

Origin Powers 671

Chapter 671 The day you die shall be the time we rise_2

"Indeed, I really overlooked this point."

Tairuo said excitedly, "The only one we fear is Xu Lingjun. If he truly is afflicted with nuclear energy and won't live long, swearing fealty temporarily can not only help us escape the crisis but also strengthen our national power. It has a hundred advantages and not one disadvantage, but this still depends on Xu Lingjun's health condition."

"Your Highness need not worry. Lord Gauss is our most excellent doctor. By having him examine Xu Lingjun, he should be able to ascertain his true condition."

"Good, let's decide our next move based on this situation."

Soon after.

Gauss had already completed his examination of Xu Lingjun...

Then he returned and reported his findings to Tairuo.

Gauss was full of amazement and exclaimed, "I've never seen such a resilient body. Commander in Chief Xu's physical strength has even surpassed many armors... He must have been through a blood-soaked battle before, but there isn't a trace of injury."

Sai Jia frowned and said, "Does this mean Xu Lingjun is deceiving us?"

"Not exactly. Although he is uninjured, there is indeed extremely terrifying nuclear energy within his body... If a normal human accumulated so much nuclear energy, they would've mutated, vomited blood, and died. Yet, he can still converse here with Your Highness; truly worthy of being the King of the Secret Realm!"

Gauss sighed, "And I also specifically examined the body of the Master of Silicon. The Silicon Race does not follow the Martial Tao path but the scientific path. His body is perfected, capable of absorbing surrounding energy at all times, constantly enhancing his physique... Yet, this constitution absorbed all surrounding nuclear energy during a nuclear explosion. That Master of Silicon is now practically a humanoid nuclear bomb."

He concluded, "Clearly, when Commander in Chief Xu was locked in battle with the Master of Silicon, he absorbed nuclear energy into his body... Alas... Now that Master of Silicon is like a hedgehog. Even if he can be defeated, one would inevitably be contaminated by his nuclear energy. Commander in Chief Xu may have defeated the Master of Silicon, but he has also been invaded by his nuclear energy."

"Is this true?"

Tairuo exclaimed joyfully, "Does this mean Xu Lingjun... really doesn't have long to live?"

"The nuclear energy has entered his body and completely entwined with it. It's impossible for him to assimilate this nuclear energy, integrate it into his power, and become stronger without risking his life, right?"

Gauss shook his head and said, "It's just a matter of time."

"In that case..."

Tairuo and Sai Jia exchanged a glance.

It seemed everything was heading in a favorable direction for them.

So far, no one has survived after being contaminated with nuclear energy, their confidence in nuclear explosions was quite strong...

Meanwhile.

Xu Lingjun lay resting on a stretcher.

Still silently marveling... The Master of Silicon was formidable; any normal attack against him would almost instantly be forcibly converted into his power.

The Master of Silicon had no True Qi, only nuclear energy.

And the conversion of nuclear energy is not as quick as imagined; apparently, a few days of good rest are needed to absorb this nuclear energy properly.

Xu Lingjun rested for an entire day.

Poor Yi Shiqi was left alone there, his wings broken, right arm mangled. While his face wasn't quite human, it wasn't inaccurate to call it grotesque either.

The people of the Land of Light, unaware of his identity, even specifically arranged an armored vehicle for him, evidently assuming he was some sort of entourage to Xu Lingjun.

Yi Shiqi dared not say much... Even if others don't know, surely he does?

Was the heavily injured Xu Lingjun truly injured?

Throughout, he was making us get hurt. Anyone thinking they could take advantage and escape now would surely be chased down and killed by him mid-way.

Hence, he could only obediently stay in the armored vehicle. When those warriors from the Land of Light curiously inquired about what exactly happened on the battlefield, he only made vague noises, daring not to say anything.

The truth?

Just now, Xu Lingjun hadn't uttered a single word of truth. If anything he said didn't match Xu Lingjun's account...

He feared he would be dismantled by him, with not only his flesh and blood used for research but perhaps even his bones used to form the Night Demon.

That would be a death without peace.

The armored vehicle remained parked there...

The day passed quickly.

By nightfall...

Once again, the Night Demons were active.

But the warriors of the Land of Light had already gained considerable experience in dealing with the Night Demons.

All armored vehicles and flying devices took to the skies, forming a massive iron fortress, protecting the center securely.

Powerful as the Night Demons may be, they were merely flesh and blood... They could not breach this solid iron fortress.

Yi Shiqi, however, was speechless, thinking to himself why are you guarding against them; their master is right here. Perhaps their goal is the same as yours—to protect their master.

He felt that even as a top seventeen expert in the Iron Wing Clan, in front of Xu Lingjun, there seemed to be a profession suitable for his current situation in Blue Star... a commentator...

Meanwhile.

Tairuo and others also came before Xu Lingjun.

"Commander in Chief Xu, regarding our negligence that caused you such severe injuries, we of the Land of Light feel deeply ashamed. Therefore, although this document... is certainly not fake, we initially didn't mean it this way, but now we are willing."

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Tairuo earnestly said, "I, Tairuo, wish to represent the Land of Light, to express our subjugation to the Great Xia Empire. From now on, under the guidance of the Great Xia Empire, we will forge ahead and fight against the mysterious races of the heavens."

"In that case, my sacrifice would not have been in vain."

Xu Lingjun, lying on the hospital bed, said, "But I have a small request."

"Please, go ahead."

"Previously, my plan was to first go to the Land of Light and help you resolve this crisis... but now, such an unexpected event has occurred, and I've been gravely injured. Nuclear energy is accumulating inside me, continuously destroying my cells, and I don't even know when I will die."

Xu Lingjun chuckled bitterly and said, "Therefore, I request to change the order. The Land of Light must formally submit a declaration of subjugation to our Great Xia Empire and announce it throughout the Land of Light. From this point forward, the Land of Light is officially part of our Great Xia Empire, and from now on, there can only be one voice on Blue Star, that of Great Xia."

"This..."

