

Origin Powers 611

Chapter 611 - We Have Already Won, Just Have Not Paid the Price_3

The many Grandmasters of the Creation Realm all headed towards the Baoxue Empire.

Uther was determined to gather all the Creation Realm experts to capture the King of the Secret Realm...

Unfortunately, he missed a crucial point.

The identity of the King of the Secret Realm made his so-called flawless plan instantly riddled with flaws.

At this moment.

Xu Lingjun had also returned to the Imperial Capital, bringing Wang Qingya back with him.

After all, the Secret Realm would become the main battlefield, and Li Jingjun was different—she was also a warrior and would naturally accompany Xu Lingjun to fight on the front lines.

But Wang Qingya's presence would only distract Xu Lingjun.

Wang Qingya clearly understood this too... knowing that staying in the rear would provide Xu Lingjun with the greatest support.

Xu Lingjun didn't linger long in the villa; even when facing Su Huanqing, whom he hadn't seen for several days, he only had time to give her a hug.

Then he hurriedly left again...

"It feels like Xiaojun is getting busier and busier."

Su Huanqing felt a bit melancholic, or perhaps pitying.

She sighed softly, "I still remember the first time I saw him, the bright light in his eyes... it felt like he wanted to challenge the entire world, yet now I only see him rushing around every day, worrying about something."

"It's the price of growth, I suppose."

Wang Qingya said softly, "He used to be just a child, so he didn't have to think about anything. Now that he's grown up, he has to think about everything... even his father can no longer help him much, he's left to rely on himself."

Meanwhile.

Within the Imperial Palace.

"Thank you, Commander in Chief Xu!"

Han Qingxue stared fixedly at Xu Lingjun, her eyes filled with complex emotions.

He was the person she once admired and also the one she had once schemed against...

Yet now, in just a few short years.

His status was so high that it even surpassed hers as a Princess, reaching the point where he could influence Great Xia with a single word.

At the very least, her father Han Xu Yang had once said to her...

Xu Lingjun was a pillar of the nation, the spiritual backbone of the Polar Star Battlefield.

The current Great Xia Empire's royal succession was no longer decided by him, Han Xu Yang.

Whoever could gain Xu Lingjun's support could gain the throne.

Unfortunately...

He was never hers.

The friendship of men... was something she could never understand.

She didn't understand why, despite her beauty, purity, and thoughtfulness, he preferred to play with her brother.

Although now it didn't matter whether she understood or not.

She still couldn't help but feel grateful... she hadn't expected Xu Lingjun to remember her.

Even after completely cutting off her dreams of the throne, he had given her considerable compensation.

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "I just think, with three-quarters of the Baoxue Empire's land now part of the Great Xia Empire's territory... Of course, officially half of it belongs to the Secret Realm, but we all know what's really going on—this land needs a proper administrator, right? Princess, as a member of the imperial clan, whether in identity or status, you're certainly trustworthy to inherit the Baoxue Empire."

Han Qingxue understood Xu Lingjun's meaning.

To be appointed as a Prince, to become the Sovereign of the Baoxue Empire... or rather, a vassal state.

Besides having a superior title,

In fact, the real power of this vassal state's Sovereign was almost identical to that of a Sovereign.

This clearly satisfied Han Qingxue's desires...

Of course, due to the proximity to the Secret Realm, apart from being a Sovereign, she might also have to accommodate Xu Lingjun... because he'll be close to her by then?

She was momentarily unsure whether her happiness was because her long-held wish had been fulfilled or because she was closer to him.

Meanwhile, Han Xu Yang was left speechless.

Xu Lingjun came this time to discuss with him the aftermath of the Baoxue Empire's destruction.

Heaven knows...

The mighty Baoxue Empire, and you're already thinking about dividing the spoils before the war has even started?

Han Xu Yang suddenly felt a bit sorry for Uther.

So full of ambition, yet it all becomes a dowry for others... he might be the only Grandmaster of the Creation Realm who doesn't get the Immortal Tao Technique.

Thanks to him, all the cultivators of the Creation Realm will be able to receive it.

"Hasn't it already started, this war..."

Xu Lingjun was rather calm, and said blandly, "As it stands, the victor could be anyone but not the Baoxue Empire. Currently, it's just a question of how high the so-called cost will be."

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Hmm.

This battle is already a guaranteed victory.

It's not just Xu Lingjun; even those Grandmasters of the Creation Realm think so...

Don't you see, the King of the Secret Realm spared no expense to invite them all here, promising great rewards, all to minimize destruction and prevent the Baoxue Empire from launching a nuclear bomb.

This already considered the post-war reconstruction issue.

Such strong confidence, coupled with the joint attack of the two great Empires.

They can't fathom any possibility for the Baoxue Empire to escape this encirclement unscathed...

Although, this is also their own fault for colluding with those mysterious races of the heavens instead of anyone else, they deserve it.

But even so.

When those Grandmasters of the Creation Realm kept entering the Baoxue Empire in an endless stream, and not long after stepping onto the Baoxue Empire's territory, they were spotted.

Then someone warmly welcomed them with an attitude of extreme humility.

Previously, they might have secretly felt satisfied... Hmm, Uther this old guy still knows how to conduct himself.

But now, knowing the whole truth.

They could only sigh, this old guy in order to obtain the Cultivation Technique of the Secret Realm, really didn't hesitate to gamble the entire Baoxue Empire, committing regicide and usurping the throne, and now he acts as the behind-the-scenes Supreme Emperor of the Baoxue Empire.

Unfortunately, the Cultivation Technique you sought so painstakingly for remains elusive.

We just need to complete this mission to protect Blue Star, and by then it will be within our grasp.

Thinking this way...

These Grandmasters of the Creation Realm suddenly felt a great sense of superiority in their hearts.

It's hard not to feel superior.

Rushing throughout almost without rest.

Even so...

