

## Origin Powers 651

Chapter 651 - Are we here to help them train troops?\_3

They were shocked to find out that no matter how rushed the battle was, even if they suddenly launched a surprise attack, the opponent was always prepared, making ambushes nonexistent.

At first, they thought it was advanced technology.

But the Seyin Clan was naturally adept at hiding themselves, yet even so, they couldn't escape their enemy's surveillance...

This led to a conclusion.

These humans had detection methods unknown to them.

"You deceived us!"

The Grand Commander of the Iron Wing Clan, Yi Shiqi, looked solemn and coldly stared at the Silicon Element, saying, "When you invited us to assist you, you said Blue Star had already lowered its defenses against you, and as long as we attacked, the entire Blue Star full of rebels, this beautiful and vibrant planet would belong to us. But now, we've spent two years, lost countless warriors, and all we have gained is a piece of worthless wasteland!"

"But we did indeed penetrate Blue Star, in this, I did not deceive you!"

The Silicon Element said: "It's just that none of us expected that these Blue Star People would be so desperate, choosing self-destruction when defeated, thus ruining the land that should have been ours... Nevertheless, you should be grateful to my clan, because without us, you might still be blocked outside the Star Ring."

"But we are still intercepted outside Blue Star!"

"Just one last line of defense left, isn't it?"

The Commander of the Seyin Clan said: "The enemy is now driven to a desperate situation, as a saying from Blue Star goes, the fight of a cornered beast is the most capable of unleashing power beyond its own limits..."

"It can transcend, but it cannot always transcend! And still transcend what was transcended before!"

The Iron Wing Clan is named by numbers.

The Iron Wing Emperor is Yiling.

Yi Shiqi, with such a high position in the Iron Wing Clan, already speaks volumes.

He sorrowfully said: "You've seen it with your own eyes, from two years ago when we had the absolute advantage, to now how the enemy's strength has progressed, it's simply not progress, it's flight... They are flying, they've exploded in a desperate struggle, then continue to be cornered, continue exploding, to the point where now, in single combat, our warriors are no longer their match!"

At this point, everyone fell silent.

Indeed... They are firsthand witnesses.

Over the past two years, the strength of the opposing warriors, how can it be just doubled?

Their arrival seemed like a catalyst, serving only to make the humans of Blue Star stronger, without other achievements.

It's simply... Simply incredible.

"In any case, it's now decided that night raids won't work, unless we can figure out how they are detecting us, otherwise even the secrecy of the Seyin Clan won't escape their surveillance!"

The Silicon Element concluded.

"So we can only attack the enemy during the day... But the problem is, firstly, the time is too short, and secondly, the enemy's weapons are too disgusting, plus they keep getting stronger, how can we fight?!"

Yi Shiqi remained frustrated, thinking it would be easy pickings, but didn't expect a hook hidden within.

Now it's stuck in his throat, can't spit it out, can't swallow it, feeling like it's keeping them suspended in agony.

He angrily pounded on the table, shouting: "Could it be that our sole purpose here is just to help them train their troops?"

"Actually, there's still a way."

The Silicon Element pondered for a moment, showing some hesitation in his eyes but recalling the current unchanged battle situation.

Though at a standoff, they had already fallen into a passive position.

At this point, he could only slowly say these words.

"I have one final solution."

Chapter 652 - The War Can Be Avoided, Xu Lingjun Must Die

Decades of planning...

Succeeded in one stroke.

Originally thought it would be a smooth path ahead, but never expected to only harvest a wasteland.

Reflecting on the past decades of effort... now finally realizing what exactly they aimed for, paying such a heavy price to gain the trust of the Sovereign of the Baoxue Empire?

Especially if we continue fighting.

It feels difficult to secure victory...

Humans truly are a privileged race, able to use the power of one race to resist several of ours, yet still not falling behind.

But to give up would mean all the efforts of the past decades going to waste, which is something they absolutely refuse to endure.

After the meeting concluded.

Though no scheme was discussed...

But in Silicon Element's heart, a decision had already been made.

Leaving the meeting room.

He walked all the way to the depths of the Desperate Great Wall, passing through layers of heavily guarded checkpoints, reaching the deepest point.

There, was an enormous Life Support Room.

Various chaotic tubes entwined, finally all inserted into the festering, monster-like figure.

Master of Silicon.

He had set the strategy, calculated the Baoxue Empire, working tirelessly for decades...

It's said the fall of the Desperate Great Wall was entirely his merit alone.

Unfortunately, man's plans cannot compete with heaven's plans.

After obtaining intelligence from Wulu, learning that nuclear weapons were already in their own people's hands, he confidently set foot on human territory, wanting to meet the human top experts properly.

Then, he was bombed by a nuclear weapon.

Although he narrowly survived.

But it was only due to the powerful life force of the Silicon Based Clan...

The injuries to Master of Silicon were so severe, that upon returning, he immediately lay in the Life Support Pod, leaving everything to his son, because he no longer had the energy.

Silicon Element even thought, if his father were still in charge of the Silicon Race at that time, perhaps by now, the entire Blue Star would have been theirs already.

But now, seeing that even the most advanced life support device of the Silicon Race cannot completely maintain his vitality, continuing to relentlessly worsen.

He still has to disturb his father's rest, filling his heart with guilt.

But to this point...

There's no turning back, and he must consult his opinion.

Silicon Element said in a deep voice, "Father, we are about to fail."

Inside the Life Support Pod.

The monster slowly opened its eyes.

Looked at Silicon Element, and said, "Why?"

Silicon Element recounted everything that had happened in the past two years to his father in detail.

"Humans have a No-fly Zone, preventing our warships from flying into their territory, and in close combat, their strength has been growing over the last two years, you can no longer gain any advantage... and the dead souls of the Baoxue Empire have not yet rested, preventing you from engaging in prolonged consumption battles..."

After the Master of Silicon listened to this.

