

Origin Powers 721

Chapter 721 Blue Star Super Evolution_2

The graduating students were all sent into the Secret Realm for training. They would spend half a year in the Secret Realm, fighting against those demon beasts, improving their experience.

If luck was on their side, perhaps they could even find a Symbiotic Demon Beast during these six months.

Symbiotic Demon Beasts are different from Companion Demon Beasts.

Both parties live and die together, signing a contract, never abandoning a comrade's life.

Humans and demon beasts bind together...

Then they are sent to the Three Great Iron Walls, becoming truly qualified warriors!

Without a doubt, although the Empire lost the Land of Light and the Baoxue Empire, the strength of the Great Xia Empire skyrocketed. Coupled with the fact that the Secret Realm is now almost entirely bound to the Great Xia Empire... its overall combined strength may not be inferior.

Guarding the three walls doesn't feel like they are struggling too much.

That night, I celebrated fiercely with Sun Lingli...

Then, I accompanied her around the entire Imperial Capital, indulging in reckless fun together.

It wasn't until seven days later that she threw herself into work more hectic than Wang Qingya and Su Huanqing...

Her mission from the start was not to fight on the battlefield.

Feng Zhichen let her stay in the Martial Mansion for so long and let her read through the theoretical martial arts knowledge of the Four Great Martial Mansions because he wanted to train her as a theoretician.

Sun Lingli would not go to the battlefield but would remain in the Wind Fist Style.

The Wind Fist Style Master needs to educate...

She would inherit Feng Zhichen's mantle, educating human martial artists, cultivating more strong individuals for the Blue Star.

Even if it's just laying the foundation, it would allow more people to be able to practice cultivation techniques. Her life is to be dedicated to the entire Blue Star.

This was informed to her from the very beginning when Feng Zhichen decided to hand over the Wind Fist Style to her... and she did not resist this at all, rather she embraced it willingly.

To become the cornerstone of the Empire, silently contributing her heart and strength to the martial arts legacy of the Blue Star.

And now, with Xu Lingjun becoming the Master of the Blue Star, she feels happier, after all, she's contributing for her own husband, isn't she?

Since the headquarters of the Wind Fist Style is in the Imperial Capital.

So...

Xu Lingjun's villa welcomed a new family member.

On the day he received the happy news, Wang Tiancheng sang and danced with excitement and euphoria... It seems Wang Tiancheng had a dream of a harem, but unfortunately, the dream was cut short by someone, although this did not prevent him from passing this dream onto his son.

After that, not long after.

Another piece of good news...

The Immortal Martial Alliance, an alliance formed by the Five Sects.

A new batch of disciples with sufficient strength had reached the Profound Realm.

The Profound Realm is the lowest realm to formally begin cultivating Immortal Tao techniques. Breaking through to this realm, in the past, would be the time for gradual progress...

But now, changing cultivation techniques has become a time of rapid advancement.

In this way, the overall strength is naturally greatly enhanced.

One piece of good news follows another.

First is Ji Roufeng, this high disciple of the Sect, after a year of seclusion and hard work, finally succeeded in breaking through to the Grandmaster Realm.

Then there's Li Lei...

Li Leitian is exceptionally talented, and without Xu Lingjun's help, he had a great chance of entering the Sun and Moon Bright Sect.

Now with Xu Lingjun's cultivation technique aid, his progress is naturally very fast, enough to impress anyone... being praised as someone favored by Commander-in-Chief Xu.

Unfortunately, the Sun and Moon Bright Sect has now merged into the Immortal Martial Alliance, so the position of Sect Leader can no longer be inherited, but Tomorrow had already brought Li Lei by his side, teaching him how to handle various affairs of the Immortal Martial Alliance every day, clearly treating him as the next heir.

As for Ji Roufeng, after refusing Tomorrow's invitation for special training...

She took a group of disciples and sent them into the Secret Realm... while she did not return to the Sect, instead returned to the Imperial Capital at the first opportunity.

She naturally also knew Xu Lingjun had already married Li Jingjun.

Everyone has their own matters to be busy with, and they seldom meet usually. Now with Xu Lingjun's status rising again, if she doesn't get close to him, he might forget about her.

She won't give up on her matters but needs to adjust them appropriately...

At the very least, she should be able to see her beloved whenever she wants to; this is also to bribe the Alliance Leader to secure more and better rights for the Sun and Moon Bright Sect in the future.

Anyway, that's what she told Tomorrow, whether Tomorrow believes it or not, she doesn't know.

This might be the time Xu Lingjun's confidantes gathered the most together.

Even though they still haven't fully gathered...

But Xu Lingjun never wanted them to become his followers; each has their own careers to be busy with, and that's good... meeting less and parting more is unavoidable.

As soon as he resolves the external crises.

By that time, won't they gather as long as they want?

Everyone is cultivating Immortal Tao techniques, the future days are still long... If love lasts long, is it in the morning and evening?

In the blink of an eye, three months passed.

During these three months, there was no great slumber together, and no grand unrestricted meeting...

After years on the battlefield, Xu Lingjun's mentality was no longer as reckless and foolish as when he was young.

Everyone went their separate ways... getting along peacefully during the day, while sharing the same bed at night.

Anyway, with Xu Lingjun's ability, he could handle everything.

In the past six months, Xu Lingjun did not put down his cultivation, reaching the Divine Soul Realm, his divine soul became one, inside and out seamlessly whole, perfect as one.

In this realm, what he needed to do was to continuously enhance his divine soul...

Continuously enhance.

Never arrogantly thought he could be invincible... knowing that in this vast world there are various talents, let alone the limitless cosmos?

The number of mysterious races of the heavens is really too many, the Silicon Based Clan among them is far from invincible.

There are many enemies in this universe that might not even be matched by his current realm.

Besides cultivation, his only hobby was fishing.

Even though he's still very young, his mindset had prematurely aged, and he suddenly realized that those hobbies that he was passionate about in childhood gradually no longer excited him.

Preferring more serene hobbies, like fishing, reading books, reading newspapers, etc...

He still maintains passion for his loved ones, otherwise, even though he is only in his twenties, Xu Lingjun lived like a retired officer.

Xu Lingjun suddenly realized, oh, changes just happen unintentionally.

Having witnessed the chaos and cruelty of war, he cherishes this peaceful life even more.

Therefore, when Han Xu Yang personally came to find trouble...

Xu Lingjun was a bit bewildered, I've handed over all my duties during this time, what are you scolding me for?

Only after knowing Han Xu Yang's intention...

Xu Lingjun was speechless.

He came to hold him accountable...

His daughter Han Qingxue had already stayed alone in the Eastern Palace for three months.

And during these three months, Xu Lingjun hadn't visited once.

"I know you don't quite like Qingxue, but she's changed a lot from before. You can't just deny her, not even giving her a chance to be considered, can you?"

Han Xu Yang was evidently a bit displeased, and what he did was enough to make any father-in-law ashamed to death.

Which father-in-law would be angry that his future son-in-law didn't even touch his daughter?

But he did it.

And he was utterly furious.

He angrily said, "She gathered the courage to move into the Eastern Palace, you should understand what that signifies, yet you left her alone for three months... Where does that put her? How do you expect others to see her? Especially since she's been helping me handle governmental affairs all this time; people's gazes alone could kill her ten times... Don't forget Lingjun, you promised me to give the Han Clan a child, or do you really intend to wait for Qing Yue to grow up?"

Thinking of that little daughter only four or five years old.

He angrily said, "Beastly, Qing Yue is such a little girl, and you're already eyeing her?"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Thinking it wasn't you who left her with me?

How has it become me longing for her now?

"Anyway, the many details of your wedding have already been arranged, after marriage, immediately move into the Eastern Palace for me."

