

Origin Powers 681

Chapter 681 You've said both good and bad, what should I say?

How did things end up like this?

Tairuo suddenly felt...

He and Sai Jia seemed to have bumped into something ominous, whatever they feared, seemed to happen instead.

The mysterious races of the heavens were originally fighting against the Three Great Empires, but now, they've suddenly abandoned the Great Xia Empire and the Secret Realm, with all their armies covering the skies, heading directly for the Land of Light.

What kind of deep-seated hatred is this?

That would make those mysterious races of the heavens do such a crazy thing... this is almost equivalent to giving up all the achievements they had made two years ago.

Could it be that in the eyes of these mysterious races, destroying the Land of Light is a more important task than occupying Blue Star?

Even though he racked his brains, Tairuo couldn't figure out the reason.

But this didn't prevent him from understanding...

Nowadays, that Xu Lingjun, whom he had gradually neglected and who was now critically ill, is instead the savior of the entire Land of Light.

"Commander in Chief, Commander in Chief."

For days, he hadn't been to this place, but now Tairuo didn't even care about embarrassment...

He rushed into the courtyard.

And then, he saw Xu Lingjun lying in bed, already unconscious.

"Commander Xu!!!"

Tairuo exclaimed in shock, went up to support Xu Lingjun, only to find Xu Lingjun barely hanging on, already breathing faintly.

If it were any other day, upon seeing him in this state, Tairuo might even feel a bit gleeful since the time to resist the Great Xia Empire was near... though a bit early, it was still a pleasant surprise.

But why does it have to be at this particular time?

"Quick, quickly go get Gauss!"

Soon, Gauss hurried over, rushing to diagnose Xu Lingjun.

Then he was astonished: "His body's nuclear energy has significantly decreased."

"What?!"

Tairuo and Sai Jia both froze.

At this moment, Xu Lingjun slowly opened his eyes, noticed Tairuo nearby, weakly gasped and smiled bitterly: "Sorry to worry Your Highness Tairuo, don't fret, I found a way to treat myself."

Tairuo shuddered upon hearing this, unsure whether to feel joy or sorrow.

Why did he dare to have the entire Land of Light align with the Great Xia Empire?

Wasn't it because the only one he feared was Xu Lingjun, and Xu Lingjun's impending doom meant they could temporarily feign allegiance with the Great Xia Empire, awaiting Xu Lingjun's demise, the alleged affiliation of the Land of Light would just be in name only?

Therefore, if he had received this news on any regular day, he might be struck with terror, for if Xu Lingjun really survived the nuclear energy, all his previous plans might fall apart.

But now, it just so happens to be at this time...

If Xu Lingjun were alive, it would nullify their entire opportunity, making it difficult to resist the Great Xia Empire in the future.

But if Xu Lingjun were to die now, unable to seek aid from the Great Xia Empire, their Land of Light would have no future.

"Then... is this method effective?"

While asking this, Tairuo himself wasn't sure what he truly wanted, his mind in turmoil, melancholic beyond even the most sorrowful woman.

"I don't know."

Xu Lingjun shook his head, "I might need to seclude myself for a few days, if things go well, perhaps I could dispel the nuclear energy entirely... but until then, I'm afraid I can't be of much help to Your Highness."

"It's okay if the Commander in Chief can't help, as long as..."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "Alas, unfortunately, this time the mysterious races of the heavens have come fiercely, their style of action completely different from before, if it weren't for the worry that this might

be a strategy of feigned attack, the warriors of the Great Xia Empire and those from the Secret Realm would have to defend their homeland, otherwise, I could have asked the warriors of the Great Xia Empire to come aid the Land of Light."

Tairuo opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

Xu Lingjun had already said both good and bad words, what else could he say?

"But Your Highness need not worry."

Xu Lingjun said seriously: "I am confident, as long as I can expel the nuclear energy, then even if it's just me, once I transform into a Light Giant Race, I can surely help the Land of Light fend off this strong enemy. In fact, at the beginning, the Secret Realm nearly couldn't resist those mysterious races' assaults, it was I in the form of a Light Giant Race that managed to successfully help them repel the enemy, I'm quite adept at this!"

"Then how many days will Commander in Chief need?"

"I don't know either, nuclear energy is too terrifying."

Xu Lingjun smiled bitterly, "Besides, I have exhausted quite a lot of Spirit Stones to expel the nuclear energy, I didn't bring much to begin with, and now there's no time to return to the Secret Realm to ask for more..."

Tairuo immediately said without hesitation: "Our Land of Light still has a considerable amount of Spirit Stones left, originally intended to nurture the next generation of Martial Artists. If the Commander in Chief needs, we can bring them to you immediately."

"Thank you!"

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "I ask Your Highness Tairuo to hold on for a bit, during this time, I have observed the progress of the Land of Light, and I believe we can resist these mysterious races of the

heavens for a while, once I emerge from seclusion and solve the nuclear energy problem, I will surely help the Land of Light repel the strong enemy!"

"Well... we can only do that."

Tairuo instinctively felt something was amiss, but he couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was.

Chapter 682 You've said both good and bad, what should I say?_2

But at this moment, Xu Lingjun's retreat has become imperative. He could only express that he would soon send over all the remaining Spirit Stones, and then he followed Sai Jia, Gauss, and others to leave the courtyard.

Once outside, after feeling a blast of cold wind, he finally came to his senses.

Wasn't he here to ask for help?

How come not only did he not get any help, but he ended up giving away all his Spirit Stones?

Moreover, these Spirit Stones were ones he had spent a great cost to buy from Xu Lingjun, and ultimately how did they all end up back in his hands?

This guy didn't even mention borrowing...

It's clearly one of those cases of not paying back without borrowing... isn't it too absurd?

Sai Jia asked in a low voice, "What do we do next?"

"What can we do? We can only hope that Xu Lingjun can really quickly break free from nuclear energy. If he is unwilling to ask his country for help, can we force him?"

Tairuo gritted his teeth and said, "Sai Jiaqing, set up a net to tightly guard this place, ensuring Xu Lingjun cannot escape back to the Great Xia Empire. He can choose not to ask for help, but he must fight for our

Land of Light. When the final moment comes, it's either death, or he requests reinforcements from the Great Xia Empire... I don't believe Xu Lingjun would choose to die with our Land of Light!"

"And what about the Mysterious races of the heavens..."

"Let our warriors of the Land of Light bear it first!"