"Under normal circumstances, granting you some degree of autonomy might be fine, but now is wartime. Since the Land of Light has already pledged allegiance to our Great Xia Empire, it is only right for us to be responsible for your safety."

Xu Lingjun stated, "Rest assured, after two years of bloody warfare... I already plan to counterattack those mysterious races of the heavens. It is time to reclaim the Desperate Great Wall that we lost."

Tairuo exclaimed in surprise, "What did you say? You... you mean..."

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "So to ensure our victory, we must unite all the living forces currently on Blue Star to increase our chances of success. I need the support of the Land of Light. Since the Land of Light has already submitted to us, it's necessary for us to control the Land of Light during these wartimes, isn't it?!"

"This... no, not at all!"

"As long as we can repel the mysterious races of the heavens, the Land of Light will surely welcome your leadership! It's only the matter of cultivation techniques..."

Tairuo's breathing became heavy.

This truly is an unexpected joy.

Counterattack?

It seems, before fully submitting, the day of separation for the Land of Light isn't far off.

But looking at Xu Lingjun's frail appearance, he suddenly realized... oh, it's probably because Xu Lingjun doesn't have much time left. Thus, he wishes to secure a clear sky for Blue Star before he dies.

Thinking this, despite the joy.

He still looked at Xu Lingjun with admiration in his eyes...

This is truly a person who wholeheartedly dedicates himself to the country and its people.

"And just in time, since you've come to rescue me, I think... in such an urgent situation, we should broadcast globally, letting everyone witness the Land of Light's submission to our Great Xia Empire. Only then can we eliminate all prejudices and unite as one to resist the mysterious races of the heavens!"

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "I hope that before I die, I can completely eliminate the threat of these mysterious races of the heavens! Only then can I die peacefully."

He asked, "What do you think, Prince Tairuo?"

"I have no problem at all."

Tairuo said solemnly.

However, inwardly he couldn't help but snicker. Poor Commander in Chief Xu, you don't understand the people of the Land of Light, subjugation? It's useless... If you are strong, we will submit to you without being told, but should we ever surpass you... well, sorry...

Survival of the fittest.

We, the people of the Land of Light, have never been ones to adhere to pedantic ways!

Just wait for your death...

Then it will be the time for us in the Land of Light to rise up and sing songs of liberation.

But for now, before your death, you still have significant utility value for us!

Chapter 673 I Can't Sit on This Dragon Throne Anymore

"What? The Land of Light has surrendered? They are coming toward our Great Xia Empire?"

Great Xia Empire.

Imperial Capital.

Within the Imperial City, Han Xu Yang was shocked and suddenly stood up.

Then he slowly sat back on the throne, surprisingly not with joy, but rather with a look of bewilderment and helplessness.

He murmured in confusion, "This... what should I do, I... I suddenly became the Master of Blue Star? I... I am not mentally prepared yet..."

Isn't it true?

Hardly anything was done.

The Baoxue Empire fell, and the Secret Realm has almost become a branch of the Great Xia Empire...

It has been completely conquered by Xu Lingjun, especially after Han Xu Yang learned that the previous Master of the Secret Realm was female, Han Xu Yang had a completely affirmative and determined attitude towards this.

In this regard, Han Xu Yang can completely say goodbye to Guo Zheng.

And now.

The Land of Light has actually officially submitted a document of surrender to the Great Xia Empire?

They even opened permissions, allowing Great Xia Empire's forces to enter?

Of course...

This move does indeed have the suspicion of letting the Great Xia Empire take the bullet for them, but it also means that the Land of Light has completely opened the last trace of defense against the Great Xia Empire. As long as the Great Xia Empire is willing, they can hold them down and crush them a hundred times over whenever they want.

And although they permit it, whether they send troops is another matter.

In any case, the Great Xia Empire has now completely dominated Blue Star.

Humanity... finally achieved unification.

Such a grand good thing.

Yet Han Xu Yang was a bit dumbfounded.

He knows himself well and knows his own level... adequate for maintaining peace, lacking for expansion.

As a result, he inexplicably sat in this position, but this position is really too much for him to handle.

His talent does not match his position, and coupled with the reason why the Secret Realm and the Land of Light surrendered, others may not know, but he clearly does, right?

It's beyond explaining with weak monarch, strong ministers... this minister has already grown to hold territory three times the land of the monarch.

This is not a good thing.

"Qingxue."

He suddenly called out.

"What's wrong, Father?"

Han Qingxue looked at Han Xu Yang's calm face in surprise, feeling that she couldn't see the slightest bit of joy on his face.

"I remember Xu Lingjun, Sir Xu has a father, right?"

"Yes, he does, his name is Wang Tiancheng, who is now the richest man in our Great Xia."

Han Qingxue thought for a moment and said, "Oh yes, he's now the richest in Blue Star. He previously developed a large number of oil fields and gold mines in the Baoxue Empire, earning a lot of money. According to our Great Xia tradition, the rights of each citizen overseas will be maintained, so they are allowed to purchase land insurance. If anything happens to their overseas lands, our Great Xia Empire will negotiate with the Baoxue Empire and the Land of Light. If we can't protect their legitimate rights, they are compensated tenfold based on the land's value!"

Han Xu Yang: "So..."

"The Baoxue Empire has now completely fallen into a dead land, and Mr. Wang bought the highest spec of land insurance. We can't help them reclaim the land, so we have to compensate him tenfold in profits."

Han Qingxue, a bit troubled, gently scratched her temple and said, "In fact, the output of that gold mine and the oil field ranks in the whole Baoxue Empire. With tenfold compensation... during this time busy with developing the Secret Realm, coupled with the war expenses, our Great Xia Empire simply doesn't have that much money..."

"Then... what then?"

Han Qingxue said, "Mr. Wang is not only the richest man on Blue Star but also theoretically our Great Xia Empire's creditor. To pay off this debt with principal and interest, it might take another twenty years."

Han Xu Yang suddenly clutched his chest in pain.

A look of speechlessness appeared on his face.

This war wealth... who could have imagined, the Baoxue Empire was destroyed, mysterious races of the heavens invaded.

In the end, the only benefactor turned out to be a businessman?

