"

Upon those words.

A laser blast came straight from afar, striking the hull of the cruiser.

Boom boom boom~~~!!!

The loud explosion was mixed with thick smoke, and the once stable warship suddenly shook violently, one of its wings blown off entirely...

Causing the fully charged blast to veer, shooting into the sky instead.

Chi Yu Xing Hen nearly fell.

He quickly turned to look in the direction of the laser blast.

Along with Feng Zhichen and Yue Jinyan, they were stunned, staring blankly at the distance.

There, a massive humanoid robot of blue and white stood majestically on the earth.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,655 words]

Chapter 66: Chapter 66 Sit Still Nicely

The extremely powerful artillery strike destroyed one of the enemy warship's wings in one shot.

Looking at the gigantic robot in the distance.

It's clearly a war machine, yet it looks more like a piece of art.

With its dazzling blue and white colors, smooth body curves, and massive wings resembling angelic feathers, its ruby-like eyes shine brightly.

Everyone was plunged into a stunned silence...

Is it reinforcements?

But why have they never heard of it before?

Could it be a secret weapon developed by the Imperial Capital, now finally put to practical use?

At this moment.

Inside the cockpit.

"Sister Yaya, can you handle it?"

Xu Lingjun looked worriedly at Wang Qingya sitting on him, clearly not expecting this seemingly delicate and frail Sister Yaya, who could be knocked over with a push, to be a master at piloting a Mecha.

His plan was implemented rather smoothly.

Though Taoyuanli District had long been reduced to rubble under the bombardment, Xu Lingjun no longer needed to worry about the house's renovation issues, as his three-hundred square meter house had been completely turned to ashes, never to exist again.

Even the large number of figurines was buried beneath the dirt.

Xu Lingjun told Wang Qingya to wait nearby, while he delved into the ruins... digging hard all the way, only after a considerable amount of time did he manage to find his Mecha.

Then he activated the Talent Source.

The massive Mecha directly burst through the ruins, standing tall above Xu Lingjun's debris.

In fact, there were quite a few accidents along the way.

For example, having no energy source.

Providing the Mecha with Talent Source, every tangible thing, including physical weapons, were equipped.

But there was no energy source.

Luckily, it didn't necessarily require nuclear energy to drive; any high-level energy would do, which should have been Xu Lingjun's oversight, as the setup manual originally did not specify that only nuclear energy could drive it.

Now it gave him a glimmer of hope.

When Xu Lingjun, in a moment of desperation, placed the jade pendant given by Sect Leader Mingri, which reportedly contained eighty percent of his power, into the energy compartment.

The Mecha actually started moving.

It's not surprising; when strength reaches the Guiyuan Realm, True Qi will refine into True Essence, which is a much purer form of energy than both True Qi and even Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

Sect Leader Mingri's realm probably far surpasses the Guiyuan Realm, making his strength extraordinary.

Activating the Mecha was naturally not an issue.

However, the biggest challenge wasn't the lack of energy, but rather... that he couldn't operate it...

Even though the Mecha had already appeared before him.

Even though Xu Lingjun had climbed into the cockpit and activated the Mecha, not knowing how to operate it was still not knowing. He's no genius, able to use it just by getting in.

When the massive Mecha finally emerged from the ruins, Wang Qingya was taken aback. How could she have imagined that underneath Xu Lingjun's home was buried such a gigantic creation?

It looked exactly like the small model. She suddenly understood why Xu Lingjun was so attached to that small model; handling something too large is indeed inconvenient.

Then when the Mecha lifted its foot and collapsed onto the ground.

Wang Qingya suddenly felt that her shock had been significantly diminished.

"Thanks to you, Sister Yaya."

Xu Lingjun looked gratefully at Wang Qingya, who was sitting on him; this Mecha, after receiving the Talent Source from him, was indeed the same as Life No.1, only drivable by himself.

Others sitting on it would just be sitting on a dead object.

But unexpectedly, Wang Qingya stated that she could operate the Mecha, although she couldn't directly handle it, she could sit on Xu Lingjun, hold his body and manipulate the Mecha by moving through him.

The recent shot was fired by Wang Qingya through Xu Lingjun's body.

"Don't worry, the research topic I did at Zhanzheng College was piloting robots for internal planetary combat. Though I abandoned that topic, both the piloting method and the combat style of the robots aren't too different from this one, just need to adapt a little."

Wang Qingya's breathing was slightly hasty, her expression excited, and a flush of excitement appeared on her pretty face.

She fixated her gaze on the massive warship in front and said, "I once considered that if a planet doesn't have warships internally, it would have huge deficiencies in combat, just like this current crisis... So my consideration at that time was to study a type of robot for planetary internal combat. I just didn't expect that someone walked ahead of me."

"Sister Yaya, can you take off your shoes?"

Xu Lingjun said, "Stepping on me with your shoes on, over and over, feels awkward. Taking them off might feel better."

Wang Qingya let out an "oh" and kicked off her shoes.

Her fair and tender feet gently stepped on Xu Lingjun's foot, which was on the pedal, clearly, her expression was quite thrilled.