Tairuo firmly said, "In these months, it's witnessed by everyone that our Land of Light's national power has increased. If we really fight, it's not certain we will lose... muster the courage, don't tarnish our Land of Light's prestige."

"That's all we can do."

Several people sighed, feeling like this allegiance to another country truly amounted to nothing.

How did they end up provoking all these Mysterious races of the heavens?

But unfortunately...

Even if they were stressed beyond belief, the enemy wouldn't give them a chance to react.

The disappearance of the Master of Silicon and the unexpected death of many clan chiefs have long since made these people extremely hate Beliya.

Along with the fact that the Land of Light stands behind Beliya, they naturally saw it as the mastermind of all this, and combined with their previous desire to kill Xu Lingjun as soon as possible, who is now in the Land of Light.

Two birds with one stone, how convenient.

Therefore...

When the army broke through the frontlines, especially without the attacks of the Night Demons.

Unexpectedly, these Night Demons turned out to be so cowardly, seeing such a large army gathered in one place, they didn't dare come out to provoke, which can be considered a good thing... It seems this time, even the fate of Blue Star is standing on their side, wanting to help them overthrow the Land of Light.

And at this moment, within the foremost flagship.

Silicon Element and others listened to the alarms coming from the front, obviously, they were already near the most basic defense line of the Land of Light... also the most resilient line of defense. If they continue forward, they will surely face a storm of attacks.

Being one of the Three Great Empires, it was able to hold back the mysterious races of the heavens for decades on the Endless Abyss.

The strength of the Land of Light is naturally remarkable...

But unfortunately, without the barrier of the Endless Abyss, and now facing so many civilizations simultaneously.

Today, you have no luck to lean on.

Silicon Element coldly ordered, "Advance the whole army, fire the Siege-Breaking Bombs!"

"Yes!"

Even as they are about to step into the enemy's camp, the races of the heavens did not hesitate this time at all; despite being invaders, they instead bore a belief in the inevitability of victory of those mourning a leader.

To fight for their deceased leader.

The warships continued advancing, and along with them, countless missiles with blazing tails took to the skies, heading directly towards the capital of the Land of Light.

In an instant, the sky rained down with a dense barrage of missiles...

And on the side of the Land of Light.

Tairuo stood atop the city wall, staring at the warships swarming like locusts in the distance and the missiles that blocked all vision.

Obviously, this time...

The mysterious races of the heavens are not here to conquer the Land of Light; they are here to destroy it.

Tairuo and others felt a secret fear in their hearts.

Indeed, somewhere they don't know of, the Land of Light somehow unwittingly offended them gravely, to the point where they didn't even want to leave any survivors this time.

If it weren't for the fear that using nuclear bombs would completely destroy Blue Star, thereby inciting the enmity of other mysterious races of the heavens, they probably would have already used nuclear bombs.

"Activate the Plasma Spark Tower!"

Tairuo's expression was solemn; he knew that this time, it was truly the most difficult challenge for the Land of Light, and there could be no holding back.

For the first time, the highest level Spark Tower of the Land of Light revealed its virtual image in the sky, then swiftly expanded, growing larger and larger, until it covered the entire front of the City of Light...

Boom boom boom~~~!!!

In an instant, the earth shook and the sky quaked.

The ground cracked, the crust shattered, countless Night Demons were forcibly ripped from underground... then screeched and wailed mournfully under the sunlight.

When these missiles hit the defense of the Spark Tower.

At the first moment, the world outside the Spark Tower had become scorched earth, a Purgatory World.

Yet the Spark Tower merely emitted transparent ripples... forcefully repelling these enemy attacks.

Tairuo couldn't help but twitch his mouth.

A look of distress appeared on his face. The Plasma Spark Tower's defense power was astonishing, yet the energy consumption was equally staggering. In just this instant, it nearly consumed one-tenth of the Land of Light's income.

Chapter 683 What Should I Say When You've Said It All?_3

This isn't a war, it's a money-burning battle.

And then...

More missiles continued to fly in like a swarm of shooting stars.

The Plasma Spark Tower trembled...

Obviously, it could not withstand this relentless assault.

"Counterattack!"

Tairuo roared to the sky.

The next moment, from countless military fortress bases within the Land of Light, missiles slowly rose up from the bases, simultaneously attacking the invading mysterious races of the heavens from all directions.

Missiles and laser cannons...

The weapons were cold, yet after launching, they instantly claimed countless burning lives!

Land of Light and the mysterious races of the heavens had not yet drawn near, but had already engaged in a fierce high-tech weapon battle in the air...

Countless warships sank.

Every warship's crash and explosion claimed the lives of at least thousands of mysterious races of the heavens.

And the Plasma Spark Tower could protect the City of Light from harm, but elsewhere the innocent civilians were all engulfed in a sea of fire.

Their speed was extremely fast, leaving scorched earth in their wake.

Distance to the Land of Light was already within a stone's throw...

"Kill!"

Countless warriors of the mysterious races of the heavens directly fell from the warships, charging downward...

And Tairuo also let out a long howl.

On the city walls...

Rows of Gauss Laser Guns began to unleash a torrent of anger upon the invading mysterious races of the heavens.

Numerous Mecha rushed out from the Spark Tower.

Alongside them, the previously planted Proton Bombs erupted with a series of violent roars, their overwhelming power even affecting the warships in the sky.

The mysterious races of the heavens suffered heavy casualties before they could even invade.

But having made many sacrifices, they did not retreat as they usually would, instead, they charged forward relentlessly.

Trampling over the bodies of their own as they advanced...

This time, the desperate soldiers would triumph.

Their leader was dead, and they sought revenge, determined to incorporate this Land of Light into their territory completely!

All high-tech weapons were designed to maximize the killing of enemy forces before they could congregate.

But within the planetside combat...

Especially those with strong individual power, they could always easily evade these weapons and break into the enemy's camp, rendering the maximum effect of these weapons null.

Fierce long-range attacks, close combat where every shot could kill...

Eventually, it turned into a melee!

"Kill!!"

"The Land of Light is no longer what it was, let these beasts know that Blue Star belongs to our Land of Light, long live the Land of Light!"

"Perish with the enemy!"

Everyone had Heavy Radium Bombs strapped to them, launching an unyielding attack on their enemies.

They had just received the Creation of heaven and earth and had not yet dominated Blue Star.

How could they lose here?

"Your Highness, I'm going!"

Sai Jia let out a wild roar, transforming into a bolt of lightning, swooping down towards the numerous mysterious races of the heavens below.

Tens of millions strong mysterious races of the heavens' army surged forth, like endless waves rushing to flood the Land of Light.