Han Xu Yang angrily said, "I know you have many confidantes, then let them all move in... Living space isn't a problem, my only request is that all rain and dew are evenly distributed, do not neglect my daughter, and hurry up and get her pregnant, understood?!"

Xu Lingjun: "Yes... understood."

Chapter 722 Need to Prepare More Immortal Beans

After three months of preparation.

Everything that needed to be prepared was already in place...

In fact, it was because Han Xu Yang saw Xu Lingjun relax significantly during this period, and he was moved by the contributions Xu Lingjun had made to the Great Xia Empire over the years, running back and forth tirelessly, that he decided to grant him some extra leave out of affection.

And now.

The wedding day of Xu Lingjun, Commander in Chief of the Polar Star Battlefield of the Great Xia Empire, and Princess Han Qingxue of the Great Xia Empire, was about to arrive.

A single wedding was enough to shake the entire Blue Star.

Not only within the Great Xia Empire, but even the Land of Light, which had now become the Province of Light, Tairuo and Ace personally arrived, bringing with them substantial gifts... oh, and there's also a need to repay Wang Tiancheng a large sum of money.

After all, the Great Xia Empire had sent troops to help the Land of Light when they were in dire need.

Although they turned around and internally absorbed the Land of Light, the two matters should not be confused...

In this regard, the military expenses from the previous aid were still owed.

And key figures from the Desperate Great Wall, Endless Abyss, and Polar Star Battlefield all arrived one after another.

The Master of the Five Sects, the Four Mansions' Masters, and Feng Zhichen all personally came despite their busy schedules...

Everyone, whether familiar or unfamiliar with Xu Lingjun, came to bear witness to this wedding!

This wedding was not merely about the union of two parties, but also represented the supreme power of Blue Star.

From now on, Blue Star would enter an era of great unification.

It is quite amusing to think about it; great unification is the most basic standard when formally entering the cosmos because the resources of a planet are ultimately limited. Without concentrating power and resources, a planet doesn't have the strength to compete with other civilizations.

Even as a subordinate, they might find it too weak.

But Blue Star is very special. Even when it was in a state of warlord rivalry, it had already been forced to come into contact with the cosmos due to the covetous eyes of the mysterious races of the heavens.

It even succeeded in annihilating several mysterious races of the heavens, and in terms of level, Blue Star had only just barely escaped from being the most fragile Level 0 Civilization.

To reasonably utilize and integrate the entire planet's resources and achieve interstellar travel only marks the standard of a Level 1 Civilization.

But in this respect, Blue Star's allure is understandable.

Despite constant infighting, they could still resist external enemies...

A Level 0 Civilization can only utilize the most basic resources, like natural gas, coal, and oil, etc.

Yet humanity has already ventured into the cosmos at this level.

Besides the many political entities internally, Blue Star had already transcended the constraints of Level 0 in its very beginning, entering a Level 1 Civilization.

But the union of two planets...

Anyone who dares to consider Blue Star a Level 1 Civilization would be a fool, as resources remain unfathomably abundant despite internal conflicts. Just how resourceful is Blue Star?

From this perspective, humanity can only be described as naturally endowed.

And as the heir to the sole authority, as long as this wedding proceeds without disruption...

Then Xu Lingjun's position as the next Master of the Blue Star is as good as settled.

Unfortunately, this time, it was Han Yun City, now acting Commander of the Qisha Military District, who personally escorted the bride down the aisle.

Naturally, there wouldn't be any disturbances.

And as the strongest individual on Blue Star, Xu Lingjun's power is unrivaled, likely already reaching a Cosmic Level.

Even Han Xu Yang, the ultimate stakeholder, was all smiles, utterly satisfied with this son-in-law...

After all, the throne would eventually pass to his grandchild.

For a child, is there a difference between a grandfather and a maternal grandfather?

As for Wang Tiancheng...

Han Xu Yang had long figured out why Wang Tiancheng cared for Xu Lingjun so much, yet in reality, the two had absolutely no blood relationship. Of course, if they did, it would involve taboo issues.

And that's fine... after all, everyone is on the same starting line.

There is no competition problem; let's just co-exist peacefully.

Consequently, this wedding proceeded without a hitch, with no unexpected objections like in TV dramas.

In fact, what appeared to be a peaceful wedding... was already surrounded by tens of thousands of warriors on the periphery.

Even the latest Thunder model Mecha was deployed, all to ensure the smooth running of this wedding.

"Pay respects to heaven and earth!"

It was merely a bow, not kneeling.

From this point, Xu Lingjun's status was forever altered, no longer needing to kneel to heaven and earth... because he was no longer the Master of Great Xia, but the Master of the Blue Star.

Pay respects to the high hall.

This time, Wang Tiancheng and Han Xu Yang were seated at the head.

One as the groom's family, the other as the bride's family.

Xu Lingjun and Han Qingxue earnestly bowed down to both; even Xu Lingjun felt a sense of solemnity and seriousness in his heart.

These two elders had both loved and nurtured him to this day, with utmost trust and entrustment.

Pay respect as husband and wife.

With an odd exclamation from Han Xu Yang.

"Send into the bridal chamber!"

With that, he directly pushed Han Qingxue into Xu Lingjun's arms.

With a mischievous grin, he said, "Old Xu, be tender with my sister, though she has cultivated some Martial Arts Technique, she's far from matching you."

Chapter 723 Gotta Prepare More Immortal Beans_2

Han Qingxue blushed all over.

But looking at Han Yun City, who could now converse with her freely, she suddenly felt that as she became Xu Lingjun's wife...the barriers between them seemed to have faded quite a bit.

Or rather, there was no reason to be at odds anymore?

Thinking this, she felt a sense of relief in her heart...

She gently held Xu Lingjun's hand.

The two newlyweds were sent into the bridal chamber... even though there was originally a tradition of getting the groom drunk.

But unfortunately, with Han Xu Yang glaring fiercely, anyone daring to approach with a wine glass would have to face the terrifying King's gaze.

Therefore, everyone present could only postpone this intent until the next day, hmm, I'll bear with you now and mess with you once you're done enjoying yourself.

"Your Highness..."

Yi Shiqi, as the current Star Lord of the Iron Wing Race, naturally had to personally attend the wedding of the one he pledged his allegiance to, or rather, he was the happiest that Xu Lingjun became the Master of Blue Star.

After all, Yi Shiqi had witnessed Xu Lingjun's fearsome power firsthand, and under his leadership, Blue Star would undoubtedly go further.

Han Xu Yang?

Who is that... he had never even seen him.

But at this moment, his presence at the wedding wasn't exactly good news.

He looked with worry on his face at Xu Lingjun's departing figure.

He couldn't help but call out once to Han Yun City...

Han Yun City waved his hand, saying, "No need to rush, since everything has already unfolded, we'll take it as it comes. This wedding is very important. Only when all procedures of the wedding are completed will Old Xu be officially recognized as the Master of Blue Star. By then, many things will become more convenient."

"Yes."

Yi Shiqi naturally understood that Han Yun City's words made sense, but his face still held a trace of anxiety.

Clearly...

He had just become the Star Lord of Iron Wing Star and had not yet adapted to his new identity.

Neither his mentality nor anything else was close to that of a Star Lord... but he clearly did not intend to enhance his own abilities, for nobody liked a servant with too formidable abilities.

Being mediocre was good.

This was currently Yi Shiqi's middle-way approach to self-preservation.

And at this moment.

Under the watchful gaze of everyone, the two entered the bridal chamber.

Han Qingxue sat quietly on the fragrant bed, dressed in a red wedding gown, her beautiful figure accentuated by the phoenix coronet veil.

Xu Lingjun reached out to gently lift the veil, revealing her charming face beneath...