He too fell into silence, this was truly an enemy against the world.

"Under these circumstances, I really don't know what to do, so I specifically came to seek your opinion!"

"The main issue is that humanity's strength has been continuously rising over these two years. It seems these humans are engaged in a desperate fight..."

The Master of Silicon pondered for a moment, and said, "According to the intelligence I obtained from the Baoxue Empire, humans are the most selfish creatures in the world, cherishing their possessions... even if they hold some Martial Arts Technique, they are absolutely unwilling to share it, so although human's martial progress is rapid, it has always been under control. But now it seems, our existential threat has instead become their catalyst, forcing them to disregard their selfishness, allowing them to experience rapid progress."

"So that's how it is."

Silicon Element wasn't too surprised...

Clearly, he had thought of this point too.

He asked, "What should we do? I really don't know what to do."

"Sharing the technique surely has a source. I have also delved into humanity's techniques, and I am very clear, merely passing down a technique is useless, someone is needed to guide... so as long as we kill the source of that technique, even if we can't weaken human power, we can stop them from continuing to grow stronger."

The Master of Silicon said, "After that, even if it's exchanging life for life, we can easily trade the lives of the entire Blue Star, but if we don't eliminate this source, we might not be able to trade even a single life for an enemy's life."

"But we don't even know who this source is..."

The Master of Silicon asked, "King of the Secret Realm, have you heard of him? In the past two years, through my reliable channels, although without any evidence, this King of the Secret Realm, his true body, should be a person named Xu Lingjun!"

Silicon Element exclaimed, "The ruler of the Nine Major Military Regions of the Great Xia Empire?"

"Additionally, he is now the main person in charge of the border fortress of the Great Xia Empire. It's been two years now, and you still haven't noticed this source? He is not only the source of the technique dissemination but also the soul figure of the entire border fortress. Once he dies, the mourning forces of the Great Xia Empire will surely grow stronger, but it will also inevitably become more chaotic, revealing deadly flaws."

Silicon Element exclaimed, "Father, how... how do you know so clearly?"

"I have my information channels. Why else did I insist on going to the Baoxue Empire personally before? Because I wanted to better understand the human world... unfortunately, the only mistake was that the nuclear bomb was not controlled by our people, which led to my current accident."

Chapter 653 - The War Can Be Avoided, Xu Lingjun Must Die\_2

The Master of Silicon said indifferently, "But in fact, my calculations have been successful. During this time, although I've been lying here, I've been constantly monitoring the battlefield situation. Up to now, the Land of Light has lost two high-end forces, and the remaining ones are not a threat. The secret realm is too mysterious and difficult to penetrate, so there's no need to rush. As long as we can break through the Xia Country, the entire Blue Star will be within our reach."

He said word by word, "And the critical point lies in that person named Xu Lingjun!"

Silicon Element suddenly realized and said, "I understand, air combat failed, decisive battle failed, bloody battle failed, so from the start, we have only one choice, a decapitation strike... to kill their high-end forces. Human strength can resist our clan's invasion, but their top experts' combat power is definitely not comparable to ours."

"So what needs to be done now is to set up a deadly situation. The war can be put on hold temporarily. As long as we can kill that Xu Lingjun, pull a single hair and the whole body moves, then the entire Xia Country will be like the Baoxue Empire, collapsing entirely..."

The Master of Silicon said, "But this time, we must not make the same mistake again. We can't give the Xia Country the chance to use a nuclear bomb again; otherwise, the Blue Star might not withstand another impact of the same level... by then we would gain nothing."

"Yes, I understand."

"To be on the safe side, I will personally take action."

"What? Father... your body already..."

"If I maintain like this, I won't live much longer, so it's better to contribute to our clan while my strength remains undiminished."

The Master of Silicon closed his eyes and said, "Everything is for the inheritance of Silicon. We and humans are the most opposing races and are the most incompatible races... occupying Blue Star, assimilating humans, turning them all into our kind. We don't need to get the secret of Blue Star's survival. Blue Star will be our new home. For all this, I'm willing to sacrifice. Besides, dying on the battlefield is better than dying on a sickbed."

He said, "I leave the dark pieces I've arranged to you to use, with the primary task of killing Xu Lingjun... but this matter cannot be accomplished by the power of our clan alone. Although Xu Lingjun is young, he is very powerful, said to have strength surpassing the strongest humans. Killing him is not an easy task."

Silicon Element respectfully said, "Yes."

"Go, arrange it. The sooner, the better."

Silicon Element looked at his father with reluctance, then turned around and left.

However, after the exchange with his father, his heart had shifted from the previous chaos to clarity.

That's right...

Xu Lingjun, he was indeed the root of everything.

The Land of Light is no longer a threat. Besides, they can rely on the Land of Light to first deplete the enemy's forces, making it easier for them to monopolize Blue Star afterward.

But Xia Country is indeed the main enemy of the Silicon Based Clan...

It must not be let go.

As long as Xu Lingjun can be killed, then Xia Country will be in their pocket.

Thinking of this, Silicon Element quickened his steps to discuss with the leaders of several other clans.

As his father said, this matter is not a matter of their clan alone, and it can't be done with their clan's power alone.

In the blink of an eye...

Several days have passed.

During this time, a lot of battles still broke out within Blue Star.

It's just thanks to those Night Demons.

These battles hardly lasted long... while there were many casualties, the damage to Blue Star was minimal. Clearly, the enemy does not want to destroy this beautiful planet.

What they want is a living planet full of vitality, not a dead star.

But even so...

The Great Xia Empire is faring well because Xu Lingjun is guarding it. Despite having a limited number of spirit stones, supporting those high-end forces is not a big issue.

Hence there are quite a few more top Grandmasters.

A team of well-trained, disciplined, and extraordinarily powerful Grandmasters who can cooperate with each other with similar strength.