At the first moment...

Both sides suffered countless casualties.

"Kill, this is the hardest step for us to dominate Blue Star, if we endure, the Secret Realm is ours, Great Xia is ours, and Blue Star is ours!"

Tairuo roared once more, joining the battlefield.

The enemy came as a legitimate force...

The space to employ plots and schemes was minimal.

What could be fought was an absolute contest of national power... fortunately, the Land of Light had accumulated considerable strength over the past few months, otherwise, Tairuo might have already considered surrendering.

But now, he felt... perhaps he could do it?

"Has it finally started?"

Inside the City of Light.

Xu Lingjun opened his eyes, revealing a trace of sarcasm...

He was fully aware of Tairuo's intentions.

A white-eyed wolf that could not be domesticated, although he hadn't struck yet, someone else did... but he might as well seize the opportunity to lend a helping hand.

Chapter 684 You still dare to say you didn't do it on purpose?

The war continues...

Unlike any war before.

No probing exchanges, just the most brutal slaughter.

Day and night.

Without the obstruction of the Night Demons, they have no last concerns, everything is at the ultimate cost of killing the most enemy forces.

Bodies piled up like mountains, slowly leaving no space to stand.

The turrets could only be set on the corpses.

Rivers of blood flowed, and the low-lying ground had already converged into a sea of blood.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

One day, three days, five days...

The invaders from the mysterious races of the heavens seemed tireless, determined to wipe the Land of Light off the Blue Star map with this battle today.

The previous Baoxue Empire remains only a scorched earth, no longer usable, forcing them to start from the Desperate Great Wall... but the Desperate Great Wall is on the Star Ring, presenting major logistical challenges.

If the Land of Light can be destroyed...

Of course, most importantly, were the deaths of their leaders.

Killed by them, their souls in heaven must be weeping, waiting for them to help avenge them!

Boom~~~!!!

A loud explosion.

The Plasma Spark Tower finally, due to a lack of energy, shattered completely after holding out for days.

The City of Light was completely exposed to enemy bombardment...

At least the mysterious races of the heavens retained basic sanity.

They came to invade Blue Star, not to destroy it.

They couldn't, out of spite, say they no longer wanted Blue Star and then annihilate it...

They gained an initial opportunity, but behind them, countless others were waiting to share in the spoils!

There are countless mysterious races eyeing Blue Star, and if it were truly destroyed, not even the Silicon Based Clan could withstand the boundless fury.

Moreover, Blue Star was their designated home.

This was why they hadn't deployed nukes to sink Blue Star directly.

Besides, they didn't lack chances of victory.

If anything... their chances were very high.

With the collapse of the Plasma Spark Tower.

The onslaught of the mysterious races of the heavens intensified, pushing the Land of Light into a retreat.

Although extensive battle lines were drawn.

From the sky, their lines were nearly collapsing, barely holding off the enemy's strong assaults.

"Summon all able warriors, charge!"

"This is the last checkpoint for our Land of Light to dominate Blue Star. If we pass this, our gains from this war will be enough to let us completely reign over Blue Star!"

"Hold on!"

Warriors empowered by the Spirit Stone, those awaiting the Spirit Stone's power, and even the logistical soldiers were all pulled to the front lines.

In matters of life and death for the Land of Light, Tairuo could no longer care about anything...

Deploying every available warrior, watching them die under overwhelming numbers, Sai Jia breaking through to the Creation Realm, his strength was unparalleled.

In his words, even someone as strong as Xu Lingjun, without that strange mirror, without transforming into a Light Giant, without using those bizarre methods, he had the confidence to fight hundreds of rounds.

But alas...

What good is strength?

Tairuo witnessed Sai Jia being besieged by several experts of the Iron Wing Clan, and someone secretly appeared, taking his head.

It wasn't just Sai Jia who died; too many warriors met tragic ends.

Zophie died in battle, Jack died, Sai Wen died, the First Generation died, and their bodies were crucified, demonstrating the enemy's determination to annihilate the Land of Light.

Fortunately, before their deaths, the four transferred all their power into Ace, helping Ace temporarily break through to the Creation Realm...

This caught the enemy off guard, barely preserving the Land of Light's legacy...

"Xu Lingjun hasn't emerged yet?"

Amidst the brutal fighting, Tairuo grabbed Gauss beside him, angrily shouting: "It's been so many days, the Land of Light's war hasn't ceased, if this continues, the Land of Light will fall, and he hasn't emerged?"

Gauss, just through a bloody battle, his entire body covered in grime, gasped: "I just sent someone to look, he's still in seclusion!"

"Cursed by nuclear energy, he's doomed, no matter how he struggles it's useless!"

Tairuo panted: "I want reinforcements from the Great Xia Empire, they haven't arrived yet... damn it... Gauss, activate the Zero Plan, tell Xu Lingjun, if I don't see the Great Xia's reinforcements within two days, I'll execute the Zero Plan!"

Gauss exclaimed: "But... Your Highness, Blue Star can't endure a second nuclear explosion, another one and the Earth Core will destabilize, then the entire Blue Star will be destroyed!"

"Indeed, everything will return to nothingness!"

Tairuo, with a cruel smile, said: "The Land of Light still has many warriors, but continue fighting, and it will be utterly destroyed. Once gone, what's the point of Blue Star? I want the Great Xia Empire to be buried with us!"

"Yes!"

Gauss looked at Tairuo, completely descended into madness.

Indeed...

The Land of Light can't hold much longer.

Through these days of fierce battle, aside from Ace and himself, all warriors of the Land of Light's guard are dead.

Chapter 685 You still dare to say you didn't do it on purpose?_2

Now it's the logistics soldiers on top.

Even if reinforcements from the Great Xia Empire arrive now and the Land of Light can be saved, the most elite forces have already been exhausted.

Although the battle results are heartening... so far, more than half of the forces of the mysterious races of the heavens have been wiped out by them.

But they probably have no capacity to digest this battle's results.

Even in the most ideal scenario, it would be difficult for the Land of Light to return to its former state within the next thirty years.

Wait!!!

Gauss suddenly froze, a look of realization appearing on his face.

Could it be... this is the reason the Great Xia Empire is unwilling to assist?

And at this moment.

From within the boundaries of the Land of Light, suddenly, a dazzling light shot into the sky.

Golden light pure and bright, like the most brilliant noon sun, blossoming with breathtaking radiance.

Within that light, a majestic figure slowly emerged.

This figure held in hand a sword almost half as long as his body.