Her usually calm and sensible pretty face now carried a faint red blush, she looked up and gave Xu Lingjun a shy smile.

Han Qingxue was very beautiful.

On her wedding day, she was even more so...

Her starry eyes moist, skin fairer than snow, cherry lips alluring and tender, gently biting them in a bit of shyness, adding a touch of captivating allure.

Even though Xu Lingjun didn't really have any romantic feelings towards this woman in front of him... yet seeing her in such a graceful and charming manner, he couldn't help but feel moved.

Indeed, the royal genes were impeccable, as far as appearance was concerned, there was nothing to criticize.

Xu Lingjun reached out, seemingly wanting to touch her fair and delicate face.

"Wait a minute."

Han Qingxue hurriedly called out.

She carefully took out a white cloth from her bosom and placed it slightly lower than the center of the bed.

Then she lay down carefully, making sure she was positioned directly on the white cloth...

She then said a bit embarrassedly to Xu Lingjun, "Alright, you can come now."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He initially wanted to have a word with Han Qingxue, but looking at her proactive stance now.

Especially the sacred bridal dress she wore, made him all the more impulsively want to tease her.

Well... what's there to say?

Let the playfulness begin first.

Xu Lingjun leaned in onto the bed as well...

In his ear rang Han Qingxue's slightly shy voice, "You... you should turn off the light first."

"No need, it's better to see with the light on."

Upon hearing this, Han Qingxue almost died of embarrassment. I just don't want you to see clearly.

But she knew her own business best, aware that this man didn't really have any deep affection for her... rather, political interests played a larger role in their union.

Precisely because of this, she felt embarrassed to refuse any of Xu Lingjun's requests.

Being more obedient would perhaps make him like her more, right?

Thinking this, she took the red veil beside her and covered her eyes, shyly saying, "Then... I'll cover my own eyes, you can look slowly, just as long as I don't see."

Saying that, she already played the ostrich by herself.

It made Xu Lingjun inwardly chuckle, not expecting Han Qingxue to have such an adorable side.

That night...

Outside, there was a night of revelry.

Among those present, nine out of ten were martial artists, except for Han Xu Yang who, due to his age and frailty, couldn't endure long and soon left to rest.

And once Han Xu Yang left, those present immediately let loose.

The fine wines and delicious food flowed like continuous streams...

Tomorrow and Sun Bumie initially were just acquaintances by formality, yet now, because of Xu Lingjun, they had established a private friendship.

The two sat opposite each other, exchanging a glass back and forth, sighing and reflecting on the changes over the years.

They were different each year.

Meanwhile...

Li Lei and Guo Zheng had long been locked in a drinking contest, as if they were crabs with eight pincers and long ears, clinking their glasses loudly.

As for Wang Qingya and the others, they had quietly hid themselves in a concealed corner.

Though it was their men getting married... they didn't feel any jealousy.

Xu Lingjun was too powerful.

Feeding them wasn't enough; he was downright keeping them really full... it was inevitable not to find someone else.

Especially Wang Qingya, who had a face full of maternal satisfaction, appreciated, "When the ceremony was held, I took a peek at Princess Qingxue from the side. She was indeed beautiful... Xiaojun is really fortunate."

Hmm, she still hadn't changed her habit of wanting to bring beautiful women into the family for her brother.

Su Huanqing, full of sympathy, remarked, "The bridal night, one-on-one... I feel that Princess Qingxue might pass out a few times. I wonder if Xiaojun has prepared enough Immortal Beans."

She knew all too well through her own experiences, without the Immortal Bean it simply wouldn't do.

Outside, it was a vibrant and bustling scene.

In the bridal chamber, though only the two of them, the noise level was no less, if not more potent.

Han Qingxue had entirely let go of her princess dignity... she had no choice but to...

This night, she entirely stepped into another world.

A night... without sleep...

The next morning.

When Xu Lingjun woke up from a shallow sleep, he saw Han Qingxue lightly frowning, looking at the now completely discolored handkerchief in her hand with a face full of distress...

The red blood had been repeatedly stained, now almost indistinguishable.

Noticing Xu Lingjun waking up, she quickly handed the handkerchief over to him, earnestly saying, "Look... if you look carefully, you can still see the traces of blood on it, right? Xu... husband, I didn't lie to you..."

"No need for this, I can feel it from my own experience."

After intimate contact.

His mindset had completely changed from before.

Love?

Not really, but towards this woman who had given everything to him, he felt an added sense of responsibility and affection.

Xu Lingjun smiled and gently smoothed her slightly sticky hair, laughing, "Don't worry, I won't doubt you."

"Mm."

Han Qingxue glanced at her own belly, looking up earnestly, "I'm sorry, husband, years ago I once..."

"Never mind, it's all in the past."

Yes, it's all in the past.

Her father even handed over his assets to him.

No matter how disinterested in fame and wealth Xu Lingjun was, had the enterprise he worked hard to build been given to someone other than Han Xu Yang, he'd probably feel a little aggrieved.

Now things were just better, it all belonged to him.

Han Qingxue earnestly said, "In the future, I will listen obediently, do as you say, so I hope you can... um... let me get pregnant soon, this is also to ease my father emperor's mind."

"Rest assured, you were so obedient last night, naturally I will love you more."

Xu Lingjun chuckled mischievously and said, "Let's get up and take a bath, now with all that's on us, we need to meet your father emperor, letting him see us like this wouldn't be good."

"True... then... shall we bathe together?"

Han Qingxue somewhat bashfully extended the invitation.

"Most willingly, I wouldn't dare ask otherwise!"

Xu Lingjun naturally agreed with pleasure.

Chapter 724 Crisis Approaches

It's quite obvious.

Han Qingxue is actually very pleased about marrying Xu Lingjun.

But she fears Xu Lingjun might see her as a mere childbearing tool, that once he completes the tasks he promised to Han Xu Yang, he might discard her like an old shoe... She doesn't want to be just a tool; she wants to be a proper wife to Xu Lingjun.

For this reason, she forced herself to suppress her shyness and extended an invitation to Xu Lingjun, even humbly trying to please him.

However, Xu Lingjun had no ulterior motives...

No feelings?

Then they'll just have to be cultivated.

Since they became a couple in the whole Blue Star's eyes, he would naturally fulfill the obligations and responsibilities of a husband.

People are not plants, even raising a cat, after being around for a long time, one would develop deep feelings.

Bathing with Han Qingxue, comforting her uneasy heart along the way...

By the time they finished bathing, dawn had already come.

The two went together to pay respects to Han Xu Yang and served him tea.

Having finally arranged the succession matters, Han Xu Yang seemed much relieved, accepting Xu Lingjun's filial offerings with a cheerful smile, then... informed him that he had some personal matters to discuss with his daughter, Han Yun City was waiting for him in the side hall.

It seemed there was something very important to discuss with him.

Xu Lingjun nodded, his gaze naturally drifting to Han Xu Yang's back...

There, a cute little girl with delicate features was timidly looking at Xu Lingjun, her eyes overflowing with curious glint.

Clearly, she was actually looking forward to her future husband, but being shy, she was too embarrassed to approach.

Xu Lingjun smiled at her...

The little girl panicked immediately and quickly hid behind Han Xu Yang.

After a pause, she shyly peeked out again, secretly glancing... only to find that Xu Lingjun had already disappeared without a trace.

The little girl was at once disappointed.

He was such a handsome person, she actually wanted to look at him a bit longer.

He arrived at the side hall.

In the main hall, there were only Han Yun City and Yi Shiqi...

Perhaps because Han Yun City was from the Yun Yi clan, there seemed to be some connection with the Iron Wing Clan?

Or perhaps because they both had wings, Han Yun City had always shown Yi Shiqi a certain courtesy.