She said earnestly, "It's coming."

As the words fell.

Facing an attack, that warship naturally would not sit idly by.

The cannon barrel turned, already targeting the position where the Mecha stood...

Then, countless artillery blasts were directed straight at that extremely peculiar-looking robot!

"Sister Yaya, quickly dodge."

Xu Lingjun instinctively grabbed the handle, then was slapped by Wang Qingya, annoyed, she said, "I'm on top, don't move, I'll do the moving."

As she spoke, she raised the Light Beam Shield, directly blocking the incoming artillery...

The massive impact force knocked the Mecha backward several heavy steps.

Wang Qingya's expression remained unchanged, she grasped Xu Lingjun's hand and began to control the Mecha.

The massive wings of the Dragon Cavalry spread out behind her, jetting blue photons outward, resembling enormous angel wings, the Mecha soared directly into the sky.

With several deft maneuvers in the air, Xu Lingjun, secured by the safety belt, was naturally unharmed. He could only cling tightly to Wang Qingya, preventing her from being thrown out.

And amidst the maneuvers and flying evasions, all the artillery fire ended up missing.

"This is a very advanced weapon."

Wang Qingya praised, using her hands and feet to continuously operate on Xu Lingjun's body, the Freedom Mecha's photon particles formed giant light wings, zig-zagging left and right. The high-energy beam rifle in her hand fired two shots directly at the enormous warship.

Weapons that had only appeared in anime in a past life now, with the wondrous blessing of the world's Origin, possessed power no less than described.

Even just a rifle had extremely powerful destructive force against a warship.

Two violent explosions occurred.

The destroyer warship shook violently, with smoke scattering and its massive form was hit once again.

"Sister Yaya, the energy consumption is one-third now."

Xu Lingjun exclaimed in shock.

"But I've only fired two shots."

Xu Lingjun was tightly pressed into the seat by Wang Qingya, his whole mouth almost buried in her back, speaking in a muffled voice, "Theoretically, this thing should be

driven by nuclear energy. I'm using Sect Leader Mingri's True Essence to drive it - the fact that it moves is already impressive, we should strike quickly."

"Alright then."

The originally budding thought to try other weapons vanished completely.

A steely determination appeared in Wang Qingya's eyes, her left hand materializing the Beam Shield once more.

Her right hand then grasped a Light Beam Sword, the Mecha's light wings behind her powering strongly, moving with such speed that it almost left afterimages... charging directly towards that massive destroyer.

"Fire, full power fire, activate the auto-targeting system!"

Chi Yu Xing Hen dared not be careless in the least; although this robot was much smaller compared to the warship, it was precisely because of this that it appeared more agile, making it exceedingly difficult to deal with.

The warship's countless gun barrels all extended outwards, and one fierce artillery strike after another blasted towards the Mecha.

But the Mecha maneuvered as deftly as a martial arts master, no matter how dense the artillery fire, it couldn't touch even its edges.

Darting through the sky, yet the distance from the warship drew ever closer...

Xu Lingjun was almost dumbfounded.

The appearance of the Mecha undoubtedly saved everyone.

The No. 0 Shelter was now closed, but outside there were still a large number of Armed Police and martial artists from the Martial Artist Association.

And before his eyes, it seemed like a screen refresh.

[You assisted Zhou Peiyu in saving the people of Qingzhou City, earning his sincere gratitude, and thereby gained the favor of the world's Origin Will, Origin Value +8.]

[You assisted Yue Jinyan in saving the people of Qingzhou City, earning his sincere gratitude, and thereby gained the favor of the world's Origin Will, Origin Value +15.]

[You assisted Feng Zhichen in saving the people of Qingzhou City, earning his sincere gratitude, and thereby gained the favor of the world's Origin Will, Origin Value +38.]

.....

The Origin Value, which had nearly zeroed out, rapidly became full once again.

Xu Lingjun was greatly delighted in his heart. Looking at it this way, isn't it that I can quickly recover my Primordial Qi?

It's just that the value given seems a bit low... it seems that, like when I kill people, because the ones being rescued don't know who I am, the Origin Value can't all be awarded to me?

Xu Lingjun murmured softly to himself, "Looks like next time I do a good deed, I must leave my name."

"What?"

"Nothing... Sister Yaya, be careful!"

"No worries, I am very confident."

Wang Qingya's voice carried a tinge of exhilaration and... aggression?

Anyway, from the moment he sat in this Mecha, he felt that the normally gentle Sister Yaya had become full of offensive spirit.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 67: Three Minutes to Save the City

[1,613 words]

Chapter 67: Chapter 67: Three Minutes to Save the City

Intense artillery attack.

The blue light shadows moving back and forth, like mysterious and unpredictable ghosts on the battlefield, appeared and disappeared among the gaps of countless laser cannon strikes, constantly approaching the warship in the distance!

The distance between both sides was continuously shortening.

The high mobility of the Mecha was utilized to its fullest by Wang Qingya, although at the beginning the movements were slightly awkward. After all, it was the first experience, and sitting on the man's lap, her state wasn't completely optimal.