Why does it feel like he anticipated a war outbreak in the Baoxue Empire years ago, so he laid his chess pieces there in advance?

Curse it...

If it were any other minister, this debt... he could always find a way to dodge it.

After all, possessing too much wealth is a crime; if you know some rules, these ministers would find an appropriate reason to cancel the debt by themselves, and can win the favor and friendship of the Imperial Family.

Yet this Wang Tiancheng's son... right, his daughter-in-law is also quite remarkable; it's said she's doing exceptionally well at the branch of the Zhanzheng Academy, and once back, can inherit the position of the Pavilion Master of the Zhanzheng Academy.

The son is of a different surname, and the daughter-in-law shares the same surname, this family is truly peculiar.

He painfully gasped for a while before realizing he seemed off-topic.

He took a sip of tea to calm his agitated mood and asked, "What I actually want to ask is not this. I heard Xu Qing has severed the father-son relationship with Wang Tiancheng?"

"No, not really, just for some reason, since a certain day two years ago, he stopped calling Mr. Wang his father and started calling him Uncle Wang."

Han Qingxue said, "I have a good relationship with Xu Lingjun's confidante, Su Huanqing, and during our chats, I learned something... Mr. Wang was quite hurt over this, but Commander Xu's explanation was that he wanted to protect him and didn't want to hurt him."

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"What's the point of not calling him father and not wanting to hurt him?!"

Han Xu Yang's pupils suddenly shrank, and he exclaimed, "Could it be... does Xu Qing intend to acknowledge me as his foster father and then commit patricide?"

"This idea is absurd, Father. Perhaps you're overthinking it a bit."

"Nonsense, how can I not be nervous?"

Han Xu Yang lightly sighed and touched the dragon chair under him, saying softly, "For the first time, I feel the dragon chair beneath me is scorching. But if I were to abdicate in his favor, wouldn't I have to perform the courtesies of a minister when I see him in the future? Then where would my title as the ruler of a nation be placed?"

He sighed deeply.

Obviously, it's a joyous event of great magnitude, yet his heart is full of melancholy...

It's said that in Blue Star before crossing over, there was this saying about ministers having too much power, and emperors would find any excuse to suppress or eliminate such ministers.

But how could he suppress?

How does a tiger suppress a prehistoric Tyrannosaurus?

Han Xu Yang's mind was filled with complex thoughts.

But what needs to proceed... continues.

Escorted by Tairuo, after several days.

Xu Lingjun was finally safely escorted back within the Secret Realm... only when discovering that Xu Lingjun was sent back lying down.

Wang Qingya couldn't help but be shocked.

Everyone rushed forward anxiously.

No one expected Xu Lingjun to return in such a miserable state after just a few days.

But when they saw the corpses...

All the corpses, Xu Lingjun had forcibly taken back, including Beliya.

According to Xu Lingjun, Beliya gave his life to save me, and his remains must be buried personally by me, with daily offerings of three incense sticks.

No matter how much Tairuo wanted a grand burial, he had to hold back as he needed Xu Lingjun's help now.

Little did they know, Xu Lingjun could never hand over Beliya's body...

Otherwise, there's a high likelihood they'd discover that Beliya's body had already been modified into the shape of the Silicon Mysterious Clan.

Signaling others to lock Yi Shiqi in prison, with Lu Ye dispatching a separate avatar to guard him.

This is the best helper for future attacks on the Desperate Great Wall... he mustn't die recklessly.

As for the remains of the Master of Silicon and others that had been gnawed upon, Gu Xi took charge of collecting them.

In her words, those who schemed against our Commander in Chief to this extent, these bodies must be destroyed completely to quell her hatred.

Hearing this, even knowing that she intended to research the bodies privately, Tairuo and the others couldn't say much.

With this, Xu Lingjun went to rest.

Han Yun City remained behind to negotiate with them about the matters of submission.

Since they wanted to submit, it was naturally impossible to just submit nominally and then receive a bunch of rewards.

Especially as Xu Lingjun drove their bottom line extremely low...

Not only did they need to open access, allowing the Great Xia Empire's army to enter at any time.

But also met various excessive demands, such as the Land of Light needing to provide a significant number of high-energy weapons to the Great Xia Empire unconditionally, and all Han Yun City wanted was the Land of Light's most advanced technological research, including the Plasma Spark Tower.

This is nearly a Level of technology that the Land of Light holds as a belief system.

And other various resources, especially the natural springs of the Land of Light... the Spirit Liquid within, reportedly has excellent benefits for healing.

Amounts of money and such were no longer of any concern.

They initially thought there would be all sorts of haggling...

Unexpectedly, although Tairuo and the others hesitated, they agreed to everything.

It left Han Yun City in a daze for a while... he couldn't help but remind them to not make promises too rashly, perhaps consider thoroughly?

To their surprise, Tairuo and others were unwavering, stating that it was a necessary show of sincerity, as the Land of Light can no longer sustain itself and must rely on external assistance to survive.

Submitting is better than national ruin and family destruction.

Tairuo and others clearly also had their considerations...

Xu Lingjun doesn't have long to live.

But the cultivation technique issue remains unresolved.

Moreover, if possible, they hope Xu Lingjun can appear in the Land of Light as the giant, since the people of the Land of Light believe in the existence of light, and if the Light Giant can appear in the Land of Light, it would undoubtedly maximize their morale.

Though by doing so... Xu Lingjun transformed into the Light Giant might become the belief system of the entire Land of Light, but as he doesn't have long to live, they don't intend to conflict with the Great Xia Empire while Xu Lingjun is alive.

The current priority is to avoid the risk of ethnic extinction.

Thus.

Tairuo and others agreed readily, then politely presented their requests.

Hoping Commander Xu Lingjun could personally visit the Empire of Light, guide them in cultivation techniques, and help them resolve their current crisis...

Given how cooperative the other side was behaving previously, Han Yun City hesitated for a moment.

He still hadn't figured out the exact situation yet.

After all, Xu Lingjun returned in such severe injuries...

