

Origin Powers 641

Chapter 641 - Who Approves? Who Opposes?_2

"Can we fight back?"

Han Xu Yang said, "If we could drive the enemy back from the Desperate Great Wall and regain control of it for ourselves..."

"It's unlikely."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "Who would hold the defense? Not to mention the Baoxue Empire has already fallen. Even if it still stood, it has been infiltrated by the enemy like a sieve, and it probably couldn't hold the Desperate Great Wall anyway."

Han Xu Yang understood Xu Lingjun's meaning.

The Desperate Great Wall is too far from both Great Xia and the Land of Light, with the Baoxue Empire, a radiation-filled area, in between.

Even if they wanted to defend it, the logistics wouldn't keep up.

And the only one that could hold it, the fallen Baoxue Empire...

"So should we just leave the gate wide open and let the enemy come and go freely in our homeland?"

Xu Lingjun said, "I don't know, for now, we can only see how things go step by step; I'm afraid I can't stay here for long... The Baoxue Empire hasn't left us much time. I came back to quickly arrange some logistics matters."

"You say what you need, and I will not refuse!"

"With Your Majesty's word, that's enough."

Xu Lingjun said.

Han Xu Yang sighed, "Ah, the era of chaos has arrived. Fortunately, Great Xia has you, Xu Qing, I owe you too much, I really don't know how to repay you, Qingyue is still young, why not... you marry Qingxue first?"

"Ah?"

Han Qingxue, who was on the side assisting with official documents, felt a panic in her heart upon hearing this.

A large ink stain spread across the memorial.

She glanced at Xu Lingjun with some panic...

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "It's only to safeguard Great Xia's security. This is what I should do. It's just a pity, Your Highness, the position of Sovereign over two-thirds of the Baoxue Empire's territory that I promised you before, this time, it seems completely out of reach."

"No problem."

Han Qingxue softly said, "That the Commander in Chief has this intention, I'm already very grateful. Now that Blue Star is in chaos, as fragile as an egg on a precipice, no matter how bad Qingxue is, she won't seek power at such a time."

She paused.

In a voice as soft as a mosquito, she said, "As long as the Commander in Chief is safe, that's good."

Such words, Xu Lingjun could only pretend not to have heard.

At a time of crisis, Xu Lingjun's temporary return was naturally not just to comfort Han Xu Yang.

He had more important things to do...

With the support of Han Xu Yang.

Edicts were issued from the Imperial Study, directly delivered to the desks of the Sect Leaders and Pavilion Masters of the Five Sects and Four Mansions and other First and Second class Martial Mansions.

"Invite us to the Imperial Capital for a visit?"

"It seems that a great calamity is indeed descending upon Blue Star."

"Well, beneath a toppled nest, how could there be unbroken eggs? At this point, we must devote whatever effort we can."

To achieve the position of Sect Leader or Pavilion Master.

They naturally possess an extraordinary vision...

Han Xu Yang asked them to visit the Imperial Capital without delay.

At such a time, no one would be foolish enough to defy the Emperor's order.

Two days later.

The people of the Five Sects and Four Mansions all arrived at the Imperial Capital, coming to the place where Han Xu Yang had agreed to meet them.

And at the same time.

An unexpected distinguished guest, not included in the invitation, also arrived.

Feng Zhichen.

Upon hearing of the Desperate Great Wall's fall and the Baoxue Empire's destruction, he rushed to the Imperial Capital immediately... intending to do his part.

Yet he never imagined that waiting here was not Emperor Han Xu Yang, but the person whose growth he had witnessed all those years ago... Xu Lingjun!

"Elder Feng!"

Seeing Feng Zhichen, Xu Lingjun wasn't surprised, smiling as he said, "I guessed that if the Empire were in crisis, you wouldn't stand idly by."

"Just doing what little I can."

Feng Zhichen looked at Xu Lingjun with admiration, asking, "This invitation was actually from you, wasn't it, not His Majesty?"

"Yes, who else has more experience dealing with the mysterious races of the heavens than me?"

Xu Lingjun laughed, "Elder Feng, please wait a moment, we'll talk when everyone arrives."

"I've roughly guessed your meaning... But I'm afraid this won't be as easy a journey as you think."

Feng Zhichen worriedly said, "I understand your intentions, but understand, it's easy to gain power, but to let it go is not that simple. Small compromises might be okay, but you're asking them to sacrifice their lives."

"Even if I want their lives, they must give them to me."

Xu Lingjun chuckled, his tone calm...

Not even thirty years old, yet he possessed a hint of wisdom, a gentle and refined demeanor.

Although he had never led an army in battle, as the real and substantial Commander in Chief of the Qisha Legion, both Han Yun City and the three Deputy Commanders were under his control thanks to his recognition; he always maintained the most supreme status.

Over this period, he naturally underwent a transformation, not apparent on ordinary days, but when he truly revealed himself, even Feng Zhichen couldn't help but be secretly amazed.

How long has it been?

The young man who once needed his guidance and instruction had now grown to a level he could hardly imagine reaching.

He truly had his own calculations, and even Sect Leaders were no longer in his eyes.

Half a day later.

The masters of the Five Sects and Mansions all arrived.

But when they reached the appointed place and saw the person waiting at the door.

The heads of all major sects and mansions had their expressions change dramatically...

Tomorrow stepped forward, slightly bowed, and said apologetically, "How dare we trouble such a venerable elder to wait outside; we juniors are truly honored."

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Standing at the door, acting as a guard, was none other than the Supreme Tributor of the Great Xia Empire, Yun Yi!

Creation Realm.

Such a person, in any Sect or Martial Mansion, would receive the highest courtesy.

