

Origin Powers 831

Chapter 831 Misunderstandings (Part 3)

The flesh and blood body actually directly broke two sharp weapons in its grip...

Suddenly, a burst of white light lit up in the air.

Countless blades formed from feathers sliced towards Xu Lingjun's neck at a speed so fast it almost exceeded human visual capabilities.

Moreover, these feather blades were clearly from the Demon clan feathers... this guard was not human at all, but a Demon in disguise.

And this familiar white was much like the clue Xuan Gui had informed Xu Lingjun about.

Xu Lingjun's eyes moved slightly, and he raised a finger to block the feather blades, shouting, "Yun He, stop, I was entrusted by Xuan Gui to save you!"

"What?!"

The blade immediately stopped in mid-air.

The guard let out a cry of surprise, hurriedly withdrew the blade, and removed the bronze mask from their face, revealing a familiar face...

Although Xu Lingjun had never seen it before, the Celestial Lizard had operated with this face in front of Xu Lingjun for several days, so Xu Lingjun naturally recognized it.

He was Yun He.

At this moment, Yun He exclaimed, "You... you're a friend of Xuan Gui?"

"I am Xu Lingjun, Master of the Blue Star, entrusted by Xuan Gui to come here to rescue you. I just didn't expect you to have already escaped."

Xu Lingjun then understood why his Spiritual Sense couldn't find Yun He's whereabouts, for he had long escaped the prison.

And then impersonated a guard, as all the guards here wore bronze armor masks, concealing their true faces.

How could Xu Lingjun have imagined that the target he was looking for was indeed inside the Wind God Palace but was no longer in the prison.

"So it's you. I received a message from Lan Ling earlier, saying that the current Blue Star is unified, and if I want to return home, I will receive courtesy from the Master of the Blue Star. I didn't expect you to personally come to welcome me, and also..."

Yun He looked up at the sky full of warships.

To rescue him alone, Xu Lingjun had dispatched so many warships... this sincerity, even though he had lived for so many years, made his eyes feel a sting of warmth.

"It's all right, it's just a small matter, as long as you are safe and sound."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "Thanks to coincidence, otherwise, if you had silently left and I gained nothing here, we might have missed each other."

"In fact, we had been worrying about how to escape before. If we alarmed our kin, relying solely on the strength of Xiaowu and me, it wouldn't just be hard to escape, even protecting ourselves would be difficult."

Yun He said with lingering fear, "When you suddenly called us, we intended to kill you, but were also worried a fight would attract the attention of our kin, so we brought you back to Yunya Prison, but then..."

Xu Lingjun looked at the bodies on the ground and asked, "Did you do this?"

"Xiaowu did."

Yun He sighed deeply, "Sword Wind captured me to lure Xiaowu into a trap... I was already worried that this silly girl would do something foolish, but didn't expect she really came. Luckily, Sword Wind's attention isn't here now..."

Xu Lingjun frowned and asked, "Xiaowu?!"

"Rest assured, Father, Sword Wind isn't here. I personally watched him and many kin leave this Spirit Realm, and after confirming this wasn't a scheme to lure me, but that he truly left, I came to rescue you."

Another guard also removed their mask.

Revealing a delicate and charming face, with a high-bridged nose and lightly pursed lips, she seemed rather gentle.

She spoke earnestly.

"Wait, what did you say? You said Sword Wind is not in the Spirit Realm?"

Xu Lingjun suddenly asked... showing a peculiar expression on his face. He seemed to have thought of something.

Chapter 832 You Owe Me a Huge Favor

Yun He was still explaining to Xu Lingjun how he escaped from this place.

Listening to his description, Xu Lingjun finally understood what Xuan Gui had been hiding from him all along.

The truth of this emotional matter was unexpectedly so melodramatic...

It turned out that Sword Wind and Yun He had grievances against each other for a long time.

In the beginning, both Yun He and Sword Wind were infatuated with another female demon, but in the end, this female demon beast did not fall into the arms of either of them. Instead, she suddenly ended up pregnant for some unknown reason, and no one knew whose child it was.

At that time, the female demon's power was not strong enough, and she faced giving birth across species...

After giving birth to the child, the female demon clan died from excessive depletion of spiritual qi.

Yun He, feeling deeply affectionate, took the child by his side to care for, naming her Cloud Dance. They called each other father and daughter, perhaps a way for him to console himself. At the very least, her daughter called me father, so this can be considered companionship.

Compared to clinging to emotions like Yun He, Sword Wind was much more decisive. Once someone dies, the emotions should fade.

But as time passed, Cloud Dance's appearance became more and more like her deceased mother's, and thus Sword Wind's thoughts stirred again... After all, the face was the same, and the figure was similar too.

It's not like he loved her inner qualities; what he liked was that face.

Does it matter if it's the mother or the daughter?

On the contrary, if it's the daughter, it feels even more thrilling...

Each time Sword Wind thought about it, he trembled with excitement, wishing he could immediately turn that fantasy into reality.

So when he captured Yun He, he imprisoned him instead of killing him, intending to use him as bait to lure Cloud Dance to fall into his trap.

Xuan Gui wanted to rescue Yun He but claimed not to have deep feelings for him, simply because he had watched Cloud Dance grow up and knew that with her nature, she would undoubtedly fall into such an evil trap to save her father.

So he asked Xu Lingjun to lend a helping hand.

A melodramatic plot that couldn't be more melodramatic...

But upon careful thought, it seemed quite reasonable.

But now Xu Lingjun couldn't afford to critique the melodramatic love-hate entanglement among the demon clan.

What concerned him more was that previous blunder.

Yes indeed...

The war has raged on till now, and the destruction of the Spirit Realm is now a matter of time.

The entire Milky Way Galaxy was mobilized, a force that a single civilization could never withstand.

Even with the battle reaching such a stage, Sword Wind and the others never appeared...

Xu Lingjun had thought it was some conspiracy or that Sword Wind was cultivating some cultivation technique or magical treasure, making him unable to leave, just like how novels always described?

The ultimate BOSS never appears until the last moment.

But now, Xu Lingjun knew the truth...

Sword Wind wasn't in the Spirit Realm at all.

He had taken with him a large number of demon clans, those truly powerful were led away by him, having left the Spirit Realm long ago.

Where did they go?

Xu Lingjun felt that even with a toe, he could guess the truth...

Blue Star!

The leaders on both sides bizarrely synchronized their thoughts, simultaneously thinking of striking first and seizing the initiative, leading to each making a blunder.

Xu Lingjun seriously asked, "When did they leave?"

Cloud Dance replied, "About three months ago."

Three months ago?

Xu Lingjun pondered for a moment... In other words, judging by the time, even if Sword Wind hasn't reached Blue Star yet, he's probably not far off.

And yet he had brought Blue Star's strongest team to the Spirit Realm?

"No, I must rush back immediately."

The demon clans left behind to guard were merely the old, weak, sick, and disabled. The true elite were heading towards Blue Star.

If he didn't return...

It wouldn't be hard for Blue Star to defend itself. After all, over the years, it wasn't just Xu Lingjun who had become powerful. Blue Star's development had long approached a Level 3 Civilization.

Over the years, Blue Star had accumulated countless trump cards... Even facing the demon clan, it wasn't without the power to fight back.