He raised his hand...

The sword light turned into a scorching beam, slicing down from the sky.

In an instant, heaven and earth trembled!

With one sword stroke, several warships suspended at the forefront were directly cut in half, leading to a violent explosion that engulfed all surrounding invaders.

Just one sword, yet it almost cleared an entire area of the mysterious races of the heavens.

"It's Light!"

"The God of Light has come to save us!"

"Heaven bless our Land of Light!"

The warriors weary from battle saw the towering beam of light and all displayed looks of reverence in their eyes.

They all began to shout excitedly.

"It's Xu Lingjun!"

Tairuo exclaimed in delight, shouting, "He really has dispelled the nuclear energy. Without expelling the nuclear energy, how could he unleash such terrifying destructive power? Light Giant Race... this is the true reason I wanted to invite him here from the beginning!"

He shouted loudly, "Charge, everyone, cooperate with the Light Giant, kill!"

Under his rallying... or rather, there was no need for his rallying anymore.

With the appearance of the Light Giant.

One sword stroke created a vacuum, and against the barrage of countless cannon fires, he raised his hand, and a light mirror appeared directly in front of him.

No matter how powerful the laser cannon fire was, it only pushed him back a few steps... without causing even a slight injury!

Xu Lingjun held a sword in one hand and the Heavenly Mirror in the other, seemingly indestructible and unstoppable!

Under his leadership...

The warriors of the Land of Light launched the most violent charge forward. Clearly, they were initially the ones at a disadvantage, but the appearance of the Light Giant made their suicidal charge seem like a victorious assault.

Under Xu Lingjun's leadership, the remaining elite warriors of the Land of Light charged towards the mysterious races of the heavens.

With a backbone now.

Through sheer determination, the disadvantage was quickly overturned.

"Hahaha, our Land of Light is saved!"

Tairuo laughed loudly, "Gauss, you stay to guard... I'll head to the front lines for some intense action!"

He casually tossed aside his cape, laughing, "Here I come!"

He transformed into a blaze of red and rushed towards the mysterious races of the heavens.

Gauss wore a solemn expression.

Watching the situation rapidly reverse since Xu Lingjun's appearance... though just one person, his presence attracted most of the cannon fire, making it impossible for the enemy to ignore him.

Though he alone shielded the Land of Light from a significant amount of firepower.

But even so...

Gauss was not stingy in viewing Xu Lingjun with suspicion.

He led our Land of Light's forces against the mysterious races of the heavens, no matter which side perishes, wouldn't the Great Xia Empire ultimately benefit?

And even if some warriors of the Land of Light survive this war, they would surely revere Xu Lingjun as a deity... just this one battle, he had exhausted over 80 percent of the Land of Light's elite combat strength, and then captured the faith of the remaining 20 percent of warriors.

It was intentional, wasn't it...

The treaties signed by both sides were not truly binding to either party.

But after this battle, the Land of Light may be unable to resist the Great Xia Empire, forced to... even with joy, accept the residency of the Great Xia Empire's people!

Such a deep and insightful Xu Lingjun!

Although Gauss still could not understand some points...

If this was all deliberately arranged by Xu Lingjun, why did the Master of Silicon and others cooperate so well with him before?

And with the nuclear energy within him, how could Xu Lingjun be so certain he could expel it at the critical moment?

He always felt... there were many truths he was yet unaware of.

Thinking about it, Gauss, looking at the Light Giant, had a fearful gaze containing deep wariness, what a terrifying man!

But at the very least, not having to let the Blue Star be utterly destroyed by the Land of Light, that was truly great.

Moreover, given the current situation, what would knowing the truth change?

What the Great Xia Empire wanted was perhaps merely an utterly submissive Land of Light... but what the mysterious races of the heavens wanted was the scorched earth after the Land of Light's downfall!

They did not have many choices from the beginning!

"Seventh Army, break through from point five, converge with the Fourth Army, and eliminate the enemies between you."

He quickly started commanding the battle formations.

Under his command...

The combat power from the Land of Light erupted even stronger.

Under the cover of cannon fire, quickly counteracting the battle situation.

And at this time.

Silicon Element's eyes turned red.

He stared furiously at the Light Giant, angrily shouting, "He is Xu Lingjun, the King of the Secret Realm, the one who harmed my father, kill him, activate the Light Energy Cannon, kill him!"

Chapter 686 You still dare to say you didn't do it on purpose?_3

Countless bombardments, under the command of the Silicon Element, were directed at Xu Lingjun.

But Xu Lingjun had a mouthful of Immortal Bean...

Whenever his spiritual power slightly waned, he would immediately swallow one.

The Immortal Bean's power is astonishing, and most importantly, it has no limit on strength... if you're hungry, eat one to be full, and even Sharu could restore all his wounds and power by eating one.

This was inherently an unreasonable thing.

Restoring Xu Lingjun's power was naturally a piece of cake.

The Heavenly Mirror shone with boundless light, rising like a great sun, suppressing all attacks.

Humans originally didn't have the ability to counter warships, but that was entirely due to the limitation of body size... and now, Xu Lingjun had obviously broken free from this constraint.

Under his leadership, the battle between the Land of Light and the mysterious races of the heavens had become even more brutal, but with united resolve, the scales of victory began to gradually tilt in their favor.

The casualties were extremely heavy, but those who survived seemed to know no fatigue, no fear.

Tairuo charged through the crowd, laughing arrogantly, watching as they gradually took the initiative.

And just then.

"Lord of Silicon, we've detected an army exceeding a million marching towards us from the rear, we're surrounded!"

"What?!"

Silicon Element was immediately shocked and exclaimed, "Who is it?"

Before the words were out of his mouth, he already knew the answer.

It was the Great Xia Empire.

"Damn it, what happened to the garrison troops we left behind?"

Silicon Element was in shock, but he wasn't a fool. Since they were going all out against the Land of Light, he naturally left the most basic forces to guard against the Great Xia Empire. For this, he specifically left behind a million troops and many of the most advanced technological weapons.

Even if outmatched...

They should at least hold on until reinforcements could arrive.

But why hadn't even a signal been sent back, and now those garrison troops were gone... and the Great Xia Empire had arrived?

It was unlikely that a Night Demon night raid wiped them out before they could respond, right?

But now wasn't the time to consider these things...

The Land of Light at the front, despite heavy casualties, was fighting with remarkable unity, almost at a stalemate with them, and now even the Great Xia Empire had joined the fray.

Silicon Element's eyes were burning red.

