

## Origin Powers 631

### Chapter 631 - Ambush on All Sides\_3

He paused for a moment and said, "I am here to retrieve the Holy Stone. As we know, the Holy Stone is likely related to a great secret we have been pursuing. Teacher, although I am of the Silicon Based Clan, I also possess the identity of Uther. If you hand over the Holy Stone peacefully, I might spare your life."

Next to him, Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "It's just a replacement of the core. The external shell is still that of Uther's body. I really don't know where you get your arrogant confidence from, daring to be so presumptuous in front of me and this White Robe."

"The Desperate Great Wall is now entirely under the command of my Silicon Based Clan!"

Uther said proudly, "This time, not only my Silicon Based Clan is attacking. The elites from the Star Spirit Race, Iron Wing Clan, Yun Tun Clan, Kun Race, and other races are all participating. The total military force is nearing ten million, with 1,200 Devourer class battleships. Oh, and by the way, Devourer class battleships are of the same level as Dreadnought-class Battleships. Is this enough to justify my arrogance?!"

"If this isn't enough, there's still Tulayang!"

Uther looked at Laine with a mocking expression and said, "Your Majesty, have you forgotten that Tulayang has also been injected with silicon genes? In reality, he has been completely replaced by us from within. He went to look for the nuclear bomb... It's been a long time already, I guess he has found the nuclear bomb, right? Next, as long as I meet up with him, I will have the confidence to directly threaten the two other Empires. Is this enough to justify my arrogance?"

"Not enough!"

Xu Lingjun thought to himself that killing Tulayang first was indeed a wise decision.

It seems that Uther still doesn't know about Tulayang's death.

In fact, the more Uther spoke, the more excited he became.

Since his brain was taken over by the Silicoid Mysterious Clan.

He suddenly discovered that past problems that had troubled him seemed no longer to be problems.

He now had several extremely powerful forces supporting him.

Powerful enough to not even consider the King of the Secret Realm in front of him.

And at this moment, the goal is right in front of him.

Looking at Xu Lingjun, his eyes were full of fervor, and he said, "King of the Secret Realm, you are very strong, and your progress is rapid, far beyond my imagination. From previously merely competing with me, now you can even injure my teacher. It seems your Cultivation Technique is not only beneficial to me but could be of great advantage to the entire Silicon Based Clan. I have brought the elite of the Silicon Based Clan; you can't escape, go with me obediently to spare yourself the pain..."

"King of the Secret Realm, you should go."

White Robe suddenly stepped forward.

And said, "This rebellious disciple, I will deal with him myself... Now that the Baoxue Empire is completely out of control, if what this rebellious disciple says is true, there might not be any hope left for the Baoxue Empire. You are an important force against the Mysterious races of the heavens and shouldn't fall here. Return to your Secret Realm and prepare well, push these alien races out of my Blue Star boundary!"

Xu Lingjun was silent for a while, then nodded and said, "Okay!"

Indeed, this time we were unprepared. The sudden invasion of the Mysterious races of the heavens caught all of us off guard, be it him, the Great Xia Empire, or the Land of Light.

Many weapons meant for naval warfare had not yet been prepared...

He must urgently retreat and request reinforcements from the Polar Star Battlefield.

"Venerable, but what about me?"

Laine looked at White Robe in a panic.

"Your Majesty, it is time for you to die for the country."

White Robe said, "But do not fear, this time, I will accompany you."

Laine: "....."

Uther let out a low cold laugh, "None will escape... Outside, the net is already cast..."

Right after he spoke.

A scorching white light shot directly toward him.

Caught off guard, Uther was immediately enveloped... unable to move.

And White Robe, disregarding his own safety, forcibly entered the light pillar, striking Uther on the top of his head, the surrounding Spiritual Qi moved accordingly.

Accompanied by a deep rumble.

Uther's head exploded like a watermelon.

"Too weak!"

Xu Lingjun muttered, his figure transformed into electricity, sprinting straight toward the exit.

Many of the Guiji Race elites wanted to stop him...

But White Robe shouted loudly, and the surrounding Spiritual Qi surged, forcibly hindering several people's steps.

In just the blink of an eye...

Xu Lingjun had disappeared without a trace!

Chapter 632 - As long as I still have one breath, no one can harm you

Ignoring those elite experts of the Silicon Based Clan...

What exactly happened, Xu Lingjun could figure out even with his toes.

Uther received the royal command from Laine to go to the front line to seek help from the warriors of the Desperate Great Wall.

But for Uther, whose core had already been replaced, this order was undoubtedly akin to putting a weasel in a chicken coop. The fall of the Desperate Great Wall happened so quickly, clearly a normal occurrence.

Or perhaps this was all part of his plan...

In any event, the invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens was an unexpected incident for them.

The fall of the Desperate Great Wall meant the crisis was not merely limited to this batch of invading mysterious races of the heavens.

This signified that the Baoxue Empire had become a pathway...

As long as those mysterious races of the heavens wished, any clan could follow this route, through the Desperate Great Wall, into the human world.

The three pillars, even if only one breaks.

The Polar Star Battlefield and the Boundless Abyss have already lost their significance.

Because the rear has already been breached...

"As for now, without mentioning what follows, the current crisis alone is not easy to handle."

Xu Lingjun's eyes flashed with a hint of gloom.

Watching those warships descend like dumplings, countless mysterious races of the heavens landed in Baofeng City...

These aliens had creatures with iron wings sprouting from their backs, fluttering in the sky, and each descent would seize a citizen of Baofeng City, tearing them apart.

There were silicon-based lifeforms with transparent helmets on their heads, and even beast-shaped lifeforms leaping from the warships, roaring.

Baofeng City had now fallen into a sea of flames.

The citizens' mournful wails...

Even Xu Lingjun, the enemy, couldn't bear to look away, but he couldn't afford to worry about this.

He needed to meet up with Lu Ye as quickly as possible.

Racing forward, he quickly opened the communicator.

He connected to the communications of Han Yun City and Tairuo.

As soon as it connected, he spoke quickly: "Old City, Tairuo, immediately cease all operations against the Baoxue Empire, withdraw... retreat to the border line, the Baoxue Empire has already fallen into the hands of the mysterious races of the heavens, even if we successfully eliminate this group of mysterious races, there will be endless waves following. The fall of the Desperate Great Wall means occupying the Baoxue Empire holds no significance anymore, let them exhaust the mysterious races' strength, we defend the frontier, and quickly transport weapons from the Zhanzheng Academy to reap some benefits."

