

Origin Powers 661

Chapter 661 It's Better to Keep Some Cards in Hand_2

Escaping is not difficult.

The problem is that the surrounding area, within thousands of miles, is all Night Demon's territory.

It's dusk now, and there's only a little more than an hour left until nightfall.

They have taken everything into account, even considering his exceptional strength, and the possibility of him escaping despite all their efforts.

There's nowhere for him to run even if he tries.

This battle.

Must not give the opponent any chance of luck.

Even if he knows the opponent may have some unexhibited tricks, this formation...

Seeing himself caught in a trap.

Xu Lingjun, however, remains calm.

With a flick of his hand.

The Heavenly Mirror appears, gathering the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, transforming it into the purest beam of Vast Righteous Qi, aiming directly at Yi Shiqi!

As it passes, those alloy feathers turn to nothing.

And at this moment.

Seeing he's about to be hit by the light, with nowhere to escape...

Yi Shiqi turns around and takes out the weapon almost larger than his body from behind, tearing off the packaging, revealing an incredibly heavy Light Mirror.

He dodges behind the Light Mirror.

In the next moment, the light from the Heavenly Mirror shines upon the Light Mirror...

The glow of Vast Righteous Qi is momentarily resisted, and then that Light Mirror, heavier and sturdier than any fortress, shatters inch by inch.

Yi Shiqi had already taken the opportunity to evade.

The others' attacks arrive, countless titanium fiber ropes entangle, tightly binding Xu Lingjun.

"Did you think we wouldn't have anticipated your strength? Since Beliya joined us, how could we not know that one of your weapons includes a mirror that cannot be resisted?"

The Master of Silicon slowly rises, saying, "The mirror emits light that dissolves everything... We understand it as light with the Supreme temperature, and as long as it is light, it can be refracted, reflected, or even absorbed. Therefore, we paid a great price to create a Light Mirror made of nano burning steel specifically to counteract your mirror!"

"Now it seems your plan has failed."

Xu Lingjun is bound but remains unafraid.

He shakes his head, "It only bought you a second."

He thought to himself that this enemy is quite patient. If it were me, I wouldn't explain a single word... Just let them die in ignorance from frustration.

The Master of Silicon says lightly, "One second is enough. The action of releasing this weapon is too exaggerated. One second is enough time for us to attack you. Maybe one-on-one we can't do much, but in such a siege, your mirror is almost sealed off."

Xu Lingjun stays silent.

But in his heart, he's indifferent, thinking, "So what if you attack me?"

"I could just stand here and let you hit me... You'd only be contributing your Spiritual Power to me."

"If you can hurt me, I lose."

Looking at the satisfied expression of the Master of Silicon...

He doesn't bother to explain, letting him believe what he wants.

However, this does prove one thing, that even the legendary Immortal Magical Treasure can be countered by scientific means.

Who would have imagined that even the Heavenly Mirror would be targeted...

Though it was only for 1 second, that second was enough for the enemy to escape.

It seems that in the future, the characteristics of magical treasures must not be too familiar, otherwise, it's easy to figure out a countermeasure.

"Move, kill him!"

The Master of Silicon says lightly.

With his words, more than ten people work to tightly restrain Xu Lingjun's movements, while another ten rush at him with weapons.

And Beliya is charging at the forefront...

His gaze arrogant.

Becoming someone else's pawn is already an irrevocable fact.

So what he can do is kill the culprit in front of him and vent that unspeakable anger in his heart.

"Die, Xu Lingjun, hahaha!!!"

He laughs wildly.

In a blink of an eye, Xu Lingjun is already in a life-and-death predicament...

The people of several clans, attacking with deliberate targeting...

Even the Heavenly Mirror couldn't regain the advantage, but even so, Xu Lingjun remains unafraid.

A few mocking cold glints flicker in his eyes, and suddenly a radiant glow bursts around him.

His body begins to expand...

The titanium fiber ropes are unbreakable, each one alone is enough to trap a Titan War Beast, rendering it immobile.

Yet now, to deal with Xu Lingjun, more than twenty are used simultaneously... But unfortunately, with Xu Lingjun's Spiritual Power channeled into the Spark Prism.

His body gradually transforms into Tiga.

During the transformation into Ultraman Tiga, scalding light splashes all around, causing everyone to scream in agony, almost feeling their eyes will be blinded.

And his body expands...

Amid the booming sound of ropes snapping to their limits.

Those twenty-plus titanium fiber ropes are directly snapped by his titanized body.

And Xu Lingjun's body doesn't even have the slightest mark.

Just as Xu Lingjun has said, his strength over these two years hasn't stalled...

Almost constantly absorbing Spiritual Power from that massive Spirit Stone to strengthen himself and now his strength has stepped into the late stage of Inference.

Though the direction of strengthening has started to shift from the physical body to Divine Soul aspects, this does not mean his bodily evolution has stopped... The power of his Divine Soul and Spiritual Sense has granted him more control over his body.

More elegantly and freely.

Chapter 662 It's Better to Keep Some Cards Hidden_3

Just like now... breaking the titanium fiber rope, his body didn't even show a red mark.

"It seems that it's really not that easy to kill you. Looks like I have to do it myself."

The Master of Silicon coughed lowly a few times.

His figure suddenly turned into electricity, rushing straight towards Xu Lingjun.

A punch was thrown, aimed directly at Xu Lingjun's face.

The Silicon Mysterious Clan does not cultivate Martial Arts Techniques, but instead strengthens themselves through scientific means... otherwise, he might not be able to withstand this corrosive nuclear energy.

And after such a long time of nuclear corrosion, this punch contained extremely turbulent nuclear radiation.

Whether to block it or not...

It was the most deadly attack.

The attack was too fast.

No time to dodge, or rather Xu Lingjun had no intention of dodging at all.

If previously, his Spiritual Sense was not strong enough to fully control himself and thus did not dare to absorb nuclear energy, now, he has perfected mastery over all his powers.

So now, he is fully confident in his Cultivation Technique.

After the Talent Source, "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" claims it can transform everything into nourishment for oneself... nuclear energy naturally included.

So said, so done.

After the Talent Source, the statement "introduction and real object do not match" does not apply to Xu Lingjun.

The same punch met head-on.

Clashing head-to-head.

A muffled sound, followed by a brief silence.

The soil beneath the two suddenly sunk, spreading outward from under their feet for nearly a thousand feet.

Countless Night Demons resting underground were directly flung out, screaming in pain upon encountering sunlight, then turned to ashes.