But if he didn't return to seek justice...

In the long run, Blue Star's chances of winning might not be too high.

Thinking this, Xu Lingjun said, "I must rush back to Blue Star immediately... Do you want to come with me, or do you plan to continue your wandering?"

"The reason I was captured by Sword Wind was because I wanted to return to Blue Star, which led him to catch my trail. Otherwise, with my speed, he wouldn't have caught me."

Yun He said solemnly, "And I also understand what happened. Sword Wind went to Blue Star, right? If we let him rule Blue Star again, then Blue Star might repeat history. For my homeland, I must join this battle."

"Very well, let's go meet our scapegoat... no, our comrade."

Since Sword Wind wasn't in this Wind God Palace.

Then there's no need to pay much attention here.

Xu Lingjun's figure swiftly dashed, leading the two of them back to his warship at tremendous speed.

Jiuxin gave Xu Lingjun an astonishing glance and said with surprise, "Is this the Yun He you wanted to save? Why is there an extra girl?"

As she spoke, she pouted unhappily.

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "She's Yun He's daughter, and she shares the same goal as me, to save people. We just happened to cross paths."

Jiuxin asked, "Crossed paths? With what did you cross paths?"

Xu Lingjun glared at her and ignored this suggestive woman... If it weren't for that wife-like face of hers, he would have kicked her down already.

Chapter 833 You Owe Me a Big Favor (Part 2)

"Xiaoya, contact all the Masters of Civilization and tell them I have important news to share!"

"Yes."

Countless streams of information flashed through Xiaoya's eyes. Moments later, several figures appeared on the projection screen in front of her... Among them, Becki was covered in blood but extremely excited, clearly having just successfully killed a member of the Demon clan and sealed its corpse inside a Spirit Sealing Artifact immediately.

This method indeed proved effective.

Once it's brought back to their civilization and released, it could nourish their planet, potentially generating more Spirit Stones.

"How did everyone fare?"

Xu Lingjun asked.

"Not bad, I killed two members of the Demon clan. Their strength is indeed formidable, I even got slightly injured accidentally... but the results are gratifying."

"I only managed to get one, but it was really strong, almost took me down with it."

"Hahaha, I have quite a substantial harvest!"

Everyone laughed heartily.

Except for Crowley, the Master of the Bingshuang Civilization, who wore a grim face and angrily said, "What is going on, Star Lord Xu? You promised us that there were at least fifty members of the Demon clan here. That's why we traveled light-years to join you, and now, there's barely anything to share. Are you deceiving us?"

He couldn't help but feel angry; all other civilizations had gained to some extent.

Only his Bingshuang Civilization had such bad luck that they didn't manage to capture a single member of the Demon clan...

Bingshuang Civilization and Blue Star were the only two civilizations without any gains.

But Blue Star didn't gain anything because they didn't even join the battlefield, as if they were superior and already satiated, while Bingshuang Civilization had been on the frontline, fighting fiercely with spiritual cultivators, suffering heavy casualties.

Yet, they didn't get what they wanted.

Just thinking about it made Crowley wish he could transform out of anger.

"I didn't lie."

Xu Lingjun sighed deeply and said, "This is exactly what I'm about to discuss with you all. In fact, just now, I received reliable information that Sword Wind, the Master of the Spirit Realm, is leading a large number of powerful Demon clan members toward our Milky Way Galaxy."

"What the xN?!"

The faces of all the Masters of Civilization changed dramatically upon hearing this.

They looked at Xu Lingjun in stunned disbelief, clearly not expecting such an answer from him...

"I don't know the current situation of the Milky Way Galaxy and Blue Star."

Xu Lingjun said, "But judging by the time, they should be nearing the border of the Milky Way Galaxy, and the worst part is, our main fleet has already gone on an expedition to the Spirit Realm, leaving us vulnerable to those demons."

Upon hearing Xu Lingjun's words.

All the Masters of Civilization focused their gaze downward into the Spirit Realm.

The Spirit Realm was no longer the peaceful and serene place it once was; it was now engulfed in smoke and gunfire.

The entire world was ablaze with war, and was their home planet doomed to face greater enemies and disasters just as it freed itself from a calamitous fate?

Their gaze returned to Xu Lingjun...

At this point, no one was foolish; they all realized these demons were somehow connected to Blue Star, perhaps even originating from there.

If they were indeed seeking trouble, their first target would likely be Blue Star.

"I know what you're thinking."

Xu Lingjun spoke seriously, "Their main target is undoubtedly Blue Star—that's indisputable. But with Sword Wind's formidable strength and accompanied by dozens of demons... would he really only target Blue Star? Especially if they encounter any interception along the way..."

Hearing this.

Crowley and the others couldn't help feeling a weight in their hearts.

Isn't that so?

Although Blue Star is not the center of the Milky Way Galaxy, it's relatively central, and if the demons pass by, civilizations wouldn't know the connection between Blue Star and these demons. They'll likely intervene.

By then... these demons might wipe out their home planets before even reaching Blue Star.

Even if they do reach Blue Star.

"I don't know what you're planning, but I've already decided to go back."

Xu Lingjun said firmly, "Planet-level battleships are equipped with warp engines, allowing us to return to Blue Star quickly. I'm leaving the main force here to stabilize the Spirit Realm thoroughly, cutting off these demons' retreat, while I return to Blue Star to fight for my mother!"

"I'll go back too."

Crowley, unsure why, kept recalling the twenty-something teams previously decimated on Blue Star.

Are they traveling light-years to this place only to help Blue Star clear their enemies from behind instead of gaining anything themselves?

Blue Star might suffer slight losses, but they could keep most of the Demon clan permanently on Blue Star?

They invested so much yet didn't even gain a single demon beast per civilization?

They can't even make up for military expenses this way...

Thinking about it, Crowley was filled with unwillingness, and he said seriously, "But let's agree beforehand, we can fight for your Blue Star again, but we must be allowed to take away the demons we kill... Blue Star People should not hinder us."

"Of course, they are prey, and prey is prey no matter where they are!"

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "But likewise, don't mention anything about fighting for Blue Star. Aren't you fighting for yourselves? I will allow you to enter Blue Star, allow you to hunt demons... but in return, you owe me a huge favor!"

"Agreed!"

"I'll join!"

"Correct, our warships are also equipped with warp engines. While we only have two, it's enough to extract our elite forces. Likewise, we must take the demons we slay without any conditions, and Blue Star shall not stop us under any circumstances."

The Masters of Civilization nodded in agreement.

Initially, Jiuxin was confused but soon caught on.

The enemy was indeed targeting Blue Star, and while they all found it a bit gleeful, the crisis also presented an opportunity.

If Blue Star manages to eliminate these demons entirely, they'd be left without any chance... Becoming part of the Clan would be their ultimate fate.

More fearsome is if Blue Star officially becomes a Level 3 Civilization; their inaction might be held against them.

Comparatively...

They might as well seize this crisis and snatch up the last glimmer of hope.

The demons are there for the taking; it's up to them how much they can consume.

If their gains are large enough, surpassing Blue Star wouldn't be out of reach.

The last opportunity, whether for public or private reasons, cannot be missed.

"Alright, then let's depart, leaving the main force to secure this place and fully digest the Spirit Realm, while we hunt down the demons."

