

Origin Powers 621

Chapter 621 - Final Guardian_2

Speaking.

He took out the communicator and said, "You nine don't need to kill anymore. The location of the nuclear bomb is now under my control, and the last card of the Baoxue Empire has lost its effect. Next, you should directly attack the lair and do your best to capture King Laine alive..."

The voices of Xu Lingjun simultaneously resonated in the communicators of the nine Grandmasters who were engaged in massive killings at various locations.

The chaotic atmosphere from completed tasks left everyone anxious, but hearing Xu Lingjun's words, they were immediately overjoyed.

Zhou Tong exclaimed, "So, does this mean our mission is complete?"

"Yes, you performed excellently."

Xu Lingjun secretly thought that if it weren't for you few burdens, there wouldn't be such natural and normal ability to leave some survivors...

However, each of the four great families left some survivors to various degrees, and although these people are powerful, they are truly unfit as assassins.

He smiled and said, "When this battle ends, you can return to the Secret Realm, and I will fulfil my promise."

"Thank you."

Various levels of gratitude were heard in his ear.

"Damn it, we haven't fallen into your hands yet, Patriarch Arthur, quickly initiate the nuclear bomb!"

Tulayang shouted angrily, realizing that their movements were probably under the enemy's control from the start...

This King of the Secret Realm was so cunning that even the nine Creation Realm Grandmasters were merely his tools and puppets.

He was extremely angry and lunged towards Xu Lingjun.

Hoping to buy enough time for Arthur Vickres.

But unfortunately...

Grandmaster Realm's expert, even before Xu Lingjun began his cultivation, he was not afraid in the slightest.

Especially now that his strength has improved significantly.

Facing Tulayang's all-out desperate strike, Xu Lingjun merely flipped his wrist. The Invisible Sword moved as fast as lightning, destroying everything in its path...

With one slash.

Tulayang let out a miserable cry, accompanied by a severed arm flying, mixed with an indescribable despair in his painful wailing.

Too strong...

So strong that the difference between them was like heaven and earth, an unbridgeable gap.

He roared with anger, "Patriarch Arthur, why are you not moving?"

"I... I cannot move."

Arthur's feet remained stuck in place, surrounded by climbing vines that appeared like ropes, binding him tightly...

The heirs or bloodlines of the other three great families were also controlled by the Ancient Tree Green Leaves.

"Do not resist, this way you can still keep your lives, of course, that is if you can still move!"

Lu Ye said, "You are alive only because my king has yet to decide to take your lives. Do not act to seek your own death. My king only targets the Baoxue Imperial Clan. As long as you do not resist, when Great Xia and the Land of Light take over this place, you will remain nobles here!"

"Don't listen to their demonic words to disturb you..."

Before Tulayang finished his sentence, another arm was severed.

Amidst the horrific cries.

Tulayang, with both arms cut off, fell into a pool of blood, unable to move.

And seeing Tulayang's miserable state at this moment, the others couldn't help but gulp down their saliva, fear reflected in their eyes.

But they ultimately dared not move.

And white light flashed in Tulayang's eyes, his pupils instantly transforming to a silver-white hue.

The body that was immovable before sprang up like a spring, the severed arms retracting into his body. He silently and expressionlessly charged at Xu Lingjun again, his power had increased by more than half.

"I anticipated this trick."

Xu Lingjun remained unfazed, let out a cold chuckle, and the Sword of Oath and Victory formed a net in front of him... His movements were now unconstrained by form, manipulating the surrounding Spiritual Qi with his Spiritual Sense. Following the edge of the Qi, he executed the most miraculous of wonderful moves.

This sword slashed directly from above Tulayang's head, cutting him into two.

Where the sword passed, it left charred black, the body had been burnt to char.

Like Tulayang, those who were injected with Silicon Gene had their bodies taken over by silicon instincts after death.

Whether these silicon instincts possess intelligence is still unclear.

After all, there was only Carlos as a test subject...

But from the looks of it now...

Even if they're not dead, facing a critical life-or-death crisis, they would still be taken over by silicon instincts.

Is it simply silicon instincts, or is it the Silicon Based Mysterious race?

Watching Tulayang die, a terrifying possibility surfaced in Xu Lingjun's mind... He thought to himself, it seems after gaining control over all of the Baoxue Nobles, it was necessary to conduct a blood test on all survivors to ensure that none of the silicon-modified individuals remain.

Not a single one!

Once it was confirmed that those four were under their control.

He then dialed the communication for Han Yun City and Tairuo.

"The nuclear bombs are under control, you can unleash your attack, the Baoxue Empire no longer has the power to resist."

"Understood!"

"Yes!"

Han Yun City and Tairuo responded respectively.

Following that, the surging offensive had no hesitation.

Countless fiery missiles carried scorching currents, rising into the air from the rear positions, roaring towards the enemy ahead.

Meanwhile, the fierce counterattack of the Baoxue Empire, the powerful thermal weapons, were directly intercepted by enemy radar the moment they launched.

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During the Secret Realm battle, most of those powerful weapons were thrown into the Great Xia Empire, while a small portion was thrown into the Land of Light.

With precautions in place...

During this period, these weapons were dismantled and researched by them, and they have already thoroughly comprehended them.

Now, when striking, any possible enemy counterattack is already entirely under their control.

"Kill!"

No more holding back, no more scruples...

In just three hours, the already struggling defense line of the Baoxue Empire was directly torn to pieces.

The three-way army launched a direct assault, completely annihilating the last army at the Baoxue Empire's border.

Then they advanced unimpeded.

"Looks like the war might end within seven days!"

Although Xu Lingjun wasn't on the front lines, he was constantly monitoring the war through communication facilities. When he heard that the Baoxue Empire's defense line had been torn apart, a satisfied expression appeared on his face.