For this reason, Yi Shiqi actually enjoyed interacting with Han Yun City.

But today, the two clearly hadn't slept all night, drinking tea here the whole time... giving off a heavily worried vibe.

Especially when Yi Shiqi saw Xu Lingjun, his eyes lit up, as if he saw a savior.

"Is there something you need to report to me?"

Xu Lingjun came over, poured himself a strong cup of tea, and drank it in one go.

Although with his cultivation, staying up all night wasn't an issue, if he worked hard throughout the night, a slight feeling of fatigue would still linger.

"A big event occurred, an event that threatens the entire Blue Star; if it is not handled properly, Blue Star may cease to exist."

Han Yun City spoke with seriousness, but his posture remained quite leisurely.

The bouncing of his crossed legs even became more pronounced.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel awkward looking at him... Father Wang had taught him that shaking one's leg would shake away all the wealth..

He slapped down on his leg.

Even after hearing Han Yun City's warning, Xu Lingjun showed no sign of solemnity as he asked: "Yi Shiqi, you ought to be aware of something, right?"

"Yes...yes."

Yi Shiqi's eyes revealed a trace of anxiousness and unease as he said: "Commander in Chief, just a few days ago, our Iron Wing Civilization received an invitation, inviting me to Bingshuang Civilization for an oath-bound meeting, claiming to discuss a partition agreement for Blue Star."

"Oh? Then what?"

Xu Lingjun's demeanor remained calm.

Seeing him that way filled Yi Shiqi with admiration; both Xu Lingjun and Han Yun City seemed utterly unconcerned about the mysterious races of the heavens plotting against them... or perhaps everything was already part of their strategy.

He felt like he was more worried than the Emperor.

He said: "I've heard that this time, the Star Lord Crowley of Bingshuang Civilization invited many civilizations. Unlike the previous Silicon Civilization invasion of Blue Star, where they aimed to monopolize Blue Star and thus invited only us, the Iron Wing Clan, the Flame Race, and a few other vassal clans, this time it's different. They are seeking the secrets of Blue Star's continuation, hence the number of invited civilizations is at least three times more than before!"

Yi Shiqi curled his finger and said: "At the very least, there are no less than five civilizations, with strength on par with or surpassing that of the Silicon Based Planet's Level 2 Civilization."

Xu Lingjun asked in surprise: "Level 2 Civilization?"

Han Yun City replied: "This is a cosmic classification system for civilizations... I only learned about this grading while chatting with Yi Shiqi over the past few days."

"Hmm, it seems to be an implicit universal ranking system, determined by the level of planetary development. Just like before, Blue Star was classified as a Level 0 Civilization, characterized by not having ventured beyond its planet, confined to internal power struggles. Therefore, they could only exploit natural resources from within the planet. Humans used to be a Level 0 Civilization."

Yi Shiqi continued: "But now, humans should be considered a Level 1 Civilization because Blue Star has achieved political unification and ventured beyond, truly facing the cosmos. Speaking as a planetary civilization on a cosmic scale."

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Xu Lingjun asked, "What about a Level 2 Civilization?"

"A Level 2 Civilization means having a perfect command over a planet and even its surrounding planets, utilizing and regenerating all forms of energy. Such a civilization can be called a Constant Star Civilization. In fact, to achieve a Cosmic Jump, at the very least, a Level 2 Civilization is required."

"So, you're saying that aside from those vassal races, most of the opponents we faced before were Level 2 Civilizations?"

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "It didn't feel very powerful. This ranking isn't rigorous. A Level 2 was defeated when we were only at Level 0. Transcending levels to face an enemy is something that always exists."

"It's just based on progression order, not on strength. Otherwise, Blue Star now might have a strength surpassing a Level 2 Civilization."

Yi Shiqi seemed to have anticipated Xu Lingjun's question. He explained, "Because the foundation of each planet is different, the level of strength is naturally different too. It's like a cub lion and a puppy are both young animals; in that sense, the rating is the same. But is the puppy a match for the young lion? The resources of Blue Star, surpassing all the planets I know, make it the most unique planet in the entire cosmos, I dare say."

He added and explained, "The development of Blue Star is extraordinarily different. You've just arrived in this cosmos, yet you've already encountered invasions from various Level 2 Civilizations. Theoretically, you should have been destroyed immediately, but not only did you survive, you even rooted yourselves firmly in this cosmos. In this sense, your progression was disrupted by those mysterious races of the heavens."

Yi Shiqi paused, then finished a cup of strong tea in one gulp.

He marveled, "Even without completing internal unification, you've already faced the challenges of the cosmos, and managed to survive firmly. Coupled with the rich resources of Blue Star, this has made humanity the most uniquely gifted race."

"Maybe it's because we come from another cosmos, which makes us fundamentally different from you."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "It took us tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands, of years to learn to walk upright, only a few thousand years to build civilization, but merely two hundred years to develop technology... Humanity's speed of evolution is getting faster because we have an accelerated ability to

evolve. We are good at learning, good at thinking. Compared to your steadily, even slowly developing civilizations, our progress is geometrically exponential."

"If I had heard this from you, Commander in Chief, five years ago, I would have rebelled and never allowed the Star Lord to attack you in the first place."

Yi Shiqi sincerely exclaimed.

Realizing he had digressed.

He sighed, "In any case, those mysterious races of the heavens eyeing Blue Star are gathering under the call of Crowley, the Master of Bingshuang. Perhaps because the Iron Wing Civilization suffered too much from Blue Star, with more than one-third of their population dead or injured, they concluded that the Iron Wing Civilization bears a grudge as deep as the sea against Blue Star, not knowing that we have long since become a clan of Blue Star."

Han Yun City coldly spoke the truth beside him, "The Iron Wing Clan has suffered so horribly that they no longer have the capability to withstand Blue Star. The reason they invited you might be to get some information from you, like the details of Blue Star, for instance."

"That's why I think this time they are determined to win!"

Yi Shiqi said, "I met Crowley once when I followed the Star Lord. He comes across as extremely cautious, and he wouldn't make a move without utmost confidence... The reason he's inviting all the mysterious races of the heavens he can contact this time is probably to ensure absolute victory. A person like him wouldn't tolerate any variable."

"How many mysterious races of the heavens in total?"

"No fewer than twenty!"

Yi Shiqi shook his head, "How many exactly, I can't determine until I've gone, but as far as I know right now, the leading Bingshuang Clan, the fairly strong Luofei Race, the Titan Clan, the Primordial Spirit Clan,

the Hei Ming Race, and so on... More importantly, these civilizations are all at the root of civilization decline; although they have all already reached Level 2 Constant Star Civilization, if their leading planetary races are destroyed, their foundations would no longer exist. In this sense, they are completely different from the Silicon Based Clan."

"So you're saying they all have an absolute reason to act against Blue Star, one that involves the life and death of their civilizations."

"Yes."

"When is the meeting?"

"In a month."

Yi Shiqi seriously said, "The reason I'm here is to ask Commander in Chief if I should deliver any message to mislead them?"

Clearly...

Even though Blue Star faces formidable enemies this time, possibly ten times stronger than the Silicon Based Clan.

But so what?

Now, Yi Shiqi has more confidence in Xu Lingjun than Xu does himself.

So it's a must to attend the meeting, and perhaps he can score a great achievement for Xu Lingjun again... Before, Xu promised him the position of the leader of the Iron Wing Clan, and now he's seated in that position.

Even the radicals and the rebels have been purged clean by him due to the circumstances.

He holds his throne very steadily indeed...

Why follow others and end up as the subordinate race of other civilizations, being oppressed by them?

Yes, repeating old tactics, he's managed to arrange things for everyone clearly as well.