He hatefully stared at that towering figure in the distance...

Xu Lingjun!

The enemy who killed my father is right in front—but for the greater good.

"All troops, retreat!"

He angrily growled, gritting his teeth, "I will settle this score with you all, I absolutely will settle this score!"

And once the command was given.

The troops, already frightened to the core by the unexpectedly high morale of the warriors from the Land of Light, did not hesitate to retreat when given the chance...

Like the sea, the warships quickly withdrew.

Watching the enemy warships scurry away under the bombardment, the warriors did not pursue further... but the gunfire was relentless, with countless laser beam shells and cannonfire striking these warships directly.

Even if they wanted to escape, they would shed a layer of skin.

And at this moment, Xu Lingjun had already begun to revert to human form amidst the public eye, receiving the warriors' adulation and cheers!

Meanwhile, Gauss couldn't help but feel a little surprised...

He, too, received the news of the Great Xia Empire's mobilization.

It couldn't have been timed better or worse, arriving precisely now to become the final straw on the camel's back.

Took the biggest credit for this battle, without a single soldier dying or being injured.

Xu Lingjun!

Do you still dare say this wasn't intentional?

Chapter 687 Unifying Blue Star

Victory.

And it's a major victory.

This time, the Silicon based Mysterious Clan and other mysterious races of the heavens almost gave it their all, but they suffered losses exceeding half of their forces.

This was a glorious victory.

Though the sacrifice was immense...

According to final statistics, this battle cost the Land of Light over seven million casualties.

Not only were the Security Army and Cosmic Army completely annihilated, but even many logistical troops, who weren't qualified to fight, had to be pushed onto the battlefield. With this battle, the Land of Light is beyond merely suffering a severe blow to its Primordial Qi.

Their Martial Tao inheritance has, one might say, completely broken.

To mend it, thirty years?

Perhaps even fifty years may not be enough to restore it... Just before the battle, several months of efforts saw Sai Wen, Reo, and others breaking through into the Creation Realm one after another.

But in the end, only Ace still remains alive.

Yet, what can one person do?

After all, Ace is different from Sai Jia. Sai Jia could offer strategies to Tairuo, whereas Ace's crude nature made him favor dismembering enemies. From now on, apart from Gauss, Tairuo is hard-pressed to find an assistant who can confer with him and achieve resonance over major issues.

The Great Xia Empire also made enormous sacrifices; their army's deployment cost astronomical amounts daily.

It's said that if not for a certain magnate within the Great Xia Empire providing aid, they might not have been able to arrive so swiftly... After years of bitter fighting, the Great Xia Empire's funding has also reached a crisis.

But regardless of the sacrifices made by these two great empires, they ultimately claimed a significant victory.

That evening, to welcome the aid from Han Yun City and others.

Tairuo specially held a banquet...

At the banquet, the lights are bright, and the wine flowed freely.

A scene of splendor, juxtaposed with the grieving families below who have lost sons and husbands, felt like two extremes.

At the banquet.

Everyone praised Tairuo continually, their voices filled with admiration.

Xu Lingjun even approached Tairuo, voluntarily offering a toast, and expressed, "Thanks to His Highness Tairuo, after this battle, the mysterious races of the heavens suffered heavy losses that I'm afraid will be hard to replenish."

Tairuo lamented, "Regrettably, the cost my Land of Light paid this time is almost unbearable."

The casualties of the Land of Light are not merely lives lost; the Plasma Spark Tower, a weapon embodying the nation's pinnacle technology, when deployed, even easily withstands Star level Weapons.

Its power is so formidable that even those paradoxical weapons produced by Xu Lingjun's Talent Source would unlikely break it directly.

Yet, its drawback lies in burning money.

Beyond burning—it's extravagance to the nth degree...

After several days of activation, the Plasma Spark Tower has drained the national treasury to the point where even mice would cry upon entering.

People gone, money gone.

Despite winning...

The ones reaping the fruits of victory were Xu Lingjun.

At this point, Tairuo vaguely sensed something amiss...

Why does it seem something doesn't feel quite right?

Upon closer thought, it's unclear what's wrong, after all, can the war efforts of the mysterious races of the heavens truly be under human control?

The full force invasion by the mysterious races, how could this be linked to Xu Lingjun standing before him?

Xu Lingjun sighed, "Such a pity—these mysterious races are too cunning. Initially, I couldn't fathom whether they were luring the tiger away or making a distraction, so I could only hold my troops back. It wasn't until they mobilized their army that I realized they truly intended to attack the Land of Light. I immediately strengthened communication orders for Great Xia Empire's army to move out, but was obstructed by their defensive forces."

He apologized, "A whole million in defensive forces, supplemented by relying on military equipment to fight, Night Demon being for their use, made our battle tremendously taxing. Especially since we had to preserve enough strength to support the Land of Light; we couldn't afford to sacrifice, couldn't afford to die, which delayed us quite a bit, resulting in the Land of Light losing so many people."

"Troops were willing to deploy—truly a fortune for our Land of Light amidst calamity. As for those sacrificed warriors, what I need to loathe is not the Land of Light, but the mysterious races of the heavens."

Upon hearing Xu Lingjun's explanation, Tairuo thought it genuinely seemed coincidental... The explanation given was sincerely plausible.

The Night Demon was indeed created by the mysterious races of the heavens; this is indisputable.

Their ability to send troops here despite the Night Demon's hindrance within days must also have involved significant sacrifices.

"Right, there's one more matter."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "Truthfully, seeing this enormous sacrifice by the Land of Light, I really hesitate to bring it up, but our previous agreement was quite clear. If Great Xia Empire needed to enter the Land of Light to assist in patrols, then the cost should be fully paid by the Land of Light. This time, Great Xia Empire deployed millions of warriors and speaking frankly and without disrespect, if not for an unnamed Mr. Wang providing full financial support, we might not have gathered enough military funds."

He apologized, "It's not us hitting when you're down—it's that after perpetual warfare, we of Great Xia Empire really can't afford that much military expense. This time, to rescue the Land of Light, we owe Mr. Wang so much money, repaying it..."

Tairuo's smile grew strained, but he had to speak earnestly, "Commander in Chief Xu is absolutely right, repayment is a must... Rest assured, this debt shall be shouldered by our Land of Light; even if we have to sell everything, we will repay this money."

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"Hmm, then I must trouble Prince Tairuo to expedite the process, after all, Mr. Wang is not someone who does charity; his interest rates are quite high, nine parts out of thirteen returns... sigh... to take the risk of losing the entire investment to lend us money in such a critical time, it's actually understandable that the interest is a bit high, right?"