But could anyone understand Xu Lingjun's strength better than Han Yun City?

Even if the Master of Silicon and others acted together, he didn't believe they could harm him.

He's like a hedgehog... no matter how you attack, he doesn't feel pain and can keep rebounding the enemy.

Yet his painful expression seemed so genuine that Han Yun City was left perplexed.

"It's okay, I will rest for a few days, then go with them."

Xu Lingjun, supported by Wang Qingya, weakly emerged.

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In all seriousness: "Now that Blue Star is in a precarious situation, even if I'm seriously injured, could I possibly be more important than the entire existence of Blue Star? Make the arrangements, and I'll go with you, His Highness Tairuo."

"Thank you."

Tairuo hastily agreed, with a hint of joy in his voice, saying, "I will immediately arrange for my subordinates to rush back and take care of everything. We will absolutely ensure that the Commander in Chief is satisfied!"

"Thank you for your trouble."

Tairuo sensibly took his leave.

No sooner had he left than Han Yun City couldn't even ask a question before Xu Lingjun couldn't help but stretch, his joints cracking loudly, and sighed deeply, "That was stifling me to death."

Han Yun City: "....."

He said speechlessly, "I'm not surprised at all, really. I'm just a bit curious about how exactly you managed to fool all these people."

Xu Lingjun explained, "I tricked them into thinking I was invaded by nuclear energy. In fact, this isn't false... My original intention was merely to use the opportunity to promote the subjugation of the Land of Light. Unexpectedly, it led to an even greater harvest by serendipity."

He continued, "After all, I've already planned to move against the Desperate Great Wall, driving these mysterious races of the heavens out of the Blue Star Ring. But if we attack now, wouldn't the Land of Light just follow along for a win? We'd be fighting life and death at the front, while they're behind enjoying the spoils? I'm not generous enough to make a wedding dress for others. Before making a move, I need to make the Land of Light a complete vassal of Great Xia."

"I've realized that their willingness to submit is entirely because of you alone."

Han Yun City asked, "And how will you explain the fact that you're still alive when the time comes?"

Xu Lingjun laughed, "That's too easy; just say I broke through in the heat of battle and comprehended the method of nuclear fusion... Anyway, my lips meet and separate, whatever I say goes. By then, even if they want to backtrack, it might be too late."

"When will you go then?"

"Might as well wait for a reply from His Majesty."

Xu Lingjun said, "After all, if the territory suddenly expanded significantly, but His Majesty was the last to know, that would be quite disrespectful. If His Majesty knows nothing and I've already taken over the land... I'm reckoning he'd go crazy..."

"Alright, let's wait for his reply then."

Han Yun City muttered, "Though I'm guessing he's already gone mad. I, his father, don't have such high tolerance for stress. The things you're doing are likely to scare him to death sooner or later."

A few days later.

Indeed, they received an imperial edict from Han Xu Yang.

All matters regarding the allegiance of the Land of Light shall be decided by Xu Lingjun alone. In the face of turbulent times, all formalities can be waived, as long as the prestige of Great Xia is not diminished!

Seeing this document...

Xu Lingjun's expression was full of oddity.

And Han Yun City was already laughing mischievously, grinning, "I originally thought I would become the Regent King for my sister, but it seems I might end up as your Regent King instead... Old Xu, despite me being here, you have the final say on everything. Looks like my dear deceased father is thinking about abdication."

Xu Lingjun said speechlessly, "Are you genuinely not afraid that the Han family's kingdom will change its surname to Xu?"

"So what, didn't you promise Li Jingjun that your future child would take the Li surname to continue the Li Clan's legacy? If that's the case, then your future child with my sister can take her surname and inherit the throne."

Han Yun City grinned mischievously, "Otherwise, my sister also works, or both together are fine, my dear brother-in-law."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Chapter 676 Xu Lingjun Can Be Spared, but the Land of Light Must Be Destroyed

Desperate Great Wall.

Since the Master of Silicon left.

Silicon Element had been waiting for the triumphant news from his father...

Although he knew it was a flawless plan.

Perfectly using the Night Demon, turning them into tools for encirclement.

Plus, elites from all races joined in, especially since his father was the strongest of the Silicon Race, and although physically weak, his strength hadn't diminished at all.

So many people encircling one.

Silicon Element placed himself in Xu Lingjun's shoes, thinking of many ways to respond.

Then concluded that unless the Night Demons turned to help Xu Lingjun, he couldn't imagine any way for Xu Lingjun to escape alive.

Thus, Silicon Element was very confident, just waiting for his father's triumphant news...

Then, he planned to immediately take advantage of the chaos on Blue Star, bringing in the army directly, not giving the enemy any breathing time.

But the result was...

His old father never returned, with no news at all.

It was as if this plan had been an illusion from the start.

He quietly sent people to investigate the previously besieged location, indeed finding signs of battle, but no corpses were seen.

No need to look for evidence anymore.

Silicon Element understood that the plan had failed, though even he didn't understand why it failed.

He immediately gathered the leaders of the mysterious races of the heavens.

"The plan failed."

Silicon Element said with a solemn expression, glancing at the leaders of various races: "The task failed, but that's not terrifying. After all, Blue Star has never been an easy race to annihilate. The past hundred years of battles have shown us exactly how strong this race's resilience is..."

Everyone changed slightly upon hearing this.

The elites from almost all races were deployed, and still, they failed?

"This is impossible, why did it fail?"

Wing no.29 of the Iron Wing Clan exclaimed: "The previous setup already surpassed the strongest martial prowess of the Human Race, let alone the highest power level of Blue Star people which is merely the Creation Realm. Even if they surpassed the Creation Realm, surviving such an encirclement is impossible."

"Exactly, that's why I gathered you all here!"

Silicon Element said seriously: "Why did it fail? No one should be able to survive such an encirclement... yet we failed."

He suppressed the sorrow in his heart, for it was his biological father who died.

The others present, though angry, how could they compare to him? They merely lost a leader, but he... he lost a father.

"A failure that shouldn't have happened surely has objective reasons we don't understand. If we don't find this objective reason, even if we dispatch a stronger assassination team than we did last time, failure is likely."

