

Origin Powers 821

Chapter 821 You Take the Blame, I Take the Benefits

Must be mentioned.

Between the demon clan, although indeed not very harmonious, most of them still have some affinity for their kind... Just like Xuan Gui, obviously worried that the Celestial Lizard would receive some unfair treatment here.

In this regard, Wang Qingya knows that Xu Lingjun is actually happy to see it happen, after all, someone who is loyal and clear-headed is always better than those who laugh openly while secretly being treacherous, right?

Therefore, regarding Xuan Gui's request, Wang Qingya didn't even need to consult Xu Lingjun and directly agreed to let him pass.

And when Xuan Gui saw the Celestial Lizard...

The first thought was...

"Is the food here very bad? Couldn't those guys be skimping on your three meals a day?"

Isn't it so?

Although the Celestial Lizard is ugly in appearance, its strength is among the top ten within the demon clan, its stature is immense and imposing... But the Celestial Lizard that Xuan Gui saw now, where is the slightest trace of the previous vigor?

His body is hunched, his expression haggard, walking weakly and trembling, like someone on the verge of death, ready to succumb to his injuries at any moment.

Xuan Gui exclaimed: "What have they done to you? Could they be taking you apart bit by bit?"

"No."

The Celestial Lizard shook his head, yet his face doesn't look good.

Indeed not... However, now he no longer has the confidence he had when he first got locked up.

Xu Lingjun is indeed polite to him, but sadly, the demonic power lost can't be replenished at all, moreover, they are polite to him, but not to those other captives... You should know, previously the Blue Star held a grand military exercise, almost plowing through all the mysterious races of the heavens who had ever plotted against the Blue Star within the Milky Way Galaxy.

Completely different constitutions, and completely different cultivation techniques... naturally need to be thoroughly researched.

During this period, the Celestial Lizard often saw some of his neighbors dragged away, turning into slabs of meat in the laboratory.

In just a few months, his neighbors have changed dozens of times... although Xu Lingjun promised not to touch him, watching it time and again, living in this situation where any day can be the end, his life's safety and dignity are at someone else's mercy.

The Celestial Lizard's life couldn't be that good.

Xuan Gui asked: "You still refuse to betray Sword Wind?!"

"If I don't betray him, I can still keep my life... If I betray him, I might die terribly, you should know Sword Wind's character, since I have pledged allegiance to him, he can forgive your task failure, but in major matters, he cannot tolerate mistakes."

Facing Xuan Gui, the Celestial Lizard finally ceased hiding.

Bitterly said: "It's not that I have to serve people, it's just that now Sword Wind... he is not the same, you know? Completely different from before, if I defy him, there won't be the slightest chance for survival."

"Alright, loyally serving or resisting someone, it's your freedom, I don't want to meddle, I came to see you for something I want to ask..."

Xuan Gui asked: "You should know what I want to ask."

The Celestial Lizard hesitated for a while and nodded.

Xuan Gui's face suddenly turned ugly.

.....

When Xu Lingjun received Wang Qingya's call.

There was still some confusion.

During this period, these demon clansmen lived quite comfortably within the secret realm, whether enjoying food, playing, or even cultivating, the abundant Spiritual Qi of the Blue Star is sufficient for them to indulge... basically providing them a very stable and peaceful living space.

Under these circumstances, they should actually wish to stay as far away from Xu Lingjun as possible... After all, finally returning home, if they don't want to be used, naturally stay far from the authority, hoping he would never remember them.

But at this time Xuan Gui suddenly visits.

When returning home, Wang Qingya actively approached him, helped Xu Lingjun take off his coat, and whispered: "I also don't know why; he went to see the Celestial Lizard, then told me he wanted to see you, so I brought him home... whatever issues you have with him, discuss them well, I'll go make dinner for you."

"Mm, thank you, Sister Yaya."

Xu Lingjun patted Wang Qingya's hand.

Then went to the living room... Xuan Gui saw Xu Lingjun and stood up somewhat nervously, smiled sheepishly, "Your Majesty, sorry for the abrupt visit, didn't prepare any gifts..."

"No problem, theoretically speaking, Blue Star belongs to me, you eat and live mine, the things prepared are actually also mine, no need to bother with such formalities."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said: "Elder Xuan, you came over, is there something you need? If it's to plead for the Celestial Lizard, there's no need, it's his own choice... you've seen, I haven't harmed him, it's just that he's too powerful and dangerous, hence I had to imprison him."

"No, I'm not here for him."

Xuan Gui stated: "Previously the agreement between us and Your Majesty was that you open the Blue Star for us to reside unconditionally, and what we need to do is just lend a hand when the Blue Star faces an extinction crisis, correct?"

Xu Lingjun nodded, said: "I stand by my word, you guys for me hold value as strategic weapons akin to nuclear bombs, if it really reaches the point of deploying you, then this world is not far from doom, by then you will fight not for me but for Blue Star."

Chapter 822 You Take the Fall, I Reap the Benefits (Part 2)

"But it seems to me your humans already have a mature way of cooperating with Demon Beasts, Symbiotic Demon Beast... fighting and living together."

Xuan Gui said, "If possible, our Demon clan could actually be like the Demon Beasts, especially since there are many powerful individuals among you humans. Our Demon clan can indeed fight for Blue Star."

"What do you mean?"

"I have just one small request. As long as Your Majesty permits, we are willing to put aside previous commitments and become warriors under your command, fighting for you and thereby for Blue Star!"

Upon hearing this.

The tea cup Xu Lingjun had just lifted suddenly stopped.

He asked, "Do you know what you are implying? This means you voluntarily give up your neutral and detached status to become part of Blue Star, and to put it more harshly, should that Sword Wind come looking for trouble with Blue Star in the future, you might have to head to the battlefield with wristbands because I need to guard against your betrayal!"

Xuan Gui nodded, "Yes, as long as you agree to my small request."

"This request seems difficult."

"Indeed it is, but if you achieve it, you receive a team that wins every battle."

Xuan Gui sincerely said, "During this period, I've been silently watching the development of Blue Star. Blue Star is really powerful now, so powerful that if we had any other intentions, we'd most likely be wiped out directly. You really have that capability, but your shortcomings are also obvious."

He asked, "Why did you personally come to pick us up back then?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "Because only I, if you harbored any other intentions, could kill all of your Demon clan on my own... while others might not survive there."

Though knowing the reason for Xu Lingjun's personal arrival.

Upon hearing Xu Lingjun calmly claim he could single-handedly kill their dozen Demon clan members, Xuan Gui couldn't help but feel secretly shocked.

At that moment, more joy surged within him.

He smiled, "Your Majesty is kind-hearted, unwilling to let subordinates take risks, but doesn't this also highlight an issue?"

"Yes, the lack of high-end combat power indeed cannot be resolved in a short time. It doesn't involve fortuitous encounters or Spiritual Qi, it requires time to settle."

"However, if Your Majesty can help us with this request, this flaw can be remedied... we will fight sincerely for you. If we change our minds, as you said, you can kill us all."

"What request?"

Xuan Gui seriously said, "Please help us bring Yun He back."