"Understood!"

"Let me issue the orders."

The communications were cut off one by one.

Xu Lingjun turned and said seriously, "Have Thunder Roar come to see me."

"Yes!"

Soon, Thunder Roar, now the deputy legion commander of the Qisha Legion, strode over and saluted, "Your Majesty, you called for me."

"I plan to return to Blue Star; the concluding tasks here are in your hands."

Xu Lingjun instructed gravely, "I entrust you with a mission: Take all Cultivation Techniques, classics, and any other valuable items from all Sects, even if they're already claimed, make copies if possible, but ensure nothing of value is left for the enemies."

"Understood!"

Thunder Roar understood Xu Lingjun's intentions.

The Head may find it difficult to lower themselves in some matters...

But he was a subordinate.

He could act more aggressively since weak nations have no diplomacy. Even if his actions anger other civilizations later, Xu Lingjun could easily brush it off by saying, "The subordinate was thoughtless and rash; I have punished him severely."

But the treasures they'd acquire would be real and tangible...

And who else could be more brazen than him?

This was a blatant act of extortion.

Thunder Roar declared loudly, "Yes! Mission will be accomplished!"

Chapter 834 We've Already Been Surrounded by Them

It took a full four months to arrive, but that was only to accommodate the speed of the main fleet.

In fact, if they wanted to return...

With the most advanced warship technology.

If they used the warp engine, considering acceleration and deceleration times, they could return home in just a few days.

But in all reality, by the time one calculates it.

The war between Blue Star and those Demon clans has probably already been going on for some time...

Thinking like this, among the masters of various civilizations, some were worried that their civilizations might meddle and provoke these powerful Demon clans. This batch of Demon clans was unlike the previous twenty or so, both in quality and quantity, they were far superior.

Yet amidst the worries, they couldn't help but feel a bit schadenfreude.

Without Xu Lingjun, Blue Star's most elite troops were now far away in the Spirit Realm, countless light-years away.

Encountering these Demon clans with an empty interior, this was truly the worst situation for Blue Star.

Even if Blue Star hasn't fallen by now, it's likely already severely weakened, perhaps even destined to remain a third-rate civilization, struggling to ever reach Level 3 Civilization.

After all...

Nobody understands the strength of these Demon clans better than they do. So many powerful Demon clans united together, unless Blue Star possessed a Constant Star class Battleship capable of preserving the legacy of civilization...

That way, perhaps it would be barely enough for self-defense.

But if they intended to win, it was impossible... It's not like Xu Lingjun secretly stashed away millions of elite, fearless warriors after losing this large batch of their most elite warriors and warships, right?

How could it be possible?

There's simply no room on Blue Star for that many living beings.

Thinking about it, even though they couldn't see Xu Lingjun's expression inside the main ship, they could imagine how worried he must be.

"Serves you right, this time you've met your match, still thinking about attacking the Demon clans' inner sanctum, now let them strike your weak point..."

Yalin Civilization.

If anyone held the most grudges against Blue Star, it was probably Mo Luo.

Just consider that he merely gave away some weapons for free, not causing any direct harm to Blue Star, yet due to Xu Lingjun's manipulation, the Star Power was plummeting to almost the bottom of a Level 2 Civilization.

Not only is reaching Level 3 Civilization out of reach, but even those several civilizations they previously had good relations with have started to treat them coldly and indifferently.

No other choice, without power, this is the fate.

But since Blue Star never acted directly, he couldn't even muster the desire for revenge...

Now seeing Blue Star suffer rare setbacks, naturally, he felt quite gloating.

Not for any other reason, just wanted to see them suffer.

Xu Lingjun naturally felt some worry, but it was only worry...

"Full speed ahead, return to Blue Star!"

He ordered, "Crisis also represents opportunity. I have an almost instinctual intuition, as long as we keep these Demon clans on Blue Star, we can immediately advance to Level 3 Civilization."

Jiuxin stayed, as long as Xu Lingjun was around, she just hung around him like an accessory, seemingly forgetting her status as the Master of Civilization.

Considering that the Elemental Spirit Civilization relies on attaching to other civilizations to evolve, no one could say she was neglecting her duties, rather she was being dedicated.

She asked, "Are you really that confident?"

"What do you think?"

Xu Lingjun tilted his head to glance at Jiuxin, shook his head, and sighed, "Honestly speaking, I've calculated the gains and losses quite seriously. The cost of exterminating these Demon clans is not small; Blue Star was originally almost guaranteed to rise to Level 3 Civilization, why risk lives, so I thought of letting other civilizations help me once, sacrificing just some Spiritual Qi. Originally, I was planning to give up, but didn't expect they would come knocking on their own accord."

Jiuxin understood what Xu Lingjun meant.

The enemy intruding on Blue Star...

Even if other civilizations assisted to the fullest, Blue Star, as the host, was already destined to bear the brunt of the price.

It's just a matter of how much cost to pay.

Led by five Planet level Battleships, other civilizations' warships followed closely, proceeding towards the Milky Way Galaxy at speeds far exceeding those on the way there.

At the right time, they would enter warp speed navigation mode.

Returning to the Milky Way Galaxy, returning to Blue Star as fast as possible.

And currently on Blue Star...

Indeed, as predicted by the masters of various civilizations, it was already engulfed in a scene of warfare and smoke.

Or rather... the once "Three Great Iron Walls."

Pole Star Battlefield, Desperate Great Wall, Boundless Abyss.

It was originally believed that no war would break out here again, after all, those Mysterious races of the heavens in the outer perimeter, those that hadn't submitted had been annihilated under Blue Star's warships, and the rest of the civilizations joined the Mutual Aid Association, theoretically, everyone was equal.

But realistically, could there truly be equality?

With a huge disparity in power, how can there be equality?

Under such circumstances, Yun City couldn't fathom who could breach that layered civilization defense and strike Blue Star.

Until a few days ago, forces so powerful that they were terrifying, without any intention to hide, descended onto Blue Star like numerous exploding bombs.

Demon clans!!!

Demon clans so powerful as to be incomparable... far stronger than any previous wave of offensives.

Although the Three Great Iron Walls had lost their function, they still displayed elite soldiers, and despite the relatively small number of incoming powerful enemies, Han Yun City instinctively sensed the arrival of a life-and-death crisis.

Chapter 835 We've Already Been Surrounded by Them (Part 2)

Thus, the contingency plan left behind by Xu Lingjun was activated immediately.

Underground...

Countless broken arms suddenly burst out from the earth.

Night Demons.

This once-buried-in-the-Star-Ring-millions-strong army by Xu Lingjun, quickly revealed their sharp fangs once more.

These demons crashed directly into the encirclement of Night Demons.

Boundless roars...

For a moment, it was the demon clan that was clearly ready to strike, yet ended up being caught off guard.

They hadn't expected that the previously flat ground would suddenly turn into a sea of enemies... foolhardily walking themselves into the enemy's encirclement.

Unfortunately, the force that was once invincible, capable of even annihilating the sharpest power of a Level 2 Civilization, now facing these demons, was like ants surrounding an elephant; though ants may bite the elephant to death.

But what if the elephant's skin is too tough to penetrate?

The Night Demons could only obstruct their advance... trapping them, preventing their intrusion to Blue Star.