Xu Lingjun's steps did not move...

But the Master of Silicon staggered back dozens of steps, his eyes full of shock.

Obviously, he didn't expect that in terms of pure physical strength... Xu Lingjun was far above him.

He was modified by technology, with almost all the bones in his body replaced with the toughest titanium alloy steel, though corroded by nuclear energy at the cost of his health, it made him stronger.

But even so...

He still couldn't match the man in front of him.

Is this a human?

This is a humanoid monster...

But the Master of Silicon sneered coldly, "You've been corroded by my nuclear energy."

Xu Lingjun oh-ed, feeling the nuclear energy swallowed inside him... indeed more unruly than other energy, but now his power has formed, what storm could a mere bit of nuclear energy stir?

He sneered, "Got anything else?"

"Is this your reliance?"

The Master of Silicon said coldly, "I didn't expect not only your strength but your physical power would be so strong... very good, stronger than me, but so what, today, you are surely dead."

"When did I say this was my reliance?"

Xu Lingjun said lowly, "But there's one thing you said right, I do have a reliance, if you don't reveal your trump cards, you won't be able to kill me..."

As he spoke, for the first time.

He took the initiative to attack.

An Invisible Wind Sword appeared in his hand, its speed so fast that no one could react in time.

Yi Shiqi tried to dodge, but it was too late, letting out a miserable scream... most of the Iron Wing behind him had already been cut off.

Immediately, Beliya raised his arm to block, but the sharpness of the sword was too much, directly slicing him from head to toe, splitting him into two halves.

Blood and viscera splattered all over the place.

"All together, don't give him any room to maneuver!"

The Master of Silicon roared, charging up once more.

Determined in his heart...

No matter what his trump card is, this boy must not be allowed to live today!

No matter the cost, he must be killed.

Chapter 663 The True Trump Card

A battlefield of deathly silence and emptiness!

Today, however, an extremely fierce battle erupted...

The diverse mysterious races of the heavens, at this moment, united with a single mind, swore to kill the human before them.

Everyone centered around the Master of Silicon... forming an incredibly fierce death trap.

Though the Master of Silicon was severely injured in that nuclear explosion back then.

But in fact, he wasn't hurt by the explosion itself... Rather, he faced the erosion of nuclear energy during escape, which led to his life waning.

The invasion of nuclear energy only eroded his health but did not deprive him of his power.

During these two years of being almost constantly in contact with nuclear energy, his strength has actually greatly increased compared to before; with a move, radiation spreads, silently wreaking havoc on the enemy.

If it were any opponent other than Xu Lingjun, even those stronger than the Master of Silicon would undoubtedly have been severely injured by him by now.

But facing Xu Lingjun...

The nuclear energy seemed as if it had been castrated, unable to unleash any bit of lethality, and he alone could hardly match Xu Lingjun.

If not for Yi Shiqi, Chiyan, and other mysterious clans teaming up with him.

He would probably have already died at Xu Lingjun's hands by now.

And facing the siege of the crowd, Xu Lingjun fought with ease.

For the past two years, he has diligently cultivated, hardly making a move for more than a year; after reaching the late stage of Inference... he again found no path forward.

He has now become the pioneer of Martial Tao on Blue Star.

Every step forward is fraught with thorns.

If not for being a reborn person with numerous theoretical support from his previous life... plus the cultivation technique after the Talent Source, although without realm division, yet it provided him a beacon, preventing him from groping blindly in the dark.

But even so, carving out a new path is not an easy task.

What Xu Lingjun needs is the pressure of strong enemies, advancement between life and death.

Unfortunately, due to his unique physique, people who can make him feel a life-and-death crisis... he has yet to encounter a single one.

He therefore needs more evenly matched battles to exert his full strength.

Just like now.

The Master of Silicon alone is already the strongest enemy Xu Lingjun has ever encountered.

Added to that, the various masters among the mysterious races of the heavens... even he feels immense pressure.

But under this pressure, Xu Lingjun doesn't show any sign of defeat, like a fish swimming against the current, navigating through the stormy waves.

Striking such fear into everyone's hearts.

One must know, Blue Star's Martial Tao path has only been around for a century, although under the pressure of war, it equals a thousand years of development of other civilizations...

But so what?

Compared to other mysterious races of the heavens, Blue Star's civilization ultimately has too shallow a foundation.

Even the strongest human martial artist in the Creation Realm, facing those top-tier experts of the mysterious races of the heavens, is still somewhat lacking, a bit inferior.

But now, what kind of divine martial artist is this?

So strong...

Facing so many of them, yet using his own power, he still charges left and right, fiercely striking, making everyone sweat profusely, terrified.

"Good, good, how exhilarating!"

Xu Lingjun shouted, seldom experiencing such extreme pressure.

He wielded the Sword of Oath and Victory, slashing once, a space ripple appeared, obliterating everything in its path.

For a whole hour...

The mysterious races of the heavens suffered heavy casualties.

Of the two masters of the Flame Race, Chi Yan died in battle, Chiyan was severely injured.

Yi Shiqi not only had one wing torn, but an arm was also severed...

The Seyin Clan's top expert, Yin Yuan, attempted to lurk in the dark to sneak attack, but before he could make a move, Xu Lingjun kicked him directly in the chest, where spiritual power passed...

He nearly died maintaining his stealth stance.

The Master of Silicon's breathing was already heavy, his originally hunched body appearing more aged, as if a helpless elderly being bullied.

The pressure he's enduring is the strongest...

As he sees it, Xu Lingjun must die; if not, he will surely become a disaster for the Silicon Based Clan.

Similarly...

In Xu Lingjun's view, the Master of Silicon must also die.

Combined with nuclear energy, his destructive power is too much for anyone on Blue Star besides himself to handle his nuclear power.

If he lets him leave alive today.

No one in the future might stand a chance against him.

He mustn't be left alive, so Xu Lingjun focused seventy percent of his attacks on him...

Both sides engaged in a bloody battle!

Even if not the topmost cosmic combat force, this kind of power would still make the remnants of Baofeng City shiver and tremble continuously under their battle.

What scared the Master of Silicon even more than Xu Lingjun's power was his previous self-assuredness.

That was by no means a mere facade or bluff, but genuine confidence.

But where does his confidence come from...

Could it be that even now, he has cards yet to be played?

The Master of Silicon felt this person before him wasn't one to boast... especially as the fight raged on, not even the slightest wound inflicted by him, whereas his own side suffered severe losses.