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Fortunately, the Land of Light still has quite a few military facilities, and now that the Land of Light has suffered such heavy losses, I'm afraid those equipments will not be of use, at that time, I'll speak on your behalf, if we use these things as collateral to pay the debt, it shouldn't be much of a problem."

Tairuo's smile became forced.

He mumbled, "But if we lose these military facilities, and if the enemy attacks again..."

Although they essentially wouldn't use them.

People can grow with a hope for decades, but if these things are lost, just like Tairuo has always had an interest in the Land of Light, he couldn't believe that Xu Lingjun in front of him would let the Land of Light grow so freely.

Even though by now, they had completely lost their opportunity to stand on equal footing with the Great Xia Empire.

But even a sliver of a chance, they wouldn't want to let go.

Unfortunately...

Even such a negligible chance, Xu Lingjun also wouldn't want to let go.

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "They will not attack again, because this time, I plan to take the initiative."

Tairuo exclaimed, "What? Take the initiative? Isn't it too hasty?"

"We are eager, but the enemy is even more so! Do not forget, this time the mysterious races of the heavens took initiative and ended in failure, their losses must be extremely heavy."

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "So to thoroughly defeat the mysterious races of the heavens, this is the best opportunity! If we don't reclaim the Desperate Great Wall, we can only remain in passive defense, and even if we truly annihilate the Silicon Mysterious Clan, there will still be other races attacking then."

Tairuo was silent.

He naturally knew that what Xu Lingjun said was correct.

But right now... the Land of Light...

"Commander in Chief's proposal is naturally correct, but the biggest problem now is probably still the Night Demon."

Gauss interjected from behind Tairuo, "The Night Demon race is numerous and powerful. Moreover, they are under the control of the mysterious races of the heavens. If we fully attack the Desperate Great Wall, and they hold us back on one side while orchestrating the Night Demons to attack our defenses, then we might find ourselves facing attacks from both fronts, unable to cope."

"That's exactly what I wanted to say."

Xu Lingjun smiled proudly and said, "Do you all remember the Master of Silicon whom I beheaded before? I found a sword on him, I accidentally discovered that using this sword, I can actually control those Night Demons."

Upon hearing this.

The two were instantly stupefied.

Xu Lingjun explained, "There was no other way, before Vice Commander Han didn't take it seriously, just considering that sword to be a sharp divine weapon. After all, being carried by the Master of Silicon closely, its sharpness was naturally extraordinary, so he carried it. But who knew that when battling the Night Demons, he wielded that weapon and then found those Night Demons actually knelt before him. In fact, if it wasn't for such a coincidental opportunity, we might not have arrived here so quickly to aid the Land of Light."

The two uttered an 'oh', accepting this explanation.

"No wonder the battles were so intense before, but the Night Demons never joined the battlefield. It turns out the critical Controller fell into your hands."

Tairuo was secretly startled, thinking that, in this way... doesn't it mean that these Night Demons are now under the command of Xu Lingjun?

The Land of Light suffered severe losses, already lagging far behind the Great Xia Empire.

And now with these Night Demons added, it seems even if the Land of Light fully recovers, it cannot contend with the Great Xia Empire.

Gauss smiled bitterly, "Commander in Chief, your bid to counterattack, we understand and are willing to support, but with the current combat power of the Land of Light, I'm afraid it won't be much help in this battle..."

"Captain Gauss, what you said isn't entirely accurate."

Xu Lingjun smiled, "You can help us a lot, actually. If only the Great Xia Empire moves, the enemy might be on guard, so I plan to split the assault into three—respectively the Great Xia Empire, the Land of Light, and the previously obliterated Baoxue Empire. At that time, I'm afraid the Great Xia Empire's army will enter your Land of Light. Of course, we previously signed an agreement. The Land of Light has suffered grievously; it is necessary for our Great Xia Empire to station troops here to maintain order, killing two birds with one stone."

Seeing the slightly changing expressions, Xu Lingjun smiled, "And since the Night Demons have come under our control, it wouldn't make sense not to utilize their power to charge the Desperate Great Wall. But how should the Night Demons be sent up? The Great Xia Empire's warships are used for ferrying the living, these dead... coincidentally, your Land of Light's warships still have quite a few in stock, perfectly ready for our use to transport the warriors."

Tairuo: "....."

Looking at Xu Lingjun's amiable smile.

He only felt a chill running up to his skull.

Leaving no path for the Land of Light at all... not only stationing troops in the Land of Light, but after suffering substantial debts, they still need to cover their military expenses, and even their technological weapons must be pawned off to pay debts, and the warships are being turned into transport tools for space missions.

What is left of the Land of Light with this?

An empty shell?

Rise?

Detach from the control of the Great Xia Empire?

Even inside the Imperial Palace, Tairuo could hear the cheers from outside, shouting Light! Light! Light!

Today's appearance of the Light Giant Race undoubtedly set the entire Land of Light aglow, believing it was light that saved their nation.

And light...

Was the Commander Xu before them.

But unfortunately, they had already signed an agreement before, and every clause proposed by Xu Lingjun was so reasonable that they couldn't find any words to refute.

If before, relying on the national strength of the Land of Light, they could have reneged...

But now, reneging?

If they dare to renege, the Great Xia Empire doesn't even need to do anything, just recall their army, and the mysterious races of the heavens will sort them out.

Or maybe...

Perhaps the very night they pull back, the Night Demons would rebel, turning the entire Land of Light into a second Baoxue Empire!

Thinking of this, the shadow of disheartenment appeared in Tairuo's eyes, then he recalled something and somewhat hopefully asked, "Commander in Chief Xu, when you took in the nuclear energy, how is your body now?"

"Oh, you mean that."

Speaking of this, Xu Lingjun perked up immediately, smiled, and said, "My recovery is quite satisfactory, this incident can be considered a blessing in disguise, not only did the nuclear energy fail to take my life, it even allowed me to integrate nuclear energy into myself, elevating my strength further, and even gaining more insights, hmm... the Master of Silicon not only failed to kill me, but made me stronger."

Tairuo: "....."

His expression was wooden, having no idea what to say.

Can resistance still happen?

Probably not.

This Xu Lingjun's lifespan is likely to surpass his own.

Previous thoughts were wonderful, but now, given a second thought, all of it seems unreachably naive.

Tairuo finally resigned... even nuclear energy couldn't take Xu Lingjun's life, how extraordinarily strong must his strength have become?