"It's Sword Wind!"

Xuan Gui had already arrived immediately, looking at the demon clans encircled by the Night Demons.

With an exceedingly heavy expression, he said, "Tie Feng, Blood Claw, Hong Yue... all are elders, along with those carnivorous demons, could it be that the entire demon clan from the Spirit Realm is advancing towards our Blue Star?"

"Seems like Xu Lingjun happened to miss them."

Han Yun City sighed, "Truly unfortunate, this Sword Wind has really good luck..."

"We cannot let them enter Blue Star, otherwise, they will certainly invade human-populated cities first, harming Blue Star People!"

Johnson's eyes revealed anger, coldly saying, "We absolutely cannot let human civilization suffer damage at the hands of these demons, Old Gui, I want to help humanity, you don't mind, right?"

Or rather, not just for helping humanity, but for helping in the game, aiding his virtual wife in the game.

Without "Infinite" OL, he would perish.

"Of course, we must lend humanity a helping hand."

Xuan Gui held the same opinion.

Xu Lingjun left Blue Star to save his kin, if Blue Star faces a great crisis while he's away, how could he not assist?

Moreover, during his time on Blue Star, he truly fell in love with its wonderful atmosphere...

Everyone is driven to improve individually and strengthen the planet, with no time for internal strife, creating an immeasurably positive internal atmosphere.

Therefore, even if it means being enemies with the former kin...

Xuan Gui had already decided his stance.

"We're not quite at that level yet."

Han Yun City said solemnly, "Indeed, their power does pose a deadly threat to Blue Star, but don't forget, Blue Star is not Xu Lingjun's sole realm, rest assured, we have the capability to handle them, your task is to fully block these beings from breaching defenses and entering Blue Star, for now... initiate the Eternal, summon the Jiushang Team!"

The Eternal.

Constant Star class Battleship, only deployable in times of Blue Star's survival crisis.

Yet, no one stipulated it must be used only after severe fatalities on Blue Star.

And the Jiushang Team is an elite squad beyond the Qisha Legion, initially meant to recruit warriors who've broken through to the Grandmaster Realm.

But unexpectedly, the first to reach breakthroughs were warriors of the Qisha Legion, which was not surprising, given those warriors followed Xu Lingjun, gaining the most Creation, naturally, reaping the greatest benefits.

Consequently, the Jiushang Team became an advanced version of the Qisha Legion.

The standards for joining Jiushang started with Grandmaster Level, especially in recent years as Blue Star's Spiritual Qi became more abundant, there's even instances of Grandmasters breaking through again to Divinity Transformation or Creation Realm of martial artists and cultivators.

By now, three thousand elite warriors, are an undefeated force wherever they're deployed.

And when the giant, enough to blot out the sky, akin to an asteroid, Constant Star class Battleship Eternal emerged...

Countless powerful Anti Void Weapons, Antimatter Weapons cannons protruded from the battleship, targeting the demon clan encircled by Night Demons below.

"Fire!"

Han Yun City needed not care about the Night Demons' survival, attacking without hesitation.

In an instant, the blackened cosmos illuminated.

The strength of the Constant Star class Battleship transcends the typical bounds of warship tiers... its destructive power, though only one level apart from Planet level Battleships, represents a qualitative difference.

"Evade!"

Sword Wind suddenly transformed into a colorful fierce tiger, growing massive wings behind, soaring and dodging the descending beam at a speed like a meteor lightning.

Likewise, other demons displayed their own talents...

Yet the might of a Constant Star class Battleship is formidable, any slight carelessness under this strike resulted in the demise of three or four Demon Beasts in the terrifying attack, which they almost reached the end of the cosmos.

Their bodies were utterly destroyed, but energy is conserved, the Spiritual Qi they've absorbed over the years circulated within the Star Ring, gradually attracted by gravity, drawn into Blue Star!

"Everyone, destroy this battleship!"

Sword Wind, knowledgeable as he is, had never before seen such a large battleship.

Immediately he roared, the demon beasts leapt towards the Eternal.

"Block them!"

Han Yun City ordered...

All elite warriors of Jiushang Team surged forth, forming ranks.

Though individually they weren't a match for these demons, they've been cooperating since their initial weakness, their synergy exceptional, united their capability is like a colossal net ensnaring these Demon Beasts.

And Li Jingjun wielded Frost's Sorrow.

With blood dripping from her fingers, clearly, she used Xu Lingjun's blood as a medium to control the Night Demons with Frost's Sorrow.

Under her command, countless Night Demons swarmed again towards the Demon Beasts... though their power was negligible to the demon clan, even being mere meat shields was enough to slow their pace.

No matter how minuscule the force, when rapidly increasing in numbers, it undergoes transformation.

Jiushang Legion as the main force, Night Demons as support, entangling their steps.

Meanwhile, the Constant Star class Battleship Eternal slowly charged above the cosmos...

Xuan Gui and others waited for the opportune moment.

Though Xu Lingjun was absent, relying only on Blue Star's strength, it stubbornly hindered the demon clan's progress.

Several days of fierce entanglement lasted.

When countless warships breached the bounds of sub-space, leaping from the primary cosmos.

What they saw was a battleground engulfed in war flames, yet containment firmly remained above the Star Ring.

Overhead!

The enormous Constant Star class Battleship, far larger than dozens of combined Planet level Battleships, bold and striking... and it was this massive battleship that unleashed immensely powerful attacks, driving the demon clan into chaotic flight.

No matter how strong the demon clan was, currently standing upper-handed, obviously, was Blue Star!

Blue Star was clearly not just Xu Lingjun's solitary realm!

"This... this is..."

Everyone seeing such results was greatly astonished.

Originally thinking Blue Star was probably amidst war flames, they never expected Blue Star to remain unscathed till now, even exhibiting signs of controlling the battle.

The gigantic battleship overhead left all Masters of Civilizations secretly aghast... who would've thought Blue Star had such profound foundations, even creating a Constant Star class Battleship?

Only Mo Luo, whose pupils suddenly constricted, gazing upon that enormous battleship overhead, displaying shock nearly bordering disbelief.

How could he not recognize this battleship?

Even at its construction, the counterpart acquired a lot of rare metals from his place to enhance this battleship's prowess.

"E... Eternal."

He enunciated, nearly moaning aloud its name.

The Civilization by which Titan Civilization lives and breathes...

Yet this battleship had long ago fallen into Blue Star's hands.

Mo Luo suddenly felt he seemed to have realized something.

Chapter 836 You Think You Can Take Him On?

The Titan Clan's Constant Star class battleship is extremely powerful.

Even without Xu Lingjun and others present, with the support of the Constant Star class battleship and the Night Demon army, along with the assistance of the Nine Injuries and Seven Kills... holding back these powerful enemy armies is no longer a problem.

The Sword Wind's power is formidable, and no one can halt his steps, but the Night Demon army is endless, allowing him to slaughter them at will.

Even if it takes shields made of bone and flesh, they must forcibly hold these people at the outer perimeter.

Thanks to the Silicon Civilization and the Iron Wing Civilization.

Their most elite army was destroyed when invading Blue Star, becoming a part of the Night Demon, compensating for the Night Demon's greatest defect of being unable to fly.

Countless flying Night Demons resemble annoying flies, unable to harm the Sword Wind but disgusting enough to sicken him.