The Empire's defense line is the hardest to breach... beyond it lies the interior.

It's foreseeable that what awaits afterward will be the nobles' desperate resistance.

To protect their lands, they will undoubtedly do whatever it takes to drive the enemy away...

Unfortunately, in the face of a true military invasion, they are merely trying to stop a chariot with an ant's strength, only managing to delay things for a bit.

In fact, Xu Lingjun would rather they resist to the end instead of surrendering.

Because then he can mercilessly annihilate them... otherwise, he would have to leave part of his troops to guard them, which would undoubtedly slow down the annihilation of the Baoxue Empire.

"Xu Lingjun!"

Suddenly, Lu Ye spoke up.

Xu Lingjun asked, "What's up?"

"The King Laine you mentioned, he's escaped."

"What?"

"He's fled to a place... wait... it seems to be called the Holy Hall, he escaped to the Holy Hall."

"The Holy Hall?"

Xu Lingjun said in surprise, "I didn't expect him to flee voluntarily, truly incompetent. In that case, won't they be going after nothing? Forget it, I'll go in person, King Laine's existence is quite important, he must be under our control."

After all, Laine is the king of the Baoxue Empire, having him in hand will be very convenient for mastering those power-holding nobles of the Baoxue Empire and for the transition of power.

He glanced back at the four who were nearly turned into tree people.

Lu Ye said, "Don't worry, leave these people to me. With me around, they won't be able to cause any trouble."

"Hmm, thank you for your hard work."

Xu Lingjun nodded and walked out.

But before he took two steps, Arthur, who had already lost an arm, suddenly spoke, "Wait!"

Xu Lingjun turned back and asked, "What, any problems?"

Arthur's eyes showed some hesitation, then all turned into understanding.

He took a deep breath and said, "If we surrender to you, will you guarantee our wealth and status?"

As soon as he said this,

the other three couldn't help but show signs of being tempted, though they were embarrassed to speak up.

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "This place is too vast for us to manage alone, we definitely need the help of quite a few local nobles. If anyone performs well, we don't mind handing over control of some of the vacuumed powers to them."

"Understood."

Arthur took a deep breath, avoiding the gaze of the other three.

He said, "Be careful while going to the Holy Hall. If the Baofeng City Palace is the power center of our Baoxue Empire, then the Holy Hall is our spiritual bastion, and it is said there is an ultimate guardian inside the Holy Hall!"

Xu Lingjun asked, "What is the ultimate guardian?"

"Don't know, nobody knows, but it's the safest place in the entire Baoxue Empire."

"Uther should have been your last Creation Realm master, right?"

Xu Lingjun said, "Even he fell at our hands, how strong can this so-called ultimate guardian truly be? But still, thank you for your words. As long as you survive this battle, rest assured, I'll ensure your future wealth and status. Can't promise it will be better than now, but at the very least, you'll have power and wealth, so be honest. The fall of the Baoxue Empire is already set in stone, unchangeable; there's no need for you to get buried with a declining empire."

With that, he turned and walked out!

Chapter 623 - Super Spirit Stone

While the war was raging intensely.

Uther, who had been resurrected, had already embarked on the journey to the Desperate Great Wall.

Within the Empire, the use of fleets is not permitted.

But at this moment, these rules could not be heeded... Under the acceleration of the Baoxue Empire's fastest Void Ship, it took less than half a day.

Uther had already reached the border of the Desperate Great Wall.

"Halt! Without prior permission from the Desperate Great Wall, entry is prohibited!"

Just as he stepped in...

His instincts as a Grandmaster of the Creation Realm made him feel that he was already being targeted by extremely powerful weapons.

Moreover, these weapons firmly locked onto all his evasion paths. If he acted rashly, even with his strength, it would probably be very difficult to escape unscathed.

Evidently, after losing the Holy Cross Army...

The defense of the Desperate Great Wall, in a sense, was actually stronger.

Because they dared not afford any negligence.

Even many weapons that had been eliminated were now retrieved after maintenance...

In such a situation, attempting a forced attack... no matter the cost, it would likely be very difficult to completely breach the now impregnable Desperate Great Wall.

Thinking about this, Uther remained perfectly still.

He solemnly replied, "I am the Holly Hall Chief Steward, Knight of Light, Regent King Uther!"

"Lord Uther?"

At this moment, a voice of surprise arose from within the base.

A moment later.

Within the Desperate Great Wall now, the highest-ranking Kael'thas's voice sounded, astonished, "Lord Uther? Aren't you in Baofeng City teaching your new king? What are you doing at the Desperate Great Wall?!"

As he spoke, a projection appeared in front of Uther.

A face that bore signs of weathering appeared.

He seemed no longer young...

But his face bore a vague resemblance to the late King Anduin, apparently, Kael'thas was also of the Imperial Clan.

Uther stated solemnly, "The Baoxue Empire is under attack from the Great Xia Empire, the Land of Light, and the Secret Realm, and is now in grave peril, so I have come to the Desperate Great Wall to borrow troops!"

"Borrow troops?"

Hearing that the Baoxue Empire was in danger of falling, Kael'thas frowned.

But upon hearing the words 'borrow troops,' his expression returned to composure.

He said, "Wasn't the Holy Cross Army already lent to you?"

Uther: "The Holy Cross Army has been completely annihilated."

Kael'thas resolutely said, "We have no more troops to lend, you must understand, once we enter the Desperate Great Wall, we say farewell to the Baoxue Empire. Our task is solely to protect the legacy of humanity. Our mission is no longer limited to one nation or one city; the fate of the Baoxue Empire does not concern us, as long as the new rulers continue to send us military expenses, we will fight here for the survival of human civilization to the death!"

His words were very firm.

Obviously...

This was also the oath they had always adhered to.