Placed on the battlefield, they are an unbeatable powerful weapon; even Xu Lingjun does not need to make a move, everyday absorbing the spiritual qi from that piece of spirit crystal while managing some of his major tasks.

The Great Xia Empire can easily withstand the invasion from the mysterious races of the heavens.

If it's defense, the Night Demon is protection.

But if it's offense...

The Night Demon becomes an obstacle.

Coupled with the rapidly growing strength of the Great Xia Empire, now is not the best time for a counterattack, so they just hold the defense like this.

In comparison, the Land of Light is much more miserable.

Without spirit stones.

Although they obtained the cultivation technique, enhancing their overall combat power considerably, which is the reason they can simultaneously fend off many mysterious races of the heavens until now.

But the problem is the limitation of spirit stones, which has not allowed their top combat power to have any qualitative improvement.

And without Xu Lingjun as the stabilizing factor, their belief cannot match that of the Great Xia Empire, thus their situation is naturally much poorer compared to the Great Xia Empire.

Grandmaster in the Creation Realm, Noah, died in battle.

Grandmaster in the Creation Realm, Rejedo, died in battle.

Both had actually made good progress in cultivating the technique, with significant improvements in strength.

But precisely because of this... those skilled in warfare eventually die from weapons, the ones who drowned were also good swimmers.

They were very confident but suffered serious injuries instead.

As a result, the Land of Light suffered even more serious blows, and the lack of high-end combat power has become the most fatal flaw.

Chapter 654 - The War Can Be Avoided, Xu Lingjun Must Die\_3

Facing the mysterious races of the heavens, it's inevitable to feel overwhelmed.

"Crown Prince, isn't it time for the Great Xia Empire to request aid?"

Beliya's body was slightly more hunched compared to before.

Perhaps it's due to aging...

But in fact, only he knew that it was because of his eagerness for quick success, tirelessly cultivating techniques, which resulted in an inability to maintain the true power within his body, and the external spiritual qi was insufficient to support him, causing significant damage to his Qi Blood and a hunched posture.

He said, "That King of the Secret Realm is obviously in cahoots with the Great Xia Empire. The techniques they gave us had bad intentions from the start. Cultivating these techniques is easy to start with, but achieving success is certainly limited. If they don't tell us what the restriction is, we will find it hard to break through. He's just waiting for us to beg them."

Tairuo did not deny this, knowing clearly that Beliya's words were indeed correct.

He pondered, "You mean to say..."

"First, seek aid from the Secret Realm to resolve our urgent crisis, and then ally with the King of the Secret Realm to find a way to lift the restrictions. It's rumored that unlike us, the Great Xia Empire is quite adept at dealing with the mysterious races of the heavens. They've probably already obtained the method to remove the restrictions from the Secret Realm."

"Seek aid from the Secret Realm?"

Tairuo pondered for a while, then looked at another Creation Realm Grandmaster, Sai Jia.

He asked, "Mr. Sai Jia, what do you think?"

"In the early days of the Great Xia Empire, their situation was not much different from ours. It was during crises that, it's said, the Light Giants appeared, helping them resolve several crises."

Sai Jia pondered, "From what we've seen before, the ability to transform into Light Giants seems to belong to the King of the Secret Realm, right? That is to say, the Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm have probably been allied for quite some time?"

Recalling those Light Giants.

Tairuo couldn't help but shiver again.

He sighed, "Indeed, whether it was the Secret Realm uniting with the Great Xia Empire long ago, or the Great Xia Empire seeking help from the Secret Realm... But right now, without external assistance, we might face the same fate as the Baoxue Empire."

Beliya eagerly asked, "Then, Your Highness..."

"I will write a request for help soon..."

As soon as he finished speaking.

Ace rushed in urgently, shouting, "Prince Tairuo, the mysterious races of the heavens are attacking again."

"What?!"

Tairuo was instantly furious, coldly saying, "They really think they can just trample over us... Lord Beliya..."

"It's better for Sai Jia to assist you, Your Highness, in dealing with the enemy."

Beliya gave a bitter smile, "I was too eager for success and cultivated arduously, damaging my strength, and my body became like this. Even if I went to the battlefield, I wouldn't be much help... It's better for me to run errands, to offer one last bit of light and heat for my Land of Light. Going to the Secret Realm personally to invite also shows more sincerity."

Tairuo nodded, "Very well, then I'll trouble you with this matter, Beliya. You are fully in charge of this, and it must be done. I'll write the document for you to take."

He sighed, "Right now, it's not the time to care about personal honor or disgrace. If the restrictions can be lifted, the strength of my Land of Light can still improve greatly... Then, how can we not preserve the heritage of my Land of Light?"

"Understood!"

A red glow flashed in Beliya's eyes, then he covered it, speaking joyfully.

In his heart, he was greatly delighted...

Sure enough, this time, Beliya's creation... has arrived.

Chapter 655 The Irresistible Temptation

Seven days have passed.

During these seven days...

There were no major battles.

Or rather, the number of Night Demons is simply too overwhelming. They hide underground during the day, making it difficult to completely exterminate them even with high-powered weapons.

What would be the point of killing them all anyway?

Unless those bones are ground into dust, otherwise, under the nuclear-infused spiritual qi, those bones will assemble into even more grotesque and terrifying monsters.

It's very fair.

Whichever side takes the initiative must consider the interference from these Night Demons... Who could have imagined that when people of the Baoxue Empire die, their corpses contribute to Blue Star even more than when they were alive?

It doesn't waste the reputation it once boasted as the greatest nation of Blue Star.

It's precisely because of this.

Beliya and others had to delay their journey quite a bit, traveling at full speed on the flying device during the day, and at night, staying inside the capsule steel fortress purchased from the Great Xia Empire at a high price.

While sleeping, they listened to the frantic scratching of the fortress by the Night Demons outside...

No doubt, they have been completely surrounded, with layers upon layers of Night Demons. If they tried to rush out, besides Beliya himself, the rest of the entourage, even the Grandmaster-level experts, likely wouldn't survive.