And with the appearance of Xu Lingjun's warship, the unique frequency was received by all the warships.

"Old Xu is back."

Han Yun City's eyes sparkled with excitement, howling, "The time for a counterattack has come!"

Like a signal.

From Xu Lingjun's appearance, Sword Wind and others keenly sensed that strange feeling!

Their enemies' momentum changed.

The formerly immensely powerful enemies suddenly grew countless sharp edges... shifting from defensive delay to proactive attack.

The Constant Star class battleship fully showcased its prowess, leaving no room for mercy.

The terrifying attacks targeted all the demon clan.

"Everyone, the demon clan is ahead, whether we can take them down... depends on your skills."

Xu Lingjun barked over the communicator.

"These enemies are stronger than imagined."

Seeing the demon clan members, who were still lively even under the Constant Star class battleship's lock, some even counter-killing those Night Demons, and thanks to Blue Star having these Night Demons as a meat shield, otherwise, there would have been a great deal of casualties by now.

But even so, they only slightly fell to a disadvantage.

These demon clan members transformed back to their original forms, sizes not much smaller than the battleships, even more agile, resembling dozens of incredibly powerful and extremely tough battleships, even the Constant Star class battleship couldn't handle them.

"But the stronger, the better."

A trace of fervor appeared in Crowley's eyes, feeling like he fell behind.

The stronger the enemy, the greater his chance to turn the tide.

"Indeed, go all out, take them down."

Anyway, there is Blue Star as the fallback, this battle surely won't fail, it's just about how much everyone can digest.

"Actually... we've already suffered significant losses..."

Mo Luo really didn't want to help Blue Star anymore.

Joking, back then, he personally saw the Titan Civilization's master leaving on this warship, but now this warship has fallen into Blue Star's hands.

Combining their guard around Blue Star back then, they had no chance to enter or leave... which means that when Xu Lingjun questioned the Yalin Civilization, the entire Titan Civilization had already been destroyed by him.

He learned about the Yalin Civilization's involvement in the Blue Star campaign through the Titan Civilization.

Yet Xu Lingjun clearly knew everything, but shamelessly used the excuse of defending against the Titan Civilization, having them guard around Blue Star, making them the first line of defense against the demon clan, causing their civilization to dwindle to such an extent.

But now, watching the numerous Planet level battleships rushing towards the battlefield ahead.

Even with all his anger and unwillingness, Mo Luo had no way to change it... even while uttering discouraging words, seeing no one responding,

he could only sigh and order his warship to follow.

Fortunately, this time only the elite came, even if there's significant damage to Planet level power, it won't hurt the root.

Now, he finally saw it clearly...

A bunch of fools, thinking you can snatch food from Xu Lingjun's mouth?

Go ahead, exhaust all your strength, I guarantee none of you will leave this battlefield with any gain.

This is all Xu Lingjun's, he definitely won't share with you, you can't outsmart this sinister guy.

But complaints aside, the situation is overwhelming, and he has no way to improve it.

"Kill!!!"

With the addition of numerous Planet level battleships, these warships in shape and solidity, even in attack power, weren't inferior to those Elder Level demon clan members, immediately suppressing their onslaught.

Even thoroughly suppressing them.

By now... the demon clan can no longer turn the tables.

"Your Majesty... it's time to withdraw, retreat to the Spirit Realm, and there will be opportunities in the future!"

Xue yue waved his giant blood wings, grasping a warship hard, swinging it away, meanwhile blocking the Eternal's bombardment but accidentally being bombed on the back by another warship.

He shouted, "We can't hold on anymore."

"No, we still have a chance!"

Sword Wind's eyes fixated on that blue planet.

This is his home, but now, it's occupied by those hateful humans.

He shouted in his unique communication, "Everyone cover me, rush into Blue Star. As long as I enter Blue Star, and wreak havoc in the human world, causing chaos from the empty rear, Blue Star will surely fall without a fight."

"Yes!"

Out of trust in Sword Wind, no one questioned his battle plan.

With Sword Wind's order, all the demon clan members instantly dispersed, simultaneously rushing towards the warships that were previously the most powerful.

Chapter 837 You Seriously Think You Can Take Him On? (Part 2)

All the demon clan worked in unison, with seamless cooperation, instantly tearing a gap in the previously tight encirclement.

In an instant, countless warships sank amidst the artillery fire...

The enemy's strength was truly overwhelming, and the newly joined major civilizations also suffered heavy casualties.

At this moment.

A colorfully patterned tiger suddenly shrank its gigantic body dramatically, quickly reducing to normal tiger size, transforming into a stream of light, darting straight towards Blue Star.

This rush was a no retreat, no surrender.

Leaving no way back for oneself...

But there was no choice but to charge.

Sword Wind's mind worked faster than the other demon clan, and upon discovering Xu Lingjun was not on Blue Star, he quickly guessed... perhaps an unexpected twist had occurred.

Just as they attacked Blue Star, Blue Star also harbored intentions towards the Spirit Realm, and both sides aimed to strike first!

Initially, Sword Wind's attitude towards this matter was one of ecstatic joy.

This meant Blue Star's rear was empty, and they could easily seize Blue Star... Blue Star was their homeland, the place where they grew and evolved, compared to Blue Star, what was the Spirit Realm?

Just nothing.

Losing it meant losing it, as long as they could reclaim Blue Star.

But who knew, even without the main military force, the enemy on Blue Star was still so formidable, holding them off for several days...

And upon seeing the master of Blue Star return, Sword Wind realized the Spirit Realm might have fallen into their hands, and his retreat was likely completely cut off.

Then it's war.

Sword Wind was tired of the drifting life, this time, either succeed or die!

And he had a very good chance...

"Kill!!!"

With a fierce shout, his speed was as fast as lightning, charging into the depths of Blue Star.

Charging in, launching a massacre.

Destroy the human capital city, preventing them from ever gathering such powerful forces again... when these warriors' families face life and death ordeals, they will struggle to unite as one.

Moreover, once inside Blue Star.

Under the dilemma of collateral damage, the strongest weapons of these warships would be directly sealed.

As long as he could charge inside...

"Quick, stop him!"

On the main ship.

Han Yun City clearly understood Sword Wind's intentions, turning to shout at Xuan Gui and others.

Having said that, he wielded the Blood Gun and rushed out of the ship's hull.

No doubt, Han Yun City's strength had long reached the Star Lord Level.

With strength so formidable, he could survive in the cosmos even without any protective measures.

"Understood!"

Xuan Gui and others responded simultaneously, closely following Han Yun City's lead.

Moments later...

Above Blue Star.

A huge black turtle shell emerged, massive and towering, even larger than the Constant Star-class Battleship Eternal.

Meanwhile, several figures on the warship shouted.

"Sword Wind, Blue Star is no longer your homeland, do not disturb our peace!"

"Back off!"

"Bastard, go back!"

Han Yun City led the charge, the Blood Gun in hand expanding, Blood Qi continuously spinning, resembling a drill with enhanced sharpness, heading straight at Sword Wind ahead.

Along with Johnson and other demon clans who had already pledged allegiance to Blue Star, they attacked without mercy...

For the sake of "Infinite" OL, they fought recklessly.

They never got along, there's no need for mercy now.