"The war has already stopped."

The voice of Han Yun City echoed from within.

He said: "Just now, the Baoxue Empire's army voluntarily surrendered."

"What?!"

Xu Lingjun was taken aback.

"Moreover, the current commander of the Baoxue Empire, Kael'thas, after surrendering, requested to speak with our supreme commander."

"Connect his communication here."

Xu Lingjun unhesitatingly took on the title of this supreme commander.

Moments later, a rough voice sounded.

He said: "You are the current King of the Secret Realm, right?"

Xu Lingjun said: "It's me, say what you have to quickly, I don't have time for pleasantries."

"May I ask, are you currently in Baofeng City?"

Xu Lingjun nodded: "Yes, I'm currently in Baofeng City."

"How is the battle in Baofeng City?"

"Baofeng City has already fallen, the Holy Hall is destroyed, only the White Robe struggles to hold on, but I don't think it will last long. As for the garrison, it was wiped out during the first wave of attack."

Xu Lingjun said: "Uther has been taken over by the Silicon Mysterious Clan, your previous transformations were actually gradually assimilating your bodies into the Silicon Mysterious Clan. The Baoxue Empire is now a sieve, unable to form an effective resistance."

"Is... is that so?"

On the other side

Desperation flashed across Kael'thas' brow.

He could accept the demise of the Baoxue Empire, but now, the demise of the Baoxue Empire was directly tied to him...

He smiled bitterly: "I had repeatedly advised His Majesty not to rashly cooperate with the mysterious races of the heavens, but unfortunately, His Majesty was too arrogant, believing he could control them. But now... the Baoxue Empire is like a wormhole, completely riddled."

After speaking, Kael'thas was silent for a while, then said: "Since you are in the Baoxue Empire, I would like to ask you for a favor, to find Tulayang."

"Tulayang was also a Silicon Mysterious Clan member, but he has already been killed by me."

Xu Lingjun paused, then asked, "Are you looking for the nuclear bomb?"

"The nuclear bomb is in your hands?"

Xu Lingjun affirmed.

"That's good, it's like finding a pillow when sleepy. King of the Secret Realm, the Baoxue Empire is already on the brink of destruction, let us make our final contribution for humanity, you should retreat, we will cover your withdrawal."

Kael'thas resolutely said: "After you've safely retreated, please release the nuclear bomb and obliterate the entire Baoxue Empire!"

Xu Lingjun asked back: "Are you sure?"

"What else? Shall we let Baoxue Empire become a killing playground for these mysterious races?"

Kael'thas said: "This is my homeland, I would rather destroy it than allow those bastards to rampage through my home. The Baoxue Empire stores a large number of nuclear bombs, with yields sufficient to destroy itself, it's just right."

He smiled bitterly: "If the rulers of Baoxue knew that the orders they signed to produce nuclear bombs would eventually be used on their own homeland, I really wish to see their expressions then."

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Xu Lingjun was silent for a moment, then nodded and said, "Alright, I promise you! Old City, Crown Prince Tielo, immediately lead the army to retreat, return to your own borders to hold firm, and never let those mysterious races of the heavens invade our homeland again."

"Understood!"

Everyone nodded in unison.

The communication was disconnected.

Xu Lingjun said, "Lu Ye..."

"I've already heard."

Beside Xu Lingjun, a potted plant suddenly extended its branches and said, "Xu Lingjun, you go, I'll handle the nuclear detonation task. This that returned is just an avatar of mine, so even if it gets destroyed, it doesn't matter. It's just right to use it to initiate the nuclear detonation."

"Okay!"

Xu Lingjun no longer dwelled on these issues.

He knew that Lu Ye was speaking the truth.

The Baoxue Empire is no longer a place to linger.

One must leave immediately.

After the conversation ended.

"You heard it too, right?"

The Ancient Tree looked at the four figures entwined by it, and at this moment, these four were pale-faced, watching the giant screen inside the base, which was displaying the situation outside.

They saw even more than Xu Lingjun.

Not only did they witness the fall of Baofeng City, but many important cities of the Baoxue Empire had also fallen into the hands of the mysterious races of the heavens.

Those variously shaped monsters were rampaging madly in their territory.

The Baoxue Empire has always been arrogant...

Always threatening this and that with nuclear bombs.

But now, when the real crisis has arrived.

"You should understand that your king has colluded with the mysterious races of the heavens, resulting in such a huge blunder. The Baoxue Empire is beyond saving, and you have no value. We cannot take you with us; the previous promises mean nothing now."

Lu Ye said, "Whether you fall into hell with your homeland or stay here, dying of hunger for lack of food..."

Arthur was pale, looking at the projection of his destroyed homeland.

It has been invaded to such an extent... the Baoxue Empire is completely finished.

He smiled bitterly and said, "We never had a choice from the beginning."

"But you can choose for yourselves."

"If I could choose, I wouldn't want to be from the Baoxue Empire in my next life."

The young daughter of the Proudmore Family flashed a determined look in her tender brows and said, "Those in power only care about their own power, completely disregarding us and the lower-class people. To satisfy their greed, they would even sell their souls to demons. But at least we can clean up their mess before we die. Rest assured, we'll drag this Empire into hell with us, even if it kills us."

"In doing so, you can have your last bit of freedom."

Lu Ye slowly retracted its branches.

At this moment.

In the army tents on the front lines...

Kael'thas set down the communicator.

A hint of wistfulness appeared in his eyes, and he said, "Gentlemen, I have an unusual request. I want to borrow some powerful weapons because if possible, I want to kill more of the mysterious races of the heavens..."

Tairuo said without hesitation, "As long as you need them, all the weapons can be lent to you!"

Han Yun City thought for a while and said, "Except for the Mecha, all other weapons are at your disposal. It's not that we won't give it to you, but if piloted poorly, it would only contribute weapons to the enemy for no reason."

"Thank you!"

Kael'thas saluted the two and said, "For the wrongs I've committed, I'm going to make amends now."

With that, he turned and left the tent.

At this time, the entire Baoxue Empire's warriors had surrendered...

Upon learning that the Desperate Great Wall had been breached, they knew that the enemy was no longer the humans in front of them but those bizarre, sinister monsters.

And due to their surrender, they had already been disarmed of all weapons, and were all crouching with their heads in their hands.