As the sun gradually set.

On the horizon, a streak of black spread like dense dark clouds, slowly corroding towards them, where it went, the world gradually returned to darkness.

Night was falling.

Chapter 664 The True Trump Card_2

The Night Demon is about to awaken... there's no time...

The Master of Silicon was in a panic.

The original plan to act at dusk was so that Xu Lingjun would have fewer opportunities to escape... if they couldn't kill him, then he should have no means of escape and end up dead at the hands of these Night Demons.

But who knew that their backup plan would turn into their last resort instead.

Or perhaps this was their best chance...

"Let's go!"

The Master of Silicon shouted, "Let's leave first, leave Xu Lingjun here. The nearest safe point is thousands of miles away, he is doomed to die at the hands of the Night Demon."

Having said that, he turned without hesitation, fleeing toward the warship hovering in mid-air in the distance.

Along with Yi Shiqi and others who were seriously injured, they fled even faster, heading toward the distant void warship... leaving behind dozens of elite Mysterious Clan experts to block Xu Lingjun's path.

Clearly... if they couldn't kill him, they'd let him be overwhelmed by the enemy's vast numbers.

The Night Demon would move at night, and then, with no village in front and no store behind, he was as good as dead.

During the escape, they thought Xu Lingjun would do anything to hinder them.

But Xu Lingjun was neither alarmed nor panicked...

He shouted: "Xiaoya."

"Yes!"

Behind him.

The massive Deus Ex Machina Mecha appeared.

All the firepower aimed directly at the micro warship...

With a booming sound.

A huge airwave surged behind the Deus Ex Machina Mecha, the powerful recoil almost made it sit down, while the scorching firepower instantly blasted to the outer side of the warship's energy chamber.

The Master of Silicon, at the forefront, hurriedly stopped his steps and dashed into a deep pit.

The void warship ahead erupted in a surging blaze, then exploded completely in front of everyone, the incandescent firelight radiating in all directions, like the final rays of a setting sun.

This time, even Yi Shiqi and others couldn't help but stop.

Almost dazed as they watched the warship destroyed by Xu Lingjun's single strike...

They really hadn't expected this, the warship's defense system seemed like a mere decoration to the Deus Ex Machina Mecha, directly blasted at its weakest point.

The Master of Silicon was stunned.

He turned back, staring intensely at Xu Lingjun, gritting his teeth, "It seems you're intent on perishing with us?"

Isn't it so...

In a radius of thousands of miles, at night, this area is almost all Night Demon territory.

And the only flying tool was just completely destroyed by Xu Lingjun... he thought he would desperately want to get on that warship, so he specifically left experts to block his path.

Unexpectedly, he played entirely out of line.

This time, those about to fall into the Night Demon's circle... include not only Xu Lingjun but also them.

Even someone as strong as the Master of Silicon doesn't have full confidence in crossing thousands of kilometers to reach a safe zone within half an hour.

Though he spoke this way, the Master of Silicon was secretly lamenting the miscalculation.

He never thought Xu Lingjun had such a hidden trump card... such a powerful mecha, much stronger than the ones they've seen on the battlefield before.

It seems these humans haven't yet exerted their full strength on the battlefield, they still hold back a trump card.

At this moment, the Master of Silicon was both shocked by humanity's strength and more determined than ever that Xu Lingjun must not escape in this mecha.

Xu Lingjun, however, appeared extremely calm.

He looked up at the impending darkness.

At night...

The Empire of Baoxue belongs to the Night Demon.

An odd smile appeared on Xu Lingjun's face, "Master of Silicon, you went through so much trouble to kill me... but do you know why I dared to come here alone, knowing it's a trap?"

He pronounced each word clearly, "I'll tell you now, my trump card!"

Saying this...

Xu Lingjun slowly raised his hand, "Sword, come!"

As the words fell, he suddenly turned his hand.

Several were simultaneously startled... feeling the ground rumble like an earthquake.

Fast, extremely fast.

In just moments, the ground beneath Xu Lingjun's feet cracked wide open, then the fissure spread wider, creating a deep pit that could swallow a man by his side.

In the center of the deep pit...

A menacing sword blade with a hilt embedded with skulls emerged slowly from the ground.

The sword hilt rose of its own accord, flew into Xu Lingjun's palm, and was grasped by him.

Xu Lingjun enunciated each word clearly: "This sword is my trump card!"

"You actually buried the sword here in advance?"

The Master of Silicon exclaimed: "You foresaw that we would attack you here?"

"No... this sword has been by my side ever since I left the Secret Realm."

Xu Lingjun said calmly: "So now, are you ready to meet your death?"

"It's just another sword, there's no need to fear him!"

The Master of Silicon gave a signal to his companions...

Suddenly, everyone realized the situation.

With the Night Demons emerging, the land for a thousand miles around would soon become a land of death.

But there was a glimmer of hope—the armored vehicle Beliya had driven earlier was their only chance for survival.

However, only one side could board this vehicle... meaning it's really do-or-die this time.

Determination flickered in their eyes.

This time, they really couldn't afford to...

"Just a sword?!"

Xu Lingjun laughed heartily and said: "Then let me show you the power of this sword!"

As the words fell, he fiercely plunged the sword into the ground beneath his feet.

The sharp blade.

The blade went in up to the hilt.

Xu Lingjun let out a long howl: "Come forth!"

As the words fell.

The Master of Silicon and his comrades' expressions changed slightly as they felt the ground beneath them trembling violently.

Even the Dadi seemed to panic with fear...

From beneath the rugged and layered terrain, from the depths of countless bottomless pits.

Accompanied by Xu Lingjun's long howl.

One by one, eerie, white skeletons and monsters with rotting flesh clinging to their bodies emerged... even gargantuan beasts comparable to Titan Giant Beasts...

Night Demons!

The Night Demons instantly filled the Master of Silicon and his comrades' vision.

As night fell, the Night Demons emerged.

Then, as Xu Lingjun pulled out the long sword, these Night Demons spread out from all directions, their numbers seemingly infinite, an endless sea in eyesight.

Their numbers were in the hundreds of millions...

Now, these Night Demons encircled everyone.

Behind Xu Lingjun, the Night Demons lay on the ground like the most loyal servants, as if venerating their deity.

The Mysterious races of the heavens were stunned.

Watching as Xu Lingjun summoned all the Night Demons with just one sword...

"You want to assassinate me? On the territory of the Baoxue Empire?"