Xu Lingjun fell into silence.

He shook his head and said, "It's not appropriate. In fact, it's not just those tens of mysterious races of the heavens that are coveting Blue Star, right? Even if we repel these tens, a hundred or even thousands more might come afterward... It's endless generations after generations."

"So you want to solve it once and for all? Just like before when we annihilated the Silicon Based and Flame Race by striking fiercely?"

Han Yun City seriously asked.

"It's a viable approach, but I think there must be other ways."

Xu Lingjun seriously contemplated.

The scene fell silent...

Han Yun City didn't disturb Xu Lingjun, and Yi Shiqi, looking at Xu Lingjun with eyes full of respect, like observing a celestial person, someone towering like a mountain.

Tens of races... Each one surpassing Blue Star in the cosmic hierarchy, yet you've reduced them to mere tens in your words. Facing enemies tens of times stronger, you've remained so calm, even starting to consider how to kill a chicken to warn the monkeys for maximum gain.

Only because Yi Shiqi had personally witnessed Xu Lingjun's might, otherwise, he might have thought Xu was just bragging.

Now he is full of zeal, even starting to look forward to...

What methods Commander in Chief Xu will use against them this time?

Really gets one excited just thinking about it.

Yi Shiqi hadn't realized that without knowing it, he had become Xu Lingjun's most devoted little fanboy.

After pondering for a long while, Xu Lingjun asked, "Yi Shiqi."

Yi Shiqi loudly responded, "Yes, Commander in Chief, what are your orders?"

Xu Lingjun asked, "You just repeated several times that they are different from the Silicon Based Clan. Specifically, what are the differences between them and the Silicon Based Clan?"

Yi Shiqi thought for a moment and answered, "The Silicon Race wants to seize Blue Star itself, maybe even including enslaving humanity. They care about Blue Star's survival, as evidenced by them not using large-scale destructive weapons after invading—a Level 2 Civilization would have no shortage of such weapons in numbers."

"But, in fact, the only time large-scale weapons were used in this war was the nuclear bomb salvo that destroyed nearly a third of Blue Star's land, and that was launched by humans themselves. Even those from the Baoxue Empire, strictly speaking, died at the hands of humans!"

Yi Shiqi said, "So the Silicon Based Clan really cares about Blue Star's ecology. But those mysterious races of the heavens are different; they never wanted Blue Star. Therefore, they don't care about Blue Star's life or death, and wouldn't hesitate to use large-scale destructive weapons. In this regard, they are much more terrifying than the Silicon Based Clan."

"I see, I understand now."

Xu Lingjun nodded, his face showing a look of contemplating deeply.

Murmuring, "If that's the case, this attack, for Blue Star, really is a crucial, a life-and-death crisis!"

Chapter 726 Gathering

The enemy's attack came sooner than expected.

Xu Lingjun originally thought that the tragic end of the Silicon Based Clan would make those mysterious races of the heavens hesitate a bit and could also win Blue Star an extremely important development opportunity.

But unexpectedly, they became so eager to deal with Blue Star so quickly.

However, this also indirectly confirmed a problem...

"Their planet probably won't be able to survive much longer."

Xu Lingjun said, "In a way, they are like cornered dogs... also forced into a corner, having no choice but to act. No matter how strong Blue Star is, it still can't escape death. Maybe a desperate fight will bring a glimmer of hope."

"Exactly, not to mention their chances of victory are quite high."

At this moment, Han Yun City's expression had already turned somewhat grave.

Strictly speaking, Blue Star, no matter how strong, is still just a civilization after all.

And the so-called mysterious races of the heavens are, in fact, from a certain perspective, opponents starting on the same starting line as Blue Star.

Which race hasn't developed technology?

And which race doesn't have unique abilities?

Just like the Silicon Race... In fact, it was largely thanks to Xu Lingjun finally coming up with the plan of driving the wolf to swallow the tiger, plus the fortuitous appearance of the Night Demon.

If not, the price Blue Star would have to pay to achieve final victory would surely mean it wouldn't recover in twenty years.

This time, the enemy's strength might be several times that of the Silicon Based Clan.

The Night Demon is undoubtedly a great help, but if one expects the Night Demon alone to completely annihilate the enemy... then an extremely opportune time would be needed.

Not everyone is as foolish as the Silicon Based Clan.

"Do you have any thoughts?"

Han Yun City asked.

"I haven't been idle these past few years."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "Old City, do you remember the large piece of Spirit Stone I brought back when the Great Xia Empire was destroyed?"

Han Yun City said, "I remember, you treasured it like something precious, not allowing anyone to touch it."

"It's not that I wouldn't let you touch it, but this thing contains a huge secret, and in a certain sense, it's most appropriate for me to control this secret."

Xu Lingjun said, "In fact, although our father..."

Upon saying this, he couldn't help but tug at the corner of his mouth, and Han Yun City looked speechless.

This change in relationship seemed interesting at the time, but actually calling him 'our father' gave Han Yun City a deep sense of incongruity.

Xu Lingjun explained, "Even though with his approval, I am now the true inheritor of Blue Star, in reality, if facing external planets, I've probably already become the spokesperson for Blue Star."

Yi Shiqi nodded and said, "Commander in Chief speaks rightly. Just like our Iron Wing Clan, even when Commander Xu was not Crown Prince, the ones we were loyal to were not the Han Clan but the Commander in Chief, because in our view, the Commander in Chief is the real decision-maker of Blue Star."

"So, do you have a way?"

"A way I don't really want to use."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "But unfortunately, apart from this method, there's probably no other way... Yi Shiqi, this time, thanks to you for passing the message, otherwise, we wouldn't know that those mysterious races of the heavens have already formed an alliance."

"It is what I should do for you. Once the Iron Wing Clan gives its loyalty, it will remain unchanged for eternity."

Yi Shiqi knelt to the ground respectfully, eagerly trying to be of service...

"In that case, do more things for me."

"Yes."

Yi Shiqi nodded gladly. He feared he would have nothing to do rather than having something to do.

The Iron Wing Clan's current strength is much weaker than before. To survive, they must cling tightly to Blue Star... From this perspective, the Iron Wing Clan and Blue Star are already in a relationship where one's glory is tied to the other's success or failure.

.....

One month passed in the blink of an eye.

Krypton System.

A broken planet that had long lost any vitality.

But just a few centuries ago, this planet once nurtured an extremely powerful and terrifying race.

This race was unparalleled throughout the cosmos, with strength unmatched, to the extent it reached the level of a Level 3 Civilization.

But ultimately, their planet broke down.

No matter how strong the tribe was, in the face of the backlash from their home, they couldn't withstand the planet's rapid changes and ended with the complete annihilation of the entire race.

Crowley chose this utterly broken planet firstly to show his sincerity since setting the meeting place at his own home might not attract more than three civilizations.

Who would dare take such a risk?

Moreover, putting the location here could also warn everyone not to have other thoughts... otherwise, when the backlash from their own home comes, their entire race would find it difficult to survive such a backlash.

Precisely because of this...

As the agreed date approached.

The Krypton System, now devoid of any vitality, was approached by various kinds of gigantic warships slowly converging.

Some of these warships were elegant, some menacing, some terrifying, and some appeared and disappeared, so much so that even in the cosmos, it was difficult to ascertain their forms.

Chapter 727 Gathering_2

Constant Star class Battleship, Eternal class Battleship...

These powerful warships that can serve as behemoth-level turrets on the battlefield have now merely become tools for transportation.

And behind these warships, within the yet to be closed warp wormhole.

Warships of slightly smaller stature but equally terrifying emerged from within.

The cold metallic sheen of cannon muzzles flickered with an uncertain glow within, clearly indicating that these powerful weapons were fully charged, awaiting only a command to obliterate everything in front.