When Kael'thas appeared, everyone present was agitated.

Kael'thas took a deep breath and shouted, "Stand up!"

At his words, all those who had been crouching stood up straight simultaneously.

"What are you doing?"

"Get down..."

"Or I'll kill you!"

The warriors guarding the prisoners of war were shocked, but soon they were informed of something in whispers, and immediately fell silent.

"The Desperate Great Wall has been broken."

Kael'thas glanced at his subordinates and said loudly, "Our mission has failed. What's more disgraceful is that when the mission failed, we weren't even there. This is a great humiliation. Due to our failures, the Baoxue Empire has fallen into the clutches of the mysterious races of the heavens, and our homeland is no more."

The crowd below buzzed with a humming shock.

Although they had realized it, hearing Kael'thas state it so plainly still dealt a heavy blow.

"Fortunately, we still have a final act of atonement to do."

Kael'thas pointed towards the Baoxue Empire and said, "Right there, our comrades have died, and those murderers are rampaging in our homeland. We still have a nuclear bomb. I've arranged for it to be launched in three hours, sending the entire Baoxue Empire to hell... But before this, I want to lure more of the mysterious races of the heavens down, for our comrades, our homeland, and our parents, wives, and children. Avenge them. Kill one, it's worthwhile. Kill two, it's a profit. I want to drag them down to hell with us."

Chapter 634 - As long as I still have one breath, no one can harm you\_3

He swept his gaze across everyone's faces and asked, "Those who don't want to go back can join the Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light. With the Mysterious Clan's calamity imminent, there are no longer any borders on Blue Star, but I still want to ask, who is willing to go with me?!"

"I'll go!"

"Commander, take me with you!"

"Revenge!"

"The Baoxue Empire is the empire of all of us, not the empire of those damned bastards. These bastards have wrecked the empire, and now they want us to pick up the pieces. We must buy it back, for we are citizens of the Baoxue Empire!"

The crowd immediately petitioned, and not a single person was willing to back down.

"Alright, everyone, pick up your weapons and charge back with me. Our Baoxue Empire will not fall because of collusion with the Mysterious Clan leading to the destruction of our homeland, but we will fight against the mysterious races of the heavens to the very last moment, and then perish together with them!"

"Yes!"

The mountains echoed with the sound of roaring waves.

Everyone was instantly filled with fighting spirit.

Dedicated personnel presented them with their weapons.

"Let's go, we're heading back!"

Many warriors followed Kael'thas, marching towards the Baoxue Empire...

Although it was a path of death, they walked with burgeoning anger; their homeland had been ravaged, and they could not endure such humiliation.

"Let's withdraw too."

Watching their departing backs, Han Yun City remarked solemnly, "If we return a little late, we might be affected by the subsequent nuclear strikes... By then, we won't even have a place to cry."

"What about the King of the Secret Realm..."

"No need to worry about his safety. Even if he's at the epicenter of the explosion, he'll definitely be fine."

Han Yun City turned to arrange the retreat of the warriors.

At this moment.

"What, retreat?"

"The Baoxue Empire is about to be covered by nuclear bombs?"

Hearing this, the nine Creation Realm Grandmasters, who were slaughtering their way through, with their targets now being the mysterious races of the heavens, couldn't help but tremble. No matter how strong they were, they weren't strong enough to withstand nuclear bombs.

Isn't this the destruction of the Baoxue Empire?

Is this how it should be destroyed?

Escape!

Without a second thought, they abandoned their enemies and fled without hesitation in the direction they had come... It had taken them two whole days to arrive; if they didn't push with all their might, they might not avoid the nuclear devastation on the way back.

At this moment.

Inside the Holy Hall.

With a wave of his hand, the White Robe had completely slaughtered the Silicon Mysterious Clan...

The strength of these beings was not weak, and their life force was far superior to that of humans. Often, even if hit in vital spots, they wouldn't immediately die.

But they were facing a stone monster that had become a spirit.

The gap was too wide...

Just a bit more effort was all it took.

"Venerable One, you're...so powerful!"

Laine walked over, still shaken, his face displaying the relief and joy of narrowly escaping death, and he exclaimed, "I thought I was dead for sure, but I didn't expect the Venerable One to be so powerful, gaining the upper hand even against these Silicon Mysterious Clan. It seems there's still hope for us in this battle."

White Robe said lightly, "Rest assured, Your Majesty, as long as I still have breath, you will not be harmed."

Hearing this, Laine breathed a sigh of relief.

But just as White Robe finished speaking, he coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood, suddenly swaying unsteadily, and if it weren't for the nearby wall, which he grabbed in a hurry, he might have already collapsed to the ground.

Laine panicked again, exclaiming in horror, "Venerable One, what... what's wrong with you?"

White Robe smiled wryly, "I have long been one with the Holy Stone. Now that the King of the Secret Realm has taken the Holy Stone and is leaving the Baoxue Empire, the further I am from it, the weaker I become. Now, with the source of life severed, at this rate, I probably won't live for a few more minutes."

Laine: "....."

"Fortunately, although those in power are all consumed by greed, the Baoxue Empire still has men of blood and mettle."

White Robe commented with relief, "In that case, the two Mysterious Clan I deliberately let escape still have a purpose. I hope they can bring forth stronger mysterious races of the heavens. I will do my utmost for the Baoxue Empire!"

As the words fell.

The Baoxue Empire once again shook violently.

Accompanied by fierce roars.

This time, it was the victory charge of humanity!

Chapter 635 - All Must Die

The bugle representing the victory of humanity.

Yet it sounded at the moment of the Empire's downfall, complete collapse.

The last powerful army of the Baoxue Empire, however, was not about to engage in a futile struggle, but instead carried an immense and powerful conviction.

Like a red-hot branding iron, it fiercely stabbed into the enemy's heart...

The Army of Sorrow.

It exploded with a combat power several times greater than before, and with the support of the Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light, their weapon level was enhanced even further, completely different from the intelligence previously provided by Uther.

For a moment, it caught the mysterious races of the heavens off guard.

Though the mysterious races of the heavens did not only bring the Silicon Based Clan this time.

In order to create an overwhelming pressure on the Baoxue Empire at the first moment.

The Silicon Mysterious Clan even spared no effort to share some benefits...

Inviting some allied clans to jointly enter Blue Star, to ensure that this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, gained after decades of effort, would not be wasted.

