

## **Origin Powers 841**

Chapter 841 Was This Really Just a Coincidence? (Part 2)

Where the sword passes, all things are destroyed.

Anyone near this Sword Qi, whether they are warriors from other civilizations or powerful demons or elders, are quickly vaporized amidst screams of terror.

The sword light sweeps through, forcefully dividing the entire battlefield.

Everyone was stunned.

For a moment, even the demons who were locked in combat instinctively stopped fighting.

"Just now... What... what kind of monster was that?"

"So powerful, a Planet level Battleship was torn apart by it with one strike."

"It's Old Xu, it seems he's already engaged with that demon."

Han Yun City naturally recognized Excalibur's sword light and exclaimed with excitement. As Old Xu had intercepted the demon, that Sword Wind was now completely insignificant.

This time, they were sure to win at Blue Star.

After a brief shock and silence, witnessing the golden light cut through, there was no further movement.

Crowley suppressed his terror and shouted, "Go, don't let these demons escape!"

The next moment, the warships resumed their attack. Although the demons were shocked by this terrifying force, they knew more, knowing this power couldn't have come from the Sword Wind, as they were far too familiar with it.

But it was precisely because of their familiarity that they were more terrified.

Because none of them thought they could withstand such a frightening sword light.

Did this assault really have the wrong target?

Within Blue Star.

As both sides fought without reservation, the battle escalated.

Within Lan City, many researchers had already fled through rapid underground transport the moment Sword Wind transformed.

And they were right... as Xu Lingjun transformed as well.

Both sides, even in the spreading aftermath, had already shattered defenses that could withstand a nuclear attack.

Where they went, was devastation as far as the eye could see.

Blue Star almost couldn't bear the full might of the two fighters...

"This place is cramped, you don't want your home destroyed, do you? If you're capable, fight me in the outer space!"

Xu Lingjun's sword strike was blocked by the Sword Wind's claw of flesh... As the two were stalemated, the ground buckled under their unleashed power, their bodies sinking towards the earth.

The previously firm ground now seemed like soft mud, unable to bear the horrible weight of the two.

Xu Lingjun shouted deeply.

"Why not!"

Sword Wind growled, but a notion of retreat had quietly emerged.

To the cosmos... There, we can attack or retreat strategically.

Reaching an agreement, in the next moment, both charged towards the atmosphere.

This moment, gravity became a joke, and the heavy atmosphere couldn't hold back their heaven-rushing power... the next moment, two massive figures had rushed out of Blue Star.

Before all the remaining demons, and even humanity.

Two massive figures burst out from within Blue Star, vehemently engaging in battle in cosmic space.

Sword light and claw shadows, chaotic and fierce.

Terrifying to the point where the impacts cannot be counteracted, even the cosmos couldn't absorb this force.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Along with fierce sounds of roaring and screeching, even though there was no medium in space to propagate sound, separated by the barrier of warships, everyone's ears were still sharply pained.

"These... these guys, what kind of monsters are they!"

The battlefield, reigniting with intense burning, was rapidly forced apart again, and the original main characters had to yield the battleground to let those two gigantic monsters decide the victor.

In the distance, observing from the Blue Star side, Tairuo among them, his heart already swaying.

Murmured, "Light Giant Race!"

After abandoning his heritage and nation, and fully surrendering to the Great Xia Empire, encountering this Light Giant now, he only felt endless respect and admiration.

The foundation of Great Xia, how could his Land of Light compare? All he felt now was boundless glory and gratitude.

And having reached the cosmos, neither side held back any more.

Xu Lingjun's sword light rapidly expanded, golden Sword Qi once more spreading, slashing towards Sword Wind.

Sword Wind roared furiously, his lips parting as two menacing tusks flew out, transforming into two curved blades to clash with the golden Sword Qi.

The previous golden light was emitted by this golden spectral form?

Mo Luo was startled, seeing the scope of their fight expanding, suddenly recalling something, urgently crying out, "Quick, move the Spirit Sealing Ship back!"

So far, over fifty demons had already fallen thirty or more.

These demons, except for a few who couldn't retreat in time, were drawn into Blue Star.

The rest were contained within the Spirit Sealing Artifact, gathered inside the Spirit Sealing Ship.

If these two's battle aftermath...

But just as he spoke.

The golden light form struck towards the giant beast with one resolute sword, the beast dared not obstruct and could only dodge.

But as the sword light suddenly veered and struck horizontally with the beast avoiding, unable to retract, countless vibrant sparks were torn apart in the cosmos.

"No!!!"

All the Masters of Civilization cried out in horror.

Mo Luo screamed even louder, "No!"

Whether by coincidence or some other cause, this sword destroyed several of their ships, including the Yalin Civilization and Bingshuang Civilization's Spirit Sealing Ships.

Under this sword, the demon corpses previously concealed with effort were immediately exposed to the air.

Transformed into streams of incredibly pure Spiritual Qi, drawn by gravity towards the nearest planet...

"Quickly collect this Spiritual Qi!"

Crowley shouted frantically.

This time, all their efforts and struggles over the past months were completely wasted!

Attempting to remedy, but once the Spirit Sealing Artifact leaks, how can it be patched, let alone the two monstrous beings battling fiercely in the center of the battlefield... The terrifying force likely can only be counteracted by Constant Star Level Battleships.

But even if the Constant Star Level Battleships were deployed, how could they remedy this Spiritual Qi?

"No~~~!!"

Crowley let out a cry of painful despair but could only watch helplessly as the Spiritual Qi rushed towards Blue Star.

"Quick... move our Spirit Sealing Ship back, quickly!"

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

Although several powerful demons remained uncollected ahead, at this moment, to preserve vital resources, they couldn't care anymore.

Yet the battlefield had changed again...

The golden giant form executed a massive backdrop, directly hoisting the giant beast and then fiercely hurling it afar.

The place where it landed was precisely in the direction of the Xueyan Civilization and Saiyan Civilization's Spirit Sealing Ships!

With a thunderous crash... down.

Several more warships were forcibly destroyed.

Purer Spiritual Qi began to permeate the cosmos, making the giant beast's power even more fearsome, its tusks constantly expanding, nearly matching the golden light sword in comparison.

Evidently, this Spiritual Qi represented immense Creation for the demons!