One must understand, this is truly a figure standing at the pinnacle of humanity.

"It's alright, the Commander in Chief is waiting for you inside."

Yun Yi smiled and said.

Commander in Chief?

Liu Zhiyuan couldn't help but be astonished, then his eyes lit up, and he couldn't help but chuckle slyly.

Yun Yi glanced at Liu Zhiyuan and praised, "You have good fortune, being able to assist the Commander in Chief from obscurity, your future will be limitless."

As soon as these words were spoken.

Everyone was immediately astonished.

The esteemed Creation Realm Grandmaster, when mentioning the Commander in Chief, had a gleam of longing in his eyes, and even a slight instinct to show humility... Perhaps he wouldn't even be this respectful when mentioning His Majesty?

And Liu Zhiyuan chuckled with glee.

Just like a little fox that had sneaked a bite of a chicken.

"What are you so smug about?"

Pavilion Master of Central State Martial Mansion, Tai Zhengyuan, looked at Liu Zhiyuan with disdain, not liking his rival's smug demeanor in the slightest.

Liu Zhiyuan, however, was completely indifferent to Tai Zhengyuan's disdain...

Tai Zhengyuan?

Who is he? Maybe in the past, he could be considered a worthy opponent, but now... Tai Zhengyuan is no longer worth his attention.

Presently, everyone pushed the door open and entered.

They saw Xu Lingjun and Feng Zhichen engaged in conversation inside.

Seeing everyone arrive, the two stood up...

Feng Zhichen greeted these old fellows one by one. In terms of strength, he was actually quite far from these people, but the power he represented made no one dare to underestimate him.

And Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Since everyone is here, let's sit down. Time is pressing, so I'll skip the pleasantries, and we'll get straight to the point."

Everyone took their seats and nodded in agreement.

Servants served tea, but at this moment, no one was in the mood for tea.

In fact, they had some idea of why Xu Lingjun had called them here.

In such critical times, with a common crisis on the horizon...

With a severe shortage of combat power, they indeed needed to show their sincerity and help humanity through this difficult time.

They were all mentally prepared for this.

Yet even with mental preparation, when Xu Lingjun finally spoke.

Everyone was still taken aback.

"The war is tense; although the mysterious races of the heavens were severely harmed by the Baoxue Empire's nuclear missiles, no one knows how much of their power remains. Therefore, to be on the safe side, while the Polar Star Battlefield remains stable, our Great Xia Empire must do everything in its power to respond."

Xu Lingjun glanced at everyone and said, "I invited everyone here for this purpose. From today onwards... the Five Sects will form the Immortal Martial Alliance, with me as the first Alliance Leader. All disciples under the Five Sects will join the Martial Alliance and follow orders!"

Seeing the slight change in expression on the faces of the Five Sect Leaders.

Xu Lingjun continued, "And from today, the position of Pavilion Master at each academy will be abolished, incorporating them into the Great Xia Immortal Martial College. Students within, based on their strength levels, will either join the academy or immediately integrate into the grassroots. They must fully devote themselves to combating the mysterious races of the heavens, to the best of their ability!"

He stood up and said, "Alright, the purpose of calling you here is to say this much. Now, who approves, and who opposes?"

Chapter 643 - When War Comes

As soon as these words were spoken.

Everyone's expressions changed slightly.

They all knew the situation had become extremely serious, and thinking they could enjoy the same leniency as before was almost an impossibility now.

But what they didn't expect was that Xu Lingjun's words were shocking to the core, startling everyone present.

They had to understand that behind his words was the apparent demand that they all abandon their family properties and hand everything over to Xu Lingjun, an outsider, to manage.

Although such demands might be considered reasonable in wartime.

But to be so eager to seize power just as the war began inevitably gives the impression that...

Has the Great Xia Empire long been unable to tolerate their sects controlling so many martial artists, and so now seizes the opportunity to wipe them out immediately?

Sun Bumie solemnly said, "Cuowu Sect fully cooperates with the Great Xia Empire. Whenever the Commander in Chief needs, all my Cuowu Sect disciples, even those only at the Qi Refining Realm, can be fully armed and ready to fight at any time... At worst, they are qualified to be human bombs."

"Sun and Moon Bright Sect concurs!"

With an indifferent face, Tomorrow had no objections either.

With this.

The faces of the leaders from Divine Wind Path and Xuan Yuan Sect changed slightly.

They felt that if they refused again, they would completely offend the hugely powerful Commander in Chief in front of them.

Sect Leader Yuan Ye of Xuan Yuan Sect hesitated for a while and said, "If it's about dying for the country, we won't hesitate, but there's a point of confusion. Is the situation really so severe that deploying the sect's elite disciples isn't enough, and even nominally we must be under the command of the Commander in Chief?"

Xu Lingjun asked, "Does Sect Leader Yuan think I'm seizing power?"

"I just feel it's unnecessary to go to such lengths."

"If you disagree, you can leave."

Xu Lingjun said, "This is not a compulsion; you have the right to refuse... As long as you say no, I guarantee there will be no three thousand axemen waiting outside for my signal to rush in and slaughter those who refuse."

Saying so, he tossed the cup in his hand to the ground.

With a crack, the cup shattered to pieces.

Sure enough...

There was no reaction from outside.

Yet Yuan Ye couldn't help but feel a jolt in his heart, his breath caught.

Just breaking a cup... Yet to Yuan Ye, it gave a sense as if he had committed an unforgivable sin.

An enormous fear arose in his heart, a fear unrelated to strength but driven by instinct.

"The Four Great Martial Mansions all heed the Commander in Chief's orders!"