When all the Grandmasters gathered in Baofeng City of the Baoxue Empire.

It was already two days later.

Baofeng City, grand and imposing.

Completely different style compared to the domains of the other two great Empires.

And at this moment, Uther was already standing in front of Baofeng City himself, watching the specialized vehicle stop.

From inside...

Stepped out one by one, Grandmasters of the Creation Realm whose strength was comparable to his own.

With strength reaching the Creation Realm, they generally do not concern themselves with worldly affairs, solely focused on solving their own realm constraints.

Therefore, Creation Realm powerhouses rarely contact the outside world... But in fact, they still communicate among themselves.

So over the years, they have met each other several times, but as things made no progress, later, their meetings grew rarer.

After all, while fearing others might progress without them knowing, they also fear that their own gains might be taken advantage of by others.

"Hahaha, thank you all for coming in person."

Uther laughed heartily: "Indeed, my humble self here has made tremendous discoveries... Hahaha, there's hope to break through the Creation Imprisonment."

After speaking, he paused to observe everyone's reactions.

"Is that so? That's wonderful news."

Zhou Tong shouted with surprise.

Sai Jia also exclaimed with excitement: "Really? Really? Uther, you really... ah, that's just great..."

Everyone exclaimed in delight.

Each one was visibly joyous and thrilled, almost to the point of singing and dancing.

Such extravagant joy affirmed Uther's confidence...

Yes, yes, it seems these people are indeed troubled by the so-called Creation Imprisonment.

Personally leading the group.

Leading everyone towards the Imperial Palace of Baofeng City.

Along the way, passing countless defense facilities, smoothly reaching the Imperial Study...

King Laine was not present.

After all, it was a gathering of Grandmasters of the Creation Realm, and it was particularly a matter on Uther's mind, so naturally, he couldn't intervene.

Served drinks and pastries.

Unfortunately, no one showed interest in these meticulously made pastries.

Uther was in high spirits, and even without waiting for inquiries, he proactively said: "I have a heavenly secret here, and this secret concerns our breakthrough of the Creation Imprisonment, it is a confirmed message obtained by our Baoxue Legion at the cost of hundreds of thousands of troops!"

He articulated each word clearly: "Within the Secret Realm, there are actually living people, yes, the Secret Realm People... how about that, you didn't expect it, did you?"

Zhou Tong was shocked: "Ah, I'm so astonished."

"Yes, indeed, I never thought there would be living people within the Secret Realm, how do they live in harmony with the Demon Beasts?"

"My God, this is incredible."

Everyone was utterly astonished.

But Uther was satisfied and nodded...

It seems they're unaware of this, which makes things easier.

He then concealed the initial intent with the Spring and Autumn Pen Technique, saying they had captured their General Carlos for some unknown grievance.

Out of humanitarian spirit.

To save one person, they did not hesitate to mobilize hundreds of thousands of troops, advancing towards the Secret Realm... aiming to eradicate those Demon Beasts and rescue the person.

This has been the tradition of their Baoxue Empire for years.

But who would have thought within the Secret Realm, there exists the presence of Secret Realm People.

And even...

The Cultivation and Martial Skills practiced by these Secret Realm People belong to a completely different system, and even a higher system of Martial Skills.

Uther sighed with emotion: "It's the first time in my life seeing such a combat style, can perfectly harness the Spiritual Qi around, when fighting them, it's like battling the entire world, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi is all at their disposal, I felt as if I was opposing the entire world alone, and I concluded then, the opportunity to break through Creation Imprisonment lies with this person."

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Hearing this, he laughed self-deprecatingly, saying, "Perhaps you fellow practitioners all think I'm blowing hot air, or that I've been stuck at the Creation Realm for too long and have gone mad, right?"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

They naturally understood Xu Lingjun's strength very well.

Seeing Uther stunned for a moment...

Monarch Luo explained, "After all, to be able to break through to the Creation Realm, one must be a dragon among men. It's naturally impossible to be mad to such a degree. We believe you, Uther, we believe you!"

"Thank you all!"

Uther said seriously, "In that case, I won't hide it from you all. The purpose of inviting you here this time is the Secret Realm, specifically the King of the Secret Realm. To be honest, not afraid of being laughed at, I have fought several battles with the King of the Secret Realm before. Although I was lucky to have the upper hand, there was no way to capture him alive, let alone force out the cultivation technique from him."

Everyone pursed their lips.

Thinking, you're just bluffing.

Lucky to have the upper hand...

It would be good if you could hold your ground fighting against him.

Rejedo asked, "So, you want to capture the King of the Secret Realm alive and force the secrets of that cultivation technique from him?"

"Exactly."

Uther said sternly, "We have fought several battles with that Secret Realm, so we are well aware that this cultivation technique is not unique to the King of the Secret Realm. His subordinates have also practiced this technique, but their realm is not deep enough... So they are far from being a threat to us. However, I am confident that if given a few more years, the Creation Realm may be nothing to them. We are about to be eliminated by the era, and must find a way to save ourselves."

"Era... elimination..."

Everyone nodded.

The King of the Secret Realm also mentioned this before.

And now, Uther's fanatical demeanor... Clearly, the King of the Secret Realm was indeed not deceiving them.

Everyone's hearts became lively.

Uther had no idea that while he was lavishly praising the King of the Secret Realm, trying to provide evidence of the King of the Secret Realm's breakthrough to the Creation Realm strength... these words became the assurance these people needed to believe in the King of the Secret Realm even more.

Yes, including Carlos.

This clue matched up...

You group of bastards, you've really colluded with the mysterious races of the heavens.

And even pre-emptively accused others... Shameless.

At this moment.

The position of the nine people had already subtly changed.

They all knew the previous plan.

Strictly speaking, they were not the main attackers, but once war began, it had to be after neutralizing the opponent's nuclear weapons.

Therefore...

When to launch a surprise attack was up to them.