Uther said, "But the rulers of the Baoxue Empire would not think so. King Laine has already ordered Lord Tulayang to open the base for the nuclear warheads, clearly showing that if things become desperate, Your Majesty would not hesitate to initiate nuclear war, turning your steadfastness into a complete joke."

"Don't you have any humanity?"

Kael'thas angrily said, "Must the wars between the powerful drag innocent civilians into it?!"

"So if possible, we do not wish to commit this all burn together act."

Uther shook his head and sighed, "I have persuaded Your Majesty for a long time to temporarily come to the Desperate Great Wall to borrow troops, Lord Kael'thas, you also once contended for the throne, and after failing you came here; surely you do not wish for the legacy of the Baoxue Empire to end?"

Kael'thas shook his head and said, "Impossible, I am the supreme commander of the Desperate Great Wall, everything I do is for its sake. Having lost the Holy Cross Army, the defenses are already very weak, and I cannot send troops out to aid."

"I already told the king, only half the troops are needed, the Desperate Great Wall has had no conflicts for two whole years, and if the army enters the Baoxue Empire, successfully, in a month, the crisis of the Baoxue Imperials could be alleviated, if things are beyond hope, you can immediately withdraw."

Kael'thas asked, "Do you know why the Desperate Great Wall has never fallen in over a hundred years?"

Without waiting for Uther to answer, he said, "Because we never cling to false hopes, not for a moment can we leave..."

"Then does that mean letting His Majesty initiate nuclear war?"

"Absurd!"

Kael'thas angrily said, "The Baoxue Empire is not solely his dominion, yet he would do this to protect his own power..."

"Two weeks, half the troops!"

"Sorry, my troops, you cannot take them."

Uther earnestly said, "It would be best if you personally led the team, in exchange, I will remain here to guard the frontier... Rest assured, I will protect the border safely until you return!"

Kael'thas hesitated.

"Give your great-nephew one last chance, at the very least, let him do everything he can; if this effort also leads to failure, he should realize it's time to accept his fate."

"Two weeks, not a moment longer will I stay!"

Kael'thas resolutely said, "But correspondingly, immediately contact Lord Tulayang, make sure he does not use the nuclear warheads, those are weapons that should be used against foes, not in our own homeland!"

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"Alright, I agree with you!"

"I'm going to arrange it now, but with half of the troops missing at the Desperate Great Wall, the defense must be completely reorganized and redeployed."

Kael'thas hurriedly left.

And Uther looked at the suddenly opened passage before him and strode forward...

In the following time, he would join the military strategy department to assist Kael'thas in quickly completing the new deployment, allowing this half of the army to enter the battlefield of the Baoxue Empire.

Uther was experienced, also a seasoned veteran with high skill in commanding troops in battle.

With his help...

The warships were quickly mobilized, and the formation began to change.

A day later.

It seemed no different from the previous defense, but in fact, half of the warriors had descended with Kael'thas on the warships into Blue Star to engage in war there.

And at this moment.

The offensive from the Three Great Empires was unstoppable.

Breaking through layer after layer of defense, they had already rushed into the heartland of the Baoxue Empire.

And King Laine, who had already taken refuge in the Holy Hall, upon hearing the overwhelming military reports...

There was no good news.

Only the fall of one province after another, the complete annihilation of one troop after another.

Failure, failure, all were failures.

"Why haven't the nuclear bombs been used yet!"

King Laine shouted angrily, "If this continues, in at most a dozen hours, the enemy will reach Baofeng City, and Baoxue will be destroyed... Why haven't we used the nuclear bombs to blast them?"

An elder with white hair and a white robe said indifferently, "Using nuclear bombs now would harm not only the enemy but also your citizens, Your Majesty!"

King Laine angrily shouted, "But I can no longer protect myself!"

"The worst result is merely losing your throne. Given your status, it's not possible for you to be in life-threatening danger... To live a life of luxury is an outcome many ordinary people spend their lives striving for and yet cannot achieve. Are you so unwilling to accept it?"

"Then don't put me in this position!"

King Laine pressed the communicator in his hands angrily, gritting his teeth as he awaited Tulayang's response, wanting him to use the nuclear bombs to wipe out the enemy completely.

This powerful army must be the strongest force gathered from the two empires and within the Secret Realm.

As long as the nuclear bombs evaporate them along with half the citizens of the Baoxue Empire... his army can advance smoothly, perhaps even conquer the Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light in the process.

The Baoxue Empire will become the king of the entire Blue Star!

Though the process is different... the result...

Is the same.

"Alas..."

The elder sighed helplessly, saying, "Rather than pondering how to counterattack, it would be better to first consider how to protect yourself."

"What do you mean?"

"Don't forget, the Baoxue Empire is about to fall, and for them, you are the most crucial matter. Without capturing you, the King of the Baoxue Empire, this war cannot be considered a final victory."

Looking at Laine's momentarily speechless and stunned expression.

The elder said, "Don't forget, within the bounds of Baofeng City, there are 9 Creation Realm Grandmasters, how could they miss such an excellent opportunity to capture you?!"

"Then... then what should I do?"

"Wait for rescue,"

The elder said indifferently, "I don't believe asking for aid from the Desperate Great Wall is a wise decision, but since Uther decided to do so, he surely has his considerations, and all we can do is choose to trust him."

Laine: "....."

And just then.

Someone rushed in hurriedly.

Exclaiming, "My lord, a Xia person has broken into our Holy Hall, and Kaine, Qionuo, they tried to stop him but were killed by his hands, he's coming towards the deepest part."

Laine screamed, "They've come to capture me!"

The elder said indifferently, "Do not panic, activate the defense procedures!"

"The defense system has also been activated but cannot stop that person's advance."