Xu Lingjun curiously replied, "Yun He? The one Celestial Lizard posed as before?"

Xuan Gui nodded, "Exactly."

Xu Lingjun asked, "I recall he was put under house arrest by Sword Wind, right?"

"Yes."

Xu Lingjun asked again, "Are your relations so good, even to the point of not hesitating to join our human camp because of him?"

"Good relation is one aspect; actually, Yun He's character is peaceful with everyone. We are all vegetarians, mild-mannered, preferring a sunny, warm place, lazily sunbathing, so the relationships naturally are better."

Xuan Gui bitterly smiled, "Moreover, why do you think Sword Wind, amidst all our Demon clan members, decided to capture Yun He? Other demons can at least stay alive, but in Sword Wind's hands, Yun He will die sooner or later."

"Do they have a personal vendetta?"

Xuan Gui nodded and said, "Yes, they have a grudge, I've asked Celestial Lizard about it. While Sword Wind hasn't killed Yun He yet, it's unlikely he'll survive for long... we can't just watch our fellow come to harm, can we?"

Xu Lingjun looked deeply at Xuan Gui.

Somewhat surprised at sacrificing for one person, willing to submit all.

Does Yun He have such charismatic appeal?

Feels like there might be hidden motives behind this...

Though unrelated to him, he's disinclined to intrude.

Finally confirmed, asking: "You are certain that if I rescue Yun He, all of you will be loyal to me? Can you decide for others?"

"I've discussed with the others, yes."

"But I'm unaware of Sword Wind's Spirit Realm whereabouts... Celestial Lizard's mouth is too tight; he won't speak and I'm helpless."

"I've found it out; here are the coordinates."

Xuan Gui handed Xu Lingjun a slip of paper...

This time, Xu Lingjun was genuinely astonished.

Indeed... he made a blunder, should have summoned Xuan Gui earlier for a gentler approach.

Unexpectedly, the sought-after Spirit Realm location came in such a dramatic turn.

Looking at the slip in his hand.

Xu Lingjun's demeanor unchanged, inwardly ecstatic...

Is this like getting a pillow when sleepy?

Even so thoughtfully tucking in with a quilt.

Xu Lingjun had been eyeing Spirit Realm's top-tier Cultivation Technique for a long time; if he could cultivate with it, obtaining the perfect Technique.

This Technique, no doubt, can address the greatest flaw of Blue Star's current cultivation Technique.

Initially worried about Spirit Realm's location; didn't expect Xuan Gui to deliver unexpectedly.

Moreover... proposing such an agreement.

A mere side task grants extra allegiance from these demons... quite a gain.

"Alright, I agree!"

Xu Lingjun mentioned no agreements or inquiries about renegeing...

Xuan Gui didn't state anything.

Evidently, he preemptively knew, even though Xu Lingjun was young, if action needed, he wouldn't flinch.

Just as he claimed, he could single-handedly eliminate their dozen demons... your lives are in my hands, why bother procuring agreements?

"I hope it happens soon; it's been too long, fearing Yun He may encounter untimely incidents."

"Relax, very soon!"

Xu Lingjun's face showed a peculiar smile, quickly fading, he said, "Judging from what you said, Celestial Lizard is so powerful yet fears Sword Wind, indicating Sword Wind is formidable. Reckless actions might fall into his trap, caution must be exercised."

"True."

Xuan Gui commented, "I've said everything needed; if assistance is necessary, just tell us. We'll spare no effort to save Yun He!"

"Alright, will reach out if needed, currently I have better support!"

Xuan Gui curiously asked, "What do you mean?"

"Are you unaware of why I personally went to receive you? It's because those Civilization Fleet obstructed Blue Star's entry, only I could bring you back. And don't you understand why those external fleets surrounded Blue Star?"

Xu Lingjun lightly flicked the slip in his hand, saying, "Their purpose is simple, capturing you. Guess if I tell them about demon gatherings at one place, would they be tempted?"

He coldly chuckled, "I don't know why Sword Wind hasn't acted upon Blue Star's resurgence yet, hesitating. But I'm uninterested in their concerns; if he won't come, I'll go... Blue Star is never about passive defense; we're proactive, let others take charge, hurt each other, and reap their benefits."

Xuan Gui: "....."

Chapter 823 I Didn't Lose Out This Time

I don't know when it started... Xu Lingjun developed a habit.

When encountering a crisis, he calls for reinforcements.

The problem is, if he's the weak one, calling for help seems reasonable, but Blue Star clearly is the strongest in the entire Milky Way Galaxy, almost about to break through to Level 3 Civilization.

And yet, every time they ask for help, those other Level 2 Civilizations flee rapidly.

Xu Lingjun has completely fallen in love with this battle style where he takes advantage and others sacrifice.

He can't help but love it.

Look at this.

When he contacted Crowley and the others, telling them he found a location, possibly with over fifty Demon Beasts inside.

Almost all civilizations were shaken.

For such a long time, they put in tremendous effort, yet had almost caught no Demon Beasts...

Originally quite dejected, yet unexpectedly received such shocking news from Blue Star... previously over twenty Demon clan's, needed the combined force of many civilizations to be eradicated.

And now, there are over fifty Demon clan.

What does that mean?

This power...

It's definitely not something Blue Star alone can swallow, so the moment they received the information, they understood the intrigue in it.

It's not that they don't understand, Blue Star actually wants them to be their weapon...

But there's no choice, the temptation is irresistible.

At the very least, if everyone's involved, it's entirely dependent on their own skills, how much each can gain is up to the foundation and capability of their own civilization.

Big ability, big rewards.

From this perspective... it's an open scheme, although Blue Star wants to leverage their power, they also stand to gain considerable benefits.

The only concern is whether the source of this information is reliable.

The masters of many civilizations rushed to Blue Star instantly, ironically, while at odds with Blue Star, they maintained mutually beneficial trade relationships.

But once Xu Lingjun's Blue Star joined them...

The ties among civilizations instead broke, all instinctively revolved around Blue Star. Though Blue Star has yet to become the master of the galaxy, it has already become their spiritual leader.

Facing the detail-hungry masters of civilizations.

Xu Lingjun remained sympathetic, smiling: "Of course, I have reliable information sources, follow me..."

He led the masters of civilizations deep into the Secret Realm.

Past layer upon layer of obstacles, until the deepest part... that massive steel cage, numerous electric cables entwined, securely trapping a giant snake with a deep blue body.

The snake struggled desperately, hissing earth-shatteringly, yet could not break free from the binding layers.

Suddenly, an intense current surged through.

The snake's powerful body slackened abruptly, losing all strength.

"Isn't this the one that died underground among the over twenty Demon clans?"

Several recognized this snake, in fact, as the most reckless Demon clan, she transformed first. Her enormous form truly shocked everyone, but the noise was all bark and no bite, silent after sinking underground.

Originally thought dead, unexpectedly Blue Star captured her alive.

Noticing the strange looks...

Xu Lingjun sighed: "Alright, I'll honestly confess, I did intend to monopolize the remaining Demon clans, so after capturing her alive, I withheld it, quietly interrogated her privately, until now I gained some reliable information from her, never expected it to lead to such a big fish..."