Xu Lingjun caressed the sword in his hand, saying: "You attempted to assassinate me on my own terrain, unaware of what my trump card was? Now you should know... my trump card is these tens of millions of Night Demons. Master of Silicon, you said that the thousands of miles around were Night Demons' territory, and even with great power, I couldn't escape. Now, I return those words to you, Master of Silicon. The radius of thousands of miles is my domain. Even with your immense power, you've walked into my trap. Let's see how you escape!"

Everyone: " ".....

The Master of Silicon had long been too shocked to even maintain his stoic facade.

He exclaimed in horror: "You... you actually cultivated these Night Demons?"

For two years, these Night Demons had caused them so much trouble.

They initially thought these Night Demons were merely twisted creatures created by nuclear explosions, but they never imagined these monsters were man-made.

"Don't misunderstand, I'm just leveraging what's at my disposal."

Xu Lingjun stroked the Frost's Sorrow in his hand.

When the Night Demons first reawakened, Xu Lingjun had captured some living ones for research and discovered that the Night Demons were more like phantoms under sinister Spiritual Qi than science-induced mutants.

Especially against the Vast Righteous Qi of the Heavenly Mirror, they would disintegrate instantly, rendering them as indistinguishable from the undead.

Then, Xu Lingjun thought of Frost's Sorrow.

It didn't even require much Source Value...

He easily imbued the weapon, then buried it beneath the Baoxue Empire, where it has been absorbing the undead aura of the Night Demons over the years.

Frost's Sorrow could imprison the undead slain by the sword within itself.

But in fact...

By placing Frost's Sorrow in close proximity to these Night Demons, the overflowing aura of death seemed to attract the Night Demons.

Two years of day-and-night corrosion were enough to unknowingly control these Night Demons!

Chapter 665 Total Annihilation

The birth of the Night Demon was merely an accidental product of the combination of nuclear energy and the increasingly dense Spiritual Qi on Blue Star.

But no one could have expected...

That over the past two years, Xu Lingjun had quietly used Frost's Sorrow to control all the Night Demons.

However, it is precisely now that the Great Xia Empire's power is advancing by leaps and bounds.

That's why he remains hidden and dormant...

War?

That is nothing more than a whetstone Xu Lingjun uses to hone the Great Xia Empire.

It's important to know that the mysterious races of the heavens are not merely one race, one star, but countless civilizations. These civilizations include humans, mysterious people, humanoids, and even exotic beasts... the cosmos is vast, and full of wonders.

But now it seems, Blue Star, a planet that was supposed to have died, has suddenly come back to life.

This alone may have already drawn the attention of those civilizations in the cosmos that are on the brink of death.

At present...

The existence of the Silicon Based Clan and other mysterious races of the heavens merely took the initiative; they are the beginning but will never be the end.

Keeping them temporarily can fend off invasions from other external civilizations and also conveniently enhance the Great Xia Empire's power!

Who could have imagined that those Night Demons, which caused such great trouble for the entire mysterious races of the heavens... their King of Night Demons, had long unwittingly become Xu Lingjun?

And now.

Seeing the power of the Master of Silicon, especially that terrifying nuclear energy, besides Xu Lingjun, there probably isn't another person on Blue Star who can match him.

There's no choice... Blue Star's heritage is still too shallow.

The emergence of top-notch experts can only be occasional, their achievements unrepeatable.

To truly elevate the entire race is not something that can be achieved overnight.

But Xu Lingjun had long decided that today he must not let them go... In fact, it's not only them that cannot be spared.

There's also the Silicon Mysterious Clan.

Even the severely wounded Master of Silicon personally made a move...

It seems they have grown tired of this tug-of-war, willing to pay any price to kill him, to kill the greatest hero who has upheld Blue Star till now.

Then this Silicon Mysterious Clan cannot be allowed to remain.

Once the many affairs on Blue Star are settled, plans can be made to reclaim the Desperate Great Wall, at the very least to completely annihilate those mysterious races of the heavens whose patience has been worn out.

Xu Lingjun slowly raised his sword, directing it towards the Master of Silicon and his comrades.

With his movement...

Countless Night Demons followed Xu Lingjun's movement, slowly bowing their bodies, their eyes fixed greedily on the Master of Silicon and others.

These are the most unwilling, with the greatest attachment to flesh and blood, of the dead creatures.

Yet Xu Lingjun, with Frost's Sorrow, could suppress even this instinctual attachment.

"Eat them!"

Xu Lingjun said.

In the next moment, a boundless ocean surged forth, rushing towards the Master of Silicon and his comrades from all directions.

"Escape!"

The Master of Silicon roared harshly, soaring into the sky.

Yet instead of fleeing afar, he backhandedly sent dozens of night demons flying.

With a thunderous roar, he charged towards the armored vehicle previously occupied by Beliya and Xu Lingjun... Following his example were Yi Shiqi, Chiyan, and others.

They reacted the quickest, with the sharpest minds, naturally able to judge.

This trap was selected by themselves, yet they unexpectedly chose it for themselves.

In the deserted range of thousands of miles, with their warship destroyed now, could they fly back to the Desperate Great Wall?

Halfway through, they might be dragged down by these Night Demons...

Currently, the only way out is that armored vehicle, their only lifeline.

A few people swiftly rushed into the armored vehicle and closed the door immediately.

Their judgment was correct...

The remaining elites were the most elite warriors from each clan, the weakest of whom could at least compare to a Grandmaster among humans, possibly even stronger, let alone the truly powerful ones.

But now.

Facing the assault of these Night Demons.

They fled at breakneck speed... soaring into the sky the first chance they got, flying towards the distance.

And then, they were dragged down by the Night Demons.

Amidst angry and pained roars, one Night Demon after another was shattered and blasted away by them.

But more Night Demons climbed over...

Like ferocious and fearless ant swarms encountering prey that intrigued them... regardless of how violently the prey struggled.

They only continued to cling on, to tear and bite.

In merely a few dozen breaths, these elites, fit to be sent to assassinate humanity's strongest—Xu Lingjun—had all perished in the mouths of these least intelligent yet fiercest Night Demons!

Their flesh and blood will be devoured.

And their bones, after being soaked in Spiritual Qi for so long, will become part of the new Night Demons, tools for Xu Lingjun.

The terrifying power, enough to destroy the capital of a prosperous nation, was lightly and thoroughly drowned by the masses of the Night Demons, with no room for luck.

Xu Lingjun could even see clearly how that Seyin Clan expert, capable of invisibility, tried to sneak away, but unfortunately, to the Night Demons who had lost their sight long ago, his ability meant nothing, ensnared by countless mysterious demons.