Upon arrival, these warships did not immediately attack but slowly spread out, occupying strategic positions on the ruined Star Ring.

Clearly...

They hold this conference in great importance, but still lack the most basic trust in Crowley.

Soon, the entire Krypton Planet was once again shrouded under countless cannon muzzles...

Tens of thousands of warships, belonging to more than a dozen different civilizations.

Chaotically mixed, any slight movement from any side might plunge the entire Krypton Planet into the throes of war, perhaps leaving no survival even for the planet itself.

Under the cover of this formidable firepower...

The leaders and star lords of each civilization finally had the confidence to descend upon Krypton Planet.

The location of the meeting was the former Imperial Hall of Krypton Planet.

However, the hall had long been devastated by the climate, leaving only dozens of solemn stone pillars pointing skyward, bearing witness to the race's past glory and existence.

Yet when the masters of various civilizations arrived here, they stood for a long time before these pillars.

Silent and speechless.

In terms of strength, none of these civilizations matched the former strength of the Ke Jin Civilization, and even the strongest of them lagged far behind... Ke Jin was truly too powerful.

But now, faced with the might of the heavens and earth, this powerful race could only helplessly perish, leaving nothing but endless desolation, with the planet sorrowfully wailing in the cold wind.

If they fail to find a coping method in time, their fate would be no better than the Ke Jin Civilization's.

"May I ask if it is the Master of the Primordial Spirit, Your Majesty Jiuxin, in person?"

At this moment, an entirely ice-blue attendant, gender indiscernible, appeared respectfully before Nine Spirits and knelt, stating, "My Master Crowley has been waiting for Your Majesty for a long time and specially requests Your Majesty to move to the inner hall. There, you will find the most important information about Blue Star."

"I understand."

Upon hearing this, Jiuxin did not immediately move but quietly observed for a while longer...

The Bingshuang person did not become impatient, and instead knelt in silence beside.

Finally, Jiuxin spoke calmly, "Lead the way ahead."

"Yes."

Only then did the Bingshuang person rise and respectfully guide Jiuxin toward the inner hall.

Meanwhile, in the rear hall.

The masters of various major civilizations, now seven or eight were present...

The expansive inner hall, despite being occupied by only seven or eight people, each individual represented a race, an inheritance, and a civilization.

Moreover, being capable of warping, these civilizations had evidently evolved to Level 2 Civilization standard.

Among them, Crowley, the initiator, naturally took center stage.

Everyone sat as equals, without distinction, after all, at this moment they represented their own race and civilization.

Even taking a lesser seat was utterly unacceptable.

Sitting at the furthest end was a person whose overall hue kept changing, seemingly altering with the surrounding environment like a lizard.

Seyin Clan.

Formerly the vassal clan of the Silicon Based Clan.

As a mere vassal clan, they even lacked the qualification to sit on equal footing...

Between civilizations, because of the vast disparity in strength, the division of strong and weak becomes clearer; if you're weak, you must lower your stature, as you represent a race.

One unintentional remark might invoke displeasure from anyone, bringing catastrophic disaster upon your civilization... Though any civilization reaching Level 2 isn't foolish and wouldn't easily start an exterminating war.

However, this does not lessen the fright of the weak ones.

Yet now, the Seyin Clan could sit alongside them.

Especially, the clan leader of Seyin Clan, Xuan Yuan, looked quite uneasy, facing those whose strength was not inferior to the Silicon Based Clan, with any clan capable of annihilating his existence. He was genuinely anxious, wishing he could stand and listen to the others' teachings.

When Jiuxin arrived and saw this rare sight...

Did not say much, instead quietly sat down.

Understanding in mind what this meant... Crowley, though having invited all clans, naturally also set distinctions.

Just like these eight clans.

Luofei Civilization, Titan Civilization, Elemental Spirit Civilization, Hei Ming Civilization, Yalin Civilization, Xueyan Civilization, Saiyan Civilization, and this time, led by the Bingshuang Civilization!

They were the strongest civilization in this meeting...

And in fact, they also had privileges.

As the Seyin Clan had once invaded Blue Star, penetrated its interior, and engaged Blue Star in close combat, they undoubtedly held great secrets of Blue Star, and perhaps even the secret of Blue Star's strength and weakness.

Seeing everyone gathered, Crowley smiled kindly and said, "Clan Leader Xuan Yuan, you probably know what this invitation means, indeed... Blue Star, in its insanity, cruelly annihilated the Flame Civilization and Silicon Based Civilization. Ignoring Silicon Based, the Flame Civilization had been a longstanding opponent of our Bingshuang Civilization; after years of warfare, we already became sympathetic life and death allies."

Upon hearing this.

Jiuxin sneered disdainfully.

It was merely for the continuation of the race, what's the need for such a reason?

Life and death allies?

You probably celebrated into the night when the Flame Race was destroyed, didn't you?

Hypocrisy.

"Thus, we must not let Blue Star go unpunished; we have to avenge our ally, the Flame Civilization, cannot vanish in vain!"

Crowley passionately extolled Bingshuang and Flame Civilizations' millennia-old excellent friendship before introducing the main topic.

"Therefore, revenge is a must, but how to take vengeance requires careful consideration; otherwise, we may walk the path of the Flame Civilization. Failure isn't crucial, but the shame after death is intolerable, so we have especially invited you, Clan Leader Xuan Yuan, as you have personally confronted Blue Star and withdrew intact, a feat even the Flame Civilization couldn't achieve."

Xuan Yuan's forehead was already sweating profusely, evidently intimidated facing so many powerful civilizations at once.

He nodded and said, "Your Majesty Crowley is correct, I understand your intentions. Rest assured, I will speak without reservation."

"Good, then may you kindly recount, in detail, your experience invading Blue Star over these years, leaving nothing out, to see if we can gather useful information."

Crowley smiled, "We've had quite some dealings with Blue Star and heard a saying of theirs, 'know yourself and know your enemy, and you will not be defeated in a hundred battles.' We should learn this."

"Yes."

Thereupon, Xuan Yuan unreservedly described how they, along with the Silicon Based Clan, began deceiving the Baoxue Empire over a decade ago, gradually turning one of Blue Star's three major pillars, the Baoxue Empire, into a sieve, and then used this sieve to effortlessly occupy the Desperate Great Wall and subsequently invade Blue Star, only to face nuclear explosions in detail.

He narrated meticulously.

And everyone listened attentively, clearly aiming to find the mistakes committed by the Silicon Based Civilization and ensure they would never repeat them...

Moreover, through these wars, they could discern the limits of human power, enabling them to make timely countermeasures.

Chapter 728 I am not here to disrupt you, I am here to join you.

Years of war.

In Xuan Yuan's mouth, it was condensed into a full half-hour explanation...

He was very eloquent.

And all the Masters of Civilization listened intently, after all, this was a close-up way to understand the reasons for their enemy's strength.

But as they listened, their expressions turned extremely strange.

Decades of planning, and once the war started, they immediately occupied one of the opponent's three strongholds, the Desperate Great Wall.

Then...

Three years later.

The only achievement was still the initial occupation of one of the opponent's three strongholds, the Desperate Great Wall.

Not even the fall of the Baoxue Empire was their doing; it was the Baoxue Empire's own people who detonated a nuclear bomb and blew themselves up.

From this point of view, in these few years, they had gained nothing from the war; on the contrary, the enemy's power grew stronger in combat?

What is this...

Were they there to help train troops?

And what's more speechless was Xuan Yuan's description of their and their enemies' ways of battle during raids.

Antimatter Satellite Cannon, Light Speed Cannon, Meteor Bomb, Rainbow Cannon, and so on...

All are immensely powerful weapons but also very common, at least these civilizations also possessed these weapons.