As a result, she was hit by several cannons in succession, but the deadly damage was blocked by the light beam shield, causing no fatal harm.

Afterward, as she gradually got into the state.

Even with Xu Lingjun acting as a cushion in between, her performance wasn't affected in the least. In fact, the burning body beneath her gave her an overwhelming sense of fulfillment and safety, feeling that no matter how powerful the enemy, she wasn't facing it alone.

"Remember my~ handling technique of this thing."

In the midst of her busyness, Wang Qingya didn't forget to glance back at Xu Lingjun, saying, "I don't know where you got such an advanced weapon, but it seems to be bound to you. I can temporarily maneuver it with some tricks, but if we want to unleash its full power in the future, it has to be you who operates it."

Although it was advice.

But the confident smile on her face was something Xu Lingjun had never seen throughout all their time living together.

Excitement, exuberance!

In fact, the excitement in her heart was almost overflowing.

This so-called Assault Freedom Mecha, though vastly different from her research topic back then, had major similarities, and the differences were evidently more optimized compared to her initial conception.

This perfectly aligned with the topic of her research in the past, and those problems that had troubled her for so long were now perfectly answered with this Mecha.

It was like she had just started high school but already had the answers to the final exam papers, the excitement made her tremble all over, sweat dripping continuously, even soaking Xu Lingjun...

Mmm... Sister Yaya is sweating a lot.

Xu Lingjun thought.

But at this moment, Wang Qingya was still extraordinarily excited.

This is the weapon of my dreams.

She stared intently at the giant warship ahead...

The massive light wings behind were fully spread, showering countless light points along the way, like a true angel descending to the world.

The magnificent and noble posture made people dazzled, and for a moment, everyone below was stunned.

Yue Jinyan muttered, "Damn it, when did the Imperial Capital develop such a powerful weapon, how come I didn't know... Could it be that Qingzhou City has really been marginalized? It can't be, what have I done to incur such wrath?"

His eyes flashed with hopeful expressions.

The level of this warship wasn't too high, it only possessed such destructive power due to its abrupt appearance.

But now, this robot, although much smaller than the warship, didn't seem to be much inferior in terms of attack power...

"Maximum power laser cannon, fire!"

Chi Yu Xing Hen's voice was nearly hoarse from shouting...

Originally, everything had been under control.

But this strange robot suddenly appeared, over the years, they hadn't dared to venture into military and political arenas due to bodily reasons, but they had been silently monitoring Blue Star's military dynamics, and they gathered much effective information.

Yet, how come they had never heard of this robot before, could it be a secret weapon?

Angry roars continued, countless artillery strikes, yet they all turned into fireworks chasing behind the Mecha... wherever it passed, it was resplendent.

Chi Yu Xing Hen's eyes turned dark. He realized that from certain aspects, this kind of robot was precisely the nemesis of warships... No matter how agile the warship, its massive size made it less nimble compared to these small robots.

Moreover, the attack power of this robot was not even slightly inferior to the warship's artillery.

Afterwards, countless attacks consumed a large amount of energy, yet couldn't stop the robot's approach.

Chi Yu Xing Hen's eyes turned cold as he shouted, "It's just a clown after all. Use artillery to delay it, warship ascend, prepare to crash into No. 0 Shelter. Didn't Feng Zhichen say he would perish with the citizens of the shelter? I want to see, with the entire warship crashing down, will you dodge or not, everyone, it's time to sacrifice for the glory of the Chi Yu clan, may the original Chiyan glory shine forever in the cosmos."

"May the original Chiyan glory shine forever in the cosmos."

Everyone shouted in unison, ready to die.

The warship slowly ascended towards the sky.

"They intend to crash into the shelter."

Xu Lingjun held Wang Qingya's waist, preventing her from being too agitated and losing balance...

He said solemnly.

"I know, we can't let it ascend too high."

A serious look appeared in Wang Qingya's eyes, the Mecha spiraling like a phantom, attempting to approach the warship, yet was forced by the intense artillery, unable to get near at all.

She whispered, "Energy is limited, but it's a crisis moment now, we can only try this Mecha's attack system."

Saying that...

The several giant light wings behind suddenly detached, transforming into countless floating agile cannons, outlining numerous intricate arcs, attacking straight towards the warship in the sky.

"Does the Dragon Cavalry System actually require human brain control?"

In just a brief moment, fragrant sweat was already seeping from Wang Qingya's forehead. She panted desperately, her gaze fixed intently on the Dragon Cavalry weapons, all while multitasking with those wings. To her, this was exceptionally challenging.

Her mental strength couldn't withstand it, and blood was dripping from her nose.

However, now the enemy's warship had already activated auto-targeting mode because it couldn't keep up with the mecha's agile maneuvers. Suddenly, there were six new scattered targets.

The originally dense and intense shelling instantly dispersed to attack the six Dragon Cavalry systems.

Thus, the mecha found an opening...

"Opportunity!"

Seeing Wang Qingya's delicate body trembling, her face pale, seemingly about to collapse.