Indestructible monsters, and in massive numbers, this is, in a sense, a lethal threat.

Only during the day, these Night Demons would voluntarily disperse.

Otherwise...

They might be trapped inside to their death.

After entering the borders of the Great Xia Empire on the third day, the flying device could no longer be used.

The group had to switch to traveling by armored vehicle...

But the rough and uneven terrain delayed their journey even further.

It was only after seven days that they finally arrived at the Secret Realm.

In fact, 4 Secret Realm and the Land of Light, though neighboring nations,

The number of mysterious races of the heavens is so vast, coupled with the perennial, unfathomable mystery of the Secret Realm... that there is simply no way to communicate between the two countries.

Additionally, the Land of Light can't reach the Great Xia Empire either.

So now, even though the Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm have the upper hand, they have actually borrowed the power of the Night Demons.

Otherwise, without the natural barrier, facing the mysterious races of the heavens, they might have only been able to protect themselves...

After all, although martial artists have started cultivating, the number of spirit stones is ultimately limited, unable to supply all the martial artists.

Therefore, the overall enhancement is significant, but still far from reaching a qualitative level.

And regarding the situation over at the Land of Light...

The group had heard a bit, knowing the situation seemed unfavorable, with even a Creation Realm Grandmaster having fallen.

But they didn't dig into the details... In the current situation, it's best to look after oneself.

The Three Great Empires each have their own resources.

Holding out isn't too much of a problem.

As such...

When learning that Beliya had come to seek aid,

Xu Lingjun was utterly surprised...

He said in astonishment, "Is the situation in the Land of Light that dire?"

"It might be even more severe than you imagine."

Currently, the frontier fortress, and even the Secret Realm, are all directed by Xu Lingjun...

Even though Han Yun City may become the future Regent King of the Great Xia Empire, at this moment, he still only holds the position of a deputy to Xu Lingjun.

In two years' time,

He has already progressed from the Guiyuan Grandmaster Realm to the Inference Realm.

Unlike Xu Lingjun, with his profound foundation directly evolving spiritual sense, their foundation is far less than Xu Lingjun's, naturally needing to linger longer in the Guiyuan Grandmaster Realm... and the length of this time depends on their foundational depth.

Just as now,

Han Yun City's strength is so great that he could even triumph in a one-on-one battle against those Creation Realm Grandmasters.

The growth in power is so vast... clearly only second to Xu Lingjun.

In fact, he is also the living emblem of cultivation in the entire Great Xia Empire.

Commander in Chief Xu might be guided by celestial teachings, but to have another in his twenties able to best Creation Realm Grandmasters in Han Yun City,

The brilliance of this cultivation technique is evident.

And at this moment, his face was full of surprise, saying, "They didn't attempt to establish communication, but came personally, which already proves their sincerity... They came here to seek aid, and as for the cost, it's negotiable."

Han Yun City laughed, "This one sentence, 'negotiable,' exposes their bottom line."

Xu Lingjun wasn't too surprised, saying, "I fear they aim for the spirit stones? Others might not notice, but those Creation Realm Grandmasters surely did. The cultivation techniques' demand for spiritual qi is astonishingly high, and it's impossible to fully cultivate without external aid, even the most advanced Spirit Liquid doesn't have the purity to fill this void."

"And there's another matter."

Han Yun City showed a hint of gravity in his eyes, saying, "This time, leading them is Beliya, one of the Four Great Creation Realm masters!"

"And then?"

Seeing Han Yun City's peculiar expression,

Xu Lingjun knew there must be more to it.

"In short... their coming might spell no good."

Han Yun City sighed, handing Xu Lingjun a piece of transparent crystal stone.

At that moment, a faint light flickered within the crystal stone.

Xu Lingjun immediately understood.

With a contemplative look in his eyes, he said, "No problem, soldiers come to block, water comes to cover. Over these years, I haven't just been cultivating; I've also been considering how to ultimately eliminate these mysterious races from the heavens, so let's go ahead and meet their challenges as they come."

Chapter 656 The Irresistible Temptation\_2

"As long as you know."

Han Yun City said, "Recently, the Light Giant Race has frequently appeared at the borders of the Great Xia Empire. I guess your identity can no longer be concealed from those who are observant, but the facade still needs to be maintained. I won't be going there."

"Leave it to me."

Xu Lingjun understood what Han Yun City meant.

This crystal is actually to prevent the Great Xia Empire from following in the footsteps of the Baoxue Empire... especially since the physical constitution of the Silicon Mysterious Clan is extremely unique. This period of confrontation has given them considerable understanding of them.

For example, to the Silicon Mysterious Clan, the essential oxygen for humans is actually a deadly poison to them.

Therefore, whenever the Silicon Mysterious Clan appears on Blue Star, they must be wearing a hood...

Despite being so anaerobic, they are stubbornly leading the invasion of Blue Star. It's obvious what their purpose is, and it can be deduced easily.

In a way, they could be considered Blue Star's greatest enemy. Only they have been lurking for decades, researching human technology and customs...

Although it's to take over human industries.

But their patience and resilience are evident.

Putting on the pitch-black Iron Blood Mask.

Xu Lingjun walked out...

By this time, Beliya and others had already been waiting in the main hall for a long time.

"Greetings, King of the Secret Realm!"

Upon seeing Xu Lingjun, Beliya greeted him very humbly, without any of the arrogance of a Creation Realm Grandmaster...

Or rather, that's the attitude all Creation Realm Grandmasters take towards Xu Lingjun.

Precisely because they possess immense power, they understand Xu Lingjun's fearfulness even more.

Especially since Beliya had been diligently practicing the "Infinite Immortal Technique" for two years, and although he had no Spirit Stone, his strength had also improved significantly... yet now, he finds it even harder to see through Xu Lingjun.

A near-instinctual intuition suddenly arose in his heart.