What they needed to do was to kill Uther in front of them at the first opportunity, then spread out, giving no chance for a reaction, and completely eradicate all the dignitaries of the Baoxue Empire.

Not to mention total annihilation...

But the true powers in charge must not be spared.

Uther was still speaking endlessly, unaware... as he spoke, any hesitation those people had in their hearts was completely settled.

After all, Blue Star is their home.

Betrayers have no rights.

And at this moment...

Outside Baofeng City.

In a bustling neighborhood, an extremely handsome young man was strolling down the street.

Amid this sea of golden hair and blue-eyed Baoxue people, a dark-haired, yellow-skinned Great Xia person should have been a strange sight...

But his handsome and majestic face...

Lips pressed as if pondering about state affairs, brows furrowed as if worrying about the grand plans for the people.

So much so that people wanted to soothe his sword-like brows out of sympathy.

Such righteousness and charm... not to mention women, even those Baoxue men, upon first glance were so captivated they felt no jealousy.

For a moment, they didn't even notice that this handsome person wasn't a Baoxue at all.

Not to mention he was holding a large potted green tree in his arms.

"The war is about to start, and you're just strolling leisurely like this. Is it appropriate?"

The ancient tree swayed gently in the breeze, its leaves rustling...

A barely audible voice reached Xu Lingjun's ears, "You are the King of the Secret Realm, the Commander in Chief of the Qisha Legion. Aren't you afraid they'll be leaderless without you?"

"I have once annihilated the Chi Yu mysterious clan."

Xu Lingjun slowly explained, "But in fact, I have never led a single campaign. Although I bear the title of Commander in Chief, my role is more of a spiritual guide. I appointed three Deputy Commanders to lead their own groups. Although the demise of the Chi Yu mysterious clan was under my direction, if you talk about commanding troops in battles, it's truly not my expertise."

His meaning was clear.

Commanding troops and fighting, have nothing to do with me.

I'm just a mascot.

"Moreover, I'm here for a more important purpose."

Xu Lingjun slightly moved his lips, his voice only audible to the green leaves in his arms, saying, "In reality, our strength has long surpassed that of the Baoxue Empire. Why have we not dared to take action until now?"

The ancient tree understood what he meant.

Nuclear weapons...

Because the Baoxue Empire has nuclear weapons.

The battlefield is Blue Star, so one must consider the possibility of all burning together.

Especially those Baoxue bastards... A group of people only care about themselves. Forget about enemies; they don't even consider their descendants.

Savoring their pleasures.

If faced with the threat of national destruction, they would undoubtedly use nuclear weapons without hesitation, plunging the whole of Blue Star into hell.

"Although nuclear weapons are not the pinnacle of human technology, they are still one of the most powerful weapons, primarily due to the endless consequences. Do you think I would really entrust such an important matter to mere Creation Realm masters?"

"Mere..."

Lu Ye said, "Those few 'mere' you mentioned, I can't even defeat one."

"You're not specialized in combat either."

Xu Lingjun said, "They are strong, but their understanding of technology is clearly insufficient. If they are responsible, mistakes may happen... We must control the enemy's nuclear weapons the moment the war starts. That way, we can safely annihilate them completely!"

After a pause, Xu Lingjun said, "Only in this way can we minimize the damage. After all, the populace is innocent; the stupidity of those in power should not be a burden the common people have to bear!"

Lu Ye asked, "Is this why you brought me here?!"

"Exactly!"

Xu Lingjun said, "I have practiced spiritual sense, but its range is limited. Unless I focus on one point, I can't extend it too far. But you are different; you can communicate with all the nearby plants. If I bring your core body here, you should be able to communicate with the surrounding trees, right?"

He smiled, "We both have limitations, but together, we are seamless."

"I understand your intention now."

Lu Ye finally understood.

The nine major Creation Realm beings are, in fact, the apparent threat... But Xu Lingjun is the real final insurance.

When these nine make a move, chaos will erupt in the entire Baoxue Empire.

And at this time, multiple external armies approach simultaneously.

With the chaos inside and outside the Baoxue Empire, its downfall will only be a matter of time.

And according to the past habits of these hawkish types...

Once they find themselves on the brink of certain defeat, nuclear weapons are their first choice!

As for the harm caused, they don't care or mind.

"It's started!"

Xu Lingjun whispered.

He told them that the armies can't advance until they've killed everyone who knew the secrets of the nuclear weapons, including their methods of launching...

But in reality, once they make their move...

Nuclear secrets reside within people's minds, and nobody knows exactly how many people possess them; it's impossible to eliminate all those in Baoxue Empire who know them...

And in this moment...

Inside Baofeng City Palace.

The sound of Uther's furious roar resounded...

"You... What are you doing?!"

The majestic Qi Force burst open in an explosive roar within the palace...

Yet, standing on the street in Baofeng City, Xu Lingjun could still sense the eruption of that mighty Qi Force within the palace.

He watched with a slight smile on his face.

"Begin!"

He ordered.

Lu Ye responded with a faint voice.

At this moment...

Within Baofeng City, all the trees began to sway gently in the breeze...

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Xu Lingjun's spiritual sense was temporarily at a loss, not knowing where to settle, so he simply condensed it into a line within his body, firmly locking it within the Imperial City.

Because of this, he saw with his own eyes that while Uther was passionately and eloquently conversing with several Creation Realm Grandmasters...

He was unknowingly surrounded by them.

And when they all simultaneously made their move.

He didn't even have time to react before he was struck directly at a vital point...

Even though Uther was in the Creation Realm, his strength was formidable, but this time he had invited the wolf into his house. Among the nine surrounding him, their strength might not all match his, but they were undoubtedly all within the same realm.

Now deep in enemy territory, none of these nine showed any sign of negligence or laxity.

Though it was a joint effort of nine, not a single one showed the slightest carelessness, each exerting full effort...

Nine against one.

It was an ambush.