Xu Lingjun, who had remained still under Wang Qingya, suddenly lit up with understanding. Having been flying with Wang Qingya for so long, he had naturally grasped some patterns.

He made a decisive move.

Unhesitatingly, he grasped Wang Qingya's hand, turning passive into active, controlling the Assault Freedom Mecha to draw out the equipped Zhan Jian Blade.

The scorching light blade extended several meters long...

Without the support of the wings, the mecha's speed not only didn't slow down but appeared even more agile, charging directly against the now much sparser gunfire.

In an instant, he was already near, Xu Lingjun with one arm around the nearly exhausted Wang Qingya, his other hand operating the control lever, shouted, "Die!!!"

"Switch to manual attack quickly!"

Chi Yu Xing Hen exclaimed, but it was too late.

With the searing high-temperature smoke.

The massive Zhan Jian Blade deeply pierced into the ship's hull.

The rear acceleration thrusters exerted maximum force, roaring as they propelled the mecha upwards in reverse.

The enormous mech brought the Zhan Jian Blade directly into the sky, slicing a massive, several-dozen-meter-long gash in the warship.

Inside, sparks and electrical discharges flickered endlessly...

"Retreat quickly, the starship is going to explode."

Leaning against Xu Lingjun, Wang Qingya was drenched as if washed by water. She used her last bit of strength to retract the Dragon Cavalry system, then collapsed, gasping, "Avoid the blast, and don't let anyone find us in here."

"Understood."

Xu Lingjun unhesitatingly activated the light wings, and the mecha swiftly flew back in the direction they came from.

Chi Yu Xing Hen also exclaimed in alarm.

"The warship is going to explode, jump ship quickly, everyone, hurry..."

Inside the warship, sparks and lightning were rampant everywhere.

Everyone dropped their work, grabbing weapons and rushing towards the warship's exits.

The large warship was like dumplings, countless black figures like ants falling down.

Take advantage of his illness and take her life.

Yue Jinyan gratefully looked at the mecha's shadow, which had accomplished its mission and was now gradually retreating.

He shouted, "The enemy's warship has been destroyed, our reinforcements have arrived, charge!"

"Charge!!!"

Amidst the cacophony of battle cries.

Now all the surviving citizens had entered the No. 0 Shelter.

The martial artists and armed police were no longer restrained, rushing towards those "dumplings."

And Feng Zhichen was already at the front...

Even though a Guiyuan Grandmaster, facing a warship, he was helpless, but once they landed, he, Feng Zhichen, was the most lethal.

The Chi Yu Race members plummeted from above.

Almost more than a third were smashed into pulp upon landing.

Those who survived were limp and unsteady, not yet recovered, directly faced by the charging martial artists and armed police...

"Chi Yu Xing Hen, your fate is sealed!"

Feng Zhichen roared in rage, the strike was filled with fury, advancing first with a punch, the fist force like a dragon emerging, accompanied by blazing Chiyan flame, now pressing urgently.

Chi Yu Xing Hen was no longer calm as before.

Facing the Guiyuan Grandmaster's furious strike.

He could only scramble away in panic...

Having lost the warship, still in the sky, one could see that massive warship exploding with a roar, countless falling debris trailing flames...

That strange robot had only appeared for a mere three minutes, yet now, it had driven the members of the Chi Yu clan to their absolute limits.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 68 We Must Believe in Science

[1,433 words]

Chapter 68: Chapter 68 We Must Believe in Science

Boom~~~!!!

A loud noise, smoke and dust filled the air.

Xu Lingjun, holding Wang Qingya in his arms, controlled the Mecha to stand on the ground.

The hatch opened.

He jumped down carefully, holding Wang Qingya with one hand and a shoe in the other.

He helped Wang Qingya sit securely on a rock.

Now, except for the survivors in No. 0 Shelter, there were hardly any living people left in Qingzhou City.

Otherwise, such a tall robot standing there would have attracted most people's attention just by being there.

Wang Qingya gently breathed out, took a tissue, and carefully wiped away the blood that was oozing from her nose.

Xu Lingjun carefully placed the now completely dim jade pendant into his arms.

Previously, Sect Leader Mingri said this thing would lose its effectiveness once the True Essence inside was exhausted... This time should last at least a few months. He probably never expected that in just a few days he's already depleted all the True Essence inside.

But now the warship is destroyed.

These Chi Yu Race people probably cannot escape alive.

With great care, Xu Lingjun squatted down to help Wang Qingya put on her shoes, her delicate and tender feet felt flawless, he didn't feel bothered at all.

Hmm, she is pretty, and even her feet smell nice.

He asked with concern, "Sister Yaya, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, it's just that the Dragon Cavalry System seems to require Spiritual Manipulation, which is still too demanding for me."

Wang Qingya took a few deep breaths and said, "But it was exhilarating. I didn't have the martial arts talent back then, but I wanted to go to the front lines to kill the enemy. So I joined the War Studies Academy to explore how to create a powerful robot...just like this Assault Freedom Mecha..."

Talking about it, she fell silent.

Like?

These words were merely to flatter herself.