But anyone with clear eyes could see.

Defeat was inevitable...

This giant beast had already reached the end of its strength, even though its power never showed any sign of weakening, the golden giant's form revealed limitless strength, constantly increasing step by step, the longer the battle continued, the stronger its power became.

Now, the fight had shifted from a previously balanced standoff to the giant asserting absolute dominance.

"Amazing!"

Han Yun City sincerely praised.

"Yes." Li Jingjun responded softly, gazing at the golden giant with eyes full of admiration... At this moment, the communicator suddenly said, "Regent King, we received communications from other civilizations, requesting our help in collecting their leaked Spiritual Qi!"

Han Yun City curled his lips slightly, revealing an extremely peculiar smile, and replied, "Tell them that we don't have any specialized Technique for gathering Spiritual Qi, but we won't obstruct them. If they have any methods, they shouldn't hesitate to exercise them, Blue Star won't interfere."

Saying this, he whispered helplessly, "But if this Spiritual Qi insists on rushing towards our Blue Star, what can we do about it?"

Saying this, his gaze towards Xu Lingjun was already filled with admiration.

Thick-skinned and cunning, this fellow is truly destined to be the Master of the Blue Star!

Chapter 842 Do Aliens Get Heart Attacks Too?

Does he really have no limits?

When the power of the Sword Wind reached its peak, yet still couldn't forcibly take down the enemy... Moreover, the opponent's power continued to rise, seemingly not yet reaching its end.

What terrified the Sword Wind more was the rise and fall; his power had reached its limit and naturally began to decline.

But he hadn't expected his power to start declining so quickly.

Could it be that battling this person simultaneously consumed demonic power and True Essence...

Costing him too much, making it difficult for him to bear?

Indeed, this person was definitely the most formidable adversary he had encountered in his life. Ever since the Sword Wind was captured as a mount in the Spirit Realm, but through bizarre means absorbed all his master's cultivation, completely integrating demonic power with True Essence.

His strength already surpassed the elders, and he hadn't encountered a worthy opponent since.

But now, facing Xu Lingjun, who seemingly had no limits, beat him senseless.

Defeated.

I can't win against him at all.

Sword Wind felt resentful; his homeland had been seized, and now he had no retreat.

He regretted his impulsive rashness, blindly confident, foolishly charging in, thinking that Blue Star, having only developed for a few hundred years, couldn't possibly surpass their might.

But who knew that he would be the one taught a lesson?

"I will take you down with me!"

Accompanied by a long roar.

Sword Wind opened his bloody mouth, countless blades of Blood Qi attacking Xu Lingjun's vital points from all sorts of tricky angles...

But despite his menacing threats, his enormous body suddenly shrank back to human form, only retaining the tiger wings, flapping them to forcibly tear apart the countless surrounding defenses, fleeing into the depths of the cosmos.

What does it matter to be homeless?

When he first left Blue Star, he started with nothing too.

With just himself and a tiger at the start, he fought to conquer such a vast empire in just a few hundred years. With his current strength, as long as he doesn't encounter another freak like the Master of the Blue Star, he could easily dominate any civilization.

At that point, after cultivating for hundreds or thousands of years, waiting for this Master of the Blue Star to die, I'll return to take over Blue Star.

Even Sword Wind hadn't realized that he had been utterly terrified by Xu Lingjun, to the point where he didn't even consider trying to regain his standing, only thinking that as a member of the Demon clan, he had infinitely long years ahead.

And you're just a mere human, at most living for another hundred years.

I have every opportunity to make a comeback after you die.

"Your Majesty!"

"Sword Wind, you... what are you doing?"

While Sword Wind fled, other members of the Demon clan, even the elders, couldn't escape from this terrifying encirclement.

Seeing Sword Wind abandon them like they were nothing... First shocked, then furious.

But their angry cries couldn't even catch Sword Wind's attention.

"Escape? Can you escape?"

Tearing through the defense line, thinking he had successfully escaped.

Overjoyed, yet suddenly hearing a chilling, soul-stealing voice in his ear, as if someone whispered next to him.

"What?"

Surprised, Sword Wind saw a translucent white light descending from the sky, no matter how fast he was, could he outrun the lock of Spiritual Sense?

Xu Lingjun had made up his mind not to spare Sword Wind's life, certainly not holding back any power...

The Heavenly Mirror's light struck with astonishing speed, enveloping his path, finding himself trapped within the light pillar when he realized.

Xu Lingjun had developed significantly beyond mere cultivation these years.

The Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-avoiding Divine Shuttle transformed into countless silver streams of light, freezing everything it touched, even the cruising warships' engines were forcibly frozen.

Countless silver locks, like myriad flying daggers, targeted Sword Wind trapped within the light screen.

Sword Wind couldn't move, only watching as countless sharp blades cut his body.

As they struck, blood splattered, quickly freezing into ice.

Countless blades flew by, piercing through his body...

His body entirely confined, Sword Wind couldn't even struggle, watching as his body was disassembled piece by piece, diminishing, turning into countless blood-red ice blocks, then vaporized and melted by the terrifying energy, disappearing without a trace.

No struggle, no resistance.

As if he accepted his fate, willingly sliced into pieces.

Yet everyone knew the strength of this Demon clan member, the Demon clan king, a power far above other demon elders, now reduced to this fate.

For a moment, even after the battle had ended.

The battlefield remained dead silent.

Everyone subconsciously held their breath, watching the Light Giant Race standing between heaven and earth... eyes looking upon him as if he were a god.

And Xu Lingjun merely glanced around, filling everyone with dread, especially those attacking demons.

Xu Lingjun raised his hand.

The Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-avoiding Divine Shuttle circled back, revolving around him like a sword wheel... And where he focused his gaze.

The Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-avoiding Divine Shuttle turned into a net, slashing towards a demon with cloud wings.

Chapter 843 Do Aliens Get Heart Attacks Too? (Part 2)

"Damn!!!"

The Demon clan member's face dramatically changed, and he hurriedly flapped his wings to escape.

Yet the speed of the Divine Shuttle was incredibly fast, and their numbers were overwhelming, completely sealing off any space for him to flee.

This Demon, who had just destroyed at least a dozen warships and possessed unparalleled strength and agility, was effortlessly slaughtered at the hands of Xu Lingjun.