"With Blue Star's power, can't digest it alone?"

Becki master of Saiyan Civilization spoke with some schadenfreude.

Attempted to monopolize, privately exerted countless efforts, who knew the caught one was a big shark... now still need our help?

Hehe, after all this effort, this time Blue Star has dressed us for free, we got our hands on dozens of Demon Beasts.

Other civilization masters evidently felt the same...

Save Mo Luo, watching Xu Lingjun with guarded eyes, suspecting it's not so simple.

This cunning guy, would he kindly reveal the whereabouts of over fifty Demon clans to them without compensation?

"Yes, indeed, Blue Star can't swallow this big fish, especially since over twenty Demon clans simultaneously died horribly on Blue Star, they have been informed, they'll seek revenge on Blue Star sooner or later, so I had to turn to you, hoping together to devour this feast!"

Xu Lingjun sighed: "Additionally, I'm willing to tell all the information I know to everyone, together this time, whoever can take more, it's up to their skills, how about it?"

Mo Luo's first thought was can I opt out?

But glancing at the others' fervent gazes, besides this time... seems there's no trickery possible.

He tells them the enemies' location, they attack in unison.

Totally impossible for Xu Lingjun to ally with the enemy and wrap them like dumplings? Definitely impossible... anyway, as long as they secure a few Demon clan corpses, quickly send back to their civilization before it melts, the rewards are genuine.

Chapter 824 I Don't Lose Out This Time_2

Even if he actually gains some benefit from this battle, it's his own skill.

It's hardly a conspiracy.

Thinking about it, his resistance gradually faded, and even in the worst-case scenario, getting trapped together isn't a big deal.

"Everyone, come with me. After all, this time, the enemy is not just over fifty members of the Demon clan; it's much more complex. You must know that among the Demon clan, there are the Thirteen Elders, whose strength far surpasses ordinary Demons. So, although our absolute strength might not be inferior this time, winning won't be as easy as last time, no doubt."

Xu Lingjun led the crowd out, planning to give them a thorough briefing on the strength composition of the Demon clan.

The crowd departed...

Sometime later.

The giant serpent's head, which had been lowered, suddenly rose up, its eyes, almost as big as a human fist, revealing somewhat human-like emotions, asked, "Have they left?"

"Yes, they've left."

Lu Ye and Xuan Gui emerged from the shadows.

"That's good."

Lan Ling's huge body transformed into light and shadow, gradually shrinking until she was the size of a normal young girl... She lightly jumped down from her layers of constraints.

Annoyed, she said, "That darn Xu Lingjun, he actually took it seriously with me. I said I'd play-act with him, and he actually shocked me."

Lu Ye said, "That bit of current shouldn't kill someone, right?"

"But it messed up my hair."

Lan Ling said, upset, tugging at her frizzy hair.

Beside her, Xuan Gui said speechlessly, "Is there any difference from before? I can't tell."

Lan Ling: "Insensitive straight man..."

Lu Ye was quite straightforward, saying, "I'll have Xu Lingjun get you a lifetime free VIP membership card at your favorite hair salon!"

"That's more like it. How was my acting just now?"

Lan Ling was satisfied, then excitedly said, "Just now, when I lowered my head, how was my posture, being tortured thousands of times yet unyielding to death... I watched many movies, then pondered over how to act it out myself to deliver such a divine performance."

"Being able to fool those numerous Masters of Civilization, it's indeed quite good. If we succeed this time, you'll have first credit."

"That's great, then Sister Lu Ye, you'll put in a good word for me, right?"

"Rest assured."

Lan Ling became happy at once, holding onto Lu Ye's arm, walking out with her... Chatting about what she wanted, telling Lu Ye to remember so she could negotiate terms with Xu Lingjun later on.

Meanwhile.

Xu Lingjun brought everyone to the main hall of the Secret Realm.

Along the way, he briefed everyone on the information about the so-called Thirteen Elders.

Upon learning that their opponents were a bunch of old monsters that had lived for several thousand years.

Master Sass of the Xueyan Civilization realized, "No wonder the Demon clan was so difficult to deal with before; turns out they've survived for such a long time... So, it seems, if we want to win this time, we must work together."

While saying this, he looked at Xu Lingjun.

Obviously... the implication was clear: please, don't make us cannon fodder again, okay?

Crowley, however, worried about another issue.

"Is this information reliable?"

He said, "After all, they're from the same clan. What exactly did you do to get them to willingly divulge so much... Understand, if this information is false, it could be disastrous for us."

"No need to worry about that, the information is absolutely trustworthy."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "The snake has a lover named Yun He, who was locked away in a secret place on that coordinate planet for making a mistake. I promised her that I would help bring Yun He back, so if any of you see Yun He, just remember to spare his life."

The lie rolled off the tongue easily. If Lan Ling were here, she couldn't possibly refrain from flipping her lid upon hearing it... Who could concoct such tales, implying someone likes that silent, unsociable Yun He?

"Star Lord Xu sure keeps his word."

"As a Master of Yixing, I ought to honor my commitments, and I won't go back on my word to a single Demon clan member."

The crowd nodded, each secretly making up their mind.

If they did catch Yun He, they'd certainly return him to Xu Lingjun, but not before privately interrogating him to see if he knew any important information... Like, why does Xu Lingjun want to save him?

Is it really just because he has a snake lover?

Is there really such a thing as true love in cross-species romance nowadays?

Xu Lingjun, however, was secretly pleased... He honestly didn't pull any tricks.

Or rather, his trick wasn't inside the Spirit Realm; what happened to the Spirit Realm had nothing to do with him?

He only cared about Yun He and the Cultivation Technique.

He could share the Cultivation Technique with these Masters of Civilization later on; anyway, if he uses it, it would certainly be after the Talent Source enhancement, and the effects would far surpass the original version.

Demon clan? What he cares more about now is the allegiance of those living Demons!

A bird in the hand is worth more than in the bush.

Who could imagine that Blue Star was currently hiding several Demons?

And with everyone taking action, even if the rescue failed... it wouldn't matter at all, since he wouldn't lose anything, at least he'd deplete these Demons' vital forces, wouldn't he?

Xu Lingjun said solemnly, "Therefore, this time, we cannot hold back. Let me put it this way, Blue Star is deploying five Planet level Battleships, twenty Monarch level Battleships, and two hundred Conquering class Battleships."

When the crowd heard this, their expressions became grave.

Though this wasn't the entirety of Blue Star's strength, for Blue Star without a Constant Star class Battleship, five Planet level Battleships were practically more than half their military might... that's sincere commitment right there.

Crowley nodded and said, "Our Bingshuang Civilization has the Ice God Battleship, its power comparable to a Planet level Battleship. We will deploy four of them, plus twenty-five Monarch level Battleships, and one hundred eighty Conquering class Battleships."

"We can't match the two Masters of Civilization in wealth, but we won't be stingy either. We might deploy fewer battleships, but more warriors... Alas, when technology lags, we can only make up for it with manpower."

"We'll show our sincerity as well."

At that moment, the Masters of each civilization spoke up.

Soon...