Silicon Element said earnestly: "We need to learn from this!"

"I have an idea."

The Divine Flame of the Flame Race stared intensely at Silicon Element and said: "Could this attack have been a trap? Did everyone we sent fall into a trap? It seemed like we were assassinating others, but in fact, were we the ones being ambushed?"

Silicon Element pondered and said: "You mean..."

"Although this attack was a perfect plan, it had a fatal flaw, which was its key part relying on a person from Blue Star. We've seen so many people from Blue Star willing to sacrifice their lives to protect their homeland, could this be a trick involving self-sacrifice?"

Silicon Element decisively said: "Absolutely impossible!"

Others didn't know about the existence of the Silicon Gene, but how could Silicon Element not know?

But as soon as he spoke.

He couldn't help but hesitate.

The matter of the Silicon Gene was very secretive, so secret that no one else knew about it except for the Silicon Based Clan.

But there should be someone on Blue Star who knows...

His father, the previous Master of Silicon, thought that a nuclear bomb was in their hands, then ventured into Blue Star's territory, only for the nuclear bomb to explode, resulting in this outcome.

The numerous spies they planted within the Baoxue Empire were also cleaned out, which was why the Silicon Based Clan couldn't succeed on Blue Star... because over a decade of efforts had been directly burnt away.

At that time, they had enough reason to suspect.

In fact, Baoxue Empire still had reasons to counterattack, but why did they choose to destroy everything together?

The truth of it all is now beyond examination.

But could it be that they also knew their country had been penetrated thoroughly, the more they fought, the better the situation would be for the Silicon Based Clan?

It's very likely.

"Investigate!"

Silicon Element ordered: "Investigate for me, find out if Beliya from the Land of Light is still alive, follow this lead, and we will surely find out the truth behind this matter."

Exactly, if he's still alive, if he does have the Silicon Gene.

Or whether he does or doesn't, Beliya... without a doubt, is the only breakthrough point.

"Understood!"

This involves the mystery of life and death of the most elite warriors from various races, so naturally, it's not just the Silicon Race who cares.

Immediately, everyone quickly devised a plan, to investigate the Land of Light.

At this time.

Within the Secret Realm.

Beliya was buried properly, and in the following days, it was quickly decided that the Land of Light would officially become a vassal of the Great Xia Empire, agreeing to all unfair terms such as accepting all commands from the Great Xia Empire during times of war, and allowing their troops to enter.

Chapter 677 Xu Lingjun Can Be Spared, but the Land of Light Must Be Destroyed_2

If it were on a normal day, such conditions would have to be negotiated for quite a while first.

But seeing Xu Lingjun's pale face...

Tairuo and the others were genuinely afraid that if they didn't act fast, Xu Lingjun might die.

So they agreed agreeably, thinking anyway, once Xu Lingjun was dead, these Mysterious races of the heavens would retreat.

As long as both conditions were met simultaneously, these treaties would be completely ignorable for them in the Land of Light... so there was no harm in agreeing.

On the other hand.

The matter of cultivation techniques, however, fell into a quagmire.

At this time.

Tairuo finally realized that the cultivation technique wasn't the problem, rather, it was that the cultivation technique was simply too good.

So good that this world's Spiritual Qi simply couldn't keep up, which is why their power couldn't progress... therefore, when cultivating this technique to profound depths, one would have to rely on something called a spirit stone.

But the price of these spirit stones...

As for the trade of spirit stones, Xu Lingjun entrusted the whole matter to Guo Zheng...

Old Guo was probably the only one among Xu Lingjun's old friends whose strength hadn't kept pace with Xu Lingjun.

Many old friends from back in the day, like Li Leitian, started with considerable resources, and having achieved great contributions, he was appointed by Tomorrow as the next Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, receiving full cultivation support from the sect and Xu Lingjun's cultivation techniques.

He successfully broke through to the Grandmaster Realm half a year ago.

Although still a great distance from Xu Lingjun, he was already considered a true prodigy among the younger generation.

Even Zong Xiaoping, who is currently serving far away on the Polar Star Battlefield... I've heard that his strength has also reached the Peak of the Profound Realm.

The "Infinite Immortal Technique" has indeed given him a lot of help, especially with Xu Lingjun having secretly sent him three spirit stones, enough to help him reach the Grandmaster Realm.

Only Guo Zheng...

Despite the significant support from Xu Lingjun, some things just aren't governed by will due to limitations in talent.

Fortunately, their friendship hasn't changed with the disparity in strength, and Guo Zheng clearly understands the harsh reality that he probably won't be able to keep up with his two close friends in terms of martial strength.

So he immediately changed his focus to logistics.

And indeed, he achieved quite remarkable accomplishments.

Thus, the trade of spirit stones was actually negotiated between Guo Zheng and Tairuo... and the result of the negotiation was...

Tairuo felt that even when signing those humiliating treaties, his hands didn't tremble this much; this was really just too expensive.

To know that the price given by Guo Zheng...

The price of one spirit stone was almost enough for them to purchase a mecha, and yet when cultivating, one spirit stone might only be enough for someone of Sai Jia's level to use for a few days.

"There's just no helping it."

Guo Zheng also showed a face of difficulty, lamenting, "The number of spirit stones is indeed too scarce; in fact, it was only because the Land of Light merged into the Great Xia Empire, making us one family from then on. Otherwise, even if you offered more money, I wouldn't sell to you... Moreover, the effect of spirit stones indeed justifies their price. By the way, didn't it seem like Grandmaster Sai Jia from your country is still in seclusion? The three spirit stones we sent earlier should have greatly benefited him, right?"

"Exactly," Tairuo couldn't argue that spirit stones weren't worth their price, for fear that if he said so, the other side might say, in case you fall for fraud, we're not selling them anymore.

As you know, after receiving the spirit stones, Sai Jia, not caring that this was the territory of the Great Xia People, ignored even his Crown Prince and went into seclusion to cultivate immediately.

He seemed on the verge of breakthrough...