Chapter 666 Team Annihilation_2

Only the Master of Silicon and his companions remain... Though they are still alive, they are merely hanging by a thread.

Xu Lingjun slowly approached the sealed armored vehicle.

As he moved, the greedy Night Demons voluntarily made way...

"Xu Lingjun, you're toying with the souls of the dead, you'll pay the price!"

Inside the armored vehicle, the Master of Silicon and others clearly also heard the ominous footsteps... yet, unfortunately, they dared not even open the door at this time.

Even though they knew this vehicle, to him, was probably no sturdier than paper.

But they dared not muster the courage to fight back...

Once outside, they would become food for the Night Demons. They didn't fear death, but being torn and eaten alive, piece by piece, and even having their flesh be used by the enemy after death, was a death so chilling that even the cunning Master of Silicon couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart.

He still couldn't quite accept how the meticulously laid trap, the kill setup for Xu Lingjun, had suddenly ensnared them instead...

He roared in anger, "This sword is so evil and terrifying, it must carry a dreadful curse... Xu Lingjun, you will be damned."

"Heaven's punishment, or not, don't you worry about that!"

Xu Lingjun said calmly, "Right now, what you need to consider is in what posture you will die next!"

As he finished speaking, there was a sharp sound.

The armored vehicle, which the Night Demons couldn't tear apart, was slashed open by Xu Lingjun, creating a gaping hole.

The Night Demons promptly swarmed into the vehicle through the gap... The opening wasn't large, and the number of Night Demons was too overwhelming, leading to a crush where limbs were snapped off, yet they ignored their own injuries, fixating only on the enemies before them.

Although the power of the Master of Silicon and his companions far exceeded that of the Night Demons, the craving to be made into food instinctively terrified him.

He immediately burst forth with all his strength, forcibly breaking out of the armored vehicle.

Flying towards the sky...

But as he just took off, a massive shadow descended, accompanying a searing barrage, incredibly swift...

It was clear that Xiaoya had been waiting, piloting the Deus Ex Machina Mecha, and fired.

Simultaneously, Xu Lingjun struck with a reverse-hand sword slash toward his neck.

"Xu Lingjun, I'll perish with you!"

The Master of Silicon roared in furious defiance, unleashing a punch with all his might, combining his life's most formidable force with nuclear energy, striking straight at Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun raised his hand.

A massive Light Mirror appeared directly before him, and the attack was absorbed into the Heavenly Mirror, vanishing without a trace...

The Heavenly Mirror, even capable of resisting a nuclear blast, made the Master of Silicon's attack seem weak by comparison.

"Get down."

Earlier, when everyone combined forces, they couldn't handle Xu Lingjun... Now only the Master of Silicon remained, and his spirit was already spent. With just one blow, Xu Lingjun slammed him down.

With a loud thud, he crashed to the ground.

Countless Night Demons then swarmed over him, biting ravenously.

"Get off!"

With a pained wail, the Master of Silicon soared into the sky again, dragging many Night Demons up with him... In just a brief moment, his body was covered with dense, grim bite marks.

But just as he broke free of the Night Demons, his chest suddenly felt a chill.

He had been directly pierced by Xu Lingjun's sword...

The Master of Silicon opened his mouth wide, seemingly wanting to say words of reluctance.

But unfortunately... at this point, he couldn't even complete a sentence.

His lips moved silently.

Until the clarity in his eyes completely disappeared, a flock of Night Demons with bone wings flew from behind, circled the Master of Silicon's body, and fell again.

Then, even more Night Demons swarmed up, accompanied by the harsh sounds of chewing and swallowing.

The former overlord, who engineered the downfall of the Baoxue Empire, had now fallen as food for the Night Demons.

Even his remains would likely be used by Xu Lingjun.

"I surrender, I surrender!"

From inside the armored vehicle, a shrill scream erupted suddenly.

Xu Lingjun looked in amazement towards the direction of the armored vehicle, clearly not expecting that after it had been torn open, someone inside was still holding out.

Upon seeing, he understood...

Yi Shiqi had indeed made a decisive choice.

He had forcibly torn off one of his own Iron Wings, using it to block the entrance.

The entrance was just that small, and after it was blocked, no matter how many Night Demons there were outside, they couldn't get in.

"I surrender, surrender!!!"

The desperate cry was filled with terror and fear.

They didn't fear death...

But rather than being used after death, they chose to live and join him instead.

Yi Shiqi shouted, "I know the defense map of the Desperate Great Wall, I know the military deployment of the Desperate Great Wall, I know everything... I am Yi Shiqi, the proxy prince of the Iron Wing Clan, spare me!"

"Surrender?!"

Xu Lingjun's heart stirred, and he plunged his sword into the ground.

All the Night Demons immediately halted their attack, including those devouring the Master of Silicon and other Mysterious Clan corpses, reluctantly stepping away, though their movements were filled with reluctance, despite the temptation, they dared not disobey Xu Lingjun's command.

Chapter 667 Team Annihilation_3

"Come out."

Xu Lingjun said.

As his words fell, the tightly barred Iron Wing slowly relaxed...

Yi Shiqi slowly walked out from inside.

A being more powerful than Creation itself, now terrified by Xu Lingjun... his face filled with fear and unease.

Especially seeing those Night Demons, half-bowed and waiting for Xu Lingjun's command to devour him completely, and in the distance, the Master of Silicon and other companions, now only half their internal organs left, their bodies exposing bones...

Chiyan, whose status in the Flame Race is even higher than his.

But now...

He had been gnawed until only the upper half of his body remained, his lower limbs reduced to stark white bones.

Completely annihilated.

Yi Shiqi is even sure that if he hadn't called out in time, he might have already been one of the corpses being devoured on the ground.

But even so, his current state isn't much better than those corpses.

Behind him, blood dripping; two Iron Wings, one torn by Xu Lingjun, the other by himself; his right arm severed; his whole body bleeding, face pale... looking as if he might die any moment.

Xu Lingjun, leaning on his sword, sat on a rock, and asked, "You want to surrender?"

"Yes... yes."

Yi Shiqi explained, "I'm not afraid of death, but I don't want to die and then..."

"I don't want to hear your explanations; surrendering means you're afraid of death. Answer me directly, are you afraid or not?"

Xu Lingjun's sharp gaze, his stance apparent: if you say you're not afraid, he will kill you immediately... if you say you're afraid, he will spare you.