"Run quickly!"

At this moment, the Demon clan finally understood Xu Lingjun's murderous intent; he was clearly planning to annihilate them all.

He left them no room for luck...

Immediately, all the Demon clan members scattered to flee.

But at this moment, in Xu Lingjun's mind, it was as if there were a map on which all the Demons were marked with precise coordinates. No matter how they struggled or how quick their speed, in Xu Lingjun's mind, their positions were always clear.

They were always under his control.

His Spiritual Sense evolved.

Or rather...

His Spiritual Sense became stronger, simply because his strength progressed further.

Before, after the battle with the Celestial Lizard, Xu Lingjun's strength had already reached the late stage of the Divine Soul. Originally, further advancement should have been a long, drawn-out process.

But the emergence of Sword Wind, whose strength exceeded that of the Celestial Lizard, significantly shortened that time span.

By now, Xu Lingjun had already elevated to the peak of the late-stage Divine Soul...

If he only knew what the next realm was like, he might have already broken through the late stage of the Divine Soul.

But even if it's delayed, it doesn't matter. As long as he figures out the next realm, breakthrough would just be a matter of course...

His previous strength already surpassed the Elders, and now absorbing sixty to seventy percent of Sword Wind's power, Xu Lingjun had completely outstripped these Demons.

This time, even in the face of several Elders, who were all focused on escaping, within Xu Lingjun's heart he was absolutely certain they couldn't escape.

Indeed...

They really couldn't escape.

By now, the remaining Demons were all incredibly powerful, surviving only due to being elites among elites, but unfortunately, facing the current Xu Lingjun, no matter how strong, they played no role at all.

They could only be silently extinguished one by one before everyone's eyes under the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-avoiding Divine Shuttle.

Then transformed into a mass of extremely pure Spiritual Qi, extending towards the nearest planet, Blue Star.

Xuan Gui sighed softly, saying: "Let's return, they have chosen their own path to destruction. We should be grateful that we chose the right side, and not to become enemies with Your Majesty. In the future, we will live peacefully on Blue Star and fight for His Majesty; he won't mistreat us."

"Understood!"

Johnson nodded and said, "As long as we have 'Infinite' OL, that's all I need. I love games more than anything."

The others nodded as well.

The many Masters of Civilizations were stunned.

Shocked at how these Demons, whom so many of their warships couldn't take down, were so easily subdued by this radiant giant. Moreover, feeling bitter that despite their hard-earned efforts, in the end, they just paved the way for someone else.

Nearly a hundred Demons.

In the end, they all conveniently benefited Blue Star, with nothing left for them.

"Connect me to Han Yun City!"

Crowley knew Xu Lingjun was within Blue Star and couldn't be contacted for now; he gritted his teeth and said.

"Yes."

Soon the communication was established.

"Your Highness Han, we need an explanation about the Light Giant Race's destruction of our Spirit Sealing Ship."

When Crowley said this, he was so aggrieved that he almost cried.

It was such a scam; they made huge efforts just to barely salvage a few Demon corpses from one civilization, only for them to be taken and have their Spirit Sealing Ship smashed.

They could only watch helplessly as their gains floated away towards Blue Star, unable to do anything to stop it... Spiritual Qi is formless and intangible; once leaked, how could it be retrieved?

On the other end, the expression on Han Yun City's face was somewhat peculiar.

Hearing Crowley's angry accusations, he pursed his lips, then adopted a serious demeanor.

Slowly, he said: "Well, battle incurs collateral damage, isn't that normal? Of course, we didn't expect the battle between these two monsters to affect such a large area. In fact, many of our warships also received considerable damage, and many of our warriors accidentally sprained their ankles during the gusts."

"But you Blue Star folks are beneficiaries!"

Mo Luo thought to himself that this giant certainly had something to do with Xu Lingjun, definitely had, he knew, he just knew that indeed they didn't get a single advantage.

Indeed all the benefits went to Blue Star.

That damned Blue Star, they've made us laborers for them... no, laborers at least get some coarse grains or something; we got nothing at all.

"I don't know that giant!"

Han Yun City sighed: "If we had known Blue Star contained such a giant, why would we have sought your help in the first place?"

"I might have a clue about the origin of this Light Giant."

Tairuo, standing behind Han Yun City, spoke up willingly.

"What?!"

All eyes fell on him simultaneously.

Tairuo earnestly said, "I was once the Regent of the Land of Light, and our nation is one that reveres light; this is the Light Giant, our faith, yes, he is the God!"

"Wh... what?!"

The crowd was dumbfounded, clearly dissatisfied with this answer.

But listening to Han Yun City's tone, he seemed not to know the Light Giant either.

Yet even if unknown... all the benefits went to Blue Star.

"Regarding this matter, you'll have to ask our Sovereign next time; if you seek compensation, you may also inquire with our Sovereign. After all, I'm not the one managing these affairs."

Han Yun City finally expressed politely that this matter had nothing to do with him, suggesting they seek Xu Lingjun for compensation.

But Mo Luo bluntly expressed that never mind.

Compensation?

No way...

He felt that the real mastermind behind it was likely Xu Lingjun, and this Light Giant's appearance was possibly part of his scheme?

Now that Blue Star had acquired all the Demon clan's Spiritual Qi.

It's foreseeable that the gap between the two sides had become insurmountably large...

Now, if Blue Star truly intended to sweep across the Six Directions, even with numerous civilizations allied, they likely wouldn't be able to contend.

Would it make sense to aggressively seek trouble now?

Even if he openly claimed this was his ploy, "I have taken you down"...

What could they do?

Engage in battle?

It's no longer realistic.

Indeed, hearing Han Yun City's words, even the most resentful of them, Crowley, fell silent, then clutched his chest, blood suddenly trickling from his lips.

He quickly hung up the call.

The last thing seen was his trusted subordinate Sam Dean rushing over to support this Master of the Bingshuang Civilization.

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Han Yun City couldn't help but feel curious, watching as the silhouette of the Light Giant vanished...

He wondered aloud: "Do people from the Bingshuang Civilization also suffer from heart attacks and similar conditions?"

Li Jingjun: "....."

She was still somewhat unaccustomed to it; a victory is a victory, but to exploit people silently, leaving them wanting to cry but unable to weep, this method is quite... charmingly cunning.