Her project had so many unsolved problems... whether it's the load-bearing issue, energy issue, or loading mecha weapons, all were pressing issues that were unsolvable.

She had to abandon this project and intern to earn academic credits instead.

Otherwise, the time delayed by this project at Zhazheng College was so long that she might be forced to repeat the year if she couldn't complete her credits.

Little did she expect that the issues which she had no idea how to solve back then had been resolved so perfectly now.

The giant Mecha standing on the battlefield was indeed her dream's most perfect battle armor robot... no, it was ten times more perfect than the one she imagined.

Thinking of this, she looked at Xu Lingjun and asked, "Xiaojun, do you have any questions about this robot for me?"

"Well..."

Xu Lingjun opened his mouth and asked seriously, "Sister Yaya, have you heard of the Celestial Human Organization?"

"Celestial Human Organization?"

"Yes, an organization committed to promoting peace through force. Actually, I'm a member of the Celestial Human Organization, under the alias Setsuna..."

"Xiaojun."

Wang Qingya interrupted Xu Lingjun, calling out.

Xu Lingjun, who was fabricating a story happily, paused and asked, "Yes, what is it?"

"Do you know? I took care of you when you were little. I even helped you when you went to the bathroom. Do you think I wouldn't notice this quirk of yours where you get all excited when lying?"

Wang Qingya rolled her eyes. Her current sweat-drenched, haggard, and weak appearance made her look particularly alluringly charming.

She said, "Forget it, if you don't want to say it, don't. Everyone has privacy. Would I probe into your privacy on purpose?"

"Oh."

Xu Lingjun sighed inwardly; it's truly difficult to deceive a woman who has helped you in the bathroom.

Hmph... I'll get back at you someday. Then, let's see if you still dare bring up this topic again.

"What are you thinking?"

Wang Qingya asked.

"Nothing... nothing."

Of course, Xu Lingjun wouldn't admit to thinking about something dirty.

Wang Qingya said, "If you don't want to say, then forget it. Maybe it's the inheritance Uncle Sanduo left to you. I finally understand why you've always liked the models of these things. Turns out, you had a real one... I have a favor to ask. Remember to let me study this Mecha when possible."

After saying it, she paused.

Bitterly smiled, "Forget it, whether we can keep it is another question."

Such a gigantic robot, with combat capabilities rivaling a warship, yet more flexible, perfectly circumventing the treaty of the Three Great Empires.

This robot will very likely soon be forcibly surrendered to the Empire, won't it?

"Not necessarily, actually, I'm still able to hide this thing. If you want to study it, Sister Yaya, I'll hide it for you alone to research."

Wang Qingya was surprised, "How do you plan to hide it?"

"Well, I have my ways."

Xu Lingjun rummaged through his pocket and took out a dirty round capsule.

[Detected a fake item, Transformation Capsule; would you like to endow it with genuine origin? This requires a consumption of 1000 Origin Value points.]

Coming from the Dragon Ball universe, the Transformation Capsule was one of the only two items from the batch of supplies propagated by Wang Tiancheng that can be genuinely endowed with Source Value.

Other items like Frost's Sorrow and the Sword of Oath and Victory didn't work.

Apparently, there is a certain unknown rule that Xu Lingjun doesn't understand, and both Assault Freedom Mecha and the Transformation Capsule unknowingly fit this rule.

And currently, Xu Lingjun's eye corner.

[Origin Value: 4814 points!]

In just three minutes, he had gained a whole of 4800 Origin Value points, indicating that No. 0 Shelter had been shut down. Otherwise, Xu Lingjun might have really struck it rich.

He unhesitatingly chose to endow it with Source Value.

The Origin Value immediately changed to 3814 points.

He aimed the capsule at the Mecha and tossed it over.

With a puff, dense smoke spread out.

The previously towering Mecha had already disappeared, leaving only a much larger capsule on the ground.

Wang Qingya widened her eyes, staggered over, snatched up the capsule on the ground, and examined it with shock, "What is this, what is this thing?"

"Oh, Sister Yaya, are you talking about this? It's called a Transformation Capsule."

Xu Lingjun explained earnestly, "It can alter the atomic arrangement among objects, compress the space between atoms, and store large items in this capsule."

"Sounds reasonable, but this is complete nonsense, isn't it?"

"Hey, what do you mean nonsense, Sister Yaya, we need to believe in science."

Xu Lingjun took the capsule from Wang Qingya's hand and said, "This is science."

Wang Qingya: "....."

She said, "Alright, I'll believe in your science then."

She looked up into the distance.

There, from the direction where the Mecha had just flown in, the sound of fierce artillery fire was once again interlacing.

Clearly, the war between the Chi Yu and the humans had not yet completely ended.

She regretted saying, "What a pity. If the Mecha's energy were more abundant, we might have been able to kill all these people."

The Dragon Cavalry System, coupled with the thrust of the boosters...

Only in a short instant did it exhaust all the True Essence within that jade pendant.

If the two were just a bit slower, the soaring Mecha might have fallen from the sky with a thud, causing it to lose all its deterrence.