Liu Zhiyuan first spoke up, "The Four Great Martial Mansions were built for war. Now that war is imminent, they naturally follow orders. Besides, the Secret Realm is already wasted; without it, half of the Four Great Martial Mansions are already wasted. It might as well be under unified command."

"Central State Martial Mansion also agrees to merge into the Immortal Martial College!"

Tai Zhengyuan glared fiercely at Liu Zhiyuan.

Thinking to himself, this old man set me up...

If not for someone named Guo Zheng in my Martial Mansion, from whom he had already heard some secret information.

I might have really been taken advantage of right there.

Now...

The likes of Yuan Ye and others were even more panicked.

This was clearly a power grab; it made sense for Cuowu Sect to agree... After all, Cuowu Sect had long ago aligned with Xu.

But for the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, as well as the Four Great Martial Mansions, and those other Martial Mansions, to agree as well.

They all felt that, in some sense, they were being left out.

There was very important information they didn't know.

Yuan Ye smiled bitterly, "Commander in Chief, don't toy with me. Bringing the sects together, gathering the Martial Mansions, what does it mean... My status is insignificant, and I can't access much insider information. Commander in Chief, just give me a hint or two."

The tone of plea and submission.

As he spoke, he looked at Xu Lingjun with a hint of admiration and sigh...

To know, the last time he saw this Xu Lingjun was during the Five Sects Martial Arts Competition. Although Xu Lingjun won the first place, they all praised him warmly.

But at that time, no matter how outstanding he was, in their eyes, he was just a junior.

Their praise was so lofty...

Yet now, in just a few years?

Xu Lingjun had become the Commander in Chief of the Nine Major Military Regions. Sitting there, he exuded an aura of towering strength, making them unable to look at him as an equal.

And their intuition clearly sensed that his change wasn't just a result of status but that his strength truly surpassed their dimension.

He could only express his stance.

He could yield.

But please don't leave things half-said, let me at least die an enlightened soul.

Such an attitude was already exceedingly humble... Humble to the point where he had never shown such weakness even in front of Han Xu Yang.

"A bunch of fools!"

At this moment, Yun Yi outside the door could no longer bear it.

He pushed the door open and entered.

Everyone immediately rose hurriedly; in the face of a Creation Realm Grandmaster, the pinnacle of human martial prowess, they naturally maintained absolute respect.

Yun Yi cast a glance at Yuan Ye and sighed, "If it weren't for my not-so-shallow friendship with your father, I wouldn't want to bother with you fool... Commander in Chief Xu is extraordinary. If he wants your people, just obediently hand them over. Cuowu Sect handed over people to the Commander in Chief years ago, and do you know so far, among those disciples, the number who have broken through to the Grandmaster Realm has already exceeded thirty!"

Chapter 644 - When War Comes_2

"What?!"

Upon hearing these words.

Yuan Ye and the others were all shocked.

They looked towards Sun Bumie...

But Sun Bumie simply sipped his tea calmly, looked up at his three old friends, and smiled, "After all, he is the Supreme Elder of our Cuowu Sect. If the elder has any needs, we naturally have to lend our disciples for his use. To serve our seniors is our duty, how dare we ask for any reward? Therefore, we don't care much about enhancements in strength."

Yuan Ye: "....."

More than thirty Grandmasters?

What kind of concept is this...

You must know, this amount, although not quite the sum of the Five Sects, already far surpasses the number of Grandmasters in any individual sect back then.

"And although the Sun and Moon Bright Sect was a bit late, eighteen Grandmaster-level figures were also born."

Yun Yi sneered, "If the Commander in Chief wants to take your disciples, it is a blessing for you... Let me tell you, unafraid of your ridicule, all five Creation Realm Grandmasters of the Great Xia Empire have received guidance from Commander Xu and have each gained insights. He has truly walked his own path in Martial Tao."

He looked at Yuan Ye, earnestly, "Immortal Martial Alliance, Immortal Martial College... You've only heard the 'Martial', didn't you hear the 'Immortal'? Do you really think I'm bored and just decided to guard for Commander Xu? I admire Commander Xu's strength and his magnanimity, which is why I'm willing to serve him. Even I'm willing to bow down and be a soldier for the Commander, why are you putting on airs?"

Yuan Ye exclaimed, "This... Uncle Yun..."

Yun Yi sighed and said, "The invasion by the mysterious races of the heavens is a catastrophe for all of Blue Star, but for you martial artists, it is your creation... Because this opportunity originally belonged exclusively to the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, Cuowu Sect, and Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. But now,

the Qisha Legion needs new blood, which led to your chance encounter. If you don't grasp it, you won't hold the Sect Leader position for long, as the times will soon leave you behind."

"A new path in Martial Tao?"

Yun Yi nodded and said, "After achieving Creation, Martial Tao is at a dead end. That's why we didn't inform you of the truth back then, telling you would have harmed you. But now... Creation is no longer a dead end because this path has been paved by Commander Xu. His power has undoubtedly surpassed the framework of Creation, reaching the zenith of humanity."

"Commander Xu, the entire Xuan Yuan Sect is at your command, if you require us, there will be no objections!"

Yuan Ye immediately bowed down swiftly in allegiance.

You should know, they are still struggling to figure out how to break through the Creation Realm, yet this young man before them has already walked a path beyond Creation...

Especially considering his age, he must have not yet reached his limit.

Yun Yi had hinted this much.

If he didn't submit now, it wouldn't make sense.

"Commander, we have no objections to the establishment of the Immortal Martial Alliance."

"Commander, just tell us how many people you need, however many you need, we will gather them for you even if we have to sell everything and lower the disciple enrollment standards."

Divine Wind Path and Jingyun Alliance also expressed their concerns and intentions, asserting that the rise and fall of Great Xia is everyone's responsibility, and they will not shirk their duties.