But unfortunately, even with alliances, when benefits are in hand.

When everyone invaded Blue Star, discovering the luxurious treasures of the Baoxue Empire, and the endless resources.

They still harbored ulterior motives...

If there are benefits, who wouldn't want to monopolize them?

Unable to unite, fighting individually, instead gave Kael'thas the best opportunity.

"Kill!"

Kael'thas roared: "Kill one to break even, kill two for a profit, now that we are limited in numbers, anyone who dares to die voluntarily without killing ten mysterious races of the heavens, I won't even give you a burial ground!"

"Kill!"

The torrent of steel rushed like the most ruthless bloodthirsty team, relentlessly pouring into Baofeng City.

That was once their home.

Everyone's thoughts were simple, even if they had to destroy it, they would never let it become the nest of those mysterious races of the heavens.

Humans, mysterious races.

Engaged in the fiercest slaughter on the land of Blue Star.

"Kill kill kill!!"

A Baoxue Empire warrior roared desperately, wielding the Gauss Rifle in his hand, frantically shooting at the enormous mysterious race of the heavens in front of him, shredding it to pieces, yet before he could turn his head, his waist was already torn apart by a Crystal Beast, and the lower half of his body was swallowed whole.

"Hahaha, damn, my flesh isn't that easy to eat!"

The Baoxue Warrior laughed heartily, pulling all the safety pins on the Heavy Radium Bombs hanging at his waist!

Laughing as he was swallowed into the Crystal Beast's belly.

Then, a resounding explosion...

The Crystal Beast was blown to bits along with him.

The explosion affected a vast area, within a hundred meters radius, whether human or beast, those caught in the blast were doomed to die!

Scenes like this happened in almost every corner of Baofeng City.

The Desperate Great Wall Army dispersed completely from the first moment they entered Baofeng City... Before rushing into Baofeng City, they had armed themselves to the brim with suicidal weapons, with support from the Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light.

And they connected them to their hearts.

Once the heart stopped beating, or they judged themselves incapable of fighting, they would immediately trigger these devices.

Sending all surrounding life to hell.

There's no longer any need for restraint.

How many humans are still alive in Baofeng City?

They came without intending to return alive...

To inflict as much damage as possible on the enemy's living forces.

If they could drag their main forces down, that would be even better.

With the weapon support of the two great empires, relying on their familiarity with the environment as locals...

The Baoxue Empire's army actually held the upper hand in this battle where they were vastly outnumbered.

Though it amounted to nothing.

The fortress was breached...

And the army could advance unimpeded.

For the mysterious races of the heavens, Blue Star was now defenseless.

Attempting to counterattack and reclaim the fortress was almost impossible...

The Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light had their battle lines stretched too far, unable to do it.

And the only capable Baoxue Empire had already been infiltrated by the enemy beyond repair.

Decades of planning had no flaws.

"Kill, brothers, kill!!!"

The roaring explosions constantly echoed in Kael'thas' ears.

He could clearly see the intense explosions rocket towards the sky around him.

Every explosion represented at least one brother blown apart, the final warriors, yet unable to preserve even a complete corpse.

These continuous explosions were becoming more and more intense, resounding ceaselessly throughout Baofeng City.

With this fearless spirit, although the Baofeng Army was vastly outnumbered by the mysterious races of the heavens, they firmly held the upper hand, suppressing the mysterious races of the heavens...

Unfortunately, it was in vain.

The mysterious races of the heavens came prepared, in the sky, warships were entering the Blue Star realm through the gaps.

Reinforcements were endless... impossible to kill them all.

The army continued to enter, soon countering the Baoxue Army's suicidal charges.

In fact, they soon found a way to counter this monotonous self-destructive tactic.

By dozens of people simultaneously holding Spiritual Shields in front, maximum resistance to the explosion's damage could be achieved...

The final deadly move was broken.

The Baoxue Army had no more advantages, doomed soldiers must win, if they can't win, they are destined to become tragic.

With the constant support of the endless army...

The Baoxue Army's advantage was as fleeting as a blossom, quickly vanished completely.

Chapter 636 - All Must Die\_2

Their area of activity became progressively smaller, to the point where even self-destruction was no longer an option, because if they were to self-destruct again, it would likely harm their own side more.

"It's just a desperate struggle of a trapped beast!"

The Master of Silicon personally descended to Baofeng City.

His face was pale, as if covered by a thick frost, making it impossible to discern his true emotions.

However, the contempt in his eyes was anything but concealed.

He truly couldn't think of any remaining leverage the opposition might have to turn the tables.

He calmly ordered headquarters, "Press the army forward. As long as we eliminate this force, the Baoxue Empire will be in our grasp. Order the other clans to advance, leaving them no chance of fortune. I shall go see for myself what sort of realm the human master who slew Wulu is."

With the Master of Silicon's orders issued,

More warships descended below, bringing with them more warriors from the mysterious races of the heavens.

And upon witnessing such a scene.

Kael'thas's face was filled with exhilaration.

Staring at the sky where the number of warships had more than doubled, along with the continuous reinforcements, he laughed heartily, "Hahaha... Forcing so many of the mysterious clan bastards down here, we've made it worthwhile, this life was worth the trade."

He turned to look at his old comrades beside him, who were already severely injured, unable to even stand.

He asked, "With even more reinforcements for the enemy, can we still fight?"

"Nonsense, of course not."

"I can't even lift my arm."

"I'm so tired, is there a sofa to lie on, if I could also soak my feet and have a girl massage my legs, it would be perfect."

Responses came weakly from around him.

Kael'thas instantly fell silent with a bitter smile. Hoping for this group of soldiers to passionately declare they could fight another three hundred rounds was truly asking too much of them.

"Then let it end here, once we all descend into the Yellow Springs, I'll treat you all to a footbath!"

Kael'thas laughed loudly, "But let me make it clear, no 298-level, at most a 98-level, that's the real deal."

He laughed as he pushed the button in his hand.

Han Yun City, which had retreated hundreds of miles, looked down at the communicator in his hand, a heavy look flashing in his eyes, and said, "Is it... time already?"

It must be mentioned.

The Baoxue Empire also had its heroes.

Kael'thas, though he was an enemy, undoubtedly invoked a certain sense of mutual respect.

But now.

He immediately pressed the button.

Xu Lingjun received the signal as well and directly communicated with Lu Ye.

Inside the base.