A military force able to challenge any formidable power was quickly put together during the meeting of these major Masters of Civilization.

Twenty Planet level Battleships... along with countless Monarch level Battleships and Conquering class Battleships, had they been so united when dealing with Blue Star back then, Blue Star might have long become a colony of those mysterious races of the heavens.

What a pity.

Were it not for Blue Star taking the lead to connect them, this formidable team might not have come together.

Meanwhile.

In the distance, Xuan Gui, secretly observing this meeting, couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief with a sense of reassurance in his eyes.

Living on Blue Star for a while had naturally shown him just how powerful a Planet level Battleship was—a single one could change the course of a battle.

Now, Xu Lingjun was willing to gather such a powerful force to save Yun He...

It shows that whether or not they succeed, his sincerity is clear.

"Perhaps, it's time to go back and discuss with them. Even if this fails, His Majesty has tried his best, and we shouldn't be holding back anymore."

In his heart, he silently made a decision.

Xu Lingjun would have no way of knowing that the efforts he made for the Spirit Realm's Cultivation Technique were interpreted like this by Xuan Gui... If he knew, he might not resist chuckling at how many troubles he'd saved.

After agreeing on the timing of the military action with the Masters of each civilization.

The Masters of each civilization departed...

And before leaving, they looked through the Star Ring at the now ever-flourishing, increasingly pure Spiritual Qi Blue Star, all with a twinkle of envy in their eyes.

This is the last chance.

Fifty Demons...

If it doesn't happen this time, they'll truly have no choice but to submit to Blue Star, with no hope of getting lucky anymore.

With this thought, each was filled with ambition and determination!

Chapter 825 The Situation Is Overwhelming

Long delays are unfavorable.

With every day of delay, Blue Star grows stronger compared to the day before... if the delay lasts until Blue Star becomes a Level 3 Civilization, then they can forget about gaining any benefits.

At that time, with Blue Star's order, their clans must all take action.

Then it would truly be thankless work.

Therefore, after agreeing on a joint military dispatch to conquer the Spirit Realm.

Xu Lingjun was not in a hurry, but other major civilizations sent messages to Blue Star every few days afterward, indicating they were ready, with armies gathered, and each day's military provisions being a huge expenditure.

It's best to have a quick decisive battle.

"I am not in a hurry, but they are."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Then let's dispatch the troops."

"Don't underestimate Sword Wind!"

Xuan Gui said seriously, "Or rather, don't underestimate us Demon clan... In fact, during these few hundred years since leaving Blue Star, we haven't suffered any major losses because no one can make us suffer losses, and it was after leaving Blue Star that we realized the strength we truly possess."

"It's not just because of your powerful strength. Do you know why you haven't suffered losses?"

Xu Lingjun asked rhetorically.

Seeing Xuan Gui's shocked expression, Xu Lingjun said, "A person's lifetime losses are limited. The reason you haven't suffered losses or grievances before is because everyone was waiting for me."

Xuan Gui: "....."

He felt like he understood Xu Lingjun's words, which made him even more speechless.

Three months later.

The only five Planet level Battleships on Blue Star, paired with other warships, and numerous newly invented Antimatter Weapons and newly developed S-Class Mecha.

The Demon Beasts generally have the power of Transformation, and once transformed, their size is massive... actually, they are a perfect match for Mecha.

This time, although many civilizations joined forces, Xu Lingjun had no intention to hold back; he wanted to use this battle to completely eliminate the threats from the Spirit Realm.

No need to explain much...

Now Blue Star's foundation is extremely deep, even if Xu Lingjun is not present, Blue Star can handle any level of non-attack.

Xu Lingjun simply greeted Han Yun City and then embarked on the path to conquer the Spirit Realm.

Joining with other civilizations in the Blue Star sphere...

They found it much easier, just needing to supplement and reorganize the fleet previously circling Blue Star to easily assemble the promised team... once the many fleets gathered.

This fleet, unprecedentedly powerful across the Milky Way Galaxy, collectively moved towards the coordinates provided by Xuan Gui.

Countless warships, Conquering class Battleships, which were once the main battleships, could only be considered the smallest and weakest in this dazzling fleet.

A truly invincible fleet...

And the masters of civilization all personally led their forces since the power of the Demon Beasts was simply too strong.

"According to the target, it will take about four months to reach the destination!"

Several fleets gathered into a stream, like a vast meteor group advancing towards the destination, while several masters of civilization established communications and reached consensus.

"Let's travel together for now, as unexpected situations may arise during the months-long journey, it's good to have mutual support. Once we reach the destination, everyone can rely on their own abilities."

Crowley proposed, as the vice chairman of the Mutual Aid Association, often proposing reasonable requests to demonstrate his status and capability.

Just like now...

Curvature Navigation is not the sole patent of Blue Star, but only the highest-end warships have this capability, and now as plentiful as sand, naturally they cannot reach the destination quickly.

To be safe, the fleet must not be separated.

Everyone nodded.

In total, over a thousand warships majestically sped towards the destination.

Chatting with the masters of civilization for a while...

Xu Lingjun then hung up the communication, needing to return to his residence to begin sitting and meditating.

Among everyone, probably only he understood how strong the Elder's power was, and with the alliance of over fifty Demon clan, they could occupy an Immortal Hero Civilization... their combat strength is definitely not as simple as imagined.

But he was instead the calmest one.

If victorious, then victorious; even if defeated, the enemy's strength could be weakened to the greatest extent.

His goal was merely to seize the Cultivation Technique and rescue people, nothing more... Blue Star had already gained immensely, anything further would just be the icing on the cake, dispensable.

But for other civilizations, it was different, they had to find a way to kill those Demon clan, then preserve their bodies immediately.

Heard they all prepared those Small Spirit Sealing Boxes that completely isolate Spiritual Qi so it won't leak... but the power of the Demon clan is so formidable...

Xu Lingjun felt this matter wasn't simple.

Otherwise, the masters of the various civilizations wouldn't be personally mobilized, all treating this as a major challenge.

"But also don't be careless, the strength of Sword Wind is still unknown, and rescuing people from him might be difficult... better to take advantage of the chance to stabilize my own cultivation as the right path."

Xu Lingjun quickly fell into a state where self and external world faded.

Chapter 826 The Situation Is Stronger Than Men (Part 2)

With the help of the Celestial Lizard, my strength broke through to the late stage Divine Soul...

Now, I just need time to firmly stabilize my cultivation.

Cosmos travel... is indeed boring.

The first month was alright.

By the second month, Jiuxin couldn't stand taking a small passenger ship any longer and slipped into Xu Lingjun's planet level battleship.

Then she excitedly shouted, "As expected, you really brought games with you! Hurry and include me, I want to play doubles with you!"

There's no helping it; it's truly dull.

The battleship is extremely fast...

Initially, we could still contact Blue Star a bit.

But as the battleship departed further from the Milky Way Galaxy, the distance gradually increased... and contact with Blue Star was also lost.

Xu Lingjun had no way to communicate with Blue Star anymore.

The fleet moved silently through the cosmos, as if traveling an endless route.

During this time, no one was idle.