"I... I'm afraid!"

Yi Shiqi could only relent, bitterly saying, "I don't want to die... please... spare me."

He respectfully lay prostrate on the ground.

"If you don't want to die, then show your sincerity."

Xu Lingjun said, "What do you know?"

"I know everything."

Yi Shiqi, already terrified, said with a trembling voice, "As long as you don't kill me, I'll tell you whatever you need to know, I can even stage a fake injury plan to help you open the defenses of the Desperate Great Wall... I can do a lot, just don't let the Night Demons kill me..."

"Is that so?"

Xu Lingjun stared at him intently, falling into contemplation.

He had countless ways to control the enemy...

As long as he was willing to use the Talent Source.

Items like the Sanshinao Corpses Brain God Pill, Life and Death Talisman, and many Xian Family magical treasures.

But the problem is, this is a world of cosmic technology, where even supreme Xian Family magical treasures like the Heavenly Mirror can be restrained by technology...

With specific targeting, nothing seemed reliable.

He then shook his head; though Yi Shiqi was powerful, the current Secret Realm was no longer the previous one.

Strong warriors were as numerous as clouds.

What use is great strength?

Even the Master of Silicon, if not for the nuclear energy within his body, wouldn't be taken seriously by him at all.

Yi Shiqi is already broken, so what if he's strong... destined not to make much of a splash.

But through him, many circumstances of the mysterious races of the heavens could be learned.

He said, "Then come with me, your life will be temporarily held in your own hands."

"Yes... yes!"

Yi Shiqi humbly complied.

He got up, heading towards the Secret Realm.

Meanwhile,

In the Land of Light...

Crown Prince Tairuo's face was anxious, seated in an armored vehicle.

And behind him, numerous armors, along with the Zaku Giants purchased at great expense, were advancing at full speed towards the Secret Realm.

"Hurry, full speed ahead!"

Tairuo angrily said, "I feel I've committed an unforgivable mistake... Beliya... what exactly is he trying to do? Quickly... we've held out as long as we could on the outside, we can't afford internal conflict now!"

Chapter 668 There's No Need to Be So Shameless

Though it was nighttime.

These Night Demons were Xu Lingjun's most loyal subordinates and naturally wouldn't harm him. Instead, they stood guard beside him, ensuring the peace of both of them.

Xu Lingjun deliberately collected all the corpses of the attackers.

To leave these bodies for the Night Demons to feast on could indeed provide him with several more powerful individual units. Especially the Master of Silicon, who was entwined with nuclear energy; his power was explosive, and even if weakened in death, his radiation-filled bones would be a nightmare for any enemy.

But these corpses were considered the elite among the mysterious races of the heavens.

If humans could comprehend their physique, bodies, and structure, it would undoubtedly aid in future combat.

Fortunately, there was Yi Shiqi as a helper... Though now he was maimed, with only one arm remaining, it was quite a struggle for him to tidy up the bodies.

But that arm was cut off to deal with Xu Lingjun, and Xu Lingjun felt no pity for him whatsoever.

Thus.

Yi Shiqi's nightmare began.

The Night Demons, who were devouring the corpses, were directly driven aside by Xu Lingjun with Frost's Sorrow...

They dared not oppose their master yet didn't want to give up their meal.

They could only stare at Yi Shiqi with their greedy eyes, wondering if he wasn't also food to them.

Poor Yi Shiqi, with a noble status, ranking almost in the top twenty of the Iron Wing Race...

Now here doing dirty and tiring work, he also had to endure the greedy looks from those Night Demons wanting to devour him.

He couldn't help but tremble with fear, having long since cursed the Silicon Element thousands of times in his mind.

Damn it...

You all say Xu Lingjun is the greatest reliance for Blue Star's resistance.

I agree with this now, but the problem is, since you knew he was the greatest reliance, why didn't you gather more experts... There are so many mysterious races of the heavens outside eyeing Blue Star, yet you forcefully kept them out.

If you could have invited them in and formed a more powerful army...

He angrily dragged the Silicon-based Lord's corpse, inwardly cursing all the while.

But upon calming down to reflect, he sorrowfully realized... Even if they brought more helpers, it would be futile.

They chose Xu Lingjun's base camp as the trap's location.

Voluntarily giving the enemy the advantage of terrain.

Throwing themselves into an ocean of enemies, is there still any hope?

The thought made him feel utterly dejected...

This was simply seeking death on his own.

Ending up in this state, it's entirely his own doing, unable to find any excuse.

Yi Shiqi even suddenly considered why the Silicon Element, as the current Master of Silicon, didn't come?

Could it be that he already knew how powerful Xu Lingjun was, so he deliberately didn't come, sending so many of them over to use Xu Lingjun to kill off these civilization leaders?

This way, he could weaken their civilizations' strength to the greatest extent!

Such an insidious power...

Unquestionably, Yi Shiqi had truly gone astray.

And this tidying up lasted the entire night.

Especially as the Night Demons protected their food, dragging the living underground as they ate, resulting in many being buried so deep that Yi Shiqi had to use his remaining arm to forcefully drag the bodies out.

This naturally exhausted a lot of extra energy.

By the time dozens of corpses were tidied up.

It was already broad daylight... And those Night Demons had quietly hidden away.

But even though the Night Demons couldn't be summoned during the day, Yi Shiqi dared not act on any unsavory thoughts.

Joking aside.

The man before him could rival all of them simultaneously...

"We should leave now."

Xu Lingjun stood up, then paused.

A hint of surprise on his face as he looked into the distance.

"That... Xu... Commander in Chief Xu?"

Yi Shiqi had very straightforwardly begun addressing him as Commander in Chief since, being of high status within the Wing Race, calling someone "master" would be impossible for him.

"No need, let's wait a bit longer."

Xu Lingjun glanced at his clean clothes, felt a stirring in his heart, and reached out to rub the Silicon-based Lord's body... At this point, the Silicon-based Lord was half-eaten, and touching him left Xu Lingjun smeared in blood all over.

Yi Shiqi stared in a daze for a moment.

Afterwards, Xu Lingjun took a deep breath...

His face gradually turned pale.

Even his breathing became weak.

Soon...

From a distance, the ground rumbled with noise.

Numerous Zagu armors, armored vehicles mounted with anti-warship cannons, and Wild Tiger tanks bristling with weapons.

Clearly, a grand army was rumbling towards them...

Halfway there, they seemed to discover Xu Lingjun and others.

The army changed direction, rushing their way.