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "I don't like to brag about myself, because it feels like boasting, but the reason I want those disciples to join me is that I have a new cultivation technique to teach, and its potential far exceeds that of the Creation Realm..."

Yun Yi interjected, "In fact, even I am cultivating this technique, and it has indeed been greatly beneficial, enabling me to break through bottlenecks that have stumped me for decades. Now that the Commander is willing to generously share the technique, only asking you to take on an identity for easy management of these martial artists, how dare you entertain any other thoughts?"

Xu Lingjun rolled his eyes at him.

Yun Yi fell silent immediately.

A mighty Creation Realm Grandmaster, facing Xu Lingjun, is really like a subordinate soldier, silenced by a single glance.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel speechless, feeling that Yun Yi had the potential to become his little fanboy.

Today, he deliberately left things unsaid, in order to provoke doubts from these people.

Then, when the time comes, he can strike them down heavily...

To shape an invincible image in their hearts, to establish his omnipotence in their minds.

These Sect Leaders hold high status and influence; if he fully conquers them, the resultant ripple effect will significantly reduce his Talent Source costs.

But unexpectedly, Yun Yi's boasting left him without a chance to make a move.

Although the goal was achieved, the few Sect Leaders didn't witness his strength firsthand...

They may be convinced, but likely not blindly so.

Xu Lingjun sighed and said, "In short, send all disciples above the Dongxuan Realm to the border, let them receive guidance, as long as they survive three years, I can guarantee at least one-tenth of them to break through to Grandmaster. I have enough confidence in this! And once these disciples reach the border, they will be unified and coordinated."

He explained, "If it weren't for the invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens, I wouldn't want to act so aggressively, but there's no time left for us to slowly propagate, we can only employ this more intense method."

Chapter 645 - When War Comes_3

"We understand!"

The crowd responded one after another.

"That's good. This way, we can maximize compensation for the lack of high-end combat power at the borders."

Xu Lingjun said, "Now that the matters here are settled, I must return to the Secret Realm. As for the details, I'll leave them to your discretion."

The Three Great Empires form a triangular pattern, encircling the Secret Realm; this means these major powers on Blue Star are actually adjacent to each other.

This way...

Their battlefronts are stretched extremely long.

As of now, the Secret Realm has completely fallen into Xu Lingjun's hands. Otherwise, even the Great Xia Empire might not be able to build an indestructible defense line.

But this also means Xu Lingjun will be busy.

This trip, he was so busy that he didn't even have time to return to the villa...

Who knows how long this battle will last?

Yun Yi said solemnly, "Commander in Chief, rest assured, with me here, I will protect the rear."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

Half an hour later.

He stepped onto the path back to the Secret Realm...

And by this time, a trajectory between the Secret Realm and the Great Xia Empire has begun to be established, prioritizing its construction with urgency.

The entire Great Xia Empire was mobilized.

News also began to spread...

Saying that Commander in Chief Xu Lingjun is now guarding the border, intercepting the Mysterious races of the heavens on the front line.

Hearing that Commander in Chief Xu took action.

Just as Han Xu Yang said before, the Great Xia Empire, while not without turmoil and chaos, had its impact minimized.

Even the Chi Yu mysterious clan was annihilated under Commander Xu's might...

Though these Mysterious races of the heavens are powerful, how do they compare to the past Chi Yu mysterious clan?

The Baoxue Empire was annihilated because they didn't have Commander Xu.

The people had full confidence in Xu Lingjun.

After returning to the Secret Realm.

Xu Lingjun learned this news and was quite speechless, thinking, I never even brought a single soldier, yet I became the God of War of the Great Xia Empire?

But upon returning...

Many unfolded truths allowed Xu Lingjun to relax considerably.

Although the nuclear explosion had erupted, there were still many plants and roots that survived this catastrophe.

Coincidentally, during the nuclear blast, Lu Ye's fragment was right in the nuclear base's center but, fortuitously, some fragments survived.

This way, it was possible, through the fragment, to glimpse the current state of the Baoxue Empire.

For example...

Although the nuclear bomb was powerful, the Baoxue Empire was vast, so many of the Mysterious races of the heavens managed to flee in disarray.

Like the Master of Silicon, who arrived with infinite grandeur...

But returned carried away.

Along with their stationing of troops at the Desperate Great Wall, they dared not easily step into the Baoxue Empire.

Because after the nuclear explosion...

The most terrifying thing is the invisible radiation.

Especially just after the explosion, when the radiation is at its most terrifying.

"But for the Mysterious races of the heavens, their technological level to invade Blue Star is not low, and they probably have no shortage of ways to resist radiation."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "What truly affected them might be the massive casualties, plus their need for reinforcements and stabilizing the Desperate Great Wall into an unbreakable fortress. Therefore, manpower was insufficient, but once they fully consolidate the Desperate Great Wall, it'll be our turn."

A fiery determination appeared in his eyes as he said, "War has arrived. This time, the battlefield is on Blue Star. We must prepare early."

Chapter 646 - Night Raid

The war is coming.

The ones affected, however, are the most innocent citizens of Blue Star.

Their peaceful lives have been shattered...

With the destruction of the Desperate Great Wall, humanity has only one last line of defense remaining.

The people of Blue Star still retain many of the pre-crossing habits from when they traversed this cosmos.

Such as planning for the future...such as storing grain to prepare for the impending winter...

They think far ahead.

The establishment of the Polar Star Battlefield was also due to this kind of consideration.

Allowing the enemy to invade your doorstep and having only one last line of defense remaining is truly a very unsettling thing for the people of Blue Star.