"Well, Sister Yaya, let me help you find a safe place to hide first, and I'll go check the situation."

"No need, I'll go with you."

After a brief rest.

Except for the few drops of crimson blood that dripped on her and Xu Lingjun's pants because of the nosebleed while sitting, Wang Qingya showed almost no other signs of abnormality.

She took up a pistol and skillfully chambered a round.

She said, "I can cover you. Martial Artist or not, in this kind of hot weapon war, anyone, whether Martial Artist or not, is just one shot away from going down... You're not any more..."

She paused mid-sentence.

She seemed to recall how Xu Lingjun had been repeatedly shot earlier, yet his skin remained unscathed.

"Sister Yaya, what are you saying, I'm not any more what?"

Xu Lingjun curiously asked.

"Nothing... nothing."

Wang Qingya thought this guy's skin might be so tough that if she bit into his shoulder with all her might and poked him with her fingertips intensely, she might still not leave a mark.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 69: Sister Yaya's Size Has Increased Significantly

[1,335 words]

Chapter 69: Chapter 69: Sister Yaya's Size Has Increased Significantly

Now in Qingzhou City.

Aside from the inhabitants of No. 0 Shelter, there probably aren't many survivors left.

Without the restraints of civilians.

The armed police and the martial artists from the Martial Arts Association finally unleashed their full power, especially when these Chi Yu clan were hastily fleeing from the exploding warship, unable to carry those excessively powerful weapons.

Both sides returned to the same level...

One side was in a panic, obviously unable to believe how a situation that was just in their favor suddenly turned into this.

The other side, however, was fighting with rage, already prepared for a composed death.

As soon as both sides clashed.

Humans immediately gained an absolute upper hand.

Even though the Chi Yu Race was strong, losing their wings was almost equivalent to humans losing an arm or a leg, reducing their strength by more than half, unable to withstand this group of despairing soldiers.

As they retreated step by step, Chi Yu Race members were continuously killed.

At this point, these people no longer held any illusion of survival.

Perhaps even without reinforcements, just the forces of Qingzhou City would be enough to completely annihilate these spontaneously gathered thugs.

"Feng Zhichen, I want to perish together with you ah ah ah!"

Chi Yu Xing Hen's eyes were red, frantically attacking Feng Zhichen like a madman.

He had almost bet everything on this surprise attack, everything had been going smoothly, clearly Feng Zhichen couldn't possibly escape anymore, clearly...

Where exactly did it go wrong?

Where exactly was the problem?

Where did that robot come from, clearly I was playing the time game, no matter how powerful the robot was, how did it manage to arrive in Qingzhou City in such a short time?

He was puzzled and confused, but all hope had already been destroyed by that giant robot.

They were going to die without any achievements, even if the Chi Yu Race found out later, it might only leave behind a statement that in Chi Yu Calendar 9852, Chi Yu Imperial clan member Chi Yu Xing Hen led nearly a thousand Chi Yu Race members in a suicide attack on Qingzhou City, ultimately failing without any achievements.

"Kill ah ah ah!"

He screamed and attacked desperately.

He dared not stop or rest, nor did he dare listen to the screams of his clansmen around him.

Those comrades, who had depended on each other for survival for many years, were dying one after another.

Without weapons, their overall strength was not much stronger than Qingzhou City's armed police...

They lost all their advantages.

Complete annihilation was just a matter of time.

Outside No. 0 Shelter, humans and Chi Yu Race fought fiercely, turning this once peaceful city into the cruelest battlefield.

Bang~~!

An ear-piercing gunshot failed to cause any ripples on this tragic battlefield, no one noticed a Chi Yu Race member had fallen headfirst to the ground.

Wang Qingya didn't mind the scorched earth as she lay prone, holding a large rifle she had picked up, taking down a Chi Yu Race member with each shot.

Xu Lingjun learned from Wang Qingya beside her.

Shot after shot missed, shot after shot missed.

The enemies were within reach, but not a single shot hit them.

Frustrated, he threw away his weapon.

The enemy was right in front, and they had already gained the upper hand.

The destruction of their home filled Xu Lingjun with anger, seeing he couldn't handle the firearms, he grabbed a Triangular Spike from the corpse of an enemy he killed and said, "Sister Yaya, I'm going down to help."

Wang Qingya didn't even look up, she seemed more adapted to this battlefield than Xu Lingjun, and said wildly, "Go, I'll cover you here."

Xu Lingjun responded.

Holding his weapon, he rushed down the slope towards the battlefield.

In the blink of an eye, he was already in the thick of the battle.

Seeing a human rushing over from afar.

A Chi Yu Race member, having just killed his opponent, turned and saw Xu Lingjun, a sinister smile appeared in his eyes.

Reaching this point, they were already fighting with bloodshot eyes, with no thought of retreat even if knowing they couldn't win.

Or perhaps it was more like, what was the point of escaping? Having been exposed, even if they escaped today, they would still be hunted by the Great Xia Empire in the future. It was better to kill a few more lives here, each kill was a gain.