The informant's voice had a hint of fear, tremblingly saying, "Lord Qionuo sieged him during the defense system's gap but was blown to pieces with one move, not even bones remained... he is too powerful..."

"Is he one of the 9 Creation Realm Grandmasters?"

"No, it's... judging by his attire, he seems to be the King of the Secret Realm, whom Lord Uther once described!"

Laine exclaimed, "White Robe Lord..."

"Do not panic, under the illumination of the Holy Light, you are safe."

The elder raised his head, looking at the uppermost part of the hall behind him, where a white giant stone was enshrined.

Said, "So it's him, well, I wanted to see what kind of person could earn Uther's admiration. After all, that boy had extraordinary talents since childhood and looked down on everyone; to think he would learn to value his enemies as he aged."

"White Robe..."

Laine's expression eased down.

Indeed... the old man before him was the original founder of the Holy Hall, even Uther was his student; he was someone who had lived since the descending of Blue Star to this Cosmos and persisted to this day, perhaps even continuing to live.

Even his name had been buried by time.

People referred to him as White Robe...

"Let him come in."

White Robe slowly stood up, his body slightly hunched.

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However, it did not appear weak, and as he stood up, the white giant stone behind him flickered with a faint glow.

The true Holy Light!

But for Xu Lingjun, who stormed into the Holy Hall, it seemed the stubborn defense from before had completely vanished.

Although the previous resistance was also quite weak, because the Holy Hall had already been mostly vanquished by Xu Lingjun. There were still quite a few remaining experts, but none who could pose any threat to Xu Lingjun.

But now, they gave up resistance, as if they had already surrendered.

However, with his current strength...

Even if the enemy had something hidden, it was completely meaningless.

He strode towards the deepest part of the Holy Hall.

The path was unobstructed...

He just kept walking.

Underfoot, there suddenly was a strange, extremely insubstantial feeling, as if walking on clouds.

"The Spiritual Qi... has become denser?"

Perhaps an ordinary person wouldn't notice the anomaly.

But for Xu Lingjun, as a cultivator, using the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique allowed him to absorb the surrounding Spiritual Qi directly into his body, and even detect the movements of Spiritual Qi around.

It was because of this that he could sense...

It wasn't just about becoming denser... The Spiritual Qi here was very pure.

So pure it made him feel dizzy.

Similar to being intoxicated by oxygen.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel mildly surprised. For him to still feel intoxicated with his current strength... The Spiritual Qi here was no ordinary thing.

There was only one path.

Without any turns, and at the end, was a towering white grand hall.

He walked in with big strides.

The hall was vast and empty, with a red carpet stretching to the height at the end, where Laine and a white-robed old man stood.

The vast hall was only occupied by the two of them.

Yet Xu Lingjun's gaze didn't focus on Laine or the old man...

It fell onto that giant stone, even taller than him.

A Spirit Stone?!

A Spirit Stone bigger than a person?!

And this Spiritual Qi...

Xu Lingjun was just about to call out to Lu Ye to come and see when he surprisingly found that there was nothing around.

No wonder she hadn't noticed this place before, as it didn't even have any plants.

"I didn't expect the King of the Secret Realm to be so young!"

The white robe's gaze wandered back and forth over Xu Lingjun, and despite his heart being like dried water, he couldn't help but sigh with admiration.

That mask, evidently, couldn't hide his gaze.

"Your king is younger than I am!"

Xu Lingjun's gaze appraised the white robe, and his expression grew solemn.

Spiritual Sense swirled around him...

Yet there was a sense that what stood before him was not a person, but clearly a stone.

This person, though separate from that huge stone behind, had already become one with it.

"But the king does not compare favorably to you."

Regardless of Laine being right next to him, the white robe seriously expressed his admiration for Xu Lingjun, "No wonder Uther regards you so highly!"

King Laine gritted his teeth but said nothing.

He knew his own circumstances; if it weren't for Uther's interest, he wouldn't have had the qualification to become the new king at all.

Compared to the King of the Secret Realm, he indeed fell short on more than one account!

Xu Lingjun marveled, "Are you the foundation of the Baoxue Empire? Impressive... No wonder I've never heard of your name before, are you a Stone Spirit that gained essence?"

The old man before him had no heartbeat, no breath, nothing left.

Aside from having a human body, he was no different from that stone.

This old guy... is no ordinary being!

Thinking this, Xu Lingjun's eyes burned even more intensely.

Hmm... That large Spirit Stone is certainly no ordinary thing.

I want it.

Chapter 626 - Mysterious Clan Invasion - The Beginning of Destruction

Just a glance.

Xu Lingjun immediately discerned the true identity of the old man in front of him.

Perhaps he was once human...

But now, the aura around him was identical to that of the massive spirit stone, clearly making him its symbiotic incarnation.

In the language of cultivation.

This is a spirit stone that has gained consciousness, or in other words, a spirit stone that has borrowed a human body to cultivate intelligence, before this person, it's more apt to say he is a demon!

Prior to my arrival, this old entity might have been the closest existence to a cultivator.

Xu Lingjun looked at the White Robed Venerable with eyes full of curiosity and exploration... but more so, there was an almost instinctive longing.

The cultivation technique was stirring.

Just as a demon ginseng or a reishi mushroom that had gained intelligence became a rare treasure that cultivators desired but couldn't obtain, vastly increasing their cultivation progress!

The spirit stone gaining intelligence should be no different...

He exclaimed, "Unexpectedly, my original purpose was simply to capture King Laine, but encountering you is a delightful surprise."

"Step back, I haven't concerned myself with external affairs for many years. Since the King is here, I should protect his stability. If you want to capture him, you may wait until he leaves."

The White Robed elder's drooping eyelids seemed too heavy to lift, and his voice was very subdued...

Yet, when he spoke of protecting Laine, Laine's face relaxed suddenly.