Previously, he needed to use a precious item like that mirror to defeat him... but now, he might not be his match even barehanded.

No, he might be defeated in just a few moves.

Thinking this, Beliya lowered his head, not daring to let Xu Lingjun see the red glow in his eyes.

If previously, he could barely stand on equal footing with him, maintaining the same status, now, he had consciously placed himself in a lower position.

He respectfully said, "King of the Secret Realm, I have come this time under the orders of my master, Crown Prince Tielo, to request your assistance."

"For assistance, you should go to Xia Country, why come to our Secret Realm?"

Xu Lingjun remained quite composed.

Beliya awkwardly smiled and said, "You're joking. I won't beat around the bush with you. The cultivation technique you gifted us indeed significantly enhances us, but unfortunately, it's only half. Previously, without merits, we couldn't dare ask for the other half, but now that the Baoxue Empire has fallen and the Land of Light is shaky, if it falls into enemy hands, the Secret Realm and Great Xia Empire may find themselves helpless. So we come bravely, bringing our sincerity."

Saying this, he handed over a document, "This document, approved by our Crown Prince Tielo, outlines the price we are willing to pay. Please consider it. If you're satisfied, we ask that you assist us for the sake of Blue Star humans."

Xu Lingjun accepted the document.

He opened it and looked at a glance...

His eyes widened in astonishment.

"This... is this really your Crown Prince Tielo's handwritten letter? Has he gone mad?"

The content of the document was simple.

If the Great Xia Empire can help the Land of Light out of the crisis with the mysterious races of the heavens, then the Land of Light is willing to become a vassal state of the Great Xia Empire, offering tribute annually and treating it with the manners of a subject state.

It's as if they were selling their entire ancestral heritage.

It seems unless Tielo has a hole in his head... he wouldn't have written such a document, right?

Beliya maintained a quite composed expression, saying, "With my king's seal here, could this document be false? We give much because we ask much, and we hope the King will generously help us."

Xu Lingjun looked at the text below.

Indeed...

They didn't just want the other half of the cultivation technique to complete the full version.

They also wanted the King of the Secret Realm to personally come to the Land of Light, teach, and defend the City of Light in the form of light.

One must know... the Land of Light worships light.

And if the King of the Secret Realm can transform into light, wouldn't that be an inspiring opportunity?

"Haven't you made a mistake somewhere?"

Xu Lingjun asked in surprise, "You are willing to pledge allegiance to the Great Xia Empire, become a vassal state, offer tributes annually, but you are kneeling to the Great Xia Empire. What does it have to do with my Secret Realm?"

"Commander in Chief, no one is foolish, no need to play coy now, right?"

Beliya smiled bitterly, saying, "Who could this be hidden from now? We didn't really want to expose your secret identity, but the Land of Light is in critical danger, on the brink of life and death. It's either surrender or destruction... Surrendering to Great Xia is a brotherly alliance at least, not a significant humiliation for us, much better than us resorting to nuclear arms and perishing with the enemy."

He earnestly said, "Blue Star can't endure a second nuclear explosion."

Xu Lingjun coldly said, "Are you threatening me?"

"Dare not, dare not, it's just getting to the point. Besides, this is already the best offer our Land of Light can give."

"Indeed, the temptation is too great, even I cannot refuse it. Alright, I'll agree to this."

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "I can go with you to the Land of Light, help boost your military morale, guide your cultivation practices, and aid you in overcoming the mysterious races of the heavens. But don't forget your promise. Regardless of the reason, the cause, once I've helped you, you must honor your promise. I want you to agree now, in the name of Crown Prince Tielo of the Land of Light, can you do that?!"

"No problem!"

Beliya responded earnestly.

Xu Lingjun stood up and asked, "When shall we depart?"

Beliya also stood up and said, "The sooner, the better."

"Then I'll make arrangements, and we will depart immediately!"

Xu Lingjun smiled at Beliya and said, "To be honest, I am very interested in the many attractions and features of the Land of Light. I've always wanted to see them, but I didn't expect my first visit to be during wartime. I just wonder if those unique cultural features would still be there during wartime."

"As long as Commander in Chief you like, they are always available."

"That's good, please wait a moment, the battlefield is like a fire emergency, I'll make arrangements, and we shall return immediately."

Xu Lingjun signaled Beliya and the others to wait a while...

He turned and walked towards the rear hall.

And at this moment...

The Land of Light.

They just went through a brutal battle, but by relying on the united will of the people and suicidal attacks, they finally managed to repel the enemy.

But on the side of the Land of Light, the cost in casualties was nearly one to one.

Know this...

They held the advantage of the terrain.

And the mysterious races of the heavens were a fusion of several clans, with numbers far surpassing humans.

This way of exchanging injuries is unsustainable for them.

"I only hope that Lord Beliya can bring back reinforcements soon."

Tielo sighed deeply, sitting exhaustedly on the throne...he too had sustained significant injuries in this battle.

But more than the injuries, the greater loss was his mental energy.

Too tired.

Continuous battles during this period.

Leaning on the throne, his consciousness gradually fell into chaos...

Until a startled cry sounded.

"Lord, bad news."

Sai Jia rushed in with large strides.

Holding a document written in familiar handwriting, clearly Tielo's handwritten letter.

This was the document Tielo had sent with Beliya to the Great Xia Empire...

It was an extended letter, full of emotion.

But now, Beliya has left, leaving this document behind.

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Chapter 657 This Isn't What Was Planned

Return to the inner hall... gave some instructions.

Mainly, it's about handing over those important matters to Lu Ye.

She can transform into countless forms; theoretically, she is more suitable than Xu Lingjun to become the King of the Secret Realm... or rather, before Xu Lingjun came, it seems it was indeed her who managed the Secret Realm.

Even though the management wasn't that great.

But now even Xu Lingjun is baffled, not knowing what's going on, he feels he somehow inexplicably became the King of the Secret Realm, and inexplicably inherited Blue Star's third leg after the demise of the Baoxue Empire!