Had they had spirit stones two years ago, wouldn't all four Creation Realm Grandmasters have been able to break through?

Adding four battle strengths, how could the Land of Light have fallen to this point?

He said bitterly, "But it's too expensive."

"Expensive isn't an issue; cheap things have their own ways of selling, and so do expensive ones. You can trade for them with technology."

Guo Zheng remembered Xu Lingjun's instructions, smiling like a fox.

Looking at that friendly smile across the table...

Tairuo suddenly had a feeling, maybe he came to the wrong place.

This time when he leaves, he might not even keep his underwear.

And by the time everything was finally settled...

Tairuo could hardly breathe.

Constantly comforting himself, anyway, when the Mysterious races of the heavens withdraw, after Xu Lingjun dies, everything we've lost will be regained.

By then, the Great Xia Empire would be heavily wounded from the battles with the Mysterious races of the heavens, while we in the Land of Light would have nourished our strength, and Blue Star would belong to the Land of Light.

In these few days.

The Great Xia Empire and the Land of Light indeed signed countless unequal treaties.

The Land of Light harbored ulterior motives yet didn't know Xu Lingjun was also plotting against them.

Intending to counterattack.

Couldn't make wedding clothes for others.

The Mysterious races of the heavens' structure...

Actually, Xu Lingjun wasn't very fond of them, but there was one point he agreed with.

This cosmos is filled with dangers.

Every race stumbles forward... In these times, a race, a planet, they only need one regime.

This way, they can focus their heart and spirit entirely on external matters without any hesitation.

Although Blue Star hasn't become the center of the cosmos, it has undoubtedly already drawn the attention of all civilizations within hundreds of light-years.

Silicon Mysterious Clan?

This is merely an appetizer, but he can use this appetizer to shape the situation he desires.

And before Xu Lingjun left the Secret Realm.

Chapter 678 Xu Lingjun Can Be Spared, but the Land of Light Must Be Destroyed_3

He instructed Li Jingjun extensively.

Nowadays, Han Yun City is responsible for external affairs, while internally, most duties are entrusted to Li Jingjun.

With Xu Lingjun's Supreme prestige, in fact, he has rarely appeared before the public over the past two years...

But it hasn't hindered the Secret Realm from growing strong. By now, it has almost become a military fortress base comparable to the Polar Star Battlefield!

This is also the reason Xu Lingjun dares to leave with confidence.

After everything was discussed...

Xu Lingjun left.

Only by himself.

As an ambassador, he went to the Land of Light to guide the warriors on the cultivation of their techniques and, as the National Guardian Stone, helped suppress the mysterious races of the heavens!

Upon learning that he could finally leave, Tairuo felt almost as if a weight had been lifted off him, instantly relieved.

These past few days have been the most torturous days for him; the entire foundation of the Land of Light has almost been thoroughly exposed.

If this continues, if Xu Lingjun does not die within a year, he must retaliate... Otherwise, the Land of Light will totally lose the capability to resist the Great Xia Empire.

It would truly become a vassal state, with even the title of the Land of Light possibly unable to be maintained.

"Luckily, looking at Xu Lingjun's expression, he probably won't live for long."

Tairuo looked at Xu Lingjun's pale face, thinking somewhat gratified.

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In just a few days, the Great Xia Empire swiftly established a treaty with the Land of Light.

The Desperate Great Wall was also active. Though only a few days, it was enough for the Desperate Great Wall to gather abundant information.

An emergency meeting was reconvened.

"Beliya is dead."

Silicon Element's lips trembled, unable to suppress his twitching eye corners.

Even though silicon-based life forms can perfectly control every detail of their own body, they find it hard to contain their raging anger.

"He died as a hero, protecting the human hero Xu Lingjun, sacrificing himself to protect Xu Lingjun!"

Not only him, even other clan leaders were exceedingly furious.

"We have been fooled thoroughly, the Land of Light... Beliya must have long known his identity but chose not to reveal it and willingly sacrificed for Blue Star, therefore, the trap centered around him was actually a deadly one against ourselves."

"No more doubt."

Silicon Element said, "Reliable information, the strongest of the Xia Country, Xu Lingjun has gone to the Land of Light, and the two empires have so quickly formed an alliance... Xu Lingjun so easily lent assistance to the Land of Light, it seems that it is due to his gratitude to the Land of Light, and in return, they set a trap against us, slaughtering almost all of our top combat forces and currying favor with Xu Lingjun with this!"

He gritted his teeth in anger: "Despicable Land of Light, my father, those powerful warriors, their corpses were used as gifts to please others, this is an insult to my Silicon Race, the Land of Light, this time, this account is not one I will easily settle, they must pay the price."

"That's right!"

"The Land of Light has lost all humanity, they must not be spared!"

"Despicable Land of Light!"

"The cost of deceiving us, Xu Lingjun does not need to be killed, but the Land of Light must be obliterated!"

"No..."

Silicon Element gestured, saying: "Do not forget, Xu Lingjun is also in the Land of Light, our current target, our former targets, all now lie in the Land of Light!"

"Is that so? This truly is heaven-sent luck for us!"

Divine Flame said coldly: "This time, we can achieve two goals with one act."

Chapter 679 You Still Don't Know the Terror of FLAGS

A few days later.

Xu Lingjun, accompanied by Tairuo and others, headed towards the Land of Light.

If nothing unexpected happened, he would be staying in the Land of Light for a long time in the future.

Along the way...

Tairuo was indeed very attentive to Xu Lingjun, taking care of every aspect of his daily life with meticulous care... If Xu Lingjun were not a man, he might suspect Tairuo had some secret affection for him.

However, Tairuo naturally had his own calculations.

Xu Lingjun wouldn't live much longer.

One could even say that ever since the Land of Light voluntarily submitted to the Great Xia Empire, he had been waiting for Xu Lingjun to die.

But he absolutely couldn't die now; one must know, the crisis of the Land of Light had not yet been resolved... If Xu Lingjun were to die now, wouldn't the humiliation he had suffered before become meaningless?

Fortunately, Xu Lingjun seemed to understand Tairuo's concerns as well.