Lu Ye said, "The time is about right, Kael'thas and his group have reached their limit, and now, in order to eliminate this last living force of the Baoxue Empire and completely conquer the Baoxue Empire, the mysterious races of the heavens have invested a huge amount of resources, any more is unlikely."

"Is that so?"

The four families were all silent.

Though they'd long since known their fate, being told so clearly of their impending death was still difficult to accept.

"Little girl, you're called Jaina, right? Among us four, you're the youngest, so the role of this hero will be yours."

Arthur smiled bitterly, "Before, I thought I was rather afraid of dying, but now, with nowhere to escape, we're not going to become lackeys of the mysterious clans, are we? Let's be heroes before we die, so future generations will know the Baoxue Empire wasn't full of power-mongering cowards."

"Thank you, Uncle Arthur."

Jaina responded softly.

She stepped forward, adjusting her aim towards key positions throughout the Baoxue Empire.

Cautiously, she unlocked all the safety mechanisms.

In the end.

The scarlet button, the final switch.

Once pressed...

The Baoxue Empire would cease to exist.

"Who would have imagined that the Baoxue Empire's end would come at the hands of a little girl?"

She suddenly showed a smile that was more pained than tears, and then decisively smashed down.

Amidst the splattering blood, the button was shattered.

A brief silence.

So quiet that everyone almost thought the nuclear missiles and the base were just a joke.

But soon.

The earth began to tremble violently.

From within military bases across the Baoxue Empire.

Alongside them, the nuclear missiles were being propelled automatically towards the surface.

This wasn't just Baofeng City, but the quaking of the entire Baoxue Empire.

Over six thousand nuclear missiles, launched simultaneously, targeting every inch of the Baoxue Empire.

"It's started, it's started, hahahaha... let's all be destroyed together..."

Kael'thas burst into laughter.

The warriors around him also followed suit, laughing wildly...

Aren't you trying to occupy our homeland?

Then I'll drag you all into hell with us... you all must die!!!

Inside the Holy Hall.

The White Robe still moved effortlessly, though the power of the Silicon Mysterious Clan was strong, it couldn't compare to his profound strength, with a wave of his hand, numerous elite members of the Silicon Mysterious Clan fell to their deaths.

But the person who had just arrived, even he found it quite challenging.

Despite using all his strength, he was never able to gain the slightest advantage.

And the Holy Stone was not here...

Though he was not wounded, his chest was already stained with a large patch of blood.

Evidently...

Xu Lingjun took the Holy Stone and also took away his vitality.

At this moment, he had not yet been defeated, but his lifespan was already being counted in minutes.

"I never thought there would be such a master among humans, in just one hundred years, you have reached such heights on the path of Martial Tao. Humans indeed have unique advantages!"

The Master of Silicon looked indifferent, but his gaze toward the White Robe was full of approval...

He said, "Surrender to me, and I will grant you eternal life!"

The White Robe did not respond, but spat out another mouthful of blood, clearly, without the Holy Stone, he would not be able to hold on for long.

Laine had already cursed Xu Lingjun countless times in his heart.

If you leave, then just leave... why did you have to take my vitality with you.

"Your Majesty."

The White Robe suddenly called out.

Upon hearing the sudden call from the White Robe.

Laine shuddered in fear, thinking this might be the end?

"Your Majesty, in your next life, don't be a king anymore."

The White Robe delivered a forceful blow, pushing the Master of Silicon back, then slowly sat back down on the meditation mat and closed his eyes.

The Master of Silicon looked at the White Robe's strange behavior with a puzzled expression, not understanding why he suddenly did this.

"Venerable? Venerable?"

Laine slowly approached, unable to stop the tears from welling up, despite being a coward, he was also grateful. The White Robe had protected him for a long time, which naturally made him feel close to him.

Now, seeing his impending death, he felt somewhat like a rabbit dying with the sadness of a fox.

And the Master of Silicon also paused, clearly having some apprehension about the strength of this old man before him.

Laine bitterly said, "Venerable, you go ahead, I will follow soon..."

"I'm not dead yet."

The White Robe slowly opened his eyes, looking at Laine speechlessly.

Laine blinked, equally speechless, "Then why did you suddenly stop moving?"

"Waiting to die!"

Laine angrily said, "Venerable, you're giving up like this? You still have strength, why not kill more of the mysterious races of the heavens? If you can kill the Master of Silicon in front of us... even if the Baoxue Empire falls, we should let them see our tenacity..."

"No need to kill, the Baoxue Empire's nuclear bombs have all been activated, and beneath this Holy Hall, there are ten nuclear bombs ready to explode. If they go off, this will be the first place to be destroyed!"

The White Robe said, "The entire Baoxue Empire will collapse, kill or not, they cannot escape."

"What?"

Laine was suddenly dumbfounded.

Along with the Master of Silicon's face also changed drastically, shouting in surprise, "Impossible, the nuclear bombs are clearly in control of my clan people, although Silicon Horn has not awakened, it should not be possible to activate the nuclear bombs... you can't fool me..."

At this moment.

The earpiece suddenly emitted an extremely harsh sound.

"My master, a large amount of nuclear energy has been detected increasing dramatically, the Baoxue Empire is going all in, they have launched the nuclear bombs, quickly, escape now."

"Damn it, Wulu has deceived me!"

The Master of Silicon raged, then without hesitation, turned to flee back the way he came.

He thought the nuclear bombs were under their control, which was why he dared to land here and confront the human masters in person...

Unexpectedly, the nuclear bombs were still activated.

If trapped inside.

Even he would not be spared...

"Hahahaha, you all must die!"

King Laine laughed heartily. Though cowardly and afraid of death, at the last moment of his life, seeing that the Master of Silicon would accompany him to the grave, he was naturally overjoyed.

Then...

A blinding white light enveloped everything.

The entire Baoxue Empire completely fell within the range of the nuclear explosion!

Chapter 637 - You Are Not Qualified Yet

The explosion of nuclear bombs.

It wasn't about directly sinking the entire Empire into the abyss...

But rather thousands of nuclear bombs, like countless missiles, plummeting towards the ground.

No matter how insane the invaders were, they couldn't have imagined that the Baoxue Empire would choose without hesitation to be completely destroyed, just to perish together with their enemies.

The rising mushroom clouds gradually covered the territory of the Baoxue Empire.

Directly stunning the mysterious races of the heavens.

"What's going on?"