Still a few hundred meters away...

Tairuo and Sai Jia leaped down from an armored vehicle, gathering countless elite warriors with them.

They gazed at Xu Lingjun with delight in their eyes, shouting, "Commander in Chief Xu..."

"Don't come over!"

Xu Lingjun shouted loudly, "Earlier, after a deadly battle with the Silicon-based Lord and being besieged by Night Demons all night... I have already been infected with nuclear energy. Stay away from me, you'll be infected too."

Chapter 669 Being Shameless Like This _2

Upon hearing these words.

Tairuo and Sai Jia immediately halted their steps.

Tairuo's gaze swept over the dozens of neatly arranged corpses on the ground... and was immediately drawn to a particular corpse that had been sliced in half, exclaiming, "Lord Beliya, Commander in Chief Xu, what on earth happened here?!"

Xu Lingjun closed his eyes and said painfully, "Lord Beliya died because of me."

"What?!"

These words were spoken.

The first to be stunned was Yi Shiqi...

He glanced at Beliya's corpse with surprise, thinking to himself: could this be a ploy... we thought we were using Beliya, but in fact, was Beliya using Xu Lingjun to kill us?

Wait, if that's the case, then why did he kill Beliya?

Wait again... in that case, the statement that Beliya died because of him isn't wrong at all, because he's the one who killed him.

"Allow me to introduce these people to Your Highness."

Xu Lingjun stood up, supporting himself with the Invisible Sword, limping towards the already dismembered corpse on the ground, and said, "This is the Master of Silicon, whose power far exceeds that of the Creation Realm... the Sovereign of the Nation of the Baoxue Empire, Uther's master, the White Robed Saint Master, was killed by him."

"And this one, this is Chiyun of the Flame Race, who is said to be one of the leaders of the Mysterious races of the heavens invading our Blue Star this time."

"He is from the Seyin Clan and didn't mention his name... because from the very beginning, he quietly lurked in the shadows, intending to assassinate me."

Xu Lingjun introduced each one.

And with each introduction, the faces of Tairuo and Sai Jia grew increasingly grave.

These people, in terms of identity and status, each could stand on equal footing with Tairuo, and some were even more prestigious than him.

And so many masters of the Mysterious races of the heavens joined forces to ambush Xu Lingjun... their resolve to target him was evidently to the point of no return.

Xu Lingjun smiled bitterly, "The journey to the Land of Light was originally at the invitation of Lord Beliya to build a brotherly alliance, but unexpectedly, our itinerary was leaked... simultaneously, we were attacked by so many masters, I was nearly mortally wounded, and Beliya was even sliced in half because of me, Prince Tairuo, I fear you must give me an explanation for this incident."

"Rest assured, Commander in Chief, we will certainly give you an explanation!"

Tairuo understood Xu Lingjun's meaning.

This time Beliya's journey, the true itinerary, was known to only a handful of people on Beliya's side, even Xu Lingjun, one of the parties involved, didn't know.

But now they were ambushed in advance here... needless to say, there was a traitor in the Land of Light.

Tairuo originally thought the traitor was Beliya.

But unexpectedly, Beliya also died in this attack, so it seems the traitor is hiding deeper than I imagined.

Tairuo clenched the document in his sleeve.

Thinking to himself, if that's the case, he didn't bring that document; was it not an intentional omission, but rather someone deliberately swapped it?

It seems that when we return, a thorough investigation is necessary.

"Then let us set off."

Xu Lingjun stood up with difficulty, unable to stop himself from swaying, and said, "I have been corroded by nuclear energy and may not have many days left to live, but in these final days, let me shine brightly... it's rare for the Land of Light to have such resolve, to understand that only by uniting Blue Star into one can we withstand the endless assaults of the Mysterious races of the heavens, Prince Tairuo, you have already made such a sacrifice, how can I let your sacrifice be in vain?"

"Sacr... Sacrifice?"

Tairuo and Sai Jia were both stunned.

Tairuo exclaimed, "What... what sacrifice have I made?"

Xu Lingjun frowned and said, "Prince Tairuo, that joke wasn't funny at all... to fulfill the promise to your Land of Light, I, Xu Lingjun, King of the Secret Realm, and Commander in Chief of Great Xia Empire's Nine Major Military Regions, was severely injured by enemies along with Night Demon, all because of that document of homage, and now, what's with your expression?"

"What? Hom... Homage..."

"Document?"

Tairuo and Sai Jia were both dumbfounded.

They wanted to ask Great Xia Empire for help, but their initial thought was to gain it for free... at most, they were willing to pay a price, but only in silver coins.

Being a proper sovereign of the Land of Light wasn't attractive enough; why would they surrender to others?

Seeing the strange expressions on their faces.

Xu Lingjun's expression turned grim, coldly saying, "Could it be... Prince Tairuo sees me severely injured and wants to deny it?"

"But in fact, this is what I intended to submit to your country beforehand..."

"The document is here, Prince Tairuo, you might as well take a closer look at whether the seal on it is your national seal!"

Xu Lingjun directly threw out a document, which floated into Tairuo's hands.

Tairuo's movements halted, taking the document and giving it a cursory glance, instantly turning pale, and a wave of darkness nearly caused him to collapse.

This... this...

This sold the entire Land of Light.

Who did it?

Who swapped the document?

Was it Beliya? Not likely... he was already dead, and judging by the tone of Xu Lingjun, he resisted until the last moment before being killed!

So who was it, who's targeting the Land of Light?

He wanted to say the document was fake...

But looking at Xu Lingjun's shaky figure and pale complexion, if corroded by nuclear energy, this Commander in Chief Xu in front of him might be dead within a few years.

He left the base for the Land of Light and suffered such an attack... not knowing if he would forgive me if I said this was a misunderstanding now?

Cold sweat dripped from Tairuo's forehead.

And beside him...

Yi Shiqi already regarded Xu Lingjun with immense reverence.

He finally understood why Xu Lingjun wanted to vindicate Beliya.

As long as Beliya was cleared, the document in his hand was a legal document with a legitimate seal... and now, Xu Lingjun's plight for this document, there's no believing Tairuo would dare say this was merely a misunderstanding.

This Commander in Chief Xu is truly sinister, devouring both the enemy and his own people.

The trap they set this time, although aimed at Xu Lingjun, might actually help him achieve the unification of Blue Star.

To lure Xu Lingjun in...

The document contained extreme flattery, selling everything they could.

Anyway, Xu Lingjun would be dead by then...