Really don't know what Han Xu Yang was thinking.

However, upon careful reflection, Xu Lingjun somewhat understands his approach.

After all... he's just too powerful right now.

This is no longer a simple case of accomplishments overshadowing the master; his power has grown to such a level that if he wants to become the Emperor of the Great Xia Empire, he might just need to speak, not even needing to lift a finger.

And he has built a tremendous reputation among the populace by exterminating the Chi Yu mysterious clan.

The common people probably won't have any objections against him.

Under such circumstances...

Let a subordinate who can no longer be controlled move elsewhere to restart, retaining the past kinship bond.

And in the future, both parties can still watch and help each other.

In a sense, being able to become the ruler of a country, none of these old guys are simple.

After instructing Lu Ye for a while...

When Xu Lingjun came out again, he had already prepared everything.

He said to Beliya, "How do we leave?"

Beliya said, "Our Land of Light has prepared armored vehicles that can withstand Night Demon attacks, though it might trouble Commander Xu to endure a few days of traveling with us!"

"No problem, this trip might take some time to return, just the chance to experience the customs of your Land of Light, just make sure not to go back on what your Crown Prince promised us at the time."

"Upon hearing this, Beliya laughed and said, "Rest assured, the Land of Light is already struggling to face the mysterious races of the heavens, if we further antagonize the Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm, it would indeed be facing enemies on every side, our Prince is not that foolish."

"That's good."

At this moment, Xu Lingjun boarded the armored vehicle.

Though it's called an armored vehicle, it was previously modified from an elongated luxury business van.

The interior was exquisitely decorated, and if not for the inability to use flying functions, but having to tread on rugged ground with tires, causing the vehicle to constantly sway slightly.

People might mistake it for a luxurious reception room.

"Please take a seat!"

Beliya ceded the main seat to Xu Lingjun, then very zealously poured him a glass of red wine, and chuckled, "This is the finest chewing wine in our Land of Light, rumor has it that its craftsmanship

originated in the Great Xia, but later fell into obscurity there, while it thrived in our Land of Light... why not have a taste."

Initially, Xu Lingjun was about to take it up and drink.

Upon hearing Beliya's introduction...

He naturally placed the glass back down.

Said, "Thank you, but without any achievement, I dare not drink, let's talk after seeing Prince Tai Rui."

"The King of the Secret Realm, truly impartial and selfless, respect, respect!"

Beliya, following suit, placed the glass back.

Sitting accompanying at the lower seat...

For a moment, the atmosphere was rather cold.

Finally, Xu Lingjun broke the awkward silence, asking, "From what you say, is the Land of Light in a very precarious situation now?"

"It's more than precarious, the Land of Light can almost be said to be on the brink of destruction."

Upon hearing this, Beliya let out a long sigh, saying, "Our Land of Light is not like your Great Xia Empire, able to mutually watch and help with the Secret Realm, and for decades no one as outstanding as you has emerged, facing assaults from the mysterious races of the heavens, we can only pile on lives, truly having made countless sacrifices..."

This is not something that can't be shared with others.

Or to say that Beliya's endeavor is to stabilize Xu Lingjun, hence naturally not letting him detect any loopholes in his words, it's better to be truthful.

Describing at this moment, the current situation of the Land of Light and the great Creation Realm masters like Rejedo and Noah already sacrificed, along with various situations in different places, was one by one told to Xu Lingjun.

A nation's warfare, talking about it is endless, not something that can be said in a short period.

But Xu Lingjun listened with utmost seriousness...

Even from time to time, silently evaluating the current situation of the Land of Light and its impact on their Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm.

Because at night one must be cautious to avoid the Night Demons.

So they can only travel during the day...

The journey that originally would take two to three days, now requires at least seven to eight days.

But Xu Lingjun was in no hurry, just following Beliya daily to understand the current situation of the Land of Light.

In the blink of an eye.

It has already been three to four days.

They had only covered half the journey.

That evening.

The armored vehicle was still swaying as it moved along.

Even though there were no Night Demons during the day, after all, they were passing through lands that were ravaged by nuclear bombs countless times by the Baoxue Empire; opening windows was certainly impossible.

But this did not prevent Xu Lingjun from gazing at the lands that once belonged to the Baoxue Empire.

The present Baoxue Empire has become a wasteland.

"Is this Baofeng City?"

Xu Lingjun suddenly pointed to the enormous bottomless basin in the distance and asked.

"Yes, and it's also the source of the nuclear blast."

Chapter 658 This is Different from the Plan\_2

Beliya sighed, "The Baoxue Empire really would go to such lengths. If they had enough nuclear missiles, perhaps the entire Blue Star would have perished with them."

"Even a rabbit bites when it's cornered."

Xu Lingjun responded casually, "This is the center of the Baoxue Empire, far from any villages or towns, and quite distant from both the Land of Light and the Great Xia Empire. We mustn't encounter any mishaps here, otherwise, no matter which direction we flee, we won't be able to avoid spending the night in the wilderness and likely falling prey to those Night Demons."

Beliya dryly laughed, "Look at your words, how could there possibly be any accidents..."

Xu Lingjun chuckled, "I'm referring to the car breaking down."

"Yes, yes, I mean how could the car break down either... for the sake of..."

Beliya had only spoken halfway.

The car suddenly halted, causing both of them to lurch forward uncontrollably due to inertia.

"What's going on?"

Beliya shrieked in anger, "Stopping suddenly, what if you shook the esteemed guests? Can you take responsibility?"

The driver cautiously looked back and said, "Lord Beliya, there's someone blocking the road up ahead."

"See, there's trouble now."

Xu Lingjun said with a smile.

He stood up and said, "Let's go; it's not easy for someone to wait here for us for so long. Let's go meet the distinguished guest."

Beliya's face flickered with uncertainty.