"Wasn't it said that Baoxue Empire's nuclear bombs had already fallen under the control of the Silicon Based Clan? How can they still launch nuclear bombs?"

"Run...quickly run..."

No one could have imagined that after the cowardly ones in the Baoxue Empire were dead, the remaining warriors would have such courage, willing to die without leaving a single piece of fertile land for them.

Baoxue Empire had more than fifty states in total.

With over six thousand nuclear bombs, which meant that each state almost got over a dozen on average.

In fact, a single nuclear bomb is enough to plow through an entire state, let alone a dozen, that would be overturning it back and forth.

Warriors, civilians, animals, plants...

Even those mysterious races of the heavens from the outside.

Under the baptism of nuclear bombs.

All life lost all distinction.

All strength and weakness became so fragile and helpless.

And the first to be destroyed was the Baoxue Empire.

The blinding white light, accompanied by extreme heat, expanded frantically from the inside out towards the outside world...

Everything in its path fell silent.

"Be careful, everyone speed up, we haven't completely escaped the range of the nuclear bombs!"

The people from Han Yun City and others who were retreating at full speed looked back at the gigantic mushroom cloud rising up, mixed with endless scorching currents, sweeping towards them from behind.

As it ascended to a certain height, it pushed the stratospheric air away, as if growing rings of light on the periphery of the mushroom cloud.

It seemed to be slowly progressing outward, but in fact, its speed was so fast that people almost couldn't react in time.

Han Yun City shouted loudly.

The speed of the armored vehicles and the flying devices surged once again, fleeing towards the distance...

But the range of the nuclear bomb impact was just too massive and vast.

Seeing the soldiers at the very back about to be engulfed, suddenly, a huge light shadow fell from the sky.

The colossus, towering like a mountain range, though hidden in light and indistinct, this dazzling light, unlike the death light from the nuclear bombs, was truly filled with endless vitality.

And in his hand...

A massive light mirror, with flowing runes, extended in all directions from his hand, gradually becoming even bigger than himself.

Using the light power to activate the Heavenly Mirror.

Solely in defense, it was utterly indestructible, even when the nuclear bomb waves hit the mirror, it merely made the Light Giant retreat a few steps, then a deep shout followed...

The hotter nuclear explosion rolled back, sweeping again towards the direction of the Baoxue Empire.

Inflicting a deeper wound to an Empire already on the brink of annihilation...

"Is this... the mirror of the King of the Secret Realm?!"

Among those retreating together, the nine Creation Realm masters were also present, and they had basically all witnessed the power of the Heavenly Mirror, now seeing this giant holding a mirror so similar to the treasure they were defeated by, how could they not be astonished?

Could it be that this Light Giant is...

And from a distance, Tairuo instinctively touched his head, murmuring: "This power makes one really uneasy, it feels like encountering a nemesis."

And that light power forcibly blocked the nuclear energy back.

It seemed somewhat tired too...

It was hard to maintain that majestic figure, quickly shrinking to the size of an ordinary person.

He urgently popped an Immortal Bean into his mouth to recover the depleted spiritual power.

He flew down, shouting loudly: "Hurry, the Baoxue Empire is about to perish, we can't stay here and get buried, let's retreat and regroup, the invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens is a crisis for the entire Blue Star!"

Everyone hurriedly retreated.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun silently took a breath, feeling somewhat regretful.

With his strength, he might have been able to absorb even nuclear energy...

But ultimately, as a human instinct, there is a natural fear of things like radiation, Xu Lingjun certainly didn't want to grow an extra something... like a tail, or something else, just for a slight increase in power.

Not worth it.

Therefore, he used the Heavenly Mirror to reflect all this power back to the front human world purgatory.

Then covered the rear for everyone to retreat swiftly.

Just occasionally looking back, seeing under the rising scorching mushroom cloud, the land already burned to melting, looking downwards, as if it transformed into an unfathomable basin.

Even the space had a faint feeling of distortion, as if the white light isolated the world, forming a Purgatory Space within.

Under such circumstances...

The Baoxue Empire, I'm afraid it's hard to survive.

Xu Lingjun sighed softly...

Plans couldn't keep up with changes.

His original intention was to obliterate the Baoxue Empire, and now the plan was completed, though he hadn't expected it to come to pass in this way.

No longer having the protection of the Desperate Great Wall.

No matter how well the Polar Star Battlefield and the Boundless Abyss are defended, it won't help, the rear has already broken out a huge gap, Blue Star is no longer defended against the mysterious races of the heavens.

Especially as Baoxue Empire became a sieve, who knows how many Silicon Based Race members are hiding among them.

Chapter 638 - You Are Not Qualified Yet\_2

If we want to quickly barricade the gate...

I'm afraid we will fall into the enemy's pincer attack both inside and outside.

Plus, one side is well-prepared, while the other is hastily responding and is a fatigued army.

The only option is to retreat...

But once we retreat,

sealing the gap in the Desperate Great Wall again may take who knows how long.

However, right now, there is also good news...

The enemy has always been there; it's just that the enemy has changed from the Baoxue Empire to the mysterious races of the heavens, and they are several times stronger?

"It seems that the spread of the cultivation technique must be expedited."

Xu Lingjun murmured.

"Yes, we can no longer worry about whether the consumption of Spirit Stones will damage Blue Star."

Suddenly.

Xu Lingjun heard Lu Ye's voice in his ear.

The tone was uncharacteristically tinged with lament as she said, "Because if we can't overcome this difficulty, it's possible Blue Star will have no future to speak of."

"You're back?"

"Yes."

Lu Ye responded.

She stayed inside the base, actually afraid that those four people might hesitate or be too timid for other reasons to launch the nuclear bomb and screw things up. If that was indeed the case, she could manipulate their bodies to force them to release the nuclear bomb.

But unexpectedly, that little girl called Jaina, although young, really showed considerable determination.

At the very least, when she pressed the nuclear bomb, she didn't have any hesitation... saving Lu Ye a lot of effort.

Xu Lingjun asked concernedly, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine, just lost a section of the main trunk, that's all, a mere fatal injury, nothing much."

Lu Ye replied, "It will regenerate over time, and it's just as well to disperse excess power since it can't be used in combat and would slow down my progress in cultivating new techniques... I guess this is a form of severing the arm to save the warrior."

"That's good."

"By the way, I have another piece of good news for you."

"What good news?"