Crowley came up with countless plans, meticulously calculating any possible scenario they might encounter upon reaching the Spirit Realm, and firmly noted down every response, instructing his subordinates.

Becki trained soldiers within the battleship. The powerful physique of the Saiyan Civilization allowed him to fight tirelessly for dozens of hours. This time, all the warriors from the Saiyan Civilization had to fight him personally to improve their combat power.

Sass distributed extra Eye Protecting Spirit Water, which could enhance the strength of their eyes.

As for the Yalin Civilization, Mo Luo locked himself in the room, thoughtfully contemplating what path of conspiracy Xu Lingjun might be on this time, and how he could minimize his losses.

The only comfort he found was that this time, it wasn't just him being tricked by Xu Lingjun, but all the civilizations together... being in the same boat gave him a bit of consolation.

He was already determined that Xu Lingjun had a conspiracy, definitely a conspiracy.

Assuring himself based on his own experience with being tricked.

Four months seemed long, but once a rhythm was established, time flew by quickly...

When the endless planet finally appeared on their detection system ahead.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief...

Finally arrived.

Even though they knew what awaited them was a brutal war, they were utterly fed up with the endless journey.

But when they saw the full view of the planet, the faces of the Masters of Civilization all showed a dumbfounded and speechless expression...

No other reason, it looked too similar.

This water-blue planet, viewed from the Outer Cosmos, had a slightly translucent blue hue... just like... Blue Star!

"This is the Spirit Realm?!"

Crowley, astonished, glanced at the shared communication channel... where Xu Lingjun looked innocent, apparently quite surprised as well.

But at that moment, Crowley seemed to vaguely understand something.

Even Mo Luo from the Yalin Civilization had a sudden realization, guessing why the demon clan was so fixated on Blue Star... Previously they thought it was due to a vendetta or something else with Blue Star.

But now it seemed the truth might be simpler than they imagined.

Previously, they had heard Xu Lingjun mention that these demon clans had occupied this planet... and given the similarity to Blue Star and their continued obsession with Blue Star after acquiring it.

"Could it be that those Demon Beasts came from Blue Star?"

Mo Luo asked the answer that had suddenly dawned upon him.

"Well... I'm not really sure, after all, we've only been in this cosmos for a short time, and Blue Star has only existed for over a hundred years. We don't really know what happened before that,"

Xu Lingjun said, face puzzled, "But now that you mention it, I just realized how similar it is to Blue Star..."

Keep pretending, keep pretending.

Mo Luo felt a tinge of bitterness, doubting Xu Lingjun didn't know. He even began suspecting Xu Lingjun invited them to help protect Blue Star intentionally to fend off the demon clans?

To think Blue Star, known for being petty, so easily let go of past grudges... Back then he felt relieved, but looking back now, it seems completely illogical.

Unfortunately.

Even if he knew, so what? Mo Luo saw through it but dared not say, swallowing his grievances.

"Seems like they never left this planet!"

The battleship gradually approached.

Yet, there was no reaction from within the planet...

And although this planet was incredibly similar to Blue Star, undoubtedly it was purer, a sign of being untouched by technological pollution.

"They aren't following the path of technology."

Xu Lingjun explained, "And although the demon clans are powerful, they're outsiders, still within the planet. They probably can't detect us on the outskirts and have no idea they've been surrounded by us, right?"

Jiuxin nodded and said, "That's also a good thing, at least we can catch them off guard."

"Hmm, that's right."

Xu Lingjun looked at the others.

"Let's scatter as agreed. Although the enemy is strong, combining the strength of the entire Milky Way Galaxy, our absolute strength far surpasses theirs."

Crowley naturally didn't want to attack together with Xu Lingjun...

Who would benefit in that case?

In the current Milky Way Galaxy, aside from Blue Star, his Bingshuang Civilization is the strongest. If anyone has a chance or possibility of surpassing unexpectedly, it's certainly his Bingshuang Civilization.

At this time, even if it's riskier and costs more... he's willing to take it.

After all, if Blue Star succeeds, he'd have no chance no matter what he'd pay for it.

One last gamble, why wouldn't he?

"Then let's split up as well."

Mo Luo eagerly said, he's long wanted to get away from Xu Lingjun... They were thoroughly tricked by Blue Star before, and now while the major civilizations' powers steadily increased, Yalin Civilization was declining.

During such times, hope was out of reach.

If not for fearing other civilizations would criticize him for leaving all their main forces in the Galaxy... Mo Luo wouldn't even have thought of participating in this action.

After all, Yalin Civilization needs rest and recovery, not another battle.

Even if there are benefits, so what... With Xu Lingjun present, would he even get a share?

At any rate, Mo Luo held a doubtful attitude.

And with Crowley and Mo Luo taking the lead, the other civilizations also nodded, agreeing it's better to split... it's better to split...

Only Jiuxin stood behind Xu Lingjun, expressing that she had no interest in the demon clan. She came purely in response to Star Lord Xu's call, hmm... she came to help him, so wherever he goes, she goes.

Once everyone expressed their intention, they instinctively looked at Xu Lingjun.

Obviously, without Xu Lingjun's nod... they'd have some concerns.

After all, Xu Lingjun was still the leader of this action, even if he had his own plans.

But openly, no one dared to disregard his words.

"Then let's split."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "But remember to care for each other. After all, those demon clans are not easy to deal with, so let me be clear: if there's internal conflict due to enemy's strength, it will only cause pain to our friends and pleasure to our foes. I won't let it go easily, do you understand?"

"Understood!"

The others nodded, naturally understanding the meaning behind Xu Lingjun's words.

Crowley couldn't help but inwardly bitterly smile, recalling the young man who dared venture into the Bingshuang Civilization single-handedly all those years ago... In just a few years, that young man now stood at such heights, even daring to openly threaten all the Masters of Civilization.

Yet they had no choice but to listen.

Because the situation was stronger than individuals, he was simply stronger than them... What could they do?

Fortunes do cycle.

He suddenly couldn't help but slightly regret; if he hadn't allowed Xu Lingjun to enter that day and instead ordered his death, could he have succeeded?

Chapter 827 I Can Never Have Too Many Good Things

The sky of the Spirit Realm is eternally clear and boundless.

The pure blue is interspersed with a hint of white, as if clouds of cotton candy are floating in the sky, making one want to take a bite.

The Spirit Realm, although a planet, is not named as such.

Simply because...

Within this planet, technology has never thrived.

The rise of the cultivation civilization completely replaced technology.

The Rain Dew Technique can call winds and summon rain, the Mountain Shifting Technique can open mountains and pave roads, the mighty cultivators build towering edifices, in no way inferior to those steel machines.

If development continues in this manner, after many years, this civilization's strength might far surpass that of a technological civilization, after all, technology has limits, while cultivation does not.

Of course, it is not without its constraints.

Ordinary people have no way of leaving this planet, they can't even see what's outside the world, and those who can see it are the pinnacles of this world. Some, tired of this narrow world, roam the cosmos in search of new opportunities...

Of course, according to them, this is called ascension.

Or, they maintain a sober composure while everyone else is oblivious, keeping this secret quietly in their hearts, since those who are meant to know will eventually know, and those who can never know, well, it's unnecessary for them to know.