He no longer had any last hope.

Tairuo had to admit, though he had yet to ascend the throne, he would likely be the last sovereign of the Land of Light.

After the Baoxue Empire, the Land of Light too, finally bore the surname 'Xia' now.

And Xu Lingjun's heart was further filled with gratification.

This time, the Great Xia Empire would equate to the entirety of Blue Star.

He could finally launch a full-force offensive at ease.

Chapter 689 The Magical Uses of the Immortal Bean

They say it's going to be a total attack...

But those words are just to console Tairuo, to give him an excuse to deceive himself.

You have to know, Xu Lingjun indeed has a plan for a total attack, but he will never put it into action before completely digesting the Land of Light.

Is Han Yun City here for reinforcements?

What a joke... Not a single person died, what's there to reinforce?

They are here to harvest prestige, and at the same time, help replace the fallen warriors of the Land of Light and secure it. Of course, in doing so, I'm afraid even if Tairuo were to have diarrhea first thing in the morning, they wouldn't be able to hide it from Han Yun City's watchful eyes.

In the ensuing time.

Wang Qingya, along with the management from the other three Great Academies and a large number of top students have rushed to this place, including Su Huanqing, who came along as a mentor.

Their task is to fully take over all the scientific research achievements of the Land of Light.

"Wow... so many scientific achievements..."

"Is this the latest warship invisibility technology? And it's the third generation..."

"We have gravitational polarization technology too, and it's even been put to use. It's just that I didn't expect you to apply it to individual weapons, truly remarkable."

"Controlled nuclear fusion is precisely controlled to such a degree, amazing."

"I didn't expect the Land of Light to secretly have so many advanced technologies, it seems you've put quite a bit of effort into scientific research."

The numerous researchers from the Four Great Academies all had expressions of admiration on their faces.

Science knows no borders.

Everyone's research technology isn't the same, yet they are interconnected. With just a glance, it's naturally understood how much effort the Land of Light has put into technology.

They couldn't help but feel a tinge of regret, not knowing what the situation is like at the Baoxue Empire. Unfortunately... the Baoxue Empire has already been completely destroyed in a nuclear blast, and they won't get to see it in their lifetime.

And upon hearing these words of praise.

The researchers from the Land of Light almost had their hearts broken.

This was all their hard work over the years, and now, it's all taken away by others... Though they can continue their research in the future, it will no longer be for the Land of Light.

And the warships.

All need to be modified to maximize their storage capacity.

This requires a large amount of manpower... Although the warriors of the Land of Light suffered heavy casualties, the researchers and engineers barely had any losses, and they have all been pulled in to do this work.

By this point.

The Land of Light already exists in name only.

It's conceivable that within years, the Land of Light might become the Province of Light or called by another name.

But sadly, who cares about this national calamity?

The people outside in the Land of Light are completely immersed in the legend of the Light Giant Race saving the world, each unable to extricate themselves from their excitement... What's more joyful is that with so many warriors dead, finally, someone is willing to fight for them.

Does it matter who's in charge over their heads?

They totally don't care.

Rather, after believing the light's deceit for so many years, the Land of Light has now been picked clean by Xu Lingjun.

And at this moment.

Xu Lingjun isn't dealing with any of this...

After not seeing Wang Qingya and Su Huanqing for several months.

Naturally, it's time to indulge again in the joy of sharing a warm bed together...

It's really sad to say, busy with the war, Xu Lingjun hasn't experienced this kind of ultimate joy for some time.

Years passing by.

Wang Qingya and Su Huanqing have gone through years, becoming even more charming.

Mainly Wang Qingya... has gained a gentle and calm temperament.

For Su Huanqing, it feels like there's no difference from when they first met.

Still like a high school student... small...

And because they were passively cultivating in the Immortal Tao Technique due to Xu Lingjun infusing them, plus the fact that the two of them have been researching cell vitality technology, anyway, just from the appearance, there's actually no difference from being in their twenties.

It's just, clearly Wang Qingya has reached the age of a big girl worrying about marriage.

After all, she is quite a bit older than Xu Lingjun... Plus the fact that Xu Lingjun has recently forcibly changed his form of address for Wang Tiancheng, giving him a psychological shadow, fearing this is Xu Lingjun's first step towards renegeing on the marriage.

God have mercy, his daughter has already been completely devoured and wiped clean.

This brat won't learn bad things out there, right?

So... rather than saying that Wang Qingya is worried about marriage, it's more like a certain rich man's a bit worried.

Because of this.

After a fierce confrontation.

Xu Lingjun emerged victorious, forcefully suppressing the two women.

Afterwards, hearing Wang Qingya mention Wang Tiancheng's advise.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but laugh and cry.

He laughed and said, "Father Wang still... uh... Uncle Wang is really worrying too much, but rest assured, Qingya, once this war is over, I will marry you. Others may not know, but won't you trust me, Sister Yaya?"

"Whatever, after all this time with you, we're just missing the ceremony. Whether we have it or not, it doesn't really matter."

Wang Qingya leaned lightly against Xu Lingjun's chest, listening to the calm beating of his heart, and sighed, "Thanks to you infusing me with the cultivation technique, otherwise, I might not even have the qualification to share a room with you."

"It's okay, there's Immortal Bean."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "Although theoretically only I can consume it, as long as it touches my bodily fluids, it can have the same effect."

As he spoke, he noticed Wang Qingya's reproachful glare.

And next to him, Su Huanqing's face was blushing furiously...

Xu Lingjun wryly said, "I mean blood, what did you two think?"

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"Of course it's blood... hahaha..."

Su Huanqing immediately looked away in embarrassment.

Meanwhile, Wang Qingya took a bite on Xu Lingjun's chest, as she didn't believe this was really just a misunderstanding.

After the joke, Wang Qingya quickly talked about serious matters with Xu Lingjun.

She didn't come only to reunite with Xu Lingjun.

There was serious business...

Only after a busy day and needing rest did she follow behind Su Xun.

In fact, after receiving the gains from the Land of Light, she had a thought in mind but didn't have the chance to discuss it with Xu Lingjun.

Now that things were finally settling down.

She finally had some time.

Xu Lingjun said in surprise, "You mean, Baoxue Empire's scientific research facility?"

"That's right, after receiving the Land of Light, I realized that the Baoxue Empire, Land of Light, and Great Xia Empire, although all Blue Star races, have different scientific paths due to their corresponding mysterious races of the heavens... just like many studies in the Land of Light have complementary effects on our scientific achievements."

Although still a mess.