As if all problems would be resolved once the old man spoke.

In fact...

The White Robed Venerable, not just the founder of the Holy Hall, reportedly even witnessed the rise of the Baoxue Empire. His existence was synonymous with the history of the Baoxue Empire.

Even Uther was his disciple.

As long as he was willing to act...

"Sorry, initially I only came for King Laine, but now, I'm here for both of you!"

Xu Lingjun said, with eyes blazing, "I am already a qualified cultivator. How can the fine tradition of thieves leaving empty-handed perish with me? Having discovered you are a treasure too, how can I easily let go... Now I not only want King Laine but you are also my target..."

"Rude."

The White Robed Venerable's voice, even in anger, seemed weak, as if he couldn't muster the energy to even move, but as his words fell...

Xu Lingjun clearly felt... the surrounding spiritual qi instantly changed.

The massive spirit stone and the aura around surged with immense power.

The intangible spiritual qi rose and clutched Xu Lingjun like a giant claw.

Xu Lingjun intended to use the Heavenly Mirror to forcefully dispel this spiritual qi, but upon action...

A strange look suddenly appeared in his eyes.

He did not resist and was swept away by the spiritual qi, flying backward.

He crashed into the distance.

Accompanied by a resounding crash, a towering pillar that had stood for over a hundred years was unwittingly shattered in half.

"Humph, seeking your own death!"

Witnessing the King of the Secret Realm unable to fight back against the White Robed Venerable.

Joy flashed in Laine's eyes... indeed, the foundation of his Baoxue Empire is not something any mere rabble can challenge?

But the face of the White Robed Venerable grew more solemn.

Seeing Xu Lingjun emerge slowly from the dust, barring some minor dust on his body, he didn't show any signs of injury?

"Is that it?!"

Xu Lingjun's face was masked, making it impossible to see his expression clearly, but from his tone alone, one could hear contempt...

"Some skill."

The White Robed Venerable narrowed his eyes, his body unmoving, but with a sudden push of his palm.

The palm surged like a tumultuous wave, using all the surrounding spiritual qi under his command, coalescing into something human-sized and landing squarely on Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun didn't move his feet, yet his body was suddenly blasted backward, more than ten yards away...

King Laine exclaimed joyfully, "Venerable, you are amazing!"

But this time, the White Robed Venerable couldn't help but be puzzled and exclaimed, "You... what on earth are you?"

After two successive moves, although not using full strength, he hadn't held back intentionally either.

Even if the opponent were a Grandmaster of the Creation Realm...

Standing next to that Holy Stone, he had complete confidence in defeating such an opponent.

Yet now, this person was entirely unaffected by his attacks.

"I am the King of the Secret Realm. This time I came specifically to catch King Laine, but now I've changed my mind. I want to capture King Laine and also want the stone behind you."

"You dare covet the Holy Stone?"

This time, the White Robed Venerable was truly enraged.

With great fury, he struck again, and this time, it was no longer a mere illusion. The spiritual qi almost solidified, turning into several sharp blades rushing straight for Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun raised his hand, dispersing all of the sharp blades...

But the blades, despite being dispersed, continued their momentum and struck Xu Lingjun again, blasting him away.

Xu Lingjun didn't say a word, yet his heart was overjoyed, almost cheering.

This old man's power, it wasn't the true power of the Creation Realm, nor the spiritual power of a cultivator, but instead purer than spiritual qi... it could be called a counterfeit version of spiritual power.

Clearly, he didn't cultivate a technique but merely lingered by this gigantic spirit stone for years until spiritual qi flowed in and out of him, slowly converting him. Now, what he wielded was, in fact, the most pure form of spiritual qi.

In other words, the spiritual qi Xu Lingjun absorbed during cultivation was the base of spiritual power.

Therefore, when the elder struck Xu Lingjun's body with all his might, pain?

Did not exist.

It was like someone crammed a large hamburger into Xu Lingjun's mouth, not even giving him a chance to swallow, just forcibly stuffing it in.

Chapter 627 - Mysterious Clan Invasion - The Beginning of Destruction_2

A bit uncomfortable... but truly filling.

Being attacked by this elder was like a starving ghost having its mouth forcibly pried open, continuously stuffed with a grand feast, even thoughtfully removing bones and scraps for digestion.

Taking a hit was equivalent to more than a month of hard cultivation.

This Spirit Stone is incredible.

Want it even more.

Xu Lingjun sneered, "I'll respect you as an elder and give you thirty moves... if you can harm me within these thirty moves, I'll retreat my troops, including those from the two Empires and the Secret Realm. But if you can't hurt me, I want this stone, and I want King Laine."

The White Robed elder laughed out of anger, coldly saying, "I have lived for hundreds of years and haven't been angry for a hundred years, yet you managed to ignite my fury. You are seeking your own death, prepare to die!"

"Come, let me see your full strength, don't hold back!"

"I will not hold back!"

Attacking with full force.

Spiritual Qi swept over like a descending cloud, altering the heavens with a single force.

This phenomenon left the several Grandmasters in the Creation Realm and the defenders of the Baoxue Empire dumbstruck...

"To stir such celestial phenomena, could it be that Commander in Chief Xu himself has gone to Baofeng City?"

Yun Yi struck mercilessly.

As someone in his position, he held the deepest hatred for Baoxue Empire's collusion with the mysterious races of the heavens, thus showing no mercy. Yet, seeing the anomaly between heaven and earth, his eyes showed great emotion.

At the very least...

He acknowledged he couldn't match such might.

Unless he refined that cultivation technique for years...

Thinking of the cultivation technique, a thought suddenly struck him.

He had recently started cultivating the "Infinite Immortal Technique," and because of this, he could sense that the Spiritual Qi emanating between heaven and earth was strikingly similar to the Qi of Spirit

Stones. If he could cultivate using this Qi, maybe he could completely break his shackles and elevate his strength to another level.