Therefore.

When, in the sky, dense and oppressive like a swarm of locusts, the warships descended upon the Spirit Realm.

Almost the entire world plunged into panic.

Because they had never seen weapons like those before.

"Sect Leader, the Mountain Protection Array left in Outer Heaven by the Dayan Sect has been forcibly breached."

"Sect Leader, above our Yunlan Sect countless magical artifact flying boats have appeared, these flying boats are massive, it's an invasion by extraterrestrial demons."

"Quick, quickly notify the Supreme Elder."

Several major civilizations launched attacks from different angles on the Spirit Realm.

Especially since they knew this time they had the absolute advantage in strength, they chose to dive directly into the most spiritually abundant locations, and from the perspective of everyone in the Spirit Realm, it seemed like these extraterrestrial demons were joining forces to attack the headquarters of the major sects in the Spirit Realm.

And the response of the major sects was swift.

Screens of light flowed...

The Mountain Protection Array activated rapidly.

Numerous cultivators, driving magical treasures, soared into the sky, their minds focused as they watched those warships above them.

Their eyes filled with shock.

A Planet level Battleship, just one of them is as large as their sect...

What kind of terrifying enemy is this.

"Fire!"

With the command from Crowley and others, countless firepower bombarded the sect below.

Scorching beams, moving so fast it's almost impossible to react... just as the Mountain Protection Array activated in time, otherwise, this wave of bombardment could have completely destroyed their sect in smoke and flames.

The Mountain Protection Array was shrouded in spiritual light, slightly dented, but it blocked all the bombardment of this round.

"Such strong defense power!"

Crowley couldn't help but be surprised, saying, "These demon clans have occupied such a powerful civilization?"

After all, even their strongest defensive technology blessings might not be able to block these attacks without damage.

Meanwhile.

The counterattack from the Spirit Realm cultivators below arrived...

Countless magical treasures, driven by True Essence, headed towards those warships.

Above them...

Several towering giant mountains appeared out of nowhere, with a rumbling roar, directly smashing several warships to the ground, not a single warrior survived.

Though they didn't know who exactly these attackers were, the Spirit Realm's strength, even if newly developed in cultivation civilization, was evidently not to be underestimated.

At the very least, it was not inferior to any of the invading civilizations, perhaps even superior.

But now the enemy descended from multiple locations, making it impossible for the Spirit Realm cultivators to converge in one place.

Intense bombardment, scorching beams, and surging torrents quickly engulfed the entire sect below...

"Be vigilant, pay full attention to those demon clans, remember, our primary target is the demon clan!"

Crowley said loudly.

"Yes."

Sam, the capable subordinate, responded, sitting in front of the monitor, attentively operating it, ready to monitor the emergence of major energy sources at any time.

For a moment, the battlefield was filled with flying cannon fire and flying swords, light beams and magical treasures clashing, the two sides locked in a stalemate.

"I didn't expect these Spirit Realm cultivators to be stronger than I imagined."

Xu Lingjun did not move directly.

The warship he was on, the Initial Number, remained in stealth mode, suspended in mid-air, monitoring all the battlefields.

The strength of these sect members was indeed remarkable, and this was undoubtedly a cultivation civilization... at least, judging by Xu Lingjun's naked eye observation, those powerful individuals going straight for the warships, some even capable of single-handedly destroying an entire warship.

To know, they did not know where the warship's weaknesses were, and yet they could completely annihilate the warship with their own abilities.

Such strength is quite extraordinary, Xu Lingjun silently estimated for a moment, these people's strength might not be inferior to his state when he first entered the Divine Soul Realm.

That Sword Wind managed to conquer these people...

It seems the enemy is much harder to deal with than imagined.

"But our victory is an inevitable thing."

Jiuxin, standing behind Xu Lingjun, also had a very precise vision, and immediately saw the fatal weaknesses of these people.

Chapter 828 I Can Never Have Too Many Good Things (Part 2)

They don't understand the enemy's background.

She clearly saw a cultivator capable of flying through the air directly using a treasure that looked like a sharp blade to contend with the warship's wings. He simply didn't know where the warship's weak points were.

Otherwise, with his power, destroying this warship really wouldn't be difficult.

But comparatively, the warship can easily use technological means to peek at the trajectory of these magical treasures. Although evading is not easy, as the opponent's magical treasure is indeed too fast.

But making energy defenses in advance is not difficult; they can completely minimize losses.

"Not necessarily... Haven't you noticed that the Demon clan hasn't acted yet?"

Xu Lingjun said: "The Demon clan has already occupied this civilization as its own, which means the overall strength of the Demon clan is absolutely far above this civilization, and since this Spirit Realm civilization is so hard to deal with, then the Demon clan is probably even harder to confront."

"Things have come to this, and they still haven't shown themselves? Do they really not care about the lives of the people of this Spirit Realm?"

Jiuxin frowned.

Countless warships pressed down from outside the planet; the offensive spread not just across the major sects, but even those gathering places of common people under the sects had long been engulfed by the flames of war.

Their victory is just a matter of time...

This point, not only they can see, but people of the sects are also clearly aware.

"Wait, the Demon clan has appeared."

Jiuxin suddenly shouted.

Xu Lingjun followed her gaze, and indeed, a giant feathered creature soared from an imposing mountain in the back. As it ascended, its size grew larger; by the time it reached the sky, its size was virtually not much different from the warship.

With a flap of its wings, a huge whirlwind surged.

Directly sweeping nearby warships aside, several Conquering class battleships' thrusters couldn't even maintain balance, spinning and crashing into each other... Exploding into hot fireworks in the sky.

"Demon clan!"

Not only Jiuxin, even other Masters of Civilization couldn't help but shine their eyes.

"Within my range!"

Sass called out excitedly, laughing, "Quick, quick, quick, surround it, don't let it fly out, prepare the Spirit Sealing Warehouse, we can't let this Demon clan escape."

The Demon clan is very strong, but the stronger it is, the more pleased Sass is.

The Xueyan Civilization, already about to defeat the sects below, immediately abandoned the sects completely to focus on encircling the giant bird... They have always been clear; their goal is not to destroy or enslave the Spirit Realm, but to capture these Demons!

For a moment, this actually made the sects' people quite dumbfounded. They hadn't expected that once the Demon Saint appeared, they instead became idle.

Yet the Demon Saint originally enslaved the sects, showing no regard for the Spirit Realm's common people... Suddenly, they engaged in a dog-eat-dog fight, so naturally, the sects wouldn't foolishly make a move.

"Sass, need any help?"

Watching the giant bird darting left and right, several times nearly breaking through the defenses of the Xueyan Civilization...

Crowley had already proactively queried.

"No need, we can handle it!"

Sass's eyes were red with excitement, so strong... But the stronger, the better; the stronger you are, the more dense the Spiritual Qi inside you, the more I like it.

On the contrary, other civilizations were green-eyed with jealousy, and could only vent their anger on the sects below.

And the excessively fierce attack...

Did indeed overwhelm the sects, quickly prompting several giant beasts to emerge from the mountains, assisting the cultivators in attacking the warships.