"Don't block me!"

Sword Wind roared, and by now, he no longer held back.

Twin wings burst forth from his back, Iron Wings like blades, sweeping towards the group assaulting ahead.

The Blood Gun was the first to collapse, accompanied by the sturdy turtle shell being slashed with countless sharp cuts, Xuan Gui cried in pain, flung far away, and even the combined force of over a dozen demon clans couldn't withstand the power of Sword Wind's strike.

Sword Wind spat blood, gritting his teeth, continuing to charge forward.

His figure swiftly entered Blue Star's interior.

Success!

The other demon clan rejoiced, next, as long as Blue Star falls into chaos, there's no fear of these humans not being defeated.

And at this moment, watching Sword Wind forcibly withdraw from the battlefield, charging into Blue Star.

Crowley and others were stunned, breaking through the combined force of a dozen demon clans alone... wait... since when did Blue Star have demon clans colluding with them?

Just how many secrets does Xu Lingjun have hidden from them?

"This demon clan... how powerful!"

"This demon clan burst into Blue Star, why isn't Star Lord Xu reacting?"

"He was just gone earlier, perhaps he's chased after them?"

"Hey, looks like this time we can't avoid a fierce battle between dragons and tigers..."

"Should we come forward to offer some help?"

Several fell silent.

"Let's leave the biggest part for Blue Star, attack, wipe out all these demon clans."

The Masters of Civilization swiftly reached a consensus.

With so many demon clans here, if they could successfully help Blue Star slaughter these demon clans, it'd fulfill their greatest strategic purpose.

If this time they can wipe out all these demon clans, the threat they pose will disappear completely...

From this perspective, Xu Lingjun will surely appreciate them.

Currently, the numerous warships attacked more fiercely...

With Sword Wind gone, the other demon clans' strength, although still formidable, was now less capable than before under the siege of the Milky Way Galaxy's most elite forces, almost entirely losing the ability to resist.

Especially with multiple civilizations actively seizing the initiative, even pushing Blue Star aside.

Han Yun City had exchanged blows with Sword Wind earlier and is now severely injured.

Seeing these civilizations suddenly push forward, he naturally understood their intentions.

He sneered a few times, answering the inquiries from the Qisha Legion's warriors who complained their formation had been disrupted by the friendly forces, "Let them do it, our Blue Star has already benefited greatly, letting them have some leftovers is no harm."

Isn't that so?

In the fight until now, over fifty demon clans are now reduced to less than twenty left, only those elders and more powerful demon clans remain.

And facing such formidable foes...

Killing them and immediately capturing their corpses is no ordinary challenge.

According to Han Yun City's estimate, even if these people manage to slaughter the remaining twenty-some demon clans, capturing a dozen would be good, at least a third wouldn't be gathered in time, wouldn't they then be conveniently left to be taken by Blue Star?

Combine that with these civilizations sharing the spoils, Blue Star still takes the biggest share.

But there's no choice, these demon clans willingly rushed to Blue Star to deliver themselves, even foolishly colliding into Night Demon's encirclement, thus completely losing the initiative.

Han Yun City can only represent Blue Star, reluctantly accepting this generous gift, especially when these Masters of Civilization are willing to lead the charge and fight for them, since they're destined to take the bigger share, why pay an enormous sacrifice for an exclusive share?

"All forces retract, aid them from the perimeter, just let Night Demons assist them a bit, ensuring Blue Star isn't playing treacherous tricks, but I suspect they might prefer Blue Star not to rush too far ahead?"

Han Yun City sneered, eyes carrying a tinge of disdain.

And indeed, Han Yun City's guess was correct...

Seeing Blue Star's forces retract entirely, even the Constant Star-class Battleship slowly retracting its gunport.

All the Masters of Civilization breathed a sigh of relief, at this moment, they held an absolute advantage, barring mishaps, victory was a foregone conclusion.

As long as the interior of Blue Star doesn't cause any mishaps, as long as these people don't escape.

Their victory was certain.

They rather worried more about Blue Star forcibly taking a share, thankfully, they were sensible... they were naturally relieved.

Only slight sacrifices were necessary, which they could afford.

"Kill, kill all these demon clans, prepare the Spirit Sealing Artifacts, gather their bodies, remember, our goal is not to kill them, but to gather them, do not make futile efforts!"

Following the orders of the Masters of Civilization.

These sharp and powerful fleets from various civilizations charged towards the massive demon clans!

Chapter 838 Collision of Protagonist Templates

Outer Realm of the Planet, the battle was fiercely brutal.

The savage Demon clan and the advanced civilizations... the most intense war erupted between the two sides.

Every moment, warships were getting destroyed and exploding.

And as the warships were damaged, the warriors inside couldn't even make emergency escapes, directly perishing along with the warships in the flames of war.

Almost every second, more than a thousand warriors vanished...

Yet all the civilizations plunged into madness.

Seemingly fearless, they charged towards these Demon clans, like ants biting an elephant to death, determined to bury these Demons today, even if it meant stacking up human lives.

And at this moment.

Inside Blue Star...

Xu Lingjun had indeed left the warship immediately, falling towards Blue Star like the Sword Wind... The strength of the Sword Wind was indeed beyond his imagination.

Just from the moment he fought against the crowd alone, carving a bloody path into Blue Star, Xu Lingjun had already successfully discerned his secret.

Unsure of what method he used, he had perfectly combined Demonic Power and the True Essence of a cultivator together.

Immortal Demon Cultivator...

Moreover, achieving such perfection led to recalling the news he had previously obtained from the Celestial Lizard; this Sword Wind was initially stranded in the Spirit Realm, seemingly kept as a powerful mount by some mighty cultivator... After all, a Sword Tiger turning into a Demon is extraordinary.

And it indeed endured humiliation, waiting for the opportune moment when its master was in seclusion for cultivation, to strike a fatal blow, seizing all its master's cultivation techniques and treasures.

Then, he used this as a starting point, masquerading as a human, slowly gaining control over the entire Spirit Realm.

By the time everyone in the Spirit Realm discovered that the one gradually standing above them was not human but a Demon, he had already rallied most of his kin, with the situation firmly in his grasp, leaving no one able to change it.

Seizing a realm with one's own power.

He was remarkably the Demon version of Xu Lingjun, clearly bearing the template of a main character.

For this reason, he secretly felt fortunate... Luckily, he returned just in time, and before his arrival, he had not been driven to despair, compelling him to make such a desperate move.

In the entire Blue Star, the only one who could match Sword Wind was probably him alone.

And Sword Wind broke into Blue Star.

The joy in his heart was immense. With his capability, it wouldn't take long—just a short hour or two—to inflict irreversible damage on a planet... Even if this was Blue Star, his home, he would only target humans.

As long as he could plunge the human's planet into chaos.

In their lack of capacity to manage both, the battlefield on the outer Star Ring would undoubtedly allow the Demons to regain the initiative.

Though Sword Wind had never studied military strategy, his life of scheming and holding high positions had given him an almost instinctive familiarity with the mechanics of war.

But not long after landing...

Before he even reached the ground.

His movements abruptly slowed, his eyes flickering with a shadowed look.

Below...

Someone had long been waiting for him, and that face—wasn't it the very figure who opposed him with a Magical Treasure before, directly breaking his sharp tooth?