Yet he obediently followed behind Xu Lingjun...

For the first time in four days, he disembarked from the vehicle.

The sweltering air immediately assaulted the senses, and what met the eye was a desolate landscape; charred soil looked as if it had been scorched just yesterday... This place was supposed to have been

bombed by nuclear weapons two years ago, but it looked as though it had just been through the fires of war yesterday.

Xu Lingjun sighed, "That's why nuclear weapons are too dangerous. They're very simple devices, yet their explosive destructive power causes even those mysterious races of the heavens to be utterly terrified. Once detonated, the land is hard to restore... But taking so many mysterious races of the heavens down to Hell, these nuclear bombs were quite worthwhile."

"Unfortunately, many of our clan have perished, but there are even more, whereas your Blue Star's land lost a quarter. How much do you have left?"

In the distance.

A weak voice rose.

A wheelchair rolled along accompanied by its sound.

An old man, wearing an oxygen mask, with his body covered in scars, and several life-support tubes inserted into his flesh, almost unable to move, was being pushed slowly toward them.

The one pushing him was a humanoid creature with iron wings on its back and a nose like an eagle.

With each step he took...

The accumulated dust around him swirled into the air with every footfall.

Behind Xu Lingjun, a shadowy figure appeared faintly, then quickly vanished.

All around, dozens of elite warriors of the clan, armed with high energy weapons, had their guns trained on Xu Lingjun in the center.

"At the very least, bringing you down is very much worth it."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Master of Silicon, I thought you died in the previous Holy Hall explosion."

"You know me?"

"Of course... In fact, when you were fighting with that White Robe and the nuclear bomb went off around you, my friend was watching you. When she told me the news, I was quite delighted. The Mysterious Clan invaded without making a shred of progress, yet we took out their king first. We managed to regain some ground, but I didn't expect you to still be alive until now."

"It seems I've fallen to this state, and you must have something to do with it!"

The Master of Silicon's eyes were cold, "Then I definitely can't let you live."

"Your Grace, flee!"

Beliya exclaimed in surprise, "I didn't expect that inviting your Grace to assist the Land of Light would instead fall into the enemy's trap. Beliya apologizes to your Grace and is willing to die to buy you a chance to escape. Leave quickly!"

Having said that.

He had already charged toward the Master of Silicon.

Not yet having reached...

The True Power around him exploded; each step made the ground tremble.

Clearly, his power contained unparalleled might.

His strength had undoubtedly advanced greatly compared to two years ago; at the least, he was no longer stuck at a bottleneck without progress.

The Iron Wing Clan member behind the Master of Silicon snorted coldly.

Spread his giant wings...

Countless iron blades shot towards Beliya but were blocked entirely by Beliya's iron-like claws.

Yet the Master of Silicon seized the opportunity to rush forward, kicking Beliya in the chest... and sent Beliya flying back toward Xu Lingjun at an even faster speed.

The True Power around him, condensed and uninterrupted, indicated the speed was just too fast for Beliya to even withdraw his move.

"Your Highness, beware!"

Beliya shouted in surprise...

Xu Lingjun remained composed, raising a foot, and kicked Beliya, who was hurtling toward him, sending him flying far away.

This kick was effortless and relaxed.

Yet it altered the expressions of everyone present.

Beliya, with a face full of confusion, was kicked into the far ruins... astonished that Xu Lingjun not only didn't catch him but instead sent him flying.

"Your Grace, what are you doing?"

The accompanying followers all exclaimed.

"Lord Beliya was trying to save you, holding them off to buy time, so why did you kick him?"

"Lord Beliya!"

Someone hurried to the distant pile of ruins, trying to pull Beliya, whose head was buried inside, out.

Chapter 659 This Is Not How It Was Planned\_3

After going through countless hardships, I finally managed to drag out the thoroughly disheveled Beliya...

But at this moment, Beliya's face was already flushed red with rage. In anger, he snapped the neck of the attendant, tossing the head aside with a splash of blood.

This action terrified those attendants.

But Beliya couldn't care less about the attendants now. He glared viciously at Xu Lingjun, and coldly said, "When was I exposed? When did you discover something was wrong with me?!"

This is completely different from the plan.

Normally, it should have been him rushing to save someone, charging forward, and then being brutally beaten back... Xu Lingjun, both out of reason and emotion, would have to save him. Once their bodies touched, he would ambush him, causing serious harm.

This was far superior to a direct backstab, and it would catch people completely off guard.

But he never expected...

What greeted him was not Xu Lingjun's rescue, but a heart-wrenching kick.

Thank goodness I had bad intentions, otherwise, how heartbroken would I be?

But there was only one explanation for this...

This guy, he had long known there was something wrong with him.

"Probably from the first moment you entered our Secret Realm, I knew you had a problem."

Xu Lingjun held a crystal in his hand and said, "This crystal was made by our research institute using the blood of that previous Carlos. It can react to the same kind... Although I don't quite understand why you foolishly injected yourself with the silicon gene, knowing full well that once you die, you'll become the same kind as silicon-based, and your consciousness will be devoured, to the point where you no longer count as yourself, yet you still went ahead and did it?"

He sighed, "But this doesn't stop me from turning the tables. You wanted to use bait to catch my people, but you didn't know I was planning to overturn your ship... This time, I just wanted to see how many experts you could send to deal with me. The more that come, the happier I am, because this turning the tables will be more effective!"

Hearing this.

Beliya's face instantly turned ashen, and he was so emotional that he almost fainted.

He shouted angrily, "Wasn't it you... damn it... Xu Lingjun, why didn't you tell me sooner? Even if we did nothing, even if we didn't go to the Baoxue Empire to help you, we could still get your cultivation technique. I paid the price of freedom and soul, only to get something that everyone can easily obtain? What does my sacrifice count as?"

Xu Lingjun said in surprise, "So you were injected with the silicon gene two years ago?"

"I am the one who injected him."