So the document was naturally just a worthless scrap of paper.

But now that Xu Lingjun wasn't dead, the validity of the document... became a very debatable matter.

In this situation, if Tairuo dared to deny it, there might be an immediate alliance against them with Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm.

But for some reason.

Yi Shiqi kept feeling he had overlooked something very important.

Sai Jia, however, caught onto another meaning in Xu Lingjun's words and exclaimed, "Are you saying, those who attacked you, were not just these people, but... but those Night Demons?"

"Exactly!"

Xu Lingjun smiled bitterly, "We don't know how Night Demons came to be, but it seems now, the verdict is out, it's likely those ruthless Mysterious races of the heavens directly used the corpses of the Baoxue Empire to create these Night Demons. At first, they couldn't control them and suffered losses, but this conspiracy clearly involved the Night Demons as well in the siege, indicating they might have mastered the means to control them!"

He pointed to the armored vehicle in the distance and said, "Look, those Night Demons are cunning... they even know to cooperate with people. Earlier, when I hid inside this vehicle, the Master of Silicon slashed it open with one sword, then let the Night Demons enter. I almost died inside."

Yi Shiqi: "....."

He suddenly felt that surrendering was indeed the wisest decision he could have made.

Facing Xu Lingjun, not only was his strength formidable, but his mind was as sharp and devious as ever.

In this situation, he had put Tairuo and the others on the grill to roast.

And additionally... gave them immense pressure.

Yes, the Night Demons you've always relied on are actually creations of the Mysterious races of the heavens.

If you don't acknowledge this.

Then not only do you offend Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm, but when the Mysterious races of the heavens use Night Demons to launch an assault, you might truly be doomed.

Chapter 670 The day you die shall be the time we rise

Seeing Tairuo and Sai Jia looking so troubled that they didn't know what to say...

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "Seeing your expressions, it seems like I'm the one making things difficult for you. Forget it, I'll take the blame this time for trusting someone I shouldn't have and feeling compassion I shouldn't have felt. It was indeed my fault. I'll head back to the Great Xia Empire to settle things... Your Highness Tairuo, could you lend me an armored vehicle? With these Night Demons under the control of the mysterious races of the heavens, it could be very dangerous if I go back on foot. Don't worry, I'll pay for it."

"Commander in Chief, don't misunderstand, we don't mean that."

Tairuo hurriedly held Xu Lingjun and said, "We've truly failed in our duty to such a degree. The Land of Light indeed bears unavoidable responsibility. Rest assured, we will definitely take full responsibility, but as for the entire nation submitting, isn't that a bit too..."

"I know this matter is too difficult for you, that's why I said let's pretend it never happened. It's my fault, farewell!"

"No, no, let me and Lord Sai Jia have a good discussion, and I will certainly give you and your Great Xia Empire a satisfactory answer."

Think of oneself as others.

If a person entrusted with the most important task of resisting the mysterious races of the heavens, someone crucial to the nation, died over such a misunderstanding...

Would Han Xu Yang easily let it go?

At that time, the Land of Light might not only have to face the external mysterious races of the heavens.

Why did the Land of Light seek help from the Secret Realm?

It's because dealing with the mysterious races of the heavens is simply too challenging for them. They need assistance, strong external forces, to stir the stagnant waters and change the current chaotic situation.

But if their enemies include the Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm, they wouldn't stand a chance.

If the Land of Light is destroyed like this, they truly wouldn't die in peace.

But should they let things go wrong and hand over the ancestral legacy they've passed down for generations to someone else?

It feels like both options lead to a dead end.

Yet Xu Lingjun seemed unable to continue the negotiation, suddenly coughing heavily and spitting out a mouthful of blood...

Then he weakly sat down on the ground.

"Quick... quickly get Lord Gauss to treat the Commander in Chief's wounds!"

Tairuo earnestly said, "Commander in Chief, rest well, and give us some space to discuss this matter. Rest assured, I will definitely provide an answer that satisfies everyone."

"No need, I'm just a bit tired and want to sleep for a while."

Xu Lingjun looked so weak it seemed a breeze could topple him, his frail appearance left Yi Shiqi speechless...

Suddenly, an image flashed in his mind of someone who faced his full attack without flinching, taking it head-on, then forcibly tearing off one of his wings and laughing loudly, holding the wing.

Are these two people really the same person?

Are humans really so cunning and terrifying? I must have been insane to believe His Majesty's words and come here to trouble humans.

Tairuo called the most excellent military doctor to treat Xu Lingjun.

Then he and Sai Jia went aside...

"Damn it, how could such an important matter turn into this mess?"

Tairuo angrily said, "What's with this document? Was it done by Lord Beliya? Or did someone internally swap out the documents..."

"Actually, I feel it might have been done by Lord Beliya."

Sai Jia earnestly said, "We also understand the Xia People, they never get up early without something to gain. Your Highness, just trying to persuade them with a few kind words might not be so easy, and Lord Beliya clearly also knew this. He was wholeheartedly trying to save the nation, but didn't dare to directly disobey your order, so he privately altered the document... The document was quite excessively ingratiating, but admittedly, it did move that Xu Lingjun!"

He sighed, "Surely he couldn't bear to make Your Highness personally write such flattering words, after all... we were the ones asking for help first."

"I didn't expect Beliya to have such intentions."

Tairuo said softly, "Later, I will surely bring back his body and give him a proper burial..."

He asked, "Lord Beliya's actions indeed helped us in our moment of crisis, but unfortunately, they were instead used by the enemy... In the current situation, if we don't submit, the entire Land of Light will

face internal strife and external threats. Facing so many enemies, we won't even have the qualification to perish together, and we'll be completely destroyed by them."

"Then surrender."

"What... Lord Sai Jia, you..."

"Your Highness, don't forget, the power of Xu Lingjun is exceptionally frightening. Even the Master of Silicon met his end at his hands. Such a fearsome individual has now fallen to the state of nuclear energy possession because of us... If he truly doesn't have long to live, what harm is there in submitting? Once we get through this crisis, and Xu Lingjun eventually succumbs to his injuries, once he dies, what will the Great Xia Empire have that we need to fear?"

Sai Jia whispered, "Don't forget the tradition of the Land of Light: to learn from the strong, surpass the strong, and conquer the strong... As long as we submit now, the cultivation techniques Xu Lingjun gave us, we can obtain the complete version. By then, the Great Xia Empire will know everything we know, but what we know, they won't. Once Xu Lingjun dies, this notion of submission is just a name."