All the Demons perished.

And after their deaths, their bodies would transform into Spiritual Qi, needing no more burial... there just wasn't time.

The rich Spiritual Qi was like a tidal wave, all flowing towards Blue Star.

The already translucent and beautiful blue planet, now surrounded by layers of swirling mist, not only enveloped Blue Star but even affected the Star Ring; everyone could clearly sense the surrounding Spiritual Qi becoming richer.

Indeed... they no longer even needed an oxygen generator, as they could directly breathe using this Spiritual Qi.

"Victory, victory!"

"Hahahaha, we won!"

"Finally, we won."

All the Blue Star Warriors cheered; they had won.

In this battle, they were the only victors...

Chapter 844 At Least Leave Us a Blade of Grass

Although the bodies of the Demon clan naturally dissolve, turning into the purest form of Spiritual Qi.

But the losses for the civilizations of the Milky Way Galaxy were significant, with heavy casualties... Although in the vastness of the Cosmos, these bodies would eventually dissipate.

Yet, who could allow their fallen comrades to remain restless, unable to return home?

Everyone diligently gathered the corpses of their fallen comrades.

Even Blue Star was no exception...

Xu Lingjun invited the Masters of Civilization to visit Blue Star, but they all declined.

Why go?

To see how Blue Star had acquired over fifty Demon clan corpses, and how much their Spiritual Qi had enhanced?

The Masters of Civilization excused themselves by saying that after being away for so long, they had urgent matters to attend to within their civilizations and had to return without delay...

However, before leaving, they all seemingly unintentionally inquired about the Light Giant Race with Xu Lingjun.

After all, reliable sources indicated that it wasn't the first appearance of the Light Giant Race. This giant undoubtedly stood by the Blue Star People, making its origins critically important if Blue Star ever harbored any ill intentions against them.

Xu Lingjun explained that it was a member of a local Blue Star Celestial People organization, a being called Ultraman from the M78 Nebula, dedicated to maintaining peace in the Cosmos, aligning with Blue Star's principles, and thus stayed here for collaboration purposes.

Regardless, as Xu Lingjun was halfway through his explanations, everyone could tell he was bluffing, and they laughed it off while leaving.

Xu Lingjun smiled and looked at Jiuxin, who pretended not to know anything, and asked, "Aren't you going back?"

Jiuxin feigned anger and said, "You want me to leave?"

"Go handle your national affairs, and after you're done, come find me, I'll entertain you."

Xu Lingjun spoke softly.

Although it was merely a polite remark, Jiuxin was instantly overjoyed, as this was Xu Lingjun's first formal invitation to him.

She replied with a smile, "You better keep your word, I'm leaving right now."

The Masters of Civilization departed.

Along with them, the Planet level Battleships also left.

As for the supposed Demon clan creatures that appeared during the battle on Blue Star, they wisely refrained from asking further, knowing only lies awaited them, and dared not verify their truth.

Xu Lingjun said with a smile, "Let's go, we're going back too."

Xuan Gui seemed to want to say something, but after witnessing Xu Lingjun's effortless defeat of Sword Wind and almost completely annihilating the Demon clan, he opened his mouth and found himself speechless.

As the warships reunited,

noticing the two figures Xu Lingjun had specially called over...

"Xiaowu."

Lan Ling exclaimed with delight and rushed into Cloud Dance's embrace.

All the other members of the Demon clan were equally surprised and delighted.

"Old He, I knew you were still alive!"

Xuan Gui rushed forward and tightly embraced Yun He.

Yun He, with a beaming smile, said, "I witnessed your battle, and I wanted to lend a hand, but Your Majesty said one more of me wouldn't make a difference, nor would one less. If anything went wrong, it might cause him to lose credibility, so I only observed from the sidelines."

"Good! Good! Good!"

Xuan Gui laughed heartily.

Whether it was Yun He's return or Xu Lingjun's trustworthiness they praised, his mood suddenly lifted... With the greatest threat now gone, the future looked promising.

He was never fond of unrest, and the stability to sleep peacefully was the greatest happiness.

"Let's go, we need to return; the war isn't over yet."

Xu Lingjun said seriously.

"What? Still... does Sword Wind still have a hidden card?"

"No, nothing left, but the Spirit Realm hasn't fully come under our Blue Star's control."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Moreover, the Spiritual Qi on Blue Star is excessively rich; we need to find a way to enhance the overall strength of Blue Star, enabling it to fully absorb this Spiritual Qi."

It's important to note that the death of just one Demon clan used to result in a significant increase in Blue Star's Spiritual Qi.

Now, with dozens more, even though Xu Lingjun had never seen the so-called Immortal Realm, if it truly existed, its Spiritual Qi purity might not match that of today's Blue Star.

This was the purity formed by the union of two Blue Stars!

Such perfect alignment, absolutely unique in the entire Cosmos.

Aboard the warship, returning to Blue Star.

Indeed, after breaking through the atmosphere and seeing today's Blue Star.

The heavens and earth were enveloped in dense Spiritual Qi, much like a swirling mist surrounding Blue Star. The pure Spiritual Qi made just one breath feel intoxicating.

In no time.

All the warship operators, including the pilots, were flushed, intoxicated with what seemed like oxygen.

Watching Yun He looking out the window at the mountains and rivers below on Blue Star, he was already overwhelmed, realizing only after leaving how precious home was... In no time, he was streaming tears uncontrollably.

Kneeling by the window, he choked up, unable to utter a word.

As for Cloud Dance... the young girl had no worries and was already led by Lan Ling to her room to show off the colorful trinkets she collected during this time.

Xu Lingjun instructed, "Change course, head to the Secret Realm first."

"Yes!"

The warship changed direction and flew towards the Secret Realm.

The Spiritual Qi in the Secret Realm was even denser than in other parts of Blue Star, the entire vast primeval forest adorned on treetops with swirling Spiritual Qi, and in such a brief moment.

Chapter 845 At Least Leave Us a Blade of Grass! (Part 2)

Amidst the dense grass, numerous naturally born Spirit Plants, Lan Zhi, had already sprouted.

The rich medicinal fragrance mixed with Spiritual Qi left one utterly entranced.