And now, Sword Wind was well aware of his identity.

The current Master of the Blue Star.

He hadn't expected that this guy would be so fast, even though he was just on the warship, and I charged in without hesitation, but he still blocked me ahead.

Since he was blocked, Sword Wind no longer rushed, instead slowly descending opposite Xu Lingjun.

Ten fingers gradually turned sharp, fingernails flashing, elongating slowly. He sneered, "Is it just you alone trying to stop me?"

"To stop you, I'm enough by myself."

Xu Lingjun's demeanor was much calmer; perhaps even if Sword Wind died, he wouldn't have imagined that the reinforcements he brought came not only from the forces of Blue Star but from other civilizations as well.

This cognitive disparity alone could cause a near heaven-and-earth difference in combat power, despite having the same number of troops.

But Xu Lingjun certainly had no intention of kindly reminding Sword Wind of this...

He steadfastly looked at the now human-formed, robust Sword Wind before him, and upon truly confronting him, feeling that bizarre aura, he realized that although he had tried to overestimate Sword Wind, he still underestimated him.

It was already a form of underestimation to deduce Sword Wind's strength based on the Celestial Lizard, who was also one of the Thirteen Elders.

But so what if you're stronger?

The adversaries I, Xu Lingjun, have faced rarely weren't stronger than me... But in the end, didn't they all kneel at my feet?

He knew he had already gained the absolute advantage and thus wasn't in a hurry anymore.

He spread his hands and said, "Don't you find it dramatic? The old master of Blue Star returns, seeking to reclaim Blue Star, only to end up in a final showdown with the new master of Blue Star, as if whoever wins can control Blue Star."

However, Sword Wind clearly wasn't in the mood for more words with Xu Lingjun.

This surprise attack, which was supposed to proceed smoothly, easily bringing back the territory once belonging to them, turned out to be a trap starkly exposing them to the enemy's encirclement, making them seem as foolish as pigs... Plus, the enemy's strength far exceeded their expectations.

Leading to their current dilemma of being unable to advance or retreat.

The only breakthrough at his end.

Chapter 839 Clash of Protagonist Templates (Part 2)

Who has the time to chat idly with the enemy...

"Invade my homeland, die!"

With a loud shout, before Sword Wind even advanced, his palm extended in the air, reaching straight towards Xu Lingjun.

Two giant blood-colored claws formed in the air, grasping straight at Xu Lingjun...

"No one wants to talk things out properly anymore."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and sighed, flipping his sword to shatter the blood claws, but though their form broke, their force did not dissipate. Yet, they were forcibly dispersed by a burst of golden light.

The Invisible Sword gradually revealed its glorious form in Xu Lingjun's hand.

He sneered, "Sword Wind, is it? You probably don't know yet, after you die on Blue Star, all this spiritual energy you've been absorbing will all return to dust. Did you think you came to invade Blue Star? No, you came to deliver resources — what a kind person... For your generosity, I'll grant you a swift death."

As his words fell.

The Sword of Oath and Victory blazed with dazzling golden light, directly slashing towards Sword Wind with Excalibur.

The searing golden light rendered Sword Wind's face like golden paper.

At this point...

No words mattered anymore.

Just like this guy said before, the victor controls Blue Star, the burial awaits the dead, and possibly not even leaving whole corpses.

Sword Wind had no intention of letting the opponent have a complete corpse.

"Die."

Sword Wind roared fiercely, surging against the light, charging straight at Xu Lingjun against the scorching brilliance of Excalibur.

To withstand Excalibur, such an enemy was undeniably a first for Xu Lingjun.

At that moment, he was thrilled by the challenge...

Such a formidable opponent was sure to help him completely break through the middle stage Divine Soul.

Was this an enemy? No... This was a super massive, unprecedentedly large experience pack.

The only question was whether he could absorb this experience pack...

The next moment, sword blade and claws clashed, sparking endless fire, and the two retreated after a touch, only to clash again.

The strength was immense!

The same thought crossed both their minds, Sword Wind was shocked that a mere human possessed strength enough to rival him.

And Xu Lingjun was stunned... He'd been refining his body from the start, and never before encountered anyone whose strength surpassed his, yet this Sword Wind undeniably did.

Still, they couldn't claim an absolute advantage over me.

Xu Lingjun yelled, "Again!"

Gripping his sword in both hands.

The Sword of Oath and Victory was, after all, a two-handed greatsword, held more firmly.

They exchanged fierce blows in quick succession.

Sword Qi and claw intent scattered...

Xu Lingjun's face flushed red, feeling engorged after just a few blows.

"Splendid!"

The two were locked together, crashing into the earth with a boom.

The next moment...

Amidst the mountain collapse and tidal wave, they soared back into the sky.

Two lights kept converging and dispersing, demonic power, true essence, and spiritual power filled the air.

Below, was the former capital of Blue Star, Lan City.

The residents had mostly evacuated, but the once densely packed defense facilities now acted as the top-secret protection for Blue Star's most advanced weapons.

And beneath Lan City at this time...

Alarm sirens blared piercingly, accompanied by flashing red warning lights.

"Alert, two extremely powerful energies are converging above us!"

"It's Your Majesty's energy, kinetic energy cannon preparing to charge, ready to cover for Your Majesty at any time!"

"Yes."

Below, although they were merely administrative personnel, due to Blue Star's many years of development, even the weakest possessed cultivation of the Huichuan Stage. Thus, facing such terrifying energy sources, they were not even slightly hesitant; instead, they were eager to let their new weapons join in.

In their minds, their admiration for Xu Lingjun was beyond words.

They all knew their majesty was powerful, having single-handedly founded the entire Immortal Tao, how could mere mortals imagine his strength?

They simply didn't know what kind of sacred entity the enemy was to fight His Majesty to such a degree... But it didn't matter, wasn't it said by Regent King Han Yun City that unless one's strength surpassed Old Xu by about twice, there was no hope of defeating him?

Same level?

Old Xu's standard was invincibility at the same level.

Of course, they knew this so-called Old Xu was their majesty.

Therefore... Their confidence in Xu Lingjun was perhaps even greater than his own.

"Is that all there is?"

Xu Lingjun forced Sword Wind's claw down with his sword, sneering, "If that's all you can muster, your final fate might be to become the tiger-skin seat under me... Oh, I forgot to tell you, Blue Star isn't the only thing you've contributed; I've already acquired the cultivation techniques you secretly kept from the Spirit Realm."

"Roar~~~~"

Sword Wind turned his palm to block the sword, striking forward in the same motion, hitting Xu Lingjun's chest as he passed the blade.

Sending him flying.

At this moment, Sword Wind, although still human-shaped, already had six long whiskers on his face, covered in fine fur, clearly on the edge between man and beast due to extreme rage.

He coldly watched Xu Lingjun being blasted away, ignorant of the artillery fire shooting out behind him, allowing it to fall upon him.

A shimmering curtain encircled and blocked all attacks.

Clearly...

He too had a magical treasure.

But at this time, Sword Wind didn't bother being angry at those assisting humans below; he simply coldly looked at Xu Lingjun, saying one word at a time, "You're just making me more angry, wanting to tear you to pieces; you won't die swiftly!"

"Oh, really?"