At this time, Wang Qingya looked serious and said earnestly, "Our research institutes and those of the Land of Light actually have explosion-proof facilities, and their scales are at the nuclear bomb level... clearly showing that both countries' leaders are very serious about their scientific pursuits. So, I have no reason not to suspect if the Baoxue Empire's scientific facilities might still remain even after being bombarded by nuclear bombs?"

"I haven't thought about that question."

"But Xiaojun, aren't you planning to counterattack the Desperate Great Wall?"

Wang Qingya said seriously, "I also heard you mention before that the Silicon Mysterious Clan is just the beginning, right? Even if we annihilate the Silicon Mysterious Clan, it doesn't mean peace will follow. Blue Star was breached once, so it could be breached a second time, especially now that the Baoxue Empire is gone, and the Land of Light has suffered heavy casualties, the Great Xia Empire has grown immensely in strength these years, but its numbers haven't increased much."

Xu Lingjun understood Wang Qingya's meaning.

In the past, the Great Xia Empire only needed to defend the Polar Star Battlefield.

But now...

With Blue Star victorious, the Great Xia Empire must simultaneously guard the Polar Star Battlefield, Endless Abyss, and Desperate Great Wall, three Star Ring Battlefields!

Enemies on all sides in the truest sense.

"The Great Xia Empire has too small a population base, and the growth of infants takes time. At times like this... what we need is technological support!"

Wang Qingya said, "Xiaojun, your Celestial Human Organization can produce many marvelous technological devices, but to us, they are like castles in the air—capable of great effect but unable to strengthen the foundational base. However, if we were to acquire Baoxue Empire's technological devices..."

"I understand what you mean, Sister Yaya. Leave this matter to me."

"Yes, I also know you've gained the ability to control the Night Demon through that Master of Silicon, which gave me this idea after seeing the devices at the Land of Light's research institute."

Wang Qingya lazily stood up, gave Su Huanqing a gentle push, and sent her into Xu Lingjun's arms with a smile: "I have to get busy, Xiaoqing, you stay with Xiaojun more."

With that, she got up and went to the bathroom.

A brief bath washed away the traces... she then put on a brand new white lab coat, as the old one she wore for a day had been thoroughly messed up by Xu Lingjun.

After bidding goodbye to Xu Lingjun, she opened the door and went out briskly.

Despite only having slept for two hours.

But a refreshed woman naturally carried herself differently from before... full of energy.

Su Huanqing shyly leaned against Xu Lingjun's side.

Since Wang Qingya left...

Her demeanor was a bit reserved. Despite being an old couple with Xu Lingjun, she seemed not to have grown at all in both body and mentality, still holding back in many ways.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but chuckle.

He patted her head...

Clearly a lot younger than her, yet in front of her, he always felt like he was the one in absolute control.

He chuckled, "Alright, it's not like we're in those unsatiated youthful days, let's get down to business, plus your cultivation couldn't match Sister Yaya's at all, I'll give you some extra training today..."

"Extra training? Still... still more?"

Su Huanqing blushed, her thoughts going astray.

"That's right, this time it'll definitely be much bigger than anything you've used before."

"It can be even bigger?"

"Of course, now get up, put on your clothes, I'll take you there."

"There... there? Not here?"

Su Huanqing blinked her eyes, wondering if it would be outdoors...

But with Xu Lingjun urging her, she had no choice but to comply.

Half an hour later.

Xu Lingjun led her by the hand into a closed chamber...

Inside, a long-haired and beautiful woman was sitting cross-legged, earnestly cultivating before a giant spirit stone, her navy blue uniform highlighting her slender waist, exuding a heroic aura even while sitting still.

Su Huanqing exclaimed, "Jingjun? Why is she here?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "Jingjun has been cultivating here for four days. She's only a step away from breaking through to the Inference Realm, so I didn't disturb her and let her use the Giant Spirit Stone here for cultivation. Your foundation is too weak, so stay here and cultivate for a few more days."

"So you really meant cultivating..."

Only then did Su Huanqing realize that she had misunderstood, laughing awkwardly, "I thought... you... wanted to..."

"Wanted what?"

"Wanted to take me for outdoor cultivation, haha... turns out it's next to this spirit stone..."

Su Huanqing laughed twice, cursing herself silently as an idiot.

"Alright, hurry up and cultivate, with the cultivation technique and spiritual energy entering the body, my lifespan is now at least starting at 300 years, I definitely don't want to outlive you, if you want to stay with me longer, work hard at it."

Xu Lingjun gave her a pat on the butt, indicating for her to find a spot and settle down.

Su Huanqing hurriedly ran to the farthest place from Xu Lingjun... sitting down, she silently started cultivating.

And Xu Lingjun also began to cultivate.

The spiritual energy inside the Giant Spirit Stone was overwhelmingly abundant... a few more people wouldn't make a difference.

Especially since Su Huanqing's cultivation level was too low, still not having achieved much, Xu Lingjun definitely didn't want to outlive his wife... at the very least, he needed to extend her life by a few hundred more years.

One should know that any accomplished cultivator easily lives for hundreds if not thousands of years.

Moreover, he was serious about cultivation as well.

Although Xu Lingjun's current power made him almost invincible on Blue Star,

just being invincible on Blue Star wasn't enough...

Having decided to strike back.

Once having witnessed the Master of Silicon's strength, Xu Lingjun suddenly felt that relying solely on his strength might allow him to roam freely among the mysterious races of the heavens, but to dominate everything, he might find himself lacking.

So, before everything was in place, he must first improve his strength...

One should know the cosmos is vast.

The mysterious races of the heavens are as numerous as the fish in the sea, some favor technology, others favor military power.

Compared to them, the rise of the Martial Tao on Blue Star is barely a century old, and despite its progress exceeding a mere hundred years due to great pressure... it still pales in comparison to those mysterious races with heritages dating back to near planetary destruction.

Xu Lingjun's strength might be dominant on Blue Star, but as for being invincible in the cosmos...

He doubted he could lay claim to such ability.

Faced with tremendous pressure, he needed to become stronger...

The Silicon Mysterious Clan was merely a beginning. Subsequent challenges would truly weigh on the survival or extinction of all Blue Star.

A month!

With just one month, Xu Lingjun was confident of draining the spiritual energy from this spirit stone, and then breaking through to a new realm with its power.

Moreover, Lu Ye had personally told him before...

This spirit stone might harbor great secrets.

But these secrets were hidden within the endless spiritual energy, and only by draining it could they be uncovered!