At this moment, Lu Ye was wearing a water-green long dress, looking elegant and gentle. She stood quietly at the entrance of the Secret Realm with her hands resting on her abdomen.

Apparently, from the moment she noticed the changes in the Spiritual Qi of Blue Star, she understood...

Blue Star had won.

And as Xu Lingjun battled Sword Wind, she was observing from the sidelines. With her current power, if she desired, any plant on Blue Star could become her eyes.

She had been waiting here for quite some time.

She wanted to be the first to see Xu Lingjun...

As the massive Constant Star class battleship slowly descended above the Secret Realm.

A joyful smile appeared on her face, and she proactively went forward to greet.

Behind her...

Xiaoyun and a group of transformed demon beasts followed closely, then those yet to transform but whose strengths had significantly increased.

"Meow~~~!"

At the forefront was rather a petite but plump orange cat.

Pang Hu, in three steps made into two, leaped lightly and pounced into Li Jingjun's embrace, twisting and turning vigorously, rubbing itself hard against its owner.

Li Jingjun held the small chubby cat that had once been the pillar of her spirit, rubbed against it, held it tightly, and looking at Xu Lingjun beside her, she smiled.

At this moment...

The two thought back to the carefree days when they were neighbors in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

"Has the war been won?"

Lu Ye stepped forward, with her gaze falling on Yun He, smiled and said, "Welcome home."

"Greetings to my lord!"

Yun He already knew from Xuan Gui the true identity of the girl in front of him, the real ruler of the Secret Realm.

Also, the one who had watched them grow up...

He greeted her with great respect.

Lu Ye smiled and said, "Here, everyone is family, no need to be so reserved. You can be just as before. I know you love gliding the most; the mountain you used to frequently glide on is still well-preserved. You can live there if you wish."

"Thank you, my lord."

Yun He was overjoyed, and his freshly dried eyes become moist again.

Lu Ye smiled and looked at Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "This time, the harvest is substantial, far beyond your expectations."

There wasn't a trace of falsehood in his words.

The Cultivation Techniques obtained from the Spirit Realm weren't snatched from those Sects but directly from Sword Wind's most secret treasury.

These were techniques he had cultivated, annotated, and even comprehended.

Thus, these cultivation techniques can directly be used by the demon clan...

A few hours later.

Inside the main hall of the Secret Realm.

Lu Ye held the cultivation techniques in her hands, her eyes sparkling with amazement, and exclaimed, "I knew Sword Wind was the most diligent among the demon clan, but I truly did not expect his wisdom to reach such heights. These techniques were originally meant for human cultivation, yet he modified them so that the demon clan could also practice them."

She glanced at Xu Lingjun and said, "Luckily, you killed him in advance. If he had a few more hundred years to grow..."

"By then, I would have simply slapped him to death."

Xu Lingjun said, "Don't think I won't progress too. With time, the gap in strength between us will only grow larger."

"Regardless, thankfully, he is finally dead."

Lu Ye smiled and said, "Now, has Blue Star finally embraced peace? No longer entangled by warfare, right?"

Though she belonged to the demon clan, she genuinely disliked fighting.

For so many years, what she missed the most was actually those years when Blue Star was developing, without war, disputes, or intrigue...

"Sword Wind is indeed dead, but the war is far from over."

Xu Lingjun said, "Only the subsequent war will not take place on Blue Star, nor will it be our concern."

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing significant."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "It's better for us not to get involved in the ensuing war. Everything has concluded for now, and I intend to return to Star City. It's been a long while since I last saw Sister Yaya and the others. Meanwhile, let's peacefully await the bounty."

"What bounty?"

"A grand bounty!"

Xu Lingjun pinched Lu Ye's upturned, dainty nose, smiled, and said, "When I'm gone, they can become greedier. You know the saying about the King of Hell being easy to see, but little devils are hard to deal with, right?"

At this moment.

Spirit Realm.

With Xu Lingjun and the Masters of Civilization leaving with higher-tier battle capabilities, the Milky Way Galaxy army's absolute superiority over the Spirit Realm did not wane even after they left. With the demon clan gone, and the Spirit Realm exploited after being enslaved by the demon clan, all their powerful Magical Treasures and resources were taken clean.

Furthermore, knowing these people were targeting the demon clan, their will to resist vanished entirely.

At present, they simply surrendered to end it all.

Who wouldn't surrender?

Surrendering to these humans is much better than submitting to those beasts, right?

After the great victory, exploitation naturally followed...

The Sects didn't have much left to exploit.

But within Sword Wind's Imperial Palace were countless treasures, especially those Spirit Plants and Treasures. Their value was so high that just one could introduce an additional Spiritual Medicine to a native planet.

How could such value be compared to mere gold and silver?

Hence, Thunder Roar strictly followed Xu Lingjun's instructions.

At the moment of completely occupying the Spirit Realm, he immediately dispatched an army to garrison the Wind God Palace, slaughtering all the guards and seizing all treasures within.

Such actions naturally displeased many warriors from other civilizations...

Regrettably, weak nations have no diplomacy, and they all knew that the current strength of Blue Star far surpassed their imagination.

If they truly clashed with Blue Star's army, they couldn't bear the responsibility.

Moreover, Thunder Roar's skin was incredibly thick. When others reprimanded and criticized him, he merely laughed, putting on a rubbery face, as if he couldn't hear, casually brushing the matter aside.

The higher-ups were stalling...

Meanwhile, the troops below almost scraped the walls clean.

He didn't understand which Spirit Plants were valuable or rare, he just took everything back for His Majesty to select. His role was to be the bad guy.

Indeed, being the bad guy for His Majesty was a role he gladly fulfilled, knowing His Majesty would not mistreat him.

Such actions infuriated the rulers of other civilizations considerably...

What was the meaning of this?

We conquered the Spirit Realm together, and you intend to monopolize the spoils?

Some had the thought to send messages to their own majesties...

But the Spirit Realm was so far away from the Milky Way Galaxy that there was simply no way to contact them. If conflict arose, they didn't dare, leaving each in boiling frustration.

They were truly at their wits' end.

However, such conflicts didn't last long, for Blue Star simply opted not to engage with them.

Hundreds of warships, without even notifying them, rose directly into the sky, detaching from the Spirit Realm, a civilization already exploited bare.