Fortunately, this last line of defense is impregnable.

Two years have passed.

The Great Xia Empire has weathered countless storms.

The once stable Polar Star Battlefield, just as Xu Lingjun expected, has faced a new wave of war after the fall of the Desperate Great Wall.

But the defenses of the Polar Star Battlefield remain strict; even though the rear has been breached...

No reinforcements have been sent from the Polar Star Battlefield, not even a single soldier.

Occupying an absolute geographical advantage, they repelled all enemy attacks.

The achievements of previous battles are now proving to be of utmost effectiveness...

The enemy's logistics and troop lines have been disrupted.

Facing the Polar Star Battlefield, they find their strength unutilized and the possibility of breaking through this battlefield is minimal, only able to leave behind a heap of corpses before fleeing in disgrace.

In contrast to the calmness of the Polar Star Battlefield...

Within Blue Star.

Truly a series of tragic and bloody battles.

The mysterious races of the heavens did indeed plan not to give humanity any time to breathe, waiting only until the aftermath of the nuclear explosions had gradually dissipated.

Even though they suffered heavy losses, they were more resolved not to give humanity time to rebuild their defenses...

These mysterious races of the heavens had witnessed humanity's infrastructure capabilities many years prior.

Building the strongest defense works right under their noses on the Star Ring.

Truly not even a single opportunity should be left for humanity.

Unfortunately...

Humanity's rapid response still exceeded their expectations.

In just a few days, although Xu Lingjun merely strolled through the Imperial Capital and then left.

But Yun Yi remained.

With his careful explanations and boasting, it was natural that people like Yun Ye understood...

It turns out, Commander in Chief Xu's strength had even surpassed the realm of Creation.

On the path of Martial Tao, he was the only one who succeeded.

If one still wishes to cultivate Martial Tao and aspire to reach higher realms...there is only one path, to seek allegiance with him.

Currently, people like Yun Ye looked at Sun Bumie and Tomorrow with much envy.

These two old guys quietly befriended such a remarkable person.

Even the strength of the Sun and Moon Bright Sect and the Cuowu Sect has advanced so much... gaining dozens more Grandmaster level experts, how much would their power increase indeed?

If they do not seize the opportunity promptly, they will truly be rendered obsolete by this era.

Allegiance to Commander in Chief Xu might only mean being usurped during wartime, but in daily life they might still be able to recruit those disciples back... but if not, the destruction of the sect might only be a matter of time.

If others cultivate and you don't, then you are doomed to be eliminated, the terrifying competitiveness, everyone understands.

For this reason, even though Xu Lingjun is no longer present...

The establishment of the Immortal Martial College and the Martial Alliance took only a few days, and then, according to Xu Lingjun's instructions before he left, all experts above the Profound Realm rushed to the border immediately.

To contribute their power to fight against the mysterious races of the heavens.

And in their hands, they each had several sets of Cultivation Techniques...

Xu Lingjun generously handed over the cultivation techniques to them, allowing them to teach all their disciples, even if one's strength was insufficient, one must still cultivate concurrently.

Blue Star is currently in deep turmoil.

There isn't enough time to disseminate it gradually...

Yet this made the Sect Leaders of those sects overjoyed to the point of nearly fainting.

What a wondrous technique.

It can absorb external Spiritual Qi for personal use, which can enhance their cultivation speed by several times... no wonder the Sun and Moon Bright Sect and the Cuowu Sect have been able to produce dozens of Grandmaster level experts in just a few months.

If this cultivation technique spreads widely.

In a foreseeable future, Grandmasters might become as common as the Profound Realm now... humanity's Martial Arts cultivation will experience a significant elevation.

Yun Yi once said a very right statement.

The invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens is a tremendous crisis for others, but for them, these sects, it is a great opportunity.

If not for the invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens, they might not have realized what they did wrong until they were abandoned by the era.

And Yun Ye sighed even further, "I even think, since Commander in Chief Xu is fair-minded and willing to share the cultivation technique, it could completely go beyond our sects and Martial Mansion, extending further... For instance, start teaching the cultivation technique from a young age. By then, humanity's path of Martial Tao might experience a leap in progress because of Commander in Chief Xu alone..."

"It is already happening."

Feng Zhichen chuckled, "Xu Lingjun is a nostalgic person, Qingyang High School in Qingzhou City is his alma mater, so after he first created this cultivation technique and confirmed there were no issues, he immediately sent a copy to his former mentor Zhou Qing... Oh, by the way, that Zhou Qing used to only be at the peak of the Transforming Truth realm, but in just a few short months, he is now starting to reach for the Profound Realm."

Chapter 647 - Night Raid_2

As expected... This connection was made too late.

The members of various sects sighed in their hearts, then felt immense relief; even though they didn't get the first taste, at least they caught the tail.

Precisely because of this, they were more than willing to cooperate with Xu Lingjun's many requests.

The establishment of the Immortal Martial Alliance and the founding of the Immortal Martial College had maximized the survival instincts of these former students, now warriors.

The cultivation technique is right here, just survive the enemy's assault and stay alive.

As long as you survive, you can freely cultivate this technique.

All martial artists know the importance of such things...

This cultivation technique is so miraculous, and now that it's in hand, if you die at this moment, it's a shame even if a thousand enemies join you in the grave.

Because of this, it has instead aroused their strongest desire to win.

Damn it, you bastards, stop interfering with my cultivation!

Relying on a surge of blood qi, cooperating with the Qisha Legion, they gradually integrated into the Qisha Army.

The powerful human warriors forcibly held the enemy outside the fortifications... even completing the defensive works in the process.

The sturdy fortress not only resists enemy invasions but also shields against nuclear threats.