"When the nuclear bomb exploded, the Master of Silicon was inside the Holy Hall, held back by the White Robe, whether dead or not, I don't know, since I perished before him."

Lu Ye said, "But as I died, I saw clearly that the invading mysterious races of the heavens were wiped out, exposed directly to the radiation, and to use your words, even if they miraculously survive, they will turn into undead monsters."

"Yes, we should leave quickly too; no one knows exactly how resistant cultivators are to radiation."

"Alright."

As they spoke, Xu Lingjun quickened his pace.

He deftly landed on a flying device and sat down securely...

The large group quickly retreated in the direction of the Secret Realm.

The mushroom cloud behind them gradually dispersed.

And as the smoke cleared, what was left... was only a scene of devastation.

Even standing hundreds of miles away, looking inward, one could tell that under such circumstances, the people of the Baoxue Empire couldn't survive.

Seven hours later.

When everyone safely returned to the Secret Realm, they couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

The mysterious races of the heavens didn't pursue...

They too must have been caught in the explosion range of the nuclear bomb, too busy with their own survival to spare the time to chase their enemies.

"I must hurry back and immediately send troops from the Boundless Abyss and set up a defense line within the Land of Light."

Tairuo took the initiative to say, "Since the Land of Light and the Baoxue Empire share a border, we must also prepare some devices capable of eliminating or blocking radiation to offset the damage from these nuclear explosions, and build new defensive fortresses."

He turned to look at Rejedo and the others, saying, "According to the rules, I am in no position to command you elders, but the invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens, the downfall of the Baoxue Empire, and the significant damage to Blue Star indicate that it is a blessing we weren't destroyed immediately, nevertheless, the Land of Light is already in turmoil. I humbly ask for your assistance in helping the Land of Light, helping Blue Star escape this life-and-death crisis."

"This..."

Rejedo, Noah, and the others exchanged glances, each seeing the difficulty in the other's eyes.

Xu Lingjun threw over a few booklets, saying, "These are the cultivation techniques you need. You can all have a look; it should provide significant benefits and help for your cultivation."

As he spoke, he handed over several Spirit Stones, saying, "These are the Spirit Stones necessary for cultivating these techniques. Of course, one only needs such things upon reaching extremely high realms, but with these techniques, you might as well spread them throughout the Land of Light. All martial artists who have cultivated beyond the Profound Realm can practice them..."

Beliya's eyes turned red with astonishment and said, "No...everyone can... all of them?"

"That's correct."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "There's no longer any point in keeping things to ourselves. With the invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens and Blue Star in turmoil, it is evident that the barriers we've built with a century of effort have now completely collapsed. Future battlefields will move to Blue Star. If humanity does not unite, there may even be a risk of extinction."

"Yes, if that's the case..."

Beliya fell silent.

Which means, even if he had done nothing before, even without taking such risky moves, he could still access these cultivation techniques.

Yet, he took extra risks and even ventured within the nuclear explosion zone.

If he hadn't reacted quickly...

Chapter 639 - You Are Not Qualified Yet\_3

You might really end up dying within the range of a nuclear bomb.

But those words should not be spoken out loud; he could only keep his mouth shut.

Others did not notice, they only thought that the King of the Secret Realm before them was truly decisive and willing to give up.

At this moment, four Grandmasters of the Creation Realm each took a cultivation technique and left with Tairuo.

Xu Lingjun did not speak anymore.

Tairuo also did not mention the matter of the Baoxue Empire giving him a quarter of the territory...

Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City, in order to trap Tairuo, even performed a monologue to reduce the Land of Light's originally one-third land to one-quarter.

Unexpectedly, it was all like winking at a blind person.

The Baoxue Empire simply no longer existed.

He turned and looked at the other five of his own Grandmasters.

The five people suddenly became excited... Clearly, even the four from the Land of Light had obtained cultivation techniques.

Not to mention them, knowing... Their Highness Han Yun City obviously had a better relationship with this King of the Secret Realm.

Xu Lingjun was about to speak, but his gaze suddenly fell on Yun Yi.

He said in surprise, "You have entered the cultivation technique?"

As soon as these words came out.

The other four were suddenly bewildered.

Zhou Tong exclaimed, "Tributor Yun, you... have already practiced this technique?"

Monarch Luo and others were also quite surprised.

It was unexpected that in the shared mission of nine people, someone could obtain the technique ahead of time.

Yun Yi nodded, despite the harsh environment, his mood was extremely good at this moment, gratefully saying, "I sensed your battle within the Holy Hall earlier, the eruption of spiritual qi greatly helped me, so I temporarily fished during the battle and took in some nearby spiritual qi. As a result, a bottleneck that hadn't moved for years within me started moving, and my long-sealed strength began to progress significantly."

"It is indeed a good thing."

Xu Lingjun nodded, handing a few simplified cultivation techniques based on the talent source to Zhou Tong and others.

He said, "Yun Yi has already moved ahead of you; you must also strive hard. Not only you, but eventually, I will spread this cultivation technique throughout the entire Great Xia Empire; we must enhance the overall strength of the Great Xia Empire."

Zhou Tong excitedly accepted it.

Upon opening it, he was suddenly bewildered.

He felt that the depicted cultivation technique was surprisingly familiar.

It was clearly one of those big deceptive techniques he created back then, but with many changes in the details, transforming the irrational parts into rational ones like putting the finishing touch on a dragon.

Even though he came up with it.

Revisiting it now, he found himself somewhat fascinated... Could cultivation techniques really be so marvelous?

This technique may not be superior to the Supreme Technique, but it strikes a unique path, combining internal and external factors.

Absorbing spiritual qi from the outside into the inside, it seemed to open a new world for them.

He exclaimed, "This... isn't this...?"

"Hmm, since we're all on the same side now and it's such a critical moment, I don't need to hide anymore."

Xu Lingjun slowly removed his mask.

Yun Yi looked at Xu Lingjun's handsome face, revealing a slightly respectful expression in his eyes.

Yet, the remaining four were all greatly astonished.

How could they not recognize the recently renowned Commander in Chief of the Nine Major Military Regions in the Great Xia Empire?

Especially Zhou Tong...

He suddenly realized, muttering, "So that's it, so it was you... This kid unknowingly became the King of the Secret Realm? That explains it."

Xu Lingjun, with a serious expression, said, "With such a significant matter at hand, I must return to the Imperial City and have a face-to-face discussion with Your Majesty."