Embarking on the return journey.

Numerous warriors from other civilizations rushed into the Wind God Palace, each filled with tears...

Even the grass in the fields was pulled out clean.

Did they have to be this ruthless?

Couldn't they have left a bit for them?

Meanwhile.

On the warships, weighed down by the immense load of goods, their return journey was significantly slower than before.

Thunder Roar was laughing heartily with pride, saying, "Do you know what it means to follow the right master? Under our Majesty's leadership, we can boldly and openly seize control, and no one dares to voice a complaint... It is ours, all ours."

The other warriors all had equally ecstatic smiles on their faces as well.

Truly a moment of elation and liberation...

Since Xu Lingjun ascended the throne, the changes in Blue Star over the years outpaced the total from the past few decades.

From being surrounded by covetous neighbors demanding attacks, they now almost unanimously commanded respect from all civilizations, holding Blue Star as their master... Those who didn't acknowledge were simply drilled into oblivion after a few military practices by Blue Star.

This exhilarating sense of liberation was unprecedented.

They were eagerly looking forward to dedicating all these harvests to His Majesty.

Chapter 846 Isn't This Relationship Way Too Complicated?

Time flies.

In the blink of an eye, it has been three months since Blue Star completely defeated the demon clan.

During these three months, Xu Lingjun hasn't paid much attention to cultivation.

Even though his cultivation has reached an extremely terrifying level, he can now perceive everything within a radius of hundreds of miles with just a thought.

Divine Soul Realm?

This realm can no longer contain Xu Lingjun's prowess.

It's just that he hasn't found a new realm to act as a carrier yet, but Xu Lingjun is not in a hurry... the pursuit of power is endless.

His progress has been incredibly swift.

Up until now, he is not yet forty years old, in the prime of youth, full of youthful spirit.

It's time to enjoy life.

This early morning...

As the curtains were drawn back.

The newly risen sun was somewhat blinding, shining through the large floor-to-ceiling windows onto the bed, causing the exposed hair to flip over.

"Time to get up."

Su Huanqing amusingly pulled back the covers.

Under the covers, the two embraced each other, burying their faces in each other's shoulders to avoid the sunlight.

This harmonious scene made Su Huanqing a bit surprised, she originally thought that their reunion would be intensely emotional.

But who knew it would be so harmonious, almost ceremonious.

"How strange, Xiaojun is so calm, truly rare."

She patted Wang Qingya, saying, "Xiaoya, time to get up. You have an experiment today."

Wang Qingya groggily sat up, her disarrayed sleepwear naturally draping as her chest stood upright, two prominent peaks immediately appearing.

Causing Su Huanqing's eyebrows to twitch...

Secretly marveling at this thing, even I want to touch it to see if anything's stuffed inside — Xiaojun really held back last night?

"We're old couples, what's there to get excited about?"

Wang Qingya yawned, eyes closed, and complained, "Xiaofeng clung to her dad until midnight last night, only sleeping after Jingjun took her away... I barely got any rest."

"Even so, you should get up. Today is the official opening of Blue Star Future College, you must be present as the new dean, right?"

On the bed.

Xu Lingjun pulled the covers over his head, mumbling, "You guys go, I'll sleep a bit longer."

His lazy demeanor made even the still sleepy Wang Qingya chuckle.

Previously nearly impossible to find due to busyness, now suddenly free, Xu Lingjun's true nature is revealed.

Almost half the day spent in bed, not engaging in any unsuitable activities... being old couples, such activities are inevitable. During this period, a few unrestricted gatherings were held under Xu Lingjun's insistence.

After all, everyone has their own busy matters, these activities are just embellishments in life and methods to relieve pressure.

Though they all quite enjoy them.

But even Xu Lingjun doesn't indulge in absurdities every day... he mainly stays in bed asleep.

After Wang Qingya and Su Huanqing left.

Xu Lingjun continued to sleep...

Only those who've gone through the hectic and wars, reaching middle age, can lie in bed carefree like this — in a way, it's a rare happiness.

The war is over.

During this period, the spiritual qi on Blue Star has been escalating in an incredible manner.

Thanks to these spiritual qi.

The newest batch of children born has an extraordinary physique probability exceeding 70%!

This means that over seventy percent of these children will become martial artists or cultivators in the future.

And though the remaining thirty percent do not possess the physique, with Blue Star's current martial Tao foundation, they can achieve strength comparable to the Qi Gathering Realm.

This means that once it was enough to enter the Four Great Martial Mansions, now it will become standard for all on Blue Star.

Truly achieving everyone as dragons, an overall evolution.

From this perspective, the appearance of these demons greatly benefited Blue Star, accelerating its evolution by at least a hundred years thanks to their spiritual qi.

Xu Lingjun even suspects Blue Star's strength may have already reached Level 3!

Yet he isn't sure how Level 3 is defined.

However, Xu Lingjun isn't worried; Level 3 or Level 4, it's merely an external appraisal of Blue Star.

They can steadily enhance their strength, so when future challenges arise, they'll be well prepared...

Everybody passes.

60 points is a pass, 99 points is a pass.

But the difference in quality is tremendous.

Yet this is an incremental process, not requiring Xu Lingjun's supervision. His task is to sit securely in the command tent, stabilize the army's morale.

After all, Xu Lingjun is the very soul of Blue Star!

Until midday...

"Daddy!!!"

Accompanied by a cheer.

The door was pushed open.

A smaller figure dashed in like a whirlwind, leaping directly onto the bed like a cannonball, hitting Xu Lingjun's belly.

Xu Lingjun promptly hugged her, clamped his legs, and pulled her into the covers.

Opening his eyes and laughing, "You little rascal, your dad's body is a bit delicate; you'll break my bones with that blow."

Chapter 847 These Relationships Are Way Too Complicated, Aren't They? (Part 2)

"Lazy dad, time to get up."

Li Jifeng is already ten years old this year.

At such a young age, she's as cute as a carved porcelain doll.

She pouted and said, "The teacher was really lying. In history class, the teacher told us the founding emperor of the Blue Star Empire, Xu Lingjun, was a great man unlike any other. I argued with him, saying my dad is obviously a lazy bug and I have to wake him up every day, but the teacher didn't believe me... said I don't understand the Master of the Blue Star. Now, looking at you, I understand perfectly."