But upon their appearance, they were shocked to find that they instantly became targets for all the warships to concentrate fire.

In an instant, countless shells bloomed on their bodies.

"Strange."

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but wrinkle his brow and mutter, "Strange, the number of Demons doesn't add up."

By this moment.

The destruction of the Spirit Realm was a matter of time, powered by the entire Milky Way Galaxy's strength, how could a mere Spirit Realm withstand it?

Victory was assured... In these circumstances, if the Demon clan weren't foolish, they should have joined forces with the Spirit Realm to resist the formidable enemy.

Yet until now, the number of appearing Demons barely numbered a few, not even enough for the major civilizations.

Crowley's eyes were red with envy; other civilizations generally encountered one or two, yet his Bingshuang Civilization had not caught even one... The Yalin Civilization encountered an exceptionally powerful Demon, far surpassing Yalin Civilization's single combat strength, forcing Yalin Civilization to pile on with lives.

Unfortunately, Xu Lingjun had already explained in advance, no infighting, or else Blue Star would absolutely intervene as the arbitrator.

Even as envious as Crowley was, he could only fly into a powerless rage.

"No, don't wait for them anymore."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "No matter what sinister plot they have, the priority now should be on rescuing people. I'm going to save them."

Jiuxin asked: "You don't plan to send anyone down to grab a share?"

"With such little stuff, if I go down to snatch it, they'll laugh at me for being insatiably greedy."

Xu Lingjun shook his head, thinking to himself, just these few Demons, he doesn't even fancy them now...

Other civilizations don't care about the lives of ordinary warriors, they'd use human lives to take down the Demons, but Xu Lingjun can't bear it... Blue Star is in need of strength right now.

"I'm going to save people, you help me monitor the entire situation."

Jiuxin's heart sweetened, but before she could nod, Xiaoya's image had already emerged from the display screen, smiling: "Master, don't worry, leave it to me."

Jiuxin puffed her cheeks.

Called out discontentedly: "Xu Lingjun, am I still your wife or not?"

Xiaoya teased: "Hehe, if you want to be in charge, sure, just retire and marry over... Don't fear, secretly telling you, the master used to love paper-figure wives like you the most."

"But if I don't give him a child, who will inherit the Elemental Spirit Civilization's position as Star Lord?"

Jiuxin called out: "Hey, Star Lord Xu, my dowry includes the entire civilization, aren't you really tempted?"

"Don't listen to Xiaoya's nonsense."

Xu Lingjun glared at Xiaoya, leapt from the warship, flying downward, his figure swiftly transforming into a stream of light, disappearing in an instant.

Having observed the battle for a long time, he saw clearly.

These sects formed a ring, and the central position... Actually is where this world's Spiritual Qi is most abundant.

If the Demon clan indeed has a stronghold, it surely must be there.

The place where some Yun He is imprisoned, it certainly is without a doubt.

Since Xu Lingjun has already promised, naturally he must help save people.

Only saving people requires speed and precision rather than numbers, and he alone is sufficient... After all, not to mention the other issues, more than fifty Demons, only seven or eight appeared, where are the rest of the dozens?

They must be hidden among that, under such circumstances, relying on his power for self-preservation is fine, but if a battle breaks out, anyone accompanying would be dead.

Acting alone is best.

Moreover, it also allows a glimpse into the enemy's depth...

Until now, they haven't made a move, either because they have absolute confidence in their strength, planning to first let these Spirit Realm forces exhaust their strength, then deliver a final decisive blow.

Or they have deeper calculations and schemes.

Anyway, this team was brought by him, Xu Lingjun felt it was his responsibility to uncover the enemy's secrets...

If this battle could be won decisively, ensuring Blue Star's complete safety, it would be a delightful event, and he would be glad to remain peaceful.

In mid-air, Xu Lingjun sensed a thin barrier; was it an array?

Compared to the arrays Blue Star has now developed, surely there are quite a few differences...

Xu Lingjun gathered his own Spiritual Power, forming it into a sharp cone, directly piercing through the array, forcibly tearing it apart.

An array so strong that even shells and smoke could not breach, was completely shattered under Xu Lingjun's single tear.

But this is just an exception.

The hardness of its array, Xu Lingjun was still quite satisfied with.

Thinking to himself, it seems not only cultivation techniques, but arrays, artifact refining, and a whole series need good parts to steal and learn.

Blue Star is rejuvenating, but also progressing rapidly.

Good things...

Xu Lingjun never sees them as too many.

Chapter 829 Misunderstanding

"Who dares to trespass the forbidden area of the Wind Palace!"

The moment Xu Lingjun broke through the array defenses...

he caught the attention of the Array Maintenance Masters, and with a flash of light, several cultivators sped swiftly towards the location where Xu Lingjun descended.

But when they arrived at the spot, hovering in the air, each one of them displayed an expression of uncertainty...

The array was shattered, its remnants still present.

But at this moment, where was the trace of the enemy?

They had flown here from the only path; if the enemy wasn't here, could they have flown away?

Little did they know, Xu Lingjun had already bypassed them, entering the interior of the Wind God Palace.

His spiritual sense unfolded with him, and with his current strength, he could easily cover every corner of the Wind God Palace with his spiritual sense.

Yet even when faced with these powerful cultivators, he had full confidence that they wouldn't detect his spiritual sense...

"It's not the time to openly clash with these people yet. I'll wait until I find Yun He first."

Xu Lingjun was not one to act rashly without thinking. Though he was not afraid of that Sword Wind, it was not suitable to engage in a life-and-death battle before rescuing people.

Moreover, despite the current intensity of the situation, that Sword Wind had yet to appear...

Not only him, but even the majority of the Demon clan hadn't shown up.

Was there some conspiracy?

Unlikely.

Their operation this time did not alert anyone, and Xu Lingjun had considerable trust in Xuan Gui and the other demons, believing they wouldn't betray them.

Furthermore, the common communication method used by the Demon clan previously had been disabled by Xu Lingjun, leaving no way for Sword Wind to eavesdrop...

They probably didn't even know about this attack.

The fact that there hadn't been any movement until now...

Either Sword Wind was cunning and had some other means to sense their movements, having learned of the attack through Xuan Gui and others, and had laid down an inescapable net, waiting for the right moment to reveal terrifying countermeasures.

Or, Sword Wind was currently preoccupied with something else that he couldn't step away from...

For instance, crafting some miraculous magical treasure?

Anyway, regardless of the possibilities, if you don't show up, I'll act as if you don't exist.

Spiritual sense spreading, Xu Lingjun had just set foot in the Wind God Palace, yet his spiritual sense had already almost scanned the entire palace...

Except for a few particularly encrypted places with several layers of array defenses, which he couldn't see... But by concentrating his spiritual sense along a line, even layers of reinforced arrays wouldn't block Xu Lingjun's probing.

It took only a few moments upon entering the Wind God Palace.

He already scanned it from inside out, and not even the most secret passages could evade his steps.

"Who goes there... ah..."

Upon entering the palace, it became difficult to hide his presence.