Of course, the nuclear deterrence was a temporarily added protective feature.

After all, Xu Lingjun initially believed the enemy consisted only of the mysterious races of the heavens. Although each race had its own leaders, they could only enter through the Desperate Great Wall... so viewing them as a singular entity was not impossible.

The mysterious races also thought that the enemy had only this single line of defense remaining, and once this line was breached, they could advance unimpeded and seize control of Blue Star.

But who knew...

Nuclear energy might actually be the most terrifying enemy.

The Baoxue Empire may have been destroyed, and nuclear energy gradually accumulated...

Yet its spiritual qi was still abundant, after two full years of relentless fighting.

Unavoidable, some extremely bizarre changes occurred.

But these changes, for humankind... to some extent, might actually be beneficial.

The struggle between humans and the mysterious races of the heavens cannot be resolved in just a day or two...

Over two years.

Countless brave human warriors have fallen at the hands of the mysterious races, and as the attacking party, the mysterious races suffered casualties several times greater.

Leaving behind countless bodies.

And in these two years, they were able to train a batch of the most elite and powerful warriors.

The emergence of cultivation techniques, and the catalyst of war, has allowed the strength of these warriors on the battlefield to exceed that of the past twenty years combined!

This day... late at night.

The border fortress.

A fortress that separated a world of life from one of death...

Outside, a scene of utter desolation.

The once thriving Baoxue Empire now harbors no signs of life.

Charred soil, exhausted life force, where even grass struggles to survive.

But even faced with such lifelessness.

The warriors of the Qisha Legion did not slack off in the slightest... Over two years, from initially relying on their own strength and mecha support to confront the mysterious races,

to later, leveraging the built base fortresses, they fought more adeptly.

Although barely, the mysterious races never managed to breach even a single step of the human defense line.

They destroyed the Baoxue Empire...

Yet stopped at the border of the Great Xia Empire, unable to delve further.

And on that evening, in the depths of night.

Even after a fierce battle during the day, both sides were recuperating.

The warriors on patrol showed no trace of relaxation.

Rather than pacing back and forth, each occupied a strategic checkpoint, sitting cross-legged, silently absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy into their bodies, refining their physiques, and purifying their cultivation.

Knowing their lives hang by a thread, they cherished these rare moments of peace even more...

With no need to move, their defenses were meticulously arranged; if any enemies approached, they wouldn't escape their surveillance.

Suddenly...

The leader among them, Liu Shuang, suddenly widened his eyes.

He didn't speak, but discreetly pressed the communicator in his hand.

Instantly, a look of realization appeared on all the warriors' faces.

At the same time...

In the sky.

In the sky, dark clouds spread.

Silhouettes, like night owls, silently approached.

Iron Wing Clan!

Among the mysterious races, a faction born with iron wings, able to soar the skies naturally... over the past two years, they've caused humanity the most trouble!

They float high in the sky...

Even carrying signal-blocking devices, confident they could evade enemy radar scans, yet they dared not descend, or make even the slightest sound.

Until they were hovering above the border fortress.

At the appointed time.

They abruptly released their grip.

Silhouettes plummeted below, accompanied by the Seyin Clan.

The Seyin Clan, naturally like chameleons, could blend their skin into their surroundings...

And being cold-blooded, they lacked body heat, making it difficult for the most advanced human sensing devices to detect them!

If they infiltrated stealthily, they were certain to catch the enemy off guard.

Thousands of Seyin Clan members quietly landed on the border fortress.

To cause maximum destruction to the enemy... the Seyin Clan had not moved for these past two years.

Of course, it was also because initially, with the direct assaults by both sides, there was no opportunity for their stealthy tactics.

Chapter 648 - Night Raid_3

And now, the border fortress has been completed.

If we can disrupt their stability from within, then with an attack from both inside and outside, it will definitely cause the greatest destruction to the enemy.

And this time.

Although it's just a typical night raid, similar raids have occurred countless times over the past two years.

But this time...

It deliberately chose the time right after a major battle, when everyone is mentally relaxed.

Clearly, this time, they intend to succeed.

A thousand or more Seyin Clan descended silently.

Many Iron Wing Clan members also remained calm...

Quietly waiting.

Until half an hour later, they spread their wings and took out the weapons they had prepared...

Planning to cover for those Seyin Clan, drawing everyone's attention so they can quietly infiltrate key positions. If they can cause immense destruction, then this raid will have significance.

At least, hold on until dawn.

By then, if the destruction is enough, the army will arrive in no time.

Breaking through this fortress would not be difficult.

But before they could act...

Suddenly, several streaks of light shot up, piercing through dozens of Iron Wing Clan closest to the fortress, a look of confusion still on their faces as they helplessly fell downward.

Clearly... they didn't understand how they were exposed despite wearing concealers that hid their forms and staying deliberately out of the fortress's detection range.

"Be careful, we've been exposed!"

No time to hide their traces.

Tie's lead commander of the Iron Wing Clan exclaimed, dodged the rain of bullets and gunfire, retreating backward...

Yet watched in vain as the over a hundred clan members who came with him were ambushed and fell before they could react.

Falling onto the dark ground, then accompanied by greedy beast-like growls, those clan members painfully howled, then turned into low cries... until there was no sound at all.

"Retreat, retreat quickly, we've been exposed!"

"Since you're here, don't think about leaving!"

Liu Shuang laughed heartily: "Coming all the way to our border fortress in the dead of night, do you know we have nothing to feed the Night Demons below, and that's why you've come to deliver a meal? In that case, we can only graciously accept your kind gesture, attack!"

As the words fell.

Countless wails rang out.

Where had those Seyin Clan who fell hidden themselves?