An attack from behind... and at a moment when one was most relaxed and excited.

With just one strike.

Nine waves of raging True Power surged into Uther's body.

Like an endless torrent, sweeping away and destroying everything it encountered.

Uther couldn't even mount a decent defense; his internal organs were instantly twisted into a mess, and he collapsed to the ground, silent.

Dead.

Xu Lingjun shook his head and sighed, "The last Creation Realm master of the Baoxue foundation is dead."

"Yes, he is dead."

Xu Lingjun could only see what was happening within the Imperial Palace.

While Lu Ye, through the surrounding plants, had the entire Imperial City in her mind, she naturally saw what happened.

"Leave the next part to me."

She stopped speaking.

And Xu Lingjun no longer said much...

In truth, the strength of these nine Creation Realm experts could each match him; if not for the aid of his magical treasures and the advantages of his cultivation techniques, his odds of success might not be very high.

The combined strength of these nine was enough to withstand any perilous situation.

In terms of visible battle power...

His presence or absence didn't matter much; remaining in the shadows as a hidden force was more effective.

Thus, even though Uther was dead.

This was likely the first time these nine had committed such a bad deed in their lifetime... having succeeded, they felt exhilarated and thrilled, yet also somewhat lost, not knowing what to do next.

Xu Lingjun had no intention of stepping forward to guide them.

Doing well, naturally, would be best, but if they faltered, he was there in the shadows to pick up the pieces.

What he needed to do now was not to reveal himself.

He found a bar...

Declined drinks from three blonde beauties who wanted to treat him, he ordered a drink at the bar.

The neon lights and chaotic noises around him could best conceal his presence because in such an environment, one couldn't even make out faces, let alone hair or skin color.

Looking at the crazily writhing men and women around him, and the couples entangled like worms in the corners.

Xu Lingjun mused to himself that just now, their last pillar of the nation had died.

The fall of the Baoxue Empire was only a matter of time.

They could indulge like this for now... but only for now.

Xu Lingjun drained his drink in one go...

Then ordered two more, sipping one himself while occasionally pouring the other onto Lu Ye's roots, sharing a drink between man and tree.

Man and tree drank slowly, waiting for the best moment.

At this moment.

Within the Imperial Palace.

Looking at the silent Uther lying on the ground.

Though their hearts were in a bit of a panic, there arose a nearly taboo thrill among them... ah, so stimulating.

"What should we do next?"

Monarch Luo was a straightforward person, and his heart was pounding as if he were back in school, sneaking a cauliflower snake into the teacher's house.

"Follow the plan."

Yun Yi, directly serving the Great Xia Empire, while the so-called tributor was essentially someone who ate and drank at leisure in the palace...

Others assumed that having stayed within the Imperial City for so long, he might have some understanding of military strategies.

Unconsciously, he had become the leader among them.

Being watched by everyone at this moment.

Though nervous in his heart, he maintained a calm facade, saying, "The nine of us will each move towards nine different directions simultaneously, following the map, to slaughter the nobles of the Baoxue Empire. Considering the importance of the plan, we can't afford to care about innocence or guilt. Better to kill three thousand by mistake than to let one slip through!"

"Understood!"

"Action!"

Nine figures darted towards the horizon simultaneously.

At the same time...

Yun Yi released the already prepared lightless signal lamp into the sky.

Silent, invisible, and colorless.

No one noticed it...

The signal for attacking the city had been launched.

Thousands of miles away.

Within the Secret Realm.

At the border of the Land of Light.

At the border of the Great Xia Empire.

Tairuo and others alongside Han Yun City watched the signal lamps flickering before them.

"The time has come."

"Deploy!"

Deputy Commander Thunder Roar also held the large flag in hand.

Now the strength of the Qisha Legion had at least doubled since the time they annihilated the Chi Yu mysterious clan.

Numerous agile Demon Beasts leapt forth, charging straight towards the Baoxue Empire.

Some Demon Beasts even had members of the Qisha Legion riding on their backs...

Army and beast tide.

Two forces that seemed somewhat incompatible, yet had largely merged into one, greatly enhancing their strength.

"Kill!!!"

With their forces long amassed, they erupted suddenly.

The flood of the army surged toward the borders of the Baoxue Empire.

Baoxue Border.

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"Report, a large number of Demon Beasts have been detected within the Secret Realm, charging towards the borders of our Baoxue Empire. They will reach our first line of defense in twenty-seven minutes!"

"General, the Land of Light has suddenly launched a military assault... ah..."

Before the words could be finished.

Roaring artillery fire, mixed with endless falling flames, descended on the borders of the Baoxue Empire.

Caught off guard, the border army of the Baoxue Empire suffered heavy casualties.

At the same time.

Thousands of mecha troops from the Great Xia Empire, moving at speeds rivaling fighter jets, invaded the borders of the Baoxue Empire.

Even before their arrival...

The High Energy Shooters in their hands had already intertwined into a crisscrossing, impenetrable web of firepower...

One party prepared, the other caught unprepared.

In just a moment...

The defense line of the Baoxue Empire was ripped open with a massive breach.

These mechas charged straight into the borders of the Baoxue Empire...

"Kill!"

"Kill, kill, kill!"

The Qisha Legion from the Secret Realm seemed to charge the slowest... but in fact, when they reached a certain range.

Each took out their pre-prepared Transformation Capsules.

The powerful weapons appeared all around them.

Some activated their Iron Blood Armor to stealthily infiltrate the enemy base and massacre within.

While others camped on the border periphery, extracting those extremely cumbersome yet tremendously powerful weapons from the capsules, and unleashed scorching firepower over the borders of the Baoxue Empire.

The three forces attacked simultaneously...

In less than three hours, the once impregnable defense line of the Baoxue border was torn to shreds.

"What? The defense line broke?!"