"Because if I didn't fall asleep, you wouldn't have a chance to wake me up."

Xu Lingjun sat up and hugged the little girl.

He turned to look behind her...

Li Jingjun stood quietly by the door with a gentle smile and said, "Time to get up; Auntie will arrive in about an hour. You should go to pick her up yourself, shouldn't you?"

"Don't worry, I have calculated the time."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "Pingting is pregnant now, and her temper is already sensitive. I definitely won't upset her at this time."

"Auntie's child, should I call her Aunt or Sister?"

Li Jifeng asked the critical question, curiously saying, "Auntie gets angry and spanks me when I call her Grandma and forces me to call her Aunt. But if I call her Aunt, how do I address her daughter?"

Li Jingjun maintained her expression and glanced at Xu Lingjun, saying, "Ask your dad this question. It's your dad's fault!"

"Ask your mom. She's the one who mediated this."

Xu Lingjun retaliated.

Their sharp attitudes almost made Li Jifeng think her parents were arguing... but seeing their smiling faces, everything was fine.

She scratched her head in confusion.

Holding the little girl, they went to wash up.

Wake up...

In the courtyard, Wang Tiancheng was leisurely practicing Health Boxing.

At this point, the only ones typically idle at home were these two old men.

Since Xu Lingjun returned, Ji Roufeng has almost always rested in Star City every night and then hurriedly left in the morning, working hard day and night, almost a model of hard work.

Especially now that the Immortal Martial Alliance has moved to Star City, otherwise her time might be wasted on the road.

Sun Lingli is similarly busy, but thankfully she doesn't work in a fixed location, just going to the nearest duty point... you can't see her during the day.

The Han Qingxue sisters manage almost the entire country now; Xu Lingjun takes a hands-off approach.

I'm not sure if Qing Yue's idol image shattered after marrying Xu Lingjun, but she's already been fully eaten, and there's no turning back even if she wanted to.

Actually, if Li Pingting wasn't returning today, Li Jingjun would have already gone to work right after sending the kids to school, even though she's on military leave, that doesn't mean she's unemployed in Star City.

Counting it this way.

The ones truly leisurely are just these two old men.

"Xiaojun, going to pick up my daughter-in-law?"

Asked Wang Tiancheng redundantly upon seeing Xu Lingjun wake up.

"Yeah, I'll be back soon."

"Just right, your Aunt Yue Bai has company. Her morning sickness has been particularly severe, and she won't be too lonely if someone shares pregnancy experiences with her."

Wang Tiancheng laughed, "By the way, is it a boy or a girl? I'll tell you a secret: Yue Bai is having a girl... hehe, now Qingya has a little sister. We'll see in the future. If the child grows up and you still have this idea, maybe find a companion for Qingya."

Xu Lingjun blinked in surprise, wisely avoiding that topic.

He laughed, "I truly don't know if Pingting's child is a boy or a girl, but either way, I'll like it. Besides, Pingting doesn't acknowledge being my wife, so ten to one this child won't take my surname."

"Doesn't matter, just because the surname isn't yours doesn't mean it's not your child."

Wang Tiancheng sighed, "Don't blame her for it, you know? You must understand how much disdain and mockery she endured for having no name or status with you."

"Don't worry, Father Wang."

After the war ended, Xu Lingjun buried all the Night Demons around Star Ring immediately and destroyed Frost's Sorrow. Before destruction issued one final order - eliminate all external invaders!

That's sufficient.

When Xu Lingjun called Wang Tiancheng Father Wang again, Wang Tiancheng was so moved he nearly cried.

He smiled, "Besides, no one dares to mock her."

"Indeed, you sure have capability. Awesome, unlike me."

Wang Tiancheng suddenly sighed, "Go on, make sure you're the first on her arrival. Women care about these details."

Xu Lingjun responded.

Holding Li Jingjun in one hand and Li Jifeng in the other, they headed towards their destination.

An hour later.

When the passenger ship landed.

Xu Lingjun, hiding his face under a hat, tightly watched the cabin door.

In the orderly stream of arriving passengers, a delicate-looking young woman stood out conspicuously.

Wearing a white fur hat, a pure white cashmere coat, kicking white boots, she didn't resemble a pregnant woman at all.

Charming, elegant, noble!

Beautiful enough that Xu Lingjun couldn't connect her image with the woman complaining about pregnancy discomfort and vomiting days ago.

Upon noticing Xu Lingjun.

She slightly smiled, ran up and hugged Li Jifeng, and laughed, "Xiaofeng'Er, did you miss Aunt?"

Li Jifeng honestly said, "I did."

Touching Li Pingting's stomach, she added, "I also miss the little sister."

Li Pingting raised a finger seriously, "Nonsense, certainly a brother!"

Li Jifeng exclaimed, "Auntie... ah... don't pull my ear... Auntie, I'm sorry."

The little girl screamed.

"That's better."

Li Pingting released her hold, stood up straight, and looked at Xu Lingjun.

Her expression bright, yet somewhat anxious deep in her eyes, she lifted her chin, trying to act proud, and asked, "So, are you happy to see me or not? If not, I might as well leave... just not sure if I can get a ticket back."

"You have to stay by my side, no other choice."

Xu Lingjun pulled her closer and lightly slapped her on the bottom, feigned annoyance, "Pregnant and wearing high heels, can't take my eyes off you... come home, change into slippers and pajamas, that's the pregnant woman's uniform, got it?"

"No way, doesn't look good!"

"You don't make the rules, I'm the master of this house."

"I'm not your wife."

Having received confirmation from Xu Lingjun, Li Pingting instantly regained her arrogance, challenging his authority...

Li Jingjun watched their banter amusedly.

This is her aunt's favorite activity.

Always provokes first, acting defiantly, and then gets disciplined by Xu Lingjun into submission, unable to utter pleas.

But once recuperated, remains staunchly unyielding, ever energetic each time.

Xu Lingjun helplessly obliges her...

"Alright, knowing my aunt is pregnant, you let her linger outside, quickly go home to help her change clothes, Aunt... Uncle..."

Li Jingjun amusedly called them.

Li Jifeng curiously asked, "Eh? Eh? Eh? Did my mom become my sister?"