They were captured the moment they landed.

If not for the fear of startling them and letting them escape... they would have long been thrown to feed the Night Demons outside the fortress.

And now that action has commenced, they naturally hold no further value.

The hidden trump card of two years was wiped out without even being played.

Commander Tie Army murmured, realizing indeed, these human's strength has increased greatly compared to two years ago...

Although the night raid failed, at least the mission was accomplished!

He shouted loudly: "Everyone, scatter and flee... return... hurry back!"

"Since you came, don't think about leaving again, hahahaha!"

Liu Shuang laughed heartily.

In these past two years, his strength has also advanced by leaps and bounds, reaching the Grandmaster Realm.

Flying through the air, he charged towards the many Mysterious Clan members with wings.

And behind him, countless artillery roared...

Illuminating the dark night.

Lighting the scorched earth below, where agile figures emerged, casting greedy gazes upward.

If you fall, you'll be doomed to become food for others.

Intense battle...

Only life or death, no wounded.

Unfortunately, this level of warfare is commonplace for Liu Shuang and others, the Iron Wing Clan is no different.

They command Spiritual Qi, can ride the wind...

What is there to fear from these creatures with bird wings?

Of course, this is not something that can be said in front of Commander Han.

And at this time, inside the base.

Hearing the surging sounds of war from outside, Xu Lingjun, who sat facing the Giant Spirit Stone, slowly opened his eyes.

A hint of surprise appeared in his eyes, muttering: "Choosing to attack at this time, could it be that these Mysterious races of the heavens aren't afraid of becoming food for the Night Demons? Or do they actually have another purpose?"

Chapter 649 - Are we here to help them train troops?

In these two years.

Xu Lingjun has not been idle.

But just like his previous assessment of himself... he is actually a person with a very clear self-awareness.

Because of this, he knows his own limitations; if he needs to command on the battlefield, Blue Star would truly have no future.

So, he merely acted as a coordinator, using an absolutely formidable power to integrate Immortal Martial College, the Immortal Martial Alliance, and even the Qisha Legion into one unified entity.

Beyond that, Xu Lingjun didn't need to do anything.

He merely needed to stand there, as the strongest psychological support.

So, during this time, although battles outside continued fervently... apart from the initial most difficult times, he needed to step up, cooperating with Xiaoya, piloting the Infinite Justice Mecha and De Angel Mecha into the battlefield.

He even transformed into the Light Giant several times during crises, delivering the most brutal blows to the enemy.

The Spark Prism indeed provides an extremely strong enhancement to his power.

But pure Light Power can only harm enemies through temperature; using it to kill enemies is somewhat wasteful.

Fortunately, with the existence of the Heavenly Mirror and Sword of Oath and Victory.

Back then, Great Xia Empire was nearly unable to withstand the enemy's tempest-like assault...

In the end, Xu Lingjun unleashed a move of Excalibur, sweeping away a vast portion of the enemy, securing the most crucial opportunity.

Also, as time forced them to withdraw, otherwise, they might become food for the Night Demons.

This allowed humanity to regain a sliver of hope...

Fortunately afterward, as the warriors of the border fortress all began cultivating the "Infinite Immortal Technique" or other cultivation techniques, after a period, their strength improved to varying degrees.

And with the completion of the fortress' construction.

Great Xia Empire finally escaped disaster... even beginning to gradually shift from passive to taking the initiative.

Although the enemy breached the Desperate Great Wall, they gained nothing but a wasteland.

The border fortress directly halted their advance.

Afterward, Xu Lingjun focused more on the large Spirit Stone obtained from the Holy Hall.

This Spirit Stone was different from others, larger in size and containing stronger energy within.

It seemed like an amalgamation of hundreds of Spirit Stones.

Moreover, it seemed to hide extremely unique secrets... otherwise, how could it have given birth to Stone Spirits?

According to Lu Ye, she has never seen such a large Spirit Stone.

It can no longer be called a Spirit Stone, but rather should be called a Spirit Crystal... Therefore, in nearly these two years, Xu Lingjun has been absorbing the Spiritual Qi within it almost every day, not just to further enhance his own strength.

But to uncover the secrets within this Spirit Stone after extracting its internal Spiritual Qi.

He hasn't forgotten that the Spirit Stone might just be the behind-the-scenes truth for Blue Star's revival from the dead when it was supposed to have perished.

The enemy is here for this truth.

If he can grasp this truth, without a doubt, he can reverse the roles.

"Xu Tongxue, have you noticed that today's attack seems more like a probe?"

Li Jingjun has cut her smooth ponytail again, her shoulder-length hair hanging down, making her appear more capable.

Even at twenty-four or twenty-five, if her parents were still alive, they might have already been urging her to quickly get married and have children.

But the terms between the two of them still carry the titles from the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Since the invasion of the mysterious races of the heavens, she has not returned to the Polar Star Battlefield but stayed in the border fortress, assisting Xu Lingjun in handling various tasks... this is something she has always done in the Polar Star Battlefield, and she naturally has much experience.

With her assistance, Xu Lingjun was spared a lot of trouble.

Just like now, she keenly noticed the peculiarity of this attack.

She frowned her pretty eyebrows, pondering, and said: "Night raids already carry huge risks, any slight indiscretion could alert those Night Demons... by then they'll be attacked from both the front and the rear, which tremendously reduces the odds of success. I really can't fathom why they chose to strike at this time."

"And more importantly, although their attack was a bit stealthy, its power was honestly not strong, almost like sending food to the Night Demons!"

Xu Lingjun also noticed the peculiarity within.

He then shook his head and said: "Forget it, no need to overanalyze, between two armies, there's not much room for schemes and plots, what matters are absolute power and technological strength, and now, we are gradually gaining the upper hand."