The new king of the Baoxue Empire, Laine, stood up suddenly, his face full of panic, exclaiming: "How... wasn't the defense line very stable? Didn't we deploy many warriors to defend against the Secret Realm assault? Why did it suddenly break? This is impossible!"

"The Land of Light and Great Xia jointly dispatched troops, forming a three-pronged military force together with the Secret Realm, pressing in simultaneously. No matter how solid the Baoxue Empire's border defense is, it can't resist the might of three forces converging!"

"Your Majesty, now is not the time to question why the defense line was easily breached by the enemy. We must respond immediately."

"That's right, with the Secret Realm and the two empires' armies already here, they might have already colluded. If we don't respond properly, our Baoxue Empire is in peril!"

"Your Majesty, I request permission to lead a million troops to keep the two empires and those beasts at bay!"

"Your Majesty, the Secret Realm's power is no less than that of the Three Great Empires. With the current three-way confrontation, the Baoxue Empire alone cannot withstand it. It might be better to negotiate and ask them what they sought by mobilizing their forces this time!"

"Surrendering before even fighting?"

"Knowing we will lose and still fighting?"

.....

Laine looked at the many civil and military officials below, who quickly erupted into a dispute.

These officials were just in the palace for official business and rushed over as soon as they heard the news of the attack.

But their differing opinions only made Laine even more unsure of whose advice to follow.

Instinctively he shouted: "Quick, go summon Regent King Uther!"

At this moment.

A palace attendant hurried over, carrying a tone of weeping, exclaiming: "Your Majesty, bad news, Lord Uther was ambushed and assassinated, he's already dead."

"What?!"

At this most critical moment, losing the pillar of wisdom suddenly, Laine's face turned deathly pale!

He powerlessly collapsed into his seat...

But the bad news kept coming one after another.

"Your Majesty, it's not good."

Another guard rushed in, exclaiming: "A few assassins are rampaging within our Baofeng City, targeting the nobles. So far, over a hundred nobles have been attacked!"

"What?!"

Laine was once again shocked to his feet.

This time, even the officials showed panic on their faces.

Nobles?

What nobles?

Aren't they referring to these dignitaries themselves?

Only then did everyone realize that the officials who rushed over for this emergency were fewer than half of the usual number...

Previously, they thought it was because the situation erupted too suddenly to react.

But so much time has passed, even those who didn't react before, should have realized the situation by now.

Yet, they still haven't shown up... likely already slain by the enemy.

"Inside and out in collusion!"

Tulayang's eyes showed a grave expression, exclaiming: "It seems the enemy's plot is enormous, not only attacking our borders but also harboring the intent to destroy our Baoxue Empire! I didn't expect even Lord Uther couldn't escape the enemy's scheme... wait... could it be those Creation Realm Grandmasters?!"

"You mean those Creation Realm powerhouses invited by Lord Uther from the two countries?!"

Laine's face showed terror.

If that's the case...

Within Baofeng City's boundaries, aren't there likely seven or eight Creation Realm Grandmasters causing turmoil?!

He urgently asked: "Lord Tulayang, what should we do?"

But Tulayang didn't respond to him, just showed a grave expression, with chaotic thoughts racing, yet one thread stayed clear.

The three nations strike from the periphery.

Inside, there are top experts running rampant, an internal and external pincer, the Baoxue Empire's top warriors are already lost... but even if they weren't, they might not change the overall situation anyway.

Yet, having killed Lord Uther, they could have proceeded to slay the Emperor and the entire decision-making core within the Imperial City.

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But they chose to abandon those who were within reach and started slaughtering those military nobles instead. Naturally, they have their own reasons and motives.

"Damn it!"

Tulayang couldn't help but cry out in alarm.

Not killing Your Majesty is simply because Your Majesty is not even in their eyes. In their view, even if Your Majesty and all the ministers were still here, they would find it hard to resist their army's invasion.

Your Majesty is not in their eyes, and the army is not in their eyes.

Could it be that so many Creation Realm experts came here just to kill Lord Uther?

Does Lord Uther really make everyone so fearful...

"Oh no, this is bad!"

Tulayang exclaimed.

Laine said in horror, "Wh-what is it, Lord Tulayang?!"

Tulayang asked, "Your Majesty, who knows the location of the Baoxue Empire nuclear launch device?!"

"This... I honestly don't know about the nuclear device. You know, a king cannot possess a nuclear device. Otherwise, it's too easy for one person's emotions to disturb the entire planet.

"Nonsense, of course I know that."

Tulayang shouted, "That's why I'm asking whose family holds the nuclear device. The reason the enemy is killing all over the city is probably to kill everyone who knows about the nuclear device... They are not afraid of Lord Uther or Your Majesty but the nuclear bomb."

Upon hearing Tulayang's words.

Everyone immediately came to their senses.

Someone exclaimed, "Even worrying about us using a nuclear bomb, does it mean... their goal this time is truly to destroy our Baoxue Empire?"

"Whatever their purpose, we must preserve the last means of launching the Baoxue Empire's nuclear bomb. This is our last chance to turn the tables!"

Seeing Laine unable to take on the responsibility.

And with Uther assassinated... Tulayang had no choice but to take up the great responsibility.

He shouted, "Your Majesty, please speak quickly!"

Laine thought for a moment, then stammered, "It... it's the Proudmore Family, the Ashvan Clan, the Vickers Family, and the Stosun Four Clans jointly controlling it!"

"People, dispatch the Baofeng Team, quickly rescue these four families, I hope they have not been massacred... We must gather the members of these four families as soon as possible and then launch the nuclear bomb, directly using it to cleanse the enemy's army!"

Tulayang said, "The enemy doesn't know the exact location of the nuclear bomb and doesn't know who controls the nuclear launch device. So they used the most foolish method, as long as they kill everyone, no one can launch the nuclear bomb. They fear the nuclear bomb so much, which means that as long as we find the nuclear bomb, we have a chance to reverse our defeat."

"The Four Families, right, we must hurry and save the people of the Four Families!!"