On the journey, he reassured him, "Rest assured, the Mysterious Clan is not yet defeated; I can't die peacefully even if I want to... I will endure, with my willpower, I am confident I can hold out until the Mysterious Clan is annihilated."

Tairuo was delighted, saying, "With your words, Commander in Chief, I can rest easy."

"Once we arrive in the Land of Light, I plan to go into seclusion for a while, contemplating strategies to extend my life, though the possibility is slim. But if I could turn this radiation to my advantage, wouldn't this mortal danger be easily resolved?"

Tairuo verbally agreed, though in his heart he scoffed... Thinking to himself, turning nuclear energy to one's own advantage?

If you could truly achieve this, then I might indeed hand over the Land of Light to your Great Xia Empire; what a beautiful thought.

Yet he understood Xu Lingjun's current mindset; he was merely clutching at the last straw... Even knowing it was futile, what other means were there besides a desperate struggle?

"Beliya, even in death, you have accomplished great service for our Land of Light."

In private, Tairuo once remarked this to Sai Jia and Gauss... The Land of Light and the Great Xia Empire were initially equal in national strength, but just because of Xu Lingjun, the Great Xia Empire's power now completely surpassed the Land of Light.

If Xu Lingjun didn't die, the Land of Light would never dominate Blue Star!

But being so closely allied, making a move was truly difficult... Beliya, this time, you have indeed rendered a great service, bringing opportunity to the Land of Light.

A dozen days later.

The group finally arrived successfully in the Land of Light.

Upon reaching the borders of the Land of Light, Xu Lingjun immediately requested a secluded residence to begin his seclusion.

The Giant Spirit Stone obtained from the Baoxue Empire, to this point, had its Spiritual Qi almost seventy percent absorbed by him.

If completely absorbed, he was confident of forcefully breaking through the current Inference Realm...

Through the previous fierce battle with the Master of Silicon, he had vaguely gained some insight into what kind of realm lay beyond, and now was the time to consolidate it.

He also had his own matters to attend to.

Especially since Tairuo sought assistance from the Great Xia Empire, but did they need military aid?

Yes, but not entirely; otherwise, they would have requested the deployment of troops to help station the Land of Light at that time.

Mainly, Tairuo actually wanted an advanced version of the cultivation techniques.

To fish or to teach fishing, Tairuo understood this principle.

The Land of Light's national strength was not inferior to that of the Great Xia Empire. Why could the Great Xia Empire withstand the Mysterious Clan's attacks, yet they struggled so much?

Wasn't it just lacking the most crucial part of these cultivation techniques...

And now, they obtained the most critical part of the cultivation techniques—the Spirit Stones.

Especially after paying such a high price, nearly having the Land of Light's technology thoroughly exposed, and incurring a massive debt, they finally brought back so many Spirit Stones.

They naturally couldn't wait to convert these Spirit Stones into combat power.

At any rate, they had just repelled the enemy's attack; unless the enemy was foolish or had a deep vendetta, they would not attack at this time...

They had enough time to consolidate themselves.

Thus, Xu Lingjun not wanting to show his face in public was actually a good thing for Tairuo and the others.

And as the Land of Light submitted to the Great Xia Empire.

But for the current lives of the people in the Land of Light, surprisingly, it made no impact at all... It was indeed so, as the Land of Light had long been used to submission, had been accustomed to rebelling as well.

The rise of the Land of Light over the century was gradually achieved through constant submission and rebellion.

Time flowed slowly like that.

In the blink of an eye, two months had passed.

In these two months, Xu Lingjun hardly left his residence, as if he never came to the Land of Light...

And this was exactly what Tairuo desired.

Unless a great war erupted, he didn't really want Xu Lingjun to appear before the public.

After all, the Land of Light revered the light, yet the light became the strongest of another nation.

Except for wartime, there was no need for him to make a public appearance.

Especially during this period, as Spirit Stones were distributed to those martial artists who were stuck and unable to advance past a certain realm, the overall combat power of the Land of Light experienced an explosion of sorts.

After two continuous years of life-and-death battles, these warriors had long been ready, and now, having received such fortune, their power naturally soared.

In just two short months.

The previously veteran Grandmaster Level experts of the Land of Light like Sai Wen, Ace, and Reo broke through to the Creation Realm one after another, or perhaps to a completely new realm, but at least with combat power equivalent to the Creation Realm!

Chapter 680 You Still Don't Know the Terror of FLAGS_2

Furthermore, over thirty Grandmasters were added, and those who had not broken through also experienced nearly a double improvement.

Especially, people from the Land of Light don't mind several individuals sharing a single Spirit Stone. Some even enjoy absorbing a Spirit Stone simultaneously.

According to them, entering the same object together with more people can activate the Spiritual Qi within the Spirit Stone more effectively, allowing them to gain more.

During these two months, many even filmed episodes, capturing several Martial Artists cultivating on a single Spirit Stone simultaneously, which surprisingly became quite popular.

And this method of sharing Spirit Stones maximized the overall combat power of the Land of Light.

But in the Great Xia Empire, such things are unthinkable. To those Martial Artists, Spirit Stones are like a wife, how could they let others touch them?

"Hahahahaha."

Tairuo laughed with relief and said, "This journey has truly been hard on Minister Beliya. Even though he sacrificed himself, he secured so many Spirit Stones for our Land of Light. If only we had obtained these Spirit Stones earlier, there wouldn't have been any need for such arduous battles."

Indeed.

The mysterious races of the heavens were fighting on three fronts against the Secret Realm, the Land of Light, and the Great Xia Empire. If our Land of Light had such combat power back then, they could have defeated the one-third of the enemy's forces.

Without the presence of the Night Demon, perhaps they could have counterattacked instead.

"Yes, congratulations, Your Highness!"

Sai Jia now has more confidence than before.

With the breakthrough of the current Realm.

He can feel that his strength has improved significantly, far more than he could have imagined before.

He said with comfort, "All of Your Highness's sacrifices, including the contribution of the Plasma Spark Tower, were worth it."