He spoke earnestly.

After all, they indeed had considerable advantages.

The Night Demons are now undead dwelling in what was once the Baoxue Empire.

Or rather, they are what the grudge of Baoxue Empire has transformed into.

After the nuclear bomb, the entire Baoxue Empire was wiped out overnight... almost all living creatures were completely destroyed.

But the terrifying nuclear energy combined with the Spiritual Qi in the world.

Or rather, the Spiritual Qi drifting in the world seemed to undergo extreme distortion after being flipped over and over by the nuclear bomb.

The corpses that lay dead for a long time.

Incredibly, slowly came back to life.

Not as zombies...

But mutated into extremely terrifying monsters, with immense strength and a bloodthirsty nature.

These monsters roam the old lands of the Baoxue Empire, brutally slaughtering any life they encounter.

Chapter 650 - Are we here to help them train troops?_2

Even the strongest enemy can do nothing to them... Who can harm the undead who are already dead?

Even if they are completely dispersed, as long as those twisted Spiritual Qi are not purified, the shattered and tattered bones will still spontaneously form into a bloodthirsty monster again.

The only thing they fear is sunlight.

Therefore, they are called Night Demons.

In fact, the appearance of these Night Demons has alleviated the pressure on humanity to the maximum extent. They played an indispensable role in helping humans survive the most difficult initial period.

Although Night Demons are impartial, whether it is humans or mysterious races of the heavens, both are their targets for harm and devouring.

Yet, without a doubt, for humans who possess natural barriers, the mysterious races of the heavens attempting to siege are more troubled by these Night Demons.

For them, the only way to avoid alerting these Night Demons is to fly through the sky.

But the problem is that on the territory of the Empire, the Qisha Legion has already planted Magnetic Storm Coils in various places, making it highly likely for warships to get attracted to the ground and unable to take off.

Nuclear bombs, however, are no longer deployed.

After all, this is our land. The previous nuclear explosion by the Empire has already caused irreparable damage to Blue Star.

But many of the weapons that once made a name for themselves among the Chi Yu mysterious clan were retrofitted by Xu Lingjun and deployed within the Empire.

Plus, the appearance of Night Demons prevents them from fighting continuously day and night...

The invaders, obviously on enemy territory, clearly have already established a foothold.

Yet this battle is truly awkward, completely constrained.

As for these Night Demons, though unconscious, they have, in a certain sense, helped humans resist the mysterious races of the heavens...

Xu Lingjun naturally looks upon it with favor.

They are passively defending, and although they can't say they are unaffected by these Night Demons, the impact is undoubtedly smaller than that on the mysterious races of the heavens. Moreover, during the day, they are not hindered in setting up Magnetic Storm Coils and other weapons everywhere.

When daylight arrives the next day.

Xu Lingjun goes to the border research institute.

To equip the warriors with the most advanced weapons as soon as possible, the Zhanzheng Academy set up a branch here, with Wang Qingya serving as the main research mentor, specifically in charge of researching the many magical theoretical weapons proposed by Xu Lingjun.

In recent times, he has assigned many powerful weapons, naturally paying attention to their progress.

Especially one of the weapons, which caught his attention immensely... If successful, without a doubt, reclaiming the Desperate Great Wall should not be a big problem.

At the same time.

Desperate Great Wall.

Once one of Blue Star's three pillars, now, has completely fallen into the hands of the enemy.

After two years of modification, those defensive lines that once gave humans infinite security and full of technological splendor have now been fully transformed, with all the weapons aimed squarely at Blue Star...

Each cannon, ready to launch at any time, flashes with a cold metallic luster, along with the Satellite Cannons and antimatter bombs, all prepared to attack Blue Star at any moment!

These weapons look as if a demon is baring its claws and fangs, opening its mouth towards Blue Star, ready to pounce at any moment.

Unfortunately, these powerful weapons cannot actually be used against Blue Star.

Otherwise...

Even though Blue Star may struggle to resist the bombardment from the Cosmos, all the sacrifices made would not be only for a lifeless star, right?

Therefore, the Desperate Great Wall, plays more of a role in surveillance and as a vanguard.

Especially now, with various race leaders of the mysterious races of the heavens coming to campaign, gathering on this Desperate Great Wall.

By occupying this place... they can stand invincible.

On this morning.

At the first light of dawn, these leaders and chiefs of the various races, who had not slept all night, gathered together.

The Iron Wing Clan, Seyin Clan, Flame Race, and Silicon Based Clan, the first batch of mysterious races of the heavens to invade Blue Star, gathered together.

Led by the young leader of the Silicon Based Clan, Silicon Element.

In fact, most of the mysterious races of the heavens still develop by racial division. Although technologically advanced, they have no national boundaries, still divided by species.

Or, like the Great Xia, clearly the same race, yet divided into different nations, internally governing separately and fighting independently, which they find even more perplexing...

In the eyes of these mysterious races of the heavens, the truly correct approach is to concentrate the internal power of their race to respond fully to crises from the Cosmos.

Conflict should not arise from internal strife.

Our home is already fragile and can't withstand harsh treatment.

Therefore, Silicon Element, although young.

But now that his father is seriously injured, without a doubt, he is the Master of Silicon, or the Young Master of Silicon.

"Yesterday's night raid failed."

Silicon Element said heavily, "But it wasn't fruitless. At least, we have indeed discovered that the enemy, besides the technological detection system, also has another type of defense detection system. No matter how we secretly attack, we cannot escape their surveillance. A surprise attack is meaningless to them."

His words were spoken with confidence.

During this time, as the flames of war escalated...