The Master of Silicon said indifferently, "I personally went to the Baoxue Empire and accidentally glimpsed the strongest human master. I defeated him in just a few moves, but he unexpectedly knelt down begging for mercy. The idea popped into my head to forcibly inject him with the silicon gene. Over the years, our clan's ability to dominate in the Land of Light, achieving such great feats, he has contributed greatly..."

"My Land of Light naturally advocates for the strong. Master, your strength far surpasses mine, so I naturally believe in you as my lord!"

Beliya said respectfully.

The Master of Silicon ignored him.

His gaze was fixed steadily on Xu Lingjun.

Along with that, the expressions of the other few members of the Mysterious Clan turned unpleasant...

What Xu Lingjun had just said implied.

This man knew it was a trap, yet he still willingly walked into their jaws.

And now, even clearly caught in their encirclement, this man was still so calm...

He probably had something to rely on.

This ultimate kill... could it have been a trap from the very beginning?

The few people's hearts couldn't help but sink a little.

Chapter 660 It's Better to Keep Some Cards Up Your Sleeve

Three layers inside, three layers outside.

The mysterious races of the heavens, although not every top talent from each race could come this time, those who did are the pinnacle figures of their respective races.

Yet at this moment, even though their situation looks overwhelmingly favorable, seemingly occupying an absolute advantage.

However, their faces are all incomparably solemn, even carrying a hint of apprehension...

Instead, it is Xu Lingjun who is surrounded, looking calm and collected.

The current situation seems that he alone has surrounded these dozens of elite mysterious clan experts present, as well as those many mysterious clan leaders.

"How... I've been so considerate to come to you voluntarily, and you still don't make a move?"

Xu Lingjun said with a slightly playful smile at the corner of his mouth, "Come on, confront me head-on."

"Bastard, I will kill you!"

The infuriated Beliya could no longer suppress the anger in his heart after being played like a fool.

He had ventured into the Baoxue Empire to obtain the cultivation technique.

As a result, he encountered the King of Silicon, who forcibly implanted the Silicon Gene within him.

Once implanted with the Silicon Gene, it doesn't actually awaken until the original body dies; rather, as soon as the original body absorbs enough nutrients, it can replace his consciousness anytime...

In other words, his life and death are now in the control of the King of Silicon, those Silicon Mysterious Clans.

He understands that even if used, he is bound to die eventually.

Of course, it was his bad luck and no one else's fault.

But when he returned, he discovered that Xu Lingjun intended to share the cultivation technique with everyone.

So all his previous risks, the humiliation when he was beaten to his knees begging for mercy, are now a joke?

Beliya's anger transcends normal understanding.

Even though he knows that this person's strength far surpasses his own, the enemy is right in front...

With claws that had gradually thickened due to cultivation, he rushed towards Xu Lingjun with arcs of electricity, shouting, "Your Majesty, this Xu Lingjun has a miraculous mirror; we must not give him a chance...everyone attack together, no matter what schemes he has, under absolute power, he can never...woah..."

Just halfway through the words.

He charged to Xu Lingjun's front.

And facing the opponent whom Xu Lingjun fought so hard against two years ago, even needing the Heavenly Mirror to defeat him.

Now, Xu Lingjun didn't even consider using the Heavenly Mirror, nor any other weapons.

If combat between cultivators is likened to a battlefield...

Then spiritual sense is like the radar detecting the opponent's offensive.

When one side lacks spiritual sense, what's lost isn't just the advantage—it's far more significant.

Clearly, one side is deprived of sight and hearing, especially when their strength is still nowhere near comparable...

Xu Lingjun launches the Thousand Slaughter Blade Technique.

Now wielded by Xu Lingjun, the Thousand Slaughter Blade Technique carries an icy and vast demeanor, with a slash like ten thousand layers of snow piling up, easily executed. If Zhou Qianmo were to be reborn and witness this move, he'd be so ashamed he'd die and come back to life, then beg Xu Lingjun to be the patriarch of his Zhou Family.

This slash strikes at the gap between spiritual qi and true power.

A single blade, severing Beliya's connection with the entire world... as if a fish had been cut away from water.

One slash.

Beliya let out a miserable scream, retreating as fiercely as he had charged.

He hadn't even finished a full sentence before the right arm he extended towards Xu Lingjun was severed directly.

Xu Lingjun slowly assumed a forward posture, saying, "In these two years, aside from the initial hardships, I've barely made a move, do you think I've been sleeping all along? Come on... today, I'll teach you what it means to have reverence!"

"Attack!"

Things have come to this.

Even if this calm man in front has set some deceitful trap, can they really back down now?

Especially when every mile in radius was under their surveillance, no hint of any companions could be found... He might very well be bluffing with an empty city ruse.

With the Master of Silicon's shout.

Dozens of experts simultaneously charged at Xu Lingjun below.

Leading the charge was Yi Shiqi with wings on his back.

Obtaining the title of 17 in the Iron Wing Race, his strength is clearly not in the least inferior to Beliya, even surpassing him by much.

He hadn't even arrived yet.

Countless alloy feathers shot towards Xu Lingjun...

Their speed matched that of the fastest missile.

The Flame Race's Chiyan erupted.

A surging fire dragon seemed to purify everything, even Xu Lingjun felt an extremely intense scorching sensation.

The others unleashed all varieties of superpowers.

Facing attacks from dozens of people simultaneously, and among them, possibly at least half possess a strength on par with Beliya.

Creation Realm experts are humanity's peak combat power.

But the pinnacle power of the mysterious races of the heavens is in no way inferior to that of humans... especially with their heritage surpassing humanity's in seniority, in certain aspects, possessing even greater strength.

Moreover, those who came this time are the most overwhelmingly supreme figures of their races.

Such a web of heaven and earth.

The Master of Silicon concedes that if he were in Xu Lingjun's position, facing so many powerful enemies, victory would be nigh impossible.