"The sacrifices made today, I will repay them manifold in the future."

Tairuo arrogantly said, "Considering the progress speed of our warriors now, as long as the mysterious races of the heavens don't disturb us, within half a year, our national power will be equal to that of the Great Xia Empire, and within a year, we will surpass it. By then, even if we are still nominally under the Great Xia Empire, how could they dare disrespect us again?"

"Exactly!"

Sai Jia, now with his strength breakthrough, is full of confidence.

He confidently stated, "In fact, even if those mysterious races of the heavens came, what could they do? The Blue Star is not only the Land of Light; they have to divide their forces to deal with the Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm. Even if one-third of them come here, they would only serve as our whetstone, making us stronger."

"Yes, yes, hahahaha..."

Tairuo laughed proudly, "Now, the rise of our Land of Light is unstoppable unless the mysterious races of the heavens fully invade, otherwise, nobody can halt our path to dominating the Blue Star, hahahaha!"

After years of power intoxication, how could he be willing to relinquish his authority now?

Though he had to submit to the Great Xia Empire, his inner discontent was only theoretical discontent... In reality, he didn't have the courage to fall out with the Great Xia Empire or even to show any disrespect.

But now it is different.

The Land of Light has become powerful, and Tairuo is no longer afraid.

In the blink of an eye.

Two more months have passed.

The entire Land of Light is thriving with prosperity.

Every day, a new change unfolds.

In these two months, from visiting Xu Lingjun daily to pay respects and greet, Tairuo gradually reduced to visiting every two, three, five days... until now, he hasn't been there for a whole seven days.

He even had a thought.

Maybe.

Without waiting for the mysterious races of the heavens to be completely defeated, if Xu Lingjun were to die, he could directly march and conquer the Great Xia Empire.

Though the Great Xia Empire had obtained Spirit Stones much earlier than them, they would be reluctant to share them, as enjoying a piece of Spirit Stone jointly with several Martial Artists is something beyond their imagination.

Likewise, their progress in the Land of Light would definitely be several times that of the Great Xia Empire. In the coming year, they will undoubtedly surpass the Great Xia Empire.

By then, seizing the Great Xia Empire and assimilating its national power for themselves.

In doing so, the entire power of the Blue Star would be gathered in his hands, then seizing the Secret Realm...

Now Tairuo finally understands why King Anduin insisted on targeting the Secret Realm.

Inside, it's a natural treasure trove.

If all these powers were brought under the Land of Light's command, by then, leading the fight against the mysterious races of the heavens with the Land of Light at the helm... it's within grasp!

Because of this, his fear and respect for Xu Lingjun naturally aren't as deep as before.

He's just a dying man.

Xu Lingjun obviously also noticed Tairuo's increasingly dismissive attitude.

But he didn't bother much about it, as long as it didn't interfere with his own absorption of Large Spirit Stones.

In fact, although he was within the territory of the Land of Light.

He knew more about many things than Tairuo, the concerned party, did!

After all, he had millions of spies around everywhere.

And here with Tairuo.

He became more complacent and satisfied.

The Land of Light has always lacked a substantial foundation. This cultivated their extra respect and humility towards the strong, but if they gained the slightest advantage, they couldn't hold back their arrogance, eager to bite their master to showcase their power.

Such is their nature, unavoidable.

However, unfortunately, he hadn't enjoyed his sense of self-satisfaction for long...

When news arrived, it was like thunder striking right over his head.

Urgent reports came from the borders.

The mysterious races of the heavens were attacking in force.

Of course, after several months of silence, these mysterious races of the heavens were never honest; naturally, they wouldn't let the Land of Light enjoy such tranquility for too long.

This was not unexpected for Tairuo and others...

But this invasion was vastly different from the previous surprise attacks.

Warships swarmed like flocks of birds, overshadowing the skies, almost engulfing the entire sky.

Almost all elite forces were deployed...

With overwhelming force, they tore through the Land of Light's borderlines, heading straight for its capital.

Despite several attempts at defense along the way, they were easily shattered like paper.

And this time, it wasn't just the Silicon Based Clan.

But included the Silicon Race, Seyin Clan, Flame Race, and Iron Wing Clan...

Numerous multi-shaped mysterious races of the heavens gathered into a massive army.

The number has exceeded tens of millions.

Like an overwhelming ocean, they vowed to completely submerge the Land of Light.

The scale of their forces was at least four to five times more than any previous assault.

"What?!"

Tairuo stood up abruptly, exclaiming, "The mysterious races of the heavens gathered all their forces, even withdrawing their troops from the Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm, advancing towards our Land of Light in three directions?!"

He fell powerlessly onto the throne with a thud, looking at Sai Jia in shock, blurting out, "Sai Jia, are we jinxed? Just before, we said unless the mysterious races of the heavens release all their forces, no one could hinder the rise of our Land of Light... Could it be they heard this?"

"There is worse news."

Sai Jia's face was paler than Tairuo's, saying, "Actually, these mysterious races of the heavens are marching day and night, but at night, they are not attacked by the Night Demon... It's as if the Night Demons fear this overwhelming force, meaning, our most natural shield is no longer there."

"Commander Xu Lingjun indeed didn't lie to us, he said these Night Demons were tools created by the mysterious races of the heavens, and now, they've perfectly controlled this tool."

Tairuo's lips trembled, instantly understanding the despair of falling from paradise into hell.

He laughed miserably, "It must be they've commanded the Night Demons not to attack the mysterious races of the heavens anymore. Looking at it this way, perhaps our enemies are not just the mysterious races of the heavens, but also the Night Demons... Our Land of Light hasn't even had a chance to rise, and this force is enough to wipe us out three times!"

"Your Highness, there is still hope! We still have hope!"

Sai Jia said in alarm, "In fact, Xu Lingjun, he is still with us!"

"Indeed, Commander in Chief Xu!"

Tairuo immediately reacted.

During this time, he hadn't gone frequently for greetings, but now realizing, as if clutching at the last straw, he shouted to Sai Jia, "Commander in Chief Xu can save us, go, quickly invite Commander in Chief Xu!"

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