This young man still so young but appearing on the battlefield, he must definitely be an elite among humans... killing him was more worthwhile than killing a few armed police.

He charged at Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun gripped his weapon tightly, his steps unyielding.

He now had some confidence in his skin, feeling that even if he couldn't defeat the enemy, it wouldn't be easy for them to harm him either.

The two sides were about to clash when the Chi Yu mysterious clan member suddenly stopped in his tracks, a bloody hole appearing on his forehead.

He stumbled forward a few paces, then fell down with a thud in front of Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun's blade stabbed into the corpse.

He looked back, bewildered, spotting a small, mud-stained hand in the distant rubble giving him a thumbs-up.

Xu Lingjun turned and charged at another Chi Yu mysterious clan member.

Just like before...

This time, even before they closed to within ten meters, the opponent suddenly jerked violently as if shocked by electricity, then collapsed to the ground, motionless.

A spot of red on his chest was slowly spreading.

Xu Lingjun: "....."

This time there was no thumbs-up, but there was no need to look to know, it must be Sister Yaya covering me.

Is this what you call covering? Preventing the enemy from even getting close to me... then what's the point of me charging and killing?

Xu Lingjun couldn't bother with that, again charging towards the closest Chi Yu mysterious clan member with his weapon.

The enemy was still alive...

Right now, they hadn't won yet.

Many Chi Yu mysterious clan members were still alive... even if one escaped, it could lead to the tragic death of many innocents.

Under Wang Qingya's almost seamless protection, Xu Lingjun charged through the Chi Yu Race members, more than half of whom actually fell at Wang Qingya's gun, though to outsiders it appeared a human expert was wiping out the Chi Yu mysterious clan, leaving a trail of death.

"It's you!!!"

A girl's angry cry rang out.

A delicate young woman appeared in front of Xu Lingjun, her eyes brimming with resentment and anger, even a hint of grievance.

I originally planned to spare your life, but you caused our exposure, forcing us into reckless measures...

With the result being an annihilation.

All of this could be attributed to the guy in front of her.

Just thinking about it, Shang Youya felt a flare of resentment, wishing to join the enemy in mutual destruction, heading together to the Yellow Springs.

"Do I know you?"

Xu Lingjun gripped his weapon, showing a puzzled look.

"You don't know me, but I know you, Xu Lingjun... you wronged us horribly."

Shang Youya cried out angrily and charged at Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun raised his Triangular Spike defensively...

Then another sharp gunshot rang out.

Shang Youya's back of the head suddenly burst with a spray of white, her lovely face now bearing a bloody hole, gruesome and eerie.

In the distance, Wang Qingya lowered her Barrett sniper, picked up her light sniper rifle again, and mumbled, "Not sure why, but looking at this woman I feel an instinctual dislike... Strange, could she have ties with Xiaojun? But I shouldn't be someone prone to jealousy."

Her mind was somewhat perplexed.

Similarly, Xu Lingjun was quite surprised, this shot... it seemed Sister Yaya's ammo caliber suddenly became much larger.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 70: Scared Me to Death

[1,293 words]

Chapter 70: Chapter 70: Scared Me to Death

The war gradually came to an end.

The armed police and martial artists were more and more in sync, with one assisting from afar and the other fighting the enemy fiercely.

The number of Chi Yu mysterious clan was never vast, and now, over ninety percent had died tragically at the hands of humans... thus, their conspiracy had completely failed.

But Qingzhou City could not be considered a victor either, as one of the thirty-six cities, Qingzhou City had almost turned into ruins, and the casualty numbers had not even been calculated yet. It's evident that the number must be shocking and terrifying to anyone.

And now, Chi Yu Xing Hen was just a step away from death.

If it weren't for Feng Zhichen's desire to capture him alive, only attacking non-lethal vital points, he would have died ten times over.

"Surrender, you should know, the elder suppressed his pains to spare your life."

Feng Zhichen's expression was cold, his beard and hair bristling. At this moment, he didn't appear like a kindly old man but like a war god engulfed in thunderous battle flames, though his beard and hair were white, there was no covering his violent aura.

The martial skills and cultivation techniques he created were all techniques that harmed both sides, how could Feng Zhichen truly be a nice guy?

"Hahaha..."

Chi Yu Xing Hen's lips constantly dripped blood, and his whole body almost turned into a bloody figure.

With a cold smile, he said, "It's hateful, I only regret not being able to perish together with you, Feng Zhichen, but you desire to capture me alive, I tell you, that's impossible."

He yelled and charged at Feng Zhichen again.

"Stubborn!"

Feng Zhichen was about to break his legs, to completely rob him of his mobility, but suddenly, a huge crisis surged in his heart.

He leaped up, soaring tens of meters high.

And at the height, he then discovered, without knowing when, these Chi Yu Race people had quietly surrounded him during the battle.

Could it be... suicide...

"Take action!!!"

Chi Yu Xing Hen followed closely and charged toward Feng Zhichen in the air.

In mid-air, he did not hesitate to bite through the capsule bomb in his mouth.

The flickering firelight sputtered from his mouth...

"Get down!!!"