This was a heaven-sent opportunity.

Without hesitation, he leaped towards the vicinity... planning to use this chance to break through his current realm.

Even Yun Yi, located at the periphery, could sense such anomalies; Xu Lingjun, at the very center, was genuinely experiencing joy and happiness.

With each strike on his body, he felt no pain but rather absorbed all the invading Spiritual Qi into his body like a gourmand, turning it into the nourishment for the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique."

After dozens of strikes...

Facing the White Robed elder, Xu Lingjun appeared unable to retaliate at all... being tossed around like a ball.

Watching King Laine, excited beyond measure, continuously shouted.

"Wonderful job, Venerable!"

"Hahaha, little King of the Secret Realm, you're no match for my Baoxue Empire's White Robed elder!"

"Can't compare... truly can't compare at all..."

"The gap is too wide."

The more he shouted, the more arrogant he became, but as he kept shouting...

His expression gradually grew peculiar.

Something wasn't right.

Clearly, the White Robed elder held the absolute advantage, but why, after so many strikes, hadn't the King of the Secret Realm even spat a mouthful of blood, while the attacking White Robed elder panted heavily?

His face ashen like paper, earlier weakness perhaps just a reluctance to waste extra Spiritual Qi, and now truly powerless.

In truth,

The White Robed elder had already sensed the oddity...

In the past, he could fight a day and night without fatigue, although he was old, he had already surpassed the shackles of age. His aged appearance was merely a facade he maintained deliberately.

After just a few dozen moves.

No reason for such exhaustion... unless...

He exclaimed, "You're absorbing my power into your body?!"

"Realized it? Too late..."

Xu Lingjun closed his eyes, his pores all over slowly diffusing the purest Spiritual Qi.

He stood there, as if undergoing a transformation.

"Don't think you'll succeed!"

The White Robed elder struck again.

Unfortunately, his full-force strike only further aided Xu Lingjun...

In the silence, a great thunderous sound emerged.

An immensely powerful True Essence quickly spread out in all directions,

Where it passed,

The stone slabs lifted and shattered one by one, dust and smoke billowed... the White Robed elder at last showed a look of shock, retreating repeatedly.

His eyes were filled with fear.

This aura, so similar to his Spiritual Qi, yet in purity, exceeded it several-fold.

This child's strength matched his own.

All the while, he had been absorbing the years of hard-earned power he had cultivated...

He cried out, "Despicable scoundrel!"

"Offering you thirty moves was born of respect for the elderly and the young, yet you still complain, so how about I offer you three hundred moves, is that enough?!"

Xu Lingjun smiled, raising his hand to look at his palm.

He calmly muttered, "When I broke through the Grandmaster Realm, to be exact, it could no longer be considered the Guiyuan Grandmaster Realm but a true Creation... but since this name was given, it might as well be called the Inference Realm, the Grandmaster who gave birth to Spiritual Sense, and now, I should be at the Middle Stage Inference."

Achieving this realm strength.

It had become a process of accumulation, even for Xu Lingjun, just having broken through, technically, significant changes shouldn't occur in a short time.

Chapter 628 - Mysterious Clan Invasion - The Beginning of Destruction_3

But the spiritual energy within this old fellow is too pure, with every strike landing on him, it adds months' worth of painstaking cultivation spiritual qi to him... It's like a giant spirit stone continuously nourishing him.

Xu Lingjun is even reluctant to fight back,

After dozens of strikes...

It's equivalent to several years of bitter cultivation for Xu Lingjun.

The benefits gained have naturally far exceeded everyone's expectations, and by now, his strength has significantly improved once again...

If previously, while matching against those Creation Realm Grandmasters, he still needed to rely on the characteristics of the cultivation technique or magical treasures to battle and win, now he can gain an absolute advantage over them based purely on his own abilities.

The white-robed elder instinctively feels something is not right, coldly asks, "What are you saying?"

"Nothing much..."

Xu Lingjun asks, "Are you not going to make a move?"

At this moment, the white-robed elder no longer maintains his former composure; joking aside, why does he feel... that his attacks not only fail to harm him but actually make him stronger instead.

Is this cheating?

"Then I shall gladly accept both King Laine and this spirit stone."

Xu Lingjun lets out a cold laugh, knowing that since the elder has discovered the intricacies, he probably won't let him succeed so easily again...

But his root lies with this spirit stone.

As long as he takes away this giant spirit stone, then when the time comes, the elder's entire vitality will naturally return to the spirit stone.

Actively absorbing, though not as convenient as his deliberate bombardment within his body, is just slower in pace; with such a large spirit stone, the benefits are already considerable.

The white-robed elder exclaimed in shock, "If you come over, don't blame me for perishing together with you!"

Xu Lingjun said, "You can make your move, anyway as long as you can't kill me, your attacks will only make me stronger."

He slowly walked forward.

Seeing the shock in the white-robed elder's eyes, retreating to the spirit stone's side, seemingly wanting to escape with the spirit stone, as for King Laine?

He is now unable to protect himself and certainly can no longer ensure King Laine's safety.

He has done all that could be done, unable to protect himself, how can he attend to others?

He can only abandon this incompetently new king.

"You can leave, but the spirit stone stays!"

Finally, Xu Lingjun is no longer passively taking hits, the Invisible Sword radiates a golden light, slashing towards the elder...

This is his first active strike against the elder.

And as soon as he makes his move, true essence drives spiritual qi, instantly giving the elder an illusion of being the enemy of the entire world.

This kid is unexpectedly strong.

Dare not to confront directly, awkwardly dodging away...

With a deafening roar.

In an instant, the world trembles.