Laine looked at Tulayang as if he were seeing a savior.

In this situation where no one can make a decision...

He could actually grasp the most sensitive issue and even come up with a way to win.

Tulayang... this lad must not be allowed to stay in the future!

Having one Uther lording over is already too much, how can there be another Tulayang?

But for now, he is the greatest reliance.

"Lord Tulayang, everything is entrusted to you. I will issue orders for everyone to cooperate with you. I hope you can seize this last chance for us!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Tulayang earnestly declared loudly, yet a strange feeling of pride suddenly surfaced in his heart...

It feels... like watching the most classic movie tropes of the Baoxue Empire.

The Empire is in crisis.

Those who can save the Empire are just a few people...

And he is the protagonist responsible for protecting those people!

Hopefully, the final ending will be his successful salvation of the world.

Chapter 617 - Resurrection

People in the Baoxue Empire generally have a hero complex.

The world is in crisis...

And the one who can truly save the world is not powerful technology or a formidable army.

It's a specific individual.

At this moment, a special elite operative of the Empire was entrusted with an emergency mission, ordered to protect this person. Under the elite's protection, they successfully achieved their goal and saved the world once again.

No matter how the movies of the Baoxue Empire change, the basic outline is always this... as if it's written by the same scriptwriter.

But these kinds of movies have a huge audience in the Baoxue Empire, which shows how much these people admire individual heroism.

So much so, that when Tulayang received the mission, he couldn't help but feel a bit excited.

This is so much like a movie...

And this time, he, Tulayang, will be the male lead.

And now.

Within Baofeng City.

The many Grandmasters of the Creation Realm, who had already dispersed, became increasingly anxious.

The mission seemed simple, first kill Uther, then slaughter those elites... making sure they have no time to launch nuclear bombs.

They thought the most difficult part was dealing with Uther, who is also a Grandmaster of the Creation Realm, not easy to tackle.

But who knew he was so easy to kill... or rather, nine people working together with surprise strategy, not being able to kill him would be the real oddity.

The truly difficult part was what they thought would be the easiest.

Killing all the elites...

This isn't a game, where all targets obediently stay in their expected positions, ready to be eliminated.

People are out there bullying, scheming, or on official business, with endless scenarios.

When the masters rushed to their destinations individually...

They found the targets had already dispersed to unknown locations.

Although they successfully killed all the young generations among the nobles...

But everyone had some oversight, given they were in hostile territory, though they hurriedly studied Baofeng City's layout these days, how effective can cramming be?

But their task allowed no margin for error.

"No... this is bad, my task was to kill all key members of the Stosun Family, and I've almost completed it, but why isn't the Patriarch of the Stosun Family within his domain, what should I do?!"

"Same here, I've killed the Patriarch of the Proudmore Family, their defense was amazing, but nothing to me, but why is their only daughter missing?"

"And the Stark Family, Edd Stark is indeed dead, but why does he have a bastard? And this bastard is guarding the Desperate Great Wall, how am I supposed to deal with his son?! Fly to the Cosmos?"

Within the chat group managed by the nine.

Everyone encountered various issues.

Plans can't keep up with changes, especially plans filled with so much uncertainty... seemingly perfect, but hiding numerous flaws.

Everyone sought help for their problems, yet a common question arose in their minds simultaneously.

"The King of the Secret Realm seemed to have everything under control, but why did he make such a fundamental mistake on the nuclear bomb issue, which he valued most?"

Yet at this time, they couldn't contact the King of the Secret Realm, even if confused, they didn't know what to do.

Too late for remedies.

The only thing to do is follow the plan, and after all plans are completed, return to fix the missed points.

And now.

In the bar.

News of the war had spread throughout Baofeng City, but it hadn't affected this place.

The young people here are truly the fallen ones...

They are either rich or noble, but indifferent to the Baoxue Empire's fate, unconcerned with their family's continuity.

External disturbances didn't touch them one bit, providing Xu Lingjun with perfect cover, for as the invasion of the Great Xia Empire commenced, all yellow-skinned people were captured, but they found no trace here.

"Inside the Imperial City, Tulayang, whom you defeated before, is moving out with a team of elite warriors."

Suddenly.

Lu Ye said to Xu Lingjun.

The Imperial Palace, covered with greenery... it was the perfect cover and eyes for Lu Ye.

"Keep an eye on them!"

Xu Lingjun's spiritual sense also attached itself to them, watching as they split into four groups... Xu Lingjun tightly locked his spiritual sense on Tulayang.

The remaining three groups were handed over to Lu Ye to monitor.

And indeed...

The plan was not beyond Xu Lingjun's expectations, no one could imagine, nine Creation Realm Grandmasters combined, capable of destroying a nation, were only the introduction.

Xu Lingjun watched Tulayang cautiously infiltrate a ruin completely destroyed by Creation Realm Grandmasters.

After finding no survivors...

He immediately made contact.

Then, in another location, found a young survivor.

After a brief exchange, he promptly retreated with the young person... carefully avoiding all Creation Realm Grandmasters along the way.

Chapter 618 - Resurrection_2

As for the other three teams.

Although Xu Lingjun was not paying attention, listening to Lu Ye's description, they were evidently heading straight to their predetermined destinations.

Clearly, things were not beyond their imagination...

The location of the nuclear bombs and the method to activate them were indeed similar to the Great Xia Empire, not in the hands of those in power but held by the aristocrats.

It can be considered a means of checks and balances to prevent the Monarch from losing control.

"Next, we just need to wait for them to find the nuclear bombs for us."

Xu Lingjun murmured.

The Spiritual Sense continued to focus on Tulayang.

At this moment...

Inside the Baofeng City Palace.

In King Laine's study.

This place, previously used as a meeting spot for ten people, now only had a large secret realm sandbox, and the lifeless corpse of Uther lying silently on the ground.

Several servants carefully walked in.