Feng Zhichen stood firmly in the air, and as he landed a palm, this palm gathered True Essence, though it didn't have strong lethality, it hit Chi Yu Xing Hen, propelling him downward faster like hitting a ball.

Boom~~~!!!

A violent explosion sounded.

Chi Yu Xing Hen fell rapidly, and in mid-air, he completely transformed into a ball of fireworks...

And this seemed like a signal.

All the Chi Yu mysterious clan rushed toward Feng Zhichen in the air.

Unfortunately, Feng Zhichen floated in the air as if freed from gravity, delivering palms continuously, bombarding everyone down, and the booming explosions never stopped, yet he was unharmed.

Feng Zhichen shouted, "Everyone be careful, these people are resorting to suicide attacks, don't let them get close."

Yue Jinyan likewise shouted, "They have bombs in their mouths, shoot to kill, leave no survivors!"

With his words fell, intense artillery fire swept across.

But these Chi Yu mysterious clan seemed mad, realizing that perishing together with Feng Zhichen was a luxury, they could only turn their fierce gaze to the humans around them, disregarding who they were, dashing forward without hesitation and biting the bombs in their mouths.

For a moment, the battlefield was filled with violent explosions.

"Xu Lingjun, I want to perish together with you!"

Zuo Mingxi was also among these Chi Yu mysterious clan, she angrily glared at Xu Lingjun, knowing more than others about the situation... everything was ruined by his hands.

Everything was his fault.

She rushed toward Xu Lingjun without hesitation.

With a sharp bang, gunshots rang again.

But she suddenly leaped high, what should have directly hit became a large-caliber Barrett bullet hitting her thigh, breaking her leg directly.

But she used this force to pounce on Xu Lingjun.

"Xu Tongxue, be careful!!!"

From afar, there was a cry of panic.

Zhou Qing, as a True Transformation Realm Martial Artist, was naturally fighting the Chi Yu Race, only to suddenly notice his student was also on the battlefield.

And seeing the blood splattered on him, it was evident he had slain quite a number of Chi Yu Race...

Indeed, worthy of being a top student from Qingyang High School.

Before he could commend him, he saw Xu Lingjun was directly pounced upon by a woman...

And this was clearly...

He couldn't help but exclaim.

Just as he shouted, the violent explosion already rang out, that woman transformed into a ball of fire wholly engulfing Xu Lingjun.

"Xu Tongxue!!!"

Watching helplessly as his prized student was caught in the explosion, Zhou Qing's eyes instantly widened with disbelief...

He couldn't believe this most outstanding student of his was gone just like that.

He was still young, how could he at this time...

In the midst of sorrow, as the fire and smoke gradually dispersed, a boy emerged, coughing continuously.

Evidently, the explosion's sole harm to Xu Lingjun was... it choked him.

From afar.

Wang Qingya let out a sigh of relief.

Patting her chest, she murmured, "I knew it, I knew it..."

Although she knew Xu Lingjun's skin was thick enough to face bullets, she couldn't help but worry when seeing him caught in the explosion.

But now seeing Xu Lingjun not even hurt by the explosion, the toughness of his skin had exceeded imagination.

Wang Qingya couldn't help but wonder...

Was he too robust?

Though she considered him a brother only, sooner or later this brother would enter her body and do things only done between husband and wife...

Would she die then?

Bah, shameless, he was just a brother.

Wang Qingya's pretty face blushed slightly, wondering why she thought of such things, previously talking about post-marriage issues with Xiaojun openly, but now it felt... even thinking about it made her shy.

Indeed, not only men are lustful, women are too.

Wang Qingya decided that once back, she'd have her father buy her a set of universal cultivation techniques to practice.

Strengthening the body is good too.

And Zhou Qing already came forward joyfully, hugging Xu Lingjun, laughing, "Good 'Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique,' good technique, Xu Tongxue, it's great that you're alright."

Punching him a few times, he said, "Quick, hide, this is a battlefield, not a place for students. I know you boys are interested in war, but when you're more powerful, you can go to the Polar Star Battlefield to show off, no need to risk here."

"Teacher Zhou, the battle is over!"

Xu Lingjun lightly gasped.

Although the explosion hadn't hurt him, the sudden blazing light exploding near him was truly terrifying.

The explosive force could vaporize a person's flesh completely.

Otherwise, Xu Lingjun might have turned into a bloody figure now.

He exhaled several times, still shaken, reminding Zhou Qing.

"Over?"

Zhou Qing looked around in surprise, indeed, with over a third of the Chi Yu mysterious clan already killed before, the remaining numbers weren't much, and with this wave of suicide attacks... particularly this charge causing nearly a hundred martial artists' casualties.

But the price was...

Now, no Chi Yu Race man was left standing.

"Has the war finally ended?"

He fixated his gaze on the ruined Qingzhou City, a flicker of bewilderment in his eyes, murmuring.

"Yes, we have won."

Xu Lingjun said.

"We lost."

Feng Zhichen slowly walked over, a pained expression hard to conceal in his eyes, murmuring, "It's all my fault, the casualties were too high, far too high."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