Ragged fissures also tear across the horizon, a scarlet gap, like a patch hanging on the sky, looking ferocious and terrifying.

And the entire Baofeng City began to shake violently as well.

Earthquake...

Tall buildings collapsed.

People, sharp in hearing and sight, can clearly hear... nearby, countless citizens' cries of anguish, the falling of skyscrapers is a fatal and inescapable deadly blow to those within the buildings!

"Damn, has the King of the Secret Realm grown this powerful?"

Zhou Tong exclaimed, "With just one sword, he tore even the heavens apart?"

This intense tremor causes countless concrete pieces to fall from the sky towards the ground.

Even he, a Creation Realm Grandmaster, has to carefully avoid them...

"This is not the doing of the King of the Secret Realm!"

Monarch Luo looked up in shock, seeing the massive crack in the sky...

At this moment, one can see black dots flying out from it, like swarms of flies rapidly heading in this direction.

He exclaimed in shock, "This is..."

"Mysterious races of the heavens!"

Just having rushed to the Baoxue Empire, freshly joining the Baoxue Camp, and engaging with the elite warriors of the two great Empires, Kael'thas looks up in horror at the torn sky.

Despair surfaces in his eyes, trembling his lips, exclaiming word by word, "Has the Desperate Great Wall... been breached?!"

Meanwhile.

Atop the Desperate Great Wall,

numerous corpses of elite human warriors lie scattered.

And within what was once Kael'thas's military council hall.

A massive figure as grotesque as a boulder calmly sits there, a human's head beneath its foot.

The corner of his mouth revealing a cold smile.

He sneers, "Blue Star, my Silicon Based Clan... has arrived!"

Chapter 629 - Ambush on Ten Sides

At this moment.

Within Blue Star.

The chaotic battle among the Three Great Empires continued...

A force of two million troops, especially the elite teams honed at the Desperate Great Wall...

Although their numbers cannot compare to the two empires and the Secret Realm, this strength already qualifies them to stand against them.

In addition to the reinforcements from the original garrison of the Baoxue Empire.

The slaughter between the two sides shifted from the unstoppable advance of the two empires to a stalemated struggle.

Especially the Baoxue Legion soldiers, who were fearless in death and leveraged the terrain advantage, although their absolute strength still lagged behind the enemy, they gradually found their footing.

The battle between both sides evolved from a war of annihilation to a stalemate.

Afterwards...

It might develop into street fighting.

Although it was inevitable that the two empires and the Secret Realm would eventually win...

If their losses were too heavy, it might affect the supply line issues of the Polar Star Battlefield and the Boundless Abyss.

Both sides could not fully engage without concern.

When their losses reached the limit they could bear... they would have to consider retreating.

Kael'thas had a simple idea.

They couldn't stay away from the Desperate Great Wall for too long, so they needed to force the opponents to their limit within this short time, making them retreat.

Fortunately, in the current Blue Star, the technology of the Three Great Empires has reached an extremely advanced level.

The battles no longer required close combat like the ancient warriors of the past...

With the aid of technology, the time spent was greatly reduced.

Perhaps...

They could force a retreat without resorting to nuclear weapons.

But plans never keep up with changes.

The most intense moment of the battle attracted all attention towards a grim rift in the sky...

"That... that is..."

Despair and disbelief flashed in Kael'thas's eyes.

Others might not know, but how could he not know what it meant?

It was an anomaly showing the forced tearing apart of the steel barrier arranged at the Desperate Great Wall... and what it represented...

Unbelievable, the army had only left for two short days...

Only two days.

Could it be that the Desperate Great Wall has fallen already?!

Have the mysterious races of the heavens invaded Blue Star?

.....

It wasn't just Kael'thas who saw the abnormal signs.

Almost everyone from the Baoxue Empire, even the invaders from the two empires and the Secret Realm, saw the widening rift growing ever larger, nearly tearing the sky in half...

Faced with Xu Lingjun previously, that overwhelming power did not make White Robe lose color, but now, looking at the abnormal sight in the sky, despair emerged in his eyes.

He gritted his teeth, nearly groaning, saying word by word: "The Desperate Great Wall, has fallen?"

King Laine also showed a look of terror.

"The Desperate Great Wall... fallen?"

He exclaimed: "Impossible, Lord Uther just went to the Desperate Great Wall, he said he was going to bring back only half the power for support, just half, how could this be..."

"Uther?!"

Xu Lingjun couldn't even care about snatching that massive Spirit Stone, he stared gravely at the sky, watching those black dots...

Frowning, he said: "Isn't Uther already dead?"

Laine said: "Lord Uther only feigned death..."

"It couldn't be a feigned death; I clearly saw that he didn't have the slightest breath left."

Xu Lingjun's pupils suddenly shrank, and he exclaimed: "Silicon Gene? Did you inject him with the Silicon Gene?"

King Laine nodded, saying: "After Lord Uther fought with you before, he felt that his power was insufficient to control the overall situation, so he injected himself with the Silicon Gene to enhance his strength..."

Xu Lingjun asked: "Then how many of your Baoxue Empire people have been injected with the Silicon Gene?"

Laine cautiously asked: "Why are you asking this?"

"Carlos fell into our hands, died, but mysteriously revived, suspected to have been occupied by the Silicon Based Clan!"

Upon hearing this, Laine's face turned pale as a ghost.

By now, how could he not understand...

The one who talked to him, gave him suggestions, even advised him to take refuge in the Holy Hall... wasn't Uther at all?

It was simply the mysterious races of the heavens.

If at that time he had even the slightest intent to kill him, he, Laine, would probably not be alive now.

Xu Lingjun shouted: "I ask you, how many people?"

"Very... many..."

Laine answered with a devastated expression.

He didn't even need an exact number; just by looking at Laine's face, Xu Lingjun understood that the number was likely beyond his imagination.