The martial arts they practiced were even more amusing.

It was purely Blue Star stealing bits from the Bai clan here, a little from there, piecing them together, adding some of their understanding, and thus deriving the Martial Arts Technique.

To say it's not weak is true, but to say it's strong...in just a hundred years, how strong can they be even if copied?

Could they really traverse the cosmos with their bodies?

From this point of view.

Blue Star doesn't seem to have much to boast about, and in fact, a civilization that has only developed for less than a hundred years having such formidable power is already quite astounding.

But compared to planets with deep foundations, it's really nothing.

If not for the preceding misfortunes of the Silicon Based Clan, Flame Race, and Iron Wing Clan, they might have really believed it.

Looking at Xuan Yuan, who was still eloquent, Crowley tiredly rubbed his brow and said, "Alright, Clan Leader Xuan Yuan, we already know that Blue Star is indeed very strong, but...is that all?"

He pondered for a moment and asked, "What I mean is, in your view, does the power Blue Star has shown really possess the capability of forcefully destroying the Silicon Based Clan, Flame Race, and even severely injuring the Iron Wing Clan? And this is when you had occupied an absolutely advantageous position. Bear in mind, the Baoxue Empire could block us for decades with the Desperate Great Wall, but you... couldn't hold on for even three years, so the power they demonstrated shouldn't be that overwhelming, right?"

"This..."

Xuan Yuan thought for a while and said, "Their Commander is quite formidable, that Xu Lingjun, whose combat strength surpasses the Master of Silicon."

The Masters of Civilization were immediately stirred...

Although they didn't mock, their indifferent expressions clearly showed they didn't really take the Master of Silicon seriously.

Or rather...

Crowley helplessly said, "The Silicon Civilization is indeed powerful, but as for their individual strength...well, merely enhancing oneself is against the laws of the cosmos, and no matter how strong their power is, it's limited. It is indeed startling that someone called Xu Lingjun could defeat the Master of Silicon, but it's not extremely shocking."

Xuan Yuan remained silent.

At this moment, he deeply felt the gap between their civilization and these high-level civilizations in front of him...

The Master of Silicon wasn't even worth consideration.

"Alright, perhaps our subjective assessments differ, so let me be straightforward."

Crowley earnestly said, "I want to know how Blue Star broke through the Desperate Great Wall, how it triumphed over the three clans, and even forced them to turn on each other. It's already challenging to defeat them, but to compel them to attack allied stars, this isn't something mere strength can achieve. I can fully imagine how desperate the Flame Civilization and Silicon Civilization felt... I want to know, what exactly made Blue Star push them to despair?"

"This..."

Xuan Yuan suddenly fell silent.

Damn...

He also wanted to know, clearly having fought against them for three years, remaining equally matched, how did it suddenly collapse the moment they retreated?

Were they really that formidable?

It was like they had been fighting at half strength as a game, and now suddenly getting serious, they directly smashed the enemy to constant defeats, even complete rout.

"You don't know?"

Crowley frowned, and everyone else showed a fleeting impatience.

Evidently, they didn't expect that after listening to Xuan Yuan's prattle for so long, he would provide no useful information.

Or rather, everything he did say, they already knew, and the things they didn't know, this person who dealt with Blue Star for years, also knew nothing about.

"At the time, we had realized that Blue Star wasn't easy to deal with, and coupled with heavy casualties among the clans, we decided to retreat...even at the risk of reproach from the main clan, we couldn't care less, so we had already withdrawn days before Blue Star's counterattack."

Xuan Yuan said, "So I don't know what exactly happened then, if His Majesty Crowley wants to know the specifics of that event, you might need to inquire with the Iron Wing Clan, they were the only survivors."

Chapter 729 I'm Not Here to Destroy You, I'm Here to Join You_2

"You withdrew a few days before the counterattack? You guys are quite lucky."

The Master of the Xueyan Civilization, Hong Yue, couldn't help but let out a low chuckle, and said, "Not too bad indeed, Your Majesty Crowley. When we march to Blue Star, perhaps we should bring them along. Maybe... we can spread their good luck a little thinner?"

"Hmm, good idea."

Although it was clearly a mocking remark by Xue Yue, Crowley nodded in complete agreement.

This left Xue Yue speechless.

Jiuxin then asked, "Has the Iron Wing Clan arrived yet?"

"They should be arriving soon."

Crowley nodded and said, "The Iron Wing Clan was also once a Level 2 civilization, but now they've been heavily damaged by Blue Star, with more than one-third of their population dead or injured, and the ones who died were powerful warriors. Technically, they are no longer fit to be our allies, but they have fought Blue Star head-on before, so I believe their joining can play a role similar to that of a local guide."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

"Then let's wait a bit, I've heard the Iron Wing Clan has a new emperor, but is he as powerful as Yiling?"

Their eyes showed some disdain as they looked at Xuan Yuan.

Gradually...

The other civilization leaders arrived one after another.

Each civilization leader brought along a large army... As more and more arrived, the entire M78 Planet became more and more impregnable.

The total military power now clearly surpasses the current total forces of Blue Star.

And this is just their elite force.

Clearly, this time is indeed a supreme crisis for Blue Star.

Inside the inner hall.

Voices announced loudly.

"Master of the Yuan Mongolian Civilization, present!"

"Master of the Purple Crystal Civilization, present!"

"Master of Blood Yuan Civilization, present!"

Each voice heralded the arrival of a new civilization.

This time...

Under the call of the Bingshuang Civilization, those already facing crises, or about to face crises, or even those wanting to prepare for a rainy day... No one wants to miss this prime opportunity.

And at that moment on Krypton Planet, the temporary space station...

A planet-level battleship slowly docked at the cosmic port, and under the guidance of several Bingshuang clan members, the battleship gently ceased its thrusters and came to a stop.

The doors opened wide.

"Your Majesty, welcome to Krypton Planet; our master has been waiting for you in the inner hall for a long time."

"Hmm, much appreciated."

The arriving person moved inward, passing along the way... No one dared to meet his gaze directly.

After all, anyone arriving by battleship at such a time must be a civilization leader, a status that could make billions or even tens of billions tremble outside.

Especially as the person passed by, the unfathomable spiritual qi around them seemed to tremble.

This kind of majesty was enough to inspire terror and despair in everyone.

So terrifying...

Those Bingshuang clan members knelt respectfully on the ground, breathing rapidly, with their skin already showing signs of melting.

The person leisurely reached the outer hall, seeming to tour scenery.

He paused to admire occasionally, yet the Bingshuang clan members leading the way dared not urge him on... but couldn't help but feel secretly horrified inside—terrifying, so terrifying.

Unexpectedly, the new Master of the Iron Wing Civilization had power to such an extent, hearing that the Iron Wing Clan was utterly defeated by Blue Star this time, with almost the entire planet slaughtered, wouldn't that mean Blue Star is even more terrifying?

They courteously escorted the figure to the inner hall.

A long, dragged-out shout.

"Master of the Iron Wing Civilization, present!"

The moment the words fell, everyone's attention was immediately captured.

It's known that among the numerous civilizations present, though several had clashed with Blue Star... only this time, because of the obstruction from the Silicon Civilization, none of them took part in this battle against Blue Star.

After all, while the Silicon Civilization might not have strong individual combat power, their technology is extremely potent. No matter how powerful a civilization, they dare not overlook them easily.

It was unexpected that in the end, the Silicon Civilization ended up entirely annihilated, with their planet destroyed.

And the Iron Wing Clan as the sole survivor.

Surely, they have the most information about Blue Star.

They might even know the truth about the battle, which is precisely what everyone is eager to know.

Instantly, numerous civilization leaders, clan leaders, all focused their attention on the incoming figure, watching the long, jade-standing figure stride in.