Han Yun City nodded, saying, "The Qisha Legion will guard the Secret Realm. I will lead the Great Xia Soldiers to quickly defend the junction between the Great Xia Empire and the Baoxue Empire, ensuring those mysterious races of the heavens won't seize the opportunity."

"Let's act separately. We must swiftly devise a plan and gather enough powerful aid."

Xu Lingjun looked at the remaining four, saying, "Yun Yi and the Old City act together. You four, stay in the Secret Realm and cultivate well; spirit stones will be plentiful. You must break through in the shortest time possible. Afterwards, I need you four as instructors to teach the new techniques and to be active warriors on the front line. Your current strength is clearly not up to par."

The Grandmasters of the Creation Realm: "....."

It really is the first time.

Grandmasters of the Creation Realm were mocked as not up to standard...

Yet they couldn't utter a single word of rebuttal.

Chapter 640 - Who Approves? Who Opposes?

Three days later.

The news of the Baoxue Empire's downfall spread throughout the entire Blue Star.

Accompanying it was the news of the Desperate Great Wall's fall and the invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens...

It couldn't be concealed at all.

The Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light immediately began conscription, and the elite soldiers previously used to guard against the Land of Light and the Baoxue Empire were swiftly transferred to the borders... to defend against the invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens.

Such a large mobilization, how could it be hidden?

And the elders who learned that the barriers had been broken, each wore a worried face, sighing all day long.

Some of them, having lived a long life, had once witnessed the difficulties of Blue Star...

Back then, Blue Star was completely defenseless against the mysterious races of the heavens, they came and went as they pleased.

To drive these rampant mysterious races out, no one knows how great of a price was paid during those dark years...

Some of the veterans who could hardly stand steadily, but participated in Blue Star's defense war back in the day, took out their weapons at home and silently sharpened their knives.

If the enemies really came.

They couldn't run anymore, all they could do was crush their last tooth and tear the enemy to pieces, not hoping for gain, just to break even by killing one.

There were also the fearful ones who, after hearing the news, became restless day and night, ultimately unable to bear the psychological torment...

With war nowhere near, they couldn't suppress their inner fear and directly hanged themselves.

War hasn't come yet.

The whole of Blue Star, the Land of Light, and the Great Xia Empire were in chaos...

For a time, panic reigned.

Even Han Xu Yang couldn't help but become greatly alarmed.

Others were just spreading rumors, but Han Xu Yang had access to the real documents and information.

Perhaps only he truly understood how dark those years were... how much sacrifice humanity paid to successfully drive the enemies out of Blue Star,

and successfully establish these three fortresses, guarding all the Star Rings.

But now...

Because of Baoxue Empire's self-destructive actions.

Could it be that after a century of stability on Blue Star, it has to return to those dark, lightless conditions?

He had begun to consider pulling some reinforcements from the Polar Star Battlefield, since the warriors left behind, while not lacking combat experience, might not be as experienced in handling the mysterious races of the heavens as the soldiers of the Nine Major Military Regions at the Polar Star Battlefield.

Unfortunately, this thought was stopped by Xu Lingjun, who hurried back...

The fall of the Desperate Great Wall, surely the focus of the Great Xia Empire would be on defending against the enemies behind them, likely leaving the defense of the Polar Star Battlefield unprecedentedly weak.

The mysterious races of the heavens do not refer to a specific race, but to all civilizations with ill intentions toward Blue Star.

With the fall of the Desperate Great Wall, the Polar Star Battlefield might also face extremely difficult challenges.

Fortunately, the previous expansion of the Polar Star Battlefield had almost encompassed the entire Star Ring within its territory, and with the enemy losing their foothold, invading Blue Star became considerably harder than before. As long as it's dealt with cautiously, the likelihood of problems isn't high.

But trying to mobilize troops from the Polar Star Battlefield would merely be like robbing Peter to pay Paul, rendering it completely pointless.

Han Xu Yang is extremely shrewd, but he doesn't quite understand battlefield matters...

But fortunately, he's skilled at knowing when to delegate, avoiding doing things like ordering professionals what to do.

And seeing Xu Lingjun at such a critical moment.

Han Xu Yang had somewhat of a feeling of seeing a savior.

He said with joy, "Lingjun, you finally returned, quickly, tell me about the situation, I can't get in touch with the small towns, after the Baoxue Empire was destroyed, I immediately deployed troops to the border, but I don't know what kind of danger lies on the opposite side..."

He sighed, "Now the entire Great Xia Empire is in chaos, once the war starts, all sorts of demons and monsters will reveal themselves. In the past few days, I've already dealt with more than two hundred incidents of cult manipulations, arson, looting, and vandalism, yet the public remained panicked, so I had to bring you out to stabilize the situation."

Xu Lingjun said in surprise, "I have that function?"

"Don't forget, you are the great hero who destroyed the Chi Yu mysterious clan, surely you know about the grievances and grudges between the Chi Yu clan and us over the years?"

It was evident, that after Xu Lingjun's return, Han Xu Yang's mood improved considerably.

This extended to being much more talkative in front of Xu Lingjun, he laughed, "To those people, Commander in Chief Xu, you are the nemesis of the mysterious races of the heavens, in fact, I do indeed have this notion, previously I wanted you to guard the Nine Major Military Regions, but now it seems, I'm afraid..."

As he said this, Han Xu Yang felt slightly embarrassed.

The former Qisha Military District, now the Western Realm crisis.

He has always sent Xu Lingjun to the most perilous spots... Xu Lingjun didn't say anything, yet he felt a bit embarrassed himself.

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "That sounds reasonable, concerning the situation, no one might understand the Western Realm's circumstances better than me."

"How is the situation? Although I've received intel, it always feels not quite as direct..."

"Don't worry, Your Majesty, it's far better than you imagined."

Xu Lingjun said, "Regarding the mysterious races of the heavens' invasion, the first wave of the advance troops indeed were the most elite forces, though there seems to be a suspicion of inside cooperation, being able to take out half of the Desperate Great Wall's military in just a day shows their prowess, it's a pity they miscalculated one thing."

He sneered, "The nuclear bombs of the Baoxue Empire were not actually under their control. With this explosion, though the Baoxue Empire vanished without a trace, it also simultaneously sent off at least tens of millions of the vanguard elite with it, which delivered a hefty blow to them. While it may not stop their tentacles, it did buy us the crucial time we needed."