Soon, someone discovered Xu Lingjun's trace... Yet before they could shout a number, the wind swept across, and without needing to unsheathe the Invisible Sword, these guards were directly minced under the Sword of Oath and Victory.

Scorching high temperatures tore through the space, leaving no trace of blood behind.

"Strange, can't find it?"

Xu Lingjun frowned.

He couldn't find it, having searched through all seven prisons within the Wind God Palace.

And found several prisoners detained there... Among them were those with mighty powers.

But there was no sign of Yun He anywhere.

"Forget it, let's handle the main task first."

Xu Lingjun proceeded towards the Wind God Hall... while he hadn't found the person, his spiritual sense clearly perceived a secret path at the deepest part of the hall.

And inside, lay the items he sought.

"Halt, the Imperial Hall's forbidden area does not permit the lowly Human Race to step foot!"

Squad after squad of surging troops quickly emerged, surrounding Xu Lingjun...

But Xu Lingjun maintained orderly steps, cutting down anyone blocking his path.

No matter how numerous the foes, they couldn't even hinder his steps... His pace never slowed by even a split second, regardless of strength, each fell to a sword strike.

"Quick, call for reinforcements!"

"The enemy is too dreadful, quickly activate the Godslaying Magical Artifact!"

"Everyone, form the array... can't face directly... can't... ah..."

Amidst hundreds of elite warriors, with reinforcements constantly arriving, Xu Lingjun still moved with composure.

Facing nothing under the pressure of all enemies.

Directly he advanced to the palace's depths.

With a press of his hand...

immediately opened a secret path, though concealed, unfortunately, under Xu Lingjun's spiritual sense, the connection inside was clear for him to see and was naturally easy to handle.

By now, many of the guards were already stunned.

Previously, how could they have imagined that the most tightly defended and guarded place would have someone brazenly and openly break in, walk to the palace's deepest area... and open a mechanism to enter a secret path?

Walking casually as if strolling in his own garden.

Xu Lingjun stepped in.

The secret chamber was long, with no protection along the way...

After all, Sword Wind probably never imagined that in what was considered the safest depths, someone could intrude without harm.

Entering the deepest part.

Within a stone chamber of about twenty square meters.

The setup was simple and modest, a stark contrast to the grandeur outside, with merely a plain long table upon which lay a few thread-bound ancient books.

"Qingyuan Daozhang".

"Primordial Extreme Mahayana Technique".

.....

Chapter 830 Fiasco (Part 2)

Several sets of Cultivation Techniques were laid out side by side on the table.

Xu Lingjun felt no surprise...

It must be known that just before entering, he had already discovered what was inside the secret chamber.

Getting them was just a matter of course.

And so...

The most important thing of this journey was already in his possession.

It went far more smoothly than expected... Next, he needed to find Yun He, and then everything happening in the Spirit Realm would have no connection with him.

Xu Lingjun started walking back.

Ever since entering the Secret Realm, the guards who had previously blocked him dared not enter again.

And when Xu Lingjun emerged...

What he saw were faces full of fear and trepidation. Clearly, to them, Xu Lingjun's terror was not inferior to that of a Demon God.

"Goodbye!"

Xu Lingjun waved his hand, his figure soared into the sky, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Quickly like an illusion, if not for the secret path still wide open, and the road he came from covered in corpses and blood...

Everyone might have believed it was only an illusion.

And now, seeing the calamity star finally leave.

Everyone couldn't help but exhale lightly... feeling their backs soaked with sweat.

But in fact, Xu Lingjun hadn't left.

He hovered in the air...

His Spiritual Sense continued to spread, continuing the meticulous search.

Yun He... if he could just find him...

But no matter how detailed his Spiritual Sense scanned, nearly digging up the entire Wind God Palace, he couldn't locate Yun He's trace.

"Strange..."

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but shake his head, originally thinking saving someone was merely a side task, finding the Secret Manual being the real challenge, as the Sword Wind's most precious treasure would undoubtedly be carefully hidden, while finding the Cultivation Technique might involve a confrontation with him.

Who would have thought reality was the reverse...

No matter.

Finding a person, that is all, no great challenge.

Xu Lingjun's figure fell like a meteor, landing beside two guards quickly patrolling the Wind God Palace, asking, "Do you know where Yunya Prison is?"

"Assassin!"

Xu Lingjun's sword light swept through, directly killing the two.

He continued forward, not walking far before encountering several more guards, he asked, "Can anyone take me to Yunya Prison?"

"The assassin is here..."

Kill!

It was indeed unexpected for Xu Lingjun; he searched seven or eight batches of guards, but these people did not talk to him, instead directly attacking, leaving Xu Lingjun no choice but to kill them all.

Until he found two others.

"Yu... Yunya Prison, you want to do what there?"

"Finally met someone who can talk."

In Xu Lingjun's hand, the Sword of Oath and Victory slowly surfaced into existence.

The sharp blade pointed at the two guards opposite him, saying, "Take me there, and you won't die..."

"Ye... Yes!"

The guard seemed unwilling, wanting to resist but noticed the trail of crimson footprints following Xu Lingjun, proof that he killed his way here.

Even within the Imperial Palace thus bold.

His instinctive hand gripping the knife ultimately lowered, obediently leading Xu Lingjun.

"Where is your king?"

Xu Lingjun asked while walking, hard to encounter a communicable person, naturally asking his long-held questions.

"I've acted so recklessly in his house; he didn't even show his face, afraid of me? That can't be it... Haven't we met once before? He didn't seem like someone timid."

"How would we know the whereabouts of the king?"

The guard answered honestly.

"Then, what about those of the Demon clan? We've almost destroyed the Spirit Realm, why are there so few of them? Do they simply not care about the Spirit Realm's fate?"

The guard asked, "What is the Demon clan?"

"They are evolved forms of the Demon Beasts who long ago came to this planet and enslaved you; I call them the Demon clan."

"We don't know; we aren't qualified to know about their matters."

The guard honestly shook his head.

Can't get answers about anything.

Xu Lingjun shook his head, although he didn't find anything out... but since this guard was so polite, he didn't trouble him further.

Soon, led by the guard, the three arrived at a very hidden location.

"Here, this is Yunya Prison."

"Thank you, don't worry; I keep my promises and won't kill you. Stay here and wait for my return."

Xu Lingjun stepped into Yunya Prison.

Xuan Gui had long obtained clear information from Celestial Lizard's mouth that Yun He was held here... since Spiritual Sense couldn't find him, it likely was because Sword Wind did have measures against Spiritual Sense.

Since he knew where he was detained.

Directly coming here it was.

Xu Lingjun walked deeper into Yunya Prison, only taking a few steps, his eyes suddenly moved, looking at the several corpses lying on the ground, his face revealing a startled expression.

And in this moment of shock.

The previously silent guards suddenly erupted simultaneously.

Sharp knife lights waved in the air...

Two guards, one left and one right, a net of blades unfolding, directly trapping Xu Lingjun within... clearly, these two were not ordinary guards, but extremely powerful masters.

Moreover, even stronger than those other cultivator powers outside.

"You two indeed have issues."

Xu Lingjun raised his hand.

Directly using his bare hands to grip the enemy's weapons.