He murmured: "If Uther has indeed been occupied by the Silicon Based Clan, then the Baoxue Empire now is probably like a sieve."

"Alas, the great calamity is approaching."

White Robe shook his head with a bitter smile: "I didn't expect that after spending so many years in the Holy Hall, disconnected from worldly affairs, such a huge blunder would occur in the Baoxue Empire. No wonder Uther tried to lure Your Majesty to the Holy Hall, even the king of a nation hides in the Holy Hall. How much courage and military power can truly remain in the Baoxue Empire? He has been preparing for the invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens."

"Then... what do we do?!"

Laine asked in confusion.

And while they were talking...

The warship gradually approached at a fast speed.

Chapter 630 - Ambush on Ten Sides_2

Now it's getting bigger and more conspicuous.

That is a fleet of ferocious combat warships.

And their model and type are styles that no Empire on Blue Star has ever had...

The massive hulls completely obscured the sky's light, and looking up, it was densely packed with warships.

They are the warships of the Mysterious races of the heavens.

Moreover, their forms vary.

Obviously, this time it's not just one race that's attacking, but several clans.

They have long been poised to strike, just waiting for this moment when the defenses are breached...

Sinister weapons began to emerge from the hull like living creatures, starting to power up.

After a brief silence.

Intense artillery fire descended directly from the sky.

Confronting this new land, unconquered for many years.

The Mysterious races of the heavens once again set foot here...

Not even bothering with a declaration, they directly launched a barrage of bombings.

Explosions arose one after another, mixed with boundless waves of fire swept through, skyscrapers collapsed, the earth crumbled.

No matter how fierce previous battles were, they never affected the common people at the bottom level.

But now, the Mysterious races of the heavens clearly do not have such a tacit understanding...

The entire Baofeng City, such a vast city, collapsed and crumbled amid the flames of war.

With just this one strike...

Baofeng City was utterly obliterated in the flames of war!

And the Holy Hall, as the tallest building of the Baoxue Empire, naturally attracted the most artillery bombardments, yet streaks of spiritual light appeared, deflecting all the shells.

However, even so, the depths of the Holy Hall were shaking violently.

And such anomalies naturally attracted the attention of many Mysterious races of the heavens.

Countless small portable flying devices rushed this way.

"They've come... they've come!"

Laine momentarily weakened, collapsing powerlessly to the ground.

He ran directly to the window, looking out...

From the towering building, he could see the full view of Baofeng City.

But now, what he saw was already a surging sea of flames.

Baofeng City... was completely destroyed.

And seeing those elite soldiers from the Mysterious races of the heavens rushing toward here, he was even more terrified to the core.

"What do we do? They're here."

Laine angrily looked at Xu Lingjun and shouted: "It's all because of you, if it weren't for you, how could my Baoxue Empire become like this, now the Desperate Great Wall is broken too, what should we do!"

"Whether they come or not, the Baoxue Empire is destined to perish. From the moment you decided to cooperate with the Silicon Based Clan, this inevitable outcome was sealed. In fact, it's fortunate that we came, otherwise, we wouldn't have known the truth, and suddenly becoming neighbors with the Mysterious races of the heavens, we would have been truly doomed."

Xu Lingjun paused and said: "This place cannot be stayed in for long, I must quickly return to rejoin everyone, this Spirit Stone, I am determined to have it."

With that, he leaped toward the massive Spirit Stone!

Laine shouted: "Venerable, quickly stop him..."

The White Robed Elder gave a bitter laugh, but didn't move.

He was no match before, and now, there's even less reason to stop him.

And just when Xu Lingjun reached the massive Spirit Stone and directly stored the giant stone into the Transformation Capsule, he clearly felt a connection between the Spirit Stone and the White Robed Elder...

Without hesitation, Xu Lingjun raised his hand and formed a blade, severing the connection of Spiritual Qi!

The White Robe spewed a mouthful of fresh blood...

The Spirit Stone immediately fell into Xu Lingjun's pouch.

And at this moment...

Outside the hall, there were several loud sounds of glass shattering.

Dozens of black shadows rushed in.

These people are all wearing black armor, bearing some resemblance to Xu Lingjun, only their skin is exceptionally smooth, looking more robotic than human, and they wore masks on their heads.

And the leader of them was unmistakably Uther.

At this time, Uther was the only one not wearing a helmet, and he seemed to have undergone a skin treatment...

The beard and wrinkles on his face were gone, looking as if he had a level 10 skin smoothing + filter effect.

His gaze swept over the stunned Laine and the ashen-faced White Robe...

A look of surprise flashed in his eyes, he said with wonder: "Master, you actually got injured, who could..."

Halfway through his words.

Seeing Xu Lingjun standing on the stage, he immediately fell silent.

He said: "I should have known long ago, on the whole of Blue Star, probably only you have this capability."

White Robe asked: "Are you Uther, or the Mysterious races of the heavens?"

"In your terms, I am of the Silicon Based Clan, I just happened to occupy Uther's body, so I'm using both identities simultaneously. I possess all of Uther's memories and powers, far surpassing my original body, hence, I am unlikely to abandon this physical form."

Uther said: "This is also inevitable, after all, to us of the Silicon Based Clan, Blue Star is a place of fortune, but also a place of disaster. The oxygen here is a necessary breathing gas for you humans, but for us, it is a lethal poison. Collaborating with you is also unavoidable, if we don't solve the anaerobic problem, even if Blue Star is completely vacated for us, we wouldn't be able to invade here."

Laine exclaimed: "You... you collaborated with us with this intention?"

"Did you naively think we genuinely wanted to cooperate with you?"

Uther sighed: "Your Majesty, when will you grow up a bit, I'm standing here, it's come to this, what's the point of lamenting over past events?"