At this moment, Xuan Yuan, sitting at the end of the table, turned deathly pale at the sight of the person entering.

Instinctively, his first thought was to flee far away... his courage had already been utterly wiped out in the previous battle with Xu Lingjun.

Pointing tremblingly, he exclaimed, "Xu... you're not the Wing Emperor, you you you... you're Xu Lingjun!!!"

The moment the words finished.

An invisible storm swept through the vast inner hall.

Everyone immediately stood up.

Staring in shock at the person...

Tall and slender, with handsome features, and more importantly, devoid of wings at the back; he wasn't of the Iron Wing Clan, he was human!

Indeed, he was the human powerhouse previously described by Xuan Yuan... Xu Lingjun!

Among the dozens of civilization leaders present, the goal was to jointly carve up the tempting lure of Blue Star.

And now, the actual owner of Blue Star, both in name and reality, Xu Lingjun himself, had actually come to this meeting...

"Such audacity!"

Crowley looked at Xu Lingjun with eyes filled with unstoppable shock, followed by joy.

With a cold sneer, he said, "I heard Clan Leader Xuan Yuan mention that you fended off the Master of Silicon and other top experts from multiple clans single-handedly. Now it seems, you're indeed little more than a brute with raw strength. You have the gall to intrude into our meeting place; do you not know the purpose of our meeting this time?"

"Exactly, Xu Lingjun, this time you've walked right into the trap!"

"Capture him. According to Clan Leader Xuan Yuan, this lad is the spiritual leader of Blue Star. If we capture him and kill him, Blue Star's strength will no doubt be halved directly... by then, our losses will be greatly reduced!"

For a moment, numerous civilization leaders shouted in unison.

But this failed to cover the faint unease in their hearts...

Previously, in Xuan Yuan's account, Xu Lingjun was portrayed as a character with wisdom as deep as the sea—dark and enigmatic. Even powerful civilizations like the Silicon Civilization met utter destruction under his hand.

What's more terrifying is that they've never fully assessed the power of Blue Star, even though combined, they outmatched the Silicon Race in strength; how much of their power had Blue Star actually shown?

Since the fate of an entire civilization hung in balance, no one dared to be careless.

Especially now, as Xu Lingjun voluntarily appeared before them all...

Even, completely alone.

Though they were excited, unease gradually infected them.

Something's wrong, wrong.

He wouldn't be so short-sighted; he must have some extremely dangerous plot, but what kind of plot?

Unknown... but precisely because it was unknown, it was scarier.

Previous exaggerations and praises by Xuan Yuan about Xu Lingjun now added to his aura of pressure, combined with Xu's calm and relaxed demeanor amidst enemies, with poised and composed stature.

"Don't panic, I'm not here to disrupt your meeting."

Facing the malicious gazes of the civilization leaders...

Xu Lingjun remained calm, his face even twisted into a peculiar smile, spreading his hands to indicate he wasn't carrying any weapons of mass destruction.

He seriously said, "I'm not here to ruin things, I'm here to join you."

These words fell.

The previously noisy inner hall fell into a dead silence.

For some reason, the civilization leaders all felt a profound sense of insult... even though they couldn't quite grasp where exactly this insult came from.

Chapter 730 Arrogance

Shock, shock, shock!

The Masters of Civilization gather on Krypton Planet to discuss the division of Blue Star...

Who would have thought that Xu Lingjun, the Master of the Blue Star, would suddenly appear on Krypton Planet.

Is it arrogance, or is there another scheme?

Is he seeking his own doom, or has he gone mad?

Faced with Xu Lingjun, none of the Masters of Civilization dared to move for a moment...

Only the exclamation from Xuan Yuan, the Clan Leader of the Seyin Clan, still echoed in the empty hall.

Adding to the eerie atmosphere.

Crowley said coldly, "Xu Lingjun, we've gathered many civilizations and assembled here, yet you dare intrude into our territory. You're seeking your own death!"

However, Xu Lingjun appeared extremely calm, disregarding those around him who were on guard.

Even though among those around him, none of the Masters of Civilization could possibly be weak, civilizations differ from nations. In nations, heirs might inherit ancestral thrones, but once all life on a planet unites into a civilization, survival becomes the main theme.

Under such a premise, without merit or virtue, even the offspring of the current Master of Civilization would unlikely become the next Master.

That's why those who could make it here...

Must be the strongest elites of each civilization.

Yet despite this...

Xu Lingjun faced so many who might be even stronger than the Master of Silicon.

He not only remained unfazed but rather sighed helplessly and said, "Won't you listen to me? I just said, I'm not here to sabotage you; I'm here to join you."

"Join us?"

Sass, the Master of the Xueyan Civilization, looked at Xu Lingjun as though he was a fool.

He laughed and said, "We all gathered here to discuss how to share the lands of Blue Star. Yet, you as the Master of the Blue Star come to join us? How do you plan to join us? By splitting your land into dozens of pieces and then we all divide it evenly?"

"That could be done."

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "But currently, the land on Blue Star includes barren lands, vibrant lands, lands filled with Spiritual Qi, and future cities filled with technology. If it's divided into dozens of parts, who would want the barren land, and who would want the vibrant land?"

As he spoke...

Everyone fell silent.

Crowley waved his hand and said, "This attempt to sow discord is beyond clumsy. Dean, Sam, go, kill him!"

"Yes."

Two tall, blue-eyed individuals from the Bingshuang Civilization surrounded Xu Lingjun, exuding a cold aura.

"So, I'm not here to sow discord; I'm here to invite you all to witness a grand project."

Ignoring the two, Xu Lingjun said, "I guess, despite your high positions, the concerns you face daily might not be something ordinary citizens can fathom. Perhaps your home planets are on the brink of destruction due to over-extraction? Or they are already near destruction?"

As he spoke, the complexion of the crowd subtly changed.

"Speak your purpose."

Crowley said, "Master of the Blue Star, the once doomed Blue Star has now rejuvenated. Clearly, you know something. If you are honest with us, perhaps we can give Blue Star a chance at life."

Xu Lingjun raised an eyebrow and asked, "Do you think I'm here to negotiate peace?"

Sass, the Master of the Xueyan Civilization, sneered and retorted, "Aren't you?"

"As I said before, Blue Star has a dead zone. The Baoxue Empire... this land faced a sudden attack from the Silicon Civilization a few years ago, but the Baoxue Empire belongs to Blue Star and the Blue Star People's most famous trait is preferring to perish with honor rather than live in dishonor. So, when faced with an incoming surprise attack and unable to resist, they decisively launched nuclear bombs, turning one-third of Blue Star into a dead zone!"

Xu Lingjun spoke eloquently, disregarding the hostility from the Masters of Civilization.

His gaze swept over Xuan Yuan, and then he scrutinized each Master of Civilization.

These Masters of Civilization were lofty figures, yet under Xu Lingjun's gaze, they all felt a chill, sensing a profound implication in his eyes that filled them with dread and apprehension.

Is it possible that in just a century, such a terrifying human could emerge from Blue Star?

They have just unified their government and become a Level 1 Civilization...

Could such a miraculous Level 1 Civilization exist in the Cosmos?

And Xu Lingjun said, "Blue Star has a large population, and our land was already insufficient. Now, although we might have lost a third of our population, they will eventually regenerate through lineage, but the lost land cannot be regained, so for us, solving this land issue is the urgent matter at hand."

Crowley asked, "Do you have a way to rejuvenate the lifeless land?"

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "Yes."

Crowley asked again, "Are you willing to share this secret with us?"

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "No, I'm not willing."

Quill, the Master of the Titan Civilization, angrily shouted, "Are you mocking us? Do you think I won't tear you apart?"