Looking at Uther lying there, unable to move...

Although Laine lacked assertiveness, he was, after all, a student taught by Uther for many years and had a deep affection for this teacher.

Besides, with the great battle starting, both sides were very busy, and he couldn't join in at all...

The only thing he could do was to have his teacher's remains collected.

At the very least, he couldn't let him be exposed at his own home.

Placing the stretcher they brought on the floor, several servants carefully went to lift Uther's body, but as soon as they touched his limbs.

These servants suddenly looked eyes with a pair of lifeless eyes... only whites gazed deadly at these servants, the sight was shockingly terrifying and horrifying.

"Ah..."

"U... the Regent King has resurrected."

"Oh no, save... save me..."

.....

All the servants were terrified out of their minds.

Originally just attendants to serve people, without any martial skills, seeing such a terrifying spectacle, they were naturally scared out of their wits.

"Silence!"

Uther slowly recovered.

His eyes returned to normal...

He said, "I'm not dead yet."

"Wha... What?!"

The crowd, upon hearing this, especially seeing Uther now without any abnormal behavior, finally felt relieved.

Immediately, they all hurriedly bowed in salute.

The leading servant joyfully exclaimed, "Regent King, you're not dead. This is wonderful, our Baoxue Empire is saved."

Uther frowned and asked, "What's the current situation?"

"Not good, the Secret Realm has invaded, the Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light have attacked as well, our Baoxue Empire is currently the prime target on Blue Star."

"Really... the situation is indeed this dire?"

Uther straightened up and said, "Quickly take me to see His Majesty!"

"Yes."

The servants didn't even bother to take the stretcher and hurriedly led Uther toward the main hall.

Inside the main hall, the officials assigned tasks had already left to busily attend their duties... the remaining dozens of officials, along with King Laine, could only anxiously wait there, unable to do anything.

And as Uther walked in.

Everyone was utterly shocked.

King Laine turned pale and exclaimed, "You, you, you... weren't you already dead? How come... are you a man or a ghost?"

"Your Majesty, I am of course a man!"

Uther glanced at his body and said, "Facing several enemies stronger than me at once, I naturally had to be on guard, but as my strength was inferior to theirs, escaping was difficult, so I could only feign death temporarily. They indeed did not inspect my body, allowing me to escape alive."

"I see."

King Laine was instantly overjoyed, delightfully rushing forward, shouting, "Lord Uther, right now the Secret Realm and two major empires have collectively invaded, and the Grandmasters you invited are rampantly destroying within the Secret Realm. Although we have contacted the Holy Hall to send experts to stop them, in front of them, the Holy Hall experts are fragile as paper... if we don't think of a way, in a few days, the Baoxue Empire will be utterly destroyed!"

"Your Majesty, there's no need to panic. I am already aware of the current situation, and I have a countermeasure!"

"What measure?!"

"Firstly, the nuclear bombs must be under our control."

Uther said, "This is our winning ticket to turn the tides."

Laine replied, "Lord Tulayang is already handling this matter."

"Is it him..."

Uther contemplated with a frown for a moment, then brightened up and said, "Lord Tulayang truly reacts quickly, which is wonderful, but this alone is not enough. You must know, nuclear bombs are a last resort. If we use them first, the Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light will surely retaliate with nuclear bombs, by then, Blue Star will indeed be destroyed."

"But if the Baoxue Empire ceases to exist, what's the point of Blue Star's existence?"

King Laine exclaimed, "If they truly wish to obliterate our Baoxue Empire, I'll drag them all down to hell with us."

"Right now... it hasn't reached that worst step yet."

Uther said, "We still have a chance to reverse the tide!"

"What chance?"

"The Desperate Great Wall!"

Uther said, "Doesn't the Desperate Great Wall still have five million troops?"

"What? But how can the troops at the Desperate Great Wall be easily mobilized..."

Chapter 619 - Resurrection_3

Laine exclaimed in surprise, "Moreover, the Desperate Great Wall has already lost the Holy Cross Army, its strength has been greatly reduced. If it loses even more..."

"No problem at all."

Uther sighed, "It seems, Your Majesty, that what you just said, if the Baoxue Empire were to vanish, then Blue Star would have no meaning, truly were just empty words. You should know, even in the worst scenario where the Desperate Great Wall falls, it would merely mean the fall of the Baoxue Empire. Isn't that the same result as us launching a nuclear weapon? Besides, that's only the worst-case scenario."

He said, "Your Majesty, you must understand, the Desperate Great Wall hasn't seen battle for several years. We only need to move the troops away for a few days, and only half of them... Afterwards, we use these two million troops to confront the two Empires and the Secret Realm, forcing them back, then immediately retreat back to the Desperate Great Wall. Secretly, there is indeed a significant risk, but there's also a big chance it's just a false alarm. By then, we avert the crisis and use both the nuclear weapon and the Desperate Great Wall as threats against the two Empires. Are we still afraid they won't retreat?!"

Laine hesitated endlessly.

Instinctively feeling that something seemed amiss.

But what Uther said seemed reasonable.

He hesitated, "But Lord Uther, you previously said... the Desperate Great Wall must never withdraw troops..."

"That was then, this is now."

Uther sighed, "Now, the Baoxue Empire is on the brink of peril. If we want our Baoxue Empire to survive this crisis, we must take a dual approach. The military strength of the Desperate Great Wall is indispensable to us."

"Alright, I entrust everything to you, Lord Uther. You and Tulayang will take separate actions. Let's hope you can help my Baoxue Empire escape this crisis."

Laine let out a long sigh.

Finally nodding, he said, "Everything, I leave it to you."

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Uther said, "I will now personally head to the Desperate Great Wall..."

"What? You will go personally?"

Laine was alarmed again, "If you go personally, then what about us? If those experts attack..."

"Your Majesty, perhaps you should first take refuge in the Holy Hall. The Holy Hall is protected by the White Robe, ensuring your safety. After that, just wait for us to repel the powerful enemies."