Xu Lingjun, hit hard, was completely uninjured.

He shook his head, "If that's all your strength, then sorry, the chances of me sparing you a whole corpse are slim."

Spiritual energy swirled around him, having just broken through with the Celestial Lizard shortly before, but battling this Sword Wind, the benefits were far beyond his imagination.

At this moment, cultivation soared...

Engaging in battle with Sword Wind couldn't lead to the satisfaction as with the Celestial Lizard; after taking a blow, it took a long time to digest it.

Therefore, this fight was destined to be a war of attrition.

"Come, today we fight to the death!"

Xu Lingjun laughed heartily again, leaping forward.

And Sword Wind obviously also noticed Xu Lingjun's growing strength, unable to help but sigh internally; this kid's talent was not inferior to his own, capable of breaking through in battle.

Such an opponent who grows stronger in combat was the hardest to handle.

His time was running out; he had no time to spend with this kid here...

"Fight to the death, roar~~~!"

Clasping his hands together, a Blood Qi Ghost Head Blade appeared in his grasp.

He swung it down in the air, shouting, "Take my Blood Transformation Divine Saber."

Xu Lingjun met it without hesitation. Having cultivated the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique to this stage, he could even absorb the surrounding spiritual energy into his body, and even in close combat, he could easily absorb the power dissipated by the enemy.

It wasn't necessary to take it with his body; this level of combat was just to Xu Lingjun's liking.

Blades and swords crossed...

The next moment, the two clashed again.

Savage combat.

Both were on paths of strength against strength, fighting spear against shield, showing no quarter.

Their clashes shook heaven and earth, the sweeps of blade light and sword Qi were boundless.

Luckily, the average citizens of Lan City were long gone; otherwise, they would have been destroyed in the shockwaves of their battle.

Yet even so, Blue City's defenses, able to withstand a nuclear blast's outbreak, quickly bore hole after shattered hole under their confrontation.

They fought from the sky to the ground, and from the ground to the sky.

Sword Wind roared in rage, showing no mercy... seeing he couldn't take Xu Lingjun, he continuously conjured magical treasures like mountain bodies, Illusion Blades, Blood Gangs, Cloud Mists, etc.

Unfortunately, facing Xu Lingjun, who deliberately stretched the battle rhythm, the threats and damage they could cause were negligible.

Even... unable to harm him.

It was the first time in Sword Wind's life seeing someone whose defense power exceeded that old turtle Xuan Gui.

Damn, is this a person?

This is clearly a block of Ten Thousand Years Profound Essence Iron!

Chapter 840 Is This Really Just a Coincidence?

Can't break through!

Can't break through!

As the one hundred and forty-seventh attack landed fiercely on Xu Lingjun, yet still proved to be futile.

Sword Wind was finally shocked to discover the truth.

The enemy's defense power was far stronger than he had imagined, not just comparable to Xuan Gui, but far surpassing it.

Both of their strengths were evenly matched, but the opponent was undefeated from the start. Even if he brought out his best magical treasure, he couldn't break the defense surrounding him...

Moreover, his strength seemed to have no limit, growing increasingly powerful through their battle, as if endless.

Can't delay any longer, if this drags on, I might lose.

This moment...

In the midst of blind confidence, rationality finally returned to his mind.

I might lose.

Possibly...

"Impossible."

Sword Wind let out a long howl, his hair flaring, his body expanding from about two meters to over ten meters, then almost unrestrictedly enlarging.

In just a blink, he expanded to the point of nearly blotting out the sky.

A fierce tiger with twin wings on its back, a colorful form, tusks protruding from its lips, sharp fangs extending almost down to its chin.

Saliva slowly dripped from its mouth and teeth, he let out a low growl, turning claws towards Xu Lingjun.

Though of flesh and blood, now revealing its original form, its power increased several times more, one strike surpassed the might of previous magical treasures.

Even revealing the original form, with its destructive power dramatically increasing... Sword Wind was indeed the first.

Without the attack reaching him, Xu Lingjun already sensed the unique power that differed from anything he had perceived before, through the True Essence Demonic Power dissipating from his attack.

Yet, it was of incredibly high purity, even comparable to his current Spiritual Power in some sense.

Did he combine cultivator techniques with the instinctively developed Demonic Power of the Demon clan?

Sword Wind was indeed a genius...

Xu Lingjun once again confirmed something; currently, among the entire Blue Star, aside from him, there was likely no second person who could match him.

Faced with this overwhelming strong assault with almost no space to evade, he unhesitatingly wielded the Sword of Oath and Victory, striking fiercely.

Yet this strike, as if cleaving through tattered fabric, couldn't break through the opponent's fur.

No, his fur was protected by True Essence Demonic Power.

With Demonic Power protection, every strand of Sword Wind's fur was akin to an indestructible sharp spear, thousands of spear shadows enveloping Xu Lingjun.

Obviously...

Seeing that defense was unbreakable, he intended to abandon finding the weak point and proceed with an all-encompassing attack.

Xu Lingjun was directly submerged under the boundless sharp arrows.

"Hahaha, die!"

Sword Wind laughed madly, with such an arrow attack, he doesn't believe Xu Lingjun's entire body is as strong as steel, only needs one weak point, he will die miserably under his attack.

This battle, in the end...

Boom~~~!!!

A booming explosion accompanied by intense shaking of the heavens and earth.

The ground trembled violently in a flurry of quakes.

Endless light gathered, huge shadows expanded severely, swiftly growing to tens of meters high... Clearly, it was not small compared to the beastified Sword Wind.

Light gradually dissipated, revealing a massive creature resembling half-machinery, half-human body.

Boundless golden light still swirled around...

With Xu Lingjun's current strength, he could easily transform into Ultraman, nearly limitless Spiritual Power almost allows him to move freely in this world.

Becoming Ultraman Tiga.

The huge humming sounded in Sword Wind's ears, also shook his heart...

"Sword Wind, do you think you're the only one who can grow bigger?"

Sword Wind stared blankly at the opposite immense force, regardless of its bizarre form, that towering figure housed powerful heat, virtually unlimited.

Back then, he once approached the sun by chance, just slightly feeling it already retreated in shock, fearing a moment's delay would lead to melting by the terrifying heat.

This figure felt exactly akin to the sun to him.

Fear rooted deep in biological instinct once again revived... But soon suppressed by Sword Wind.

"Only growing bigger, what's there to be proud of, die!"

Sword Wind held nothing back, roaring, though huge, his movements were incredibly agile, lunging straight for Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun's hand spread golden light.

The Sword of Oath and Victory was still usable by him.

Excalibur having no limit, channeling into it as much power, it explodes with equal force, now with the power in the Ultraman Tiga state, forcibly imprisoning Excalibur on the sword.

Each slash released was Excalibur.

Golden light surged tremendously, soaring into the clouds, piercing the atmosphere, one slash seemed to split the entire Blue Star in half.

With Xu Lingjun's mastery, otherwise, if this sword struck on Blue Star, the destruction would be comparable to Baoxue Empire detonating all nuclear bombs.

But nonetheless...

On the Star Ring.

The battlefield on edge, originally fighting fiercely but as a golden light blade of Sword Qi pierced gravity, reaching the Cosmos, extending like a Rainbow Cannon to an unseen cosmic depth.