Uther said, "If you continue to stay here coordinating the center, it won't be of much use. Right now, it's a contest of national power and warfare. What we need are not monarchs, but warriors, a great number of warriors."

"Alas... I understand. Then I will take shelter in the Holy Hall for now."

Laine paused, hesitated, "But according to the royal code, isn't there a rule that the King must stay, guarding the nation's fate? If I suddenly leave, would it affect morale..."

"It won't."

Uther shook his head, "I will inform the warriors on your behalf, the King is with them!"

"Alright then."

Laine finally breathed a sigh of relief. Having just ascended to the throne, he was reluctant to flee facing such warfare... He feared that his retreat would lead to a complete collapse of the already barely sustained war.

But with Uther saying so, it seemed his retreat is not a problem.

He seriously said, "Everything, I leave to you, Lord Uther!"

"Rest assured."

Uther silently calculated in his mind, the Desperate Great Wall, if Tulayang truly can manage the nuclear weapon...

This time, we're truly secure!

Meanwhile.

Lu Ye and Xu Lingjun simultaneously exclaimed, "Found it!"

Clearly.

They have discovered the purpose!

Chapter 620 - Final Guardian

Found it.

With Lu Ye's guidance, even though the enemy split into several groups, it couldn't escape his perception.

He watched as Tulayang and others rescued a young man of about thirty from a secret chamber in the ruins... At this moment, the young man's face was still marked with blood, looking incredibly disheveled.

Then, they went to another place.

A place yet untouched by the nine Creation Realm Grandmasters, urgently rescuing an elderly man in splendid attire.

Apparently...

When the nine Creation Grandmasters barged in to massacre, the main target was conveniently out as a visitor, not at home.

After all, plans couldn't keep up with changes; surprises hit so unexpectedly.

One could only say that regardless of Zhou Tong and the others' strength, they lacked systematic training, coupled with their exceedingly wide and vague target, resulting in significant oversights.

At the very least, members of the Four Families still had some survivors...

If you talk about the worst luck, it was probably the Proudmore Family.

All their bloodline was slaughtered completely, leaving only a young girl alive... Fortunately, after Tulayang rescued this girl, he found her father's secret office through her.

Then inside, they found the method to activate the nuclear bomb.

Then Tulayang led the Four Families towards the entrance of the secret underground base of the nuclear bombs.

During this process...

Various thrilling encounters occurred, even almost alarming those Creation Realm Grandmasters; only by someone deliberately exposing themselves and sacrificing did they gain enough time.

By the time they successfully reached the secret base entrance.

They had less than half of their combat strength left...but fortunately, everything went smoothly, like a movie.

They were only one step away from success.

"Miss Proudmore, please open the entrance to the nuclear bomb base!"

The storage of nuclear bombs was paramount.

The Four Families respectively mastered the location, the opening of the alloy gates at the entrance, disarming the internal mechanisms, and activating the nuclear bomb button.

Any one of the four tasks incomplete, the nuclear bomb couldn't be released...

And if they found the location and tried to forcibly break in, a slight mishap could likely cause the nuclear bomb to explode on the spot, inflicting irreparable damage on Blue Star.

Let alone the Baoxue Empire?

Now, having successfully gathered members of the Four Families.

They finally succeeded in finding the nuclear bomb's location through the Proudmore orphan.

"Please open it."

Tulayang said to another family's member.

According to their plan.

They not only aimed to find the nuclear bomb but directly use part of it to counterattack the enemies assaulting the borders of the Baoxue Empire, thus proving their courage to All Burn Together.

If they dare invade again, perishing together.

Never letting them succeed.

Only in this way could they successfully force the enemy to retreat...

As the base gate opened.

Inside...

No living sentinels, but equipped with the Baoxue Empire's most advanced technology safeguards.

Countless light points, countless rays, countless thermal sensors, and heat sensing...

Eliminated any possibility of a living person entering.

But this time, with the Four Families united.

These obstacles inevitably proved no trouble for them, easily breaking through one defensive layer after another... until they reached the deepest part of the base.

As far as the eye could see, there were those nuclear warheads well maintained and ready.

Within this football field-sized chamber, it contained the immensely powerful weapons capable of destroying this world... thinking so, the crowd felt a deep sense of awe for these nuclear warheads.

"What now?"

Everyone looked at Tulayang.

Tulayang concisely said, "Activate three nuclear bombs first, strike the Secret Realm, kill a chicken to warn the monkeys, let them know the resolution of our Baoxue Empire!"

"I understand."

The Vickers Family was lucky; their patriarch was out visiting, thus fortunately survived.

Looking at the scarlet button and the surrounding safety devices...

He sighed long and said, "To think the Vickers Family guarded this secret for hundreds of years, and in my generation, I actually have the chance to use this... It's not in vain after all."

Speaking, he reached out to unlock the safety on the table.

But as his hand just stretched halfway...

A sharp golden light flashed from outside, so fast that even Tulayang, the strongest among them, couldn't react.

The extended right arm of the Vickers Family Clan Leader had already been cut off.

For a moment, the scene plunged into deathly silence.

Everyone watched in shock at the Vickers Family Clan Leader, including himself, almost bewildered looking at his hand falling from his elbow, so sharp and fast was the attack that he didn't feel the pain immediately...

Until the arm hit the ground with a thud.

Blood began to pool and flow.

Only then did he cry out in agony.

And only then did Tulayang, as if awakening from a dream, shout in alarm, "Who!"

"It's me!"

Behind the crowd, a figure slowly emerged.

Covered in black armor, masking the face, appearing profoundly mysterious...

But even not seeing the true face, Tulayang couldn't help but exclaim, "King of the Secret Realm?! How are you here?"

"Of course, following you all."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Thank you for leading the way; the Four Families working together to initiate the nuclear bomb, right... Now I know."