"Come now, if you're tired today, take a good rest. Tomorrow morning I'll take you around to explore the surroundings. You chose this period perfectly. I'm quite free now, so I can take you around the unique environment and scenery of Star City!"

Li Pingting smugly responded, "Of course, you have the obligation to keep me happy."

"Yes yes, tonight make you physically happy and tomorrow spiritually happy."

Xu Lingjun grinned at Li Pingting, pulling her hand, laughing, "Let's go, home!"

Chapter 848 The Three-Year Promise

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

During this time, Xu Lingjun accompanied Li Pingting, and the pair almost visited all the most bustling places in Star City.

Li Pingting was actually quite uneasy about her status, even though she was the actual navigator of the Li Family and was Li Jingjun's aunt.

She actually knew that she was merely a figure akin to the ancient chambermaid, if not for the purpose of borrowing his sperm to produce more offspring for the Li Family...

She might not have had the courage to offer herself.

Precisely because of this, her apparent defiance was actually nothing more than a means to conceal the insecurity and unease within her heart, wanting to demand more from Xu Lingjun.

Though she was older than Xu Lingjun by quite a bit, Xu Lingjun's experience was so profound that he saw through her effortlessly...

Naturally, he indulged her whims.

Until two months later.

They received reliable news that the army was about to return from the Spirit Realm.

And at this moment.

He also received a summons from the masters of various civilizations within the Milky Way Galaxy.

In short...

They were here to lodge complaints.

"What? Such a thing actually happened?!"

Upon hearing Sass's somewhat disgruntled words during conversations through the installations on the Communication Star with each civilization's masters, Xu Lingjun was greatly shocked and exclaimed, "Are you saying that our Blue Star army was so domineering to such an extent that it didn't even allow your forces to enter the capital of the Spirit Realm to loot war trophies, even monopolizing all the loot?"

Mo Luo rolled his eyes.

Unexpectedly, he wasn't surprised by the occurrence. In fact, he felt that it might have been orchestrated by Xu Lingjun... but observing Xu Lingjun's astonished expression now, he was momentarily unclear if Xu Lingjun was aware or not.

This guy's acting was simply too good.

"I don't even want to say anything further,"

Crowley remarked coldly, "The Demon clan numbered no less than a hundred, you gathered some of them, but slaughtered dozens. We waged consecutive battles against these demons for Blue Star, suffering heavy casualties, yet we didn't even acquire a single demon's Spiritual Qi, and all the benefits accrued to you... Whether it was a coincidence or something else..."

Speaking up to this point, he felt an inexplicable pain in his heart, which had been healed.

When coincidences accumulate too frequently, they can no longer be called coincidences.

Though he had no evidence, he sensed from the get-go, all civilizations had been treated as tools by Blue Star... From the beginning, he was using them, playing them, even discarding them as used rags after exploitation.

He articulated seriously, "Blue Star is destined to become the first Star System level civilization in the galaxy, and we are also destined to become Blue Star's clan someday... but at least for now, we are equal."

"Indeed,"

Becki also shouted loudly, "We attacked the Spirit Realm together, and we paid a substantial sacrifice, but yet all the gains were harvested solely by Blue Star... We are equal, we demand a share of those war trophies!"

"Sorry, I'm truly not aware of this matter. Rest assured, I will severely punish that Thunder Roar, trust me, I was planning to promote him to the Commander in Chief of the Nine Major Military Regions after this battle, but now it seems I must demote him by a rank, perhaps making him a commander of one region within the Nine Major Military Regions,"

Xu Lingjun said, "When Thunder Roar returns, I will contact everyone promptly to redistribute all the war trophies... I apologize on behalf of my subordinates for their misconduct and hope everyone can forgive his recklessness."

"When the time comes, we will personally visit Blue Star to reclaim everything that rightfully belongs to us!"

Crowley said coldly, and ended the call.

Leading the other civilization masters to leave one by one...

Xu Lingjun stood silently for a moment, then shook his head and laughed, sighing, "That Thunder Roar did even more thoroughly than I anticipated, but it's just right, I've been waiting for him for a whole half year."

Rising, he walked out.

Half a year ago, when Xu Lingjun left the Spirit Realm, the resistance forces there had been almost ninety percent demolished... Therefore, although Xu Lingjun and others departed, subsequent combat casualties were not too substantial.

The number of warships was consistent upon departure and return.

Though many warrior lives were lost there, no one ever expected zero casualties in war.

Three days later.

All the warships descended upon Blue Star, slowly landing in the newly constructed base within Star City.

At this moment, Blue Star's might was fully displayed before everyone... an overwhelming fleet, impervious to even the fiercest war that couldn't inflict any slight damages on this force.

And when all the warships reached the ground.

Thunder Roar stepped off the warship immediately, respectfully saluting Xu Lingjun, "Your Majesty, I have followed your orders and brought back all the items from the Spirit Realm."

Xu Lingjun praised, "Well done, this time... I'll at least promote you by one level!"

"Promotion isn't necessary, as long as similar tasks come up next time, just assign them to me,"

Thunder Roar laughed heartily, "It was exhilarating, such tasks are truly thrilling!"

"You can, but please accept the reward too, oh, where's the thing I wanted?"

"It's here!"

Chapter 849 The Three-Year Promise (Part 2)

Thunder Roar respectfully took out a small suitcase, handed it to Xu Lingjun, and said, "These are the instructions you left me before. All the most important items are here, the rest..."

"Those other worthless ones can be handed over to other civilizations when the time comes. We can't just eat the meat without leaving any soup for them."

Xu Lingjun opened the box.

Inside, it was densely packed with capsules.

Over the years, the space inside the Transformation Capsules had become enormous. Who could have imagined such a small box contained the essence of the entire Spirit Realm?

And this was what Xu Lingjun truly wanted.

After all, the Spirit Realm was a planetary civilization distinct from other civilizations, forming its own world.

During this time, even though Xu Lingjun appeared idle, he had actually been using Source Value to impart source to these Cultivation Techniques, deriving the most profound cultivation techniques!

But no matter how profound the cultivation techniques were, they ultimately existed based on the entire civilization.

Many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, rare and exotic herbs, were unique to the Spirit Realm. Without these, the effectiveness of these cultivation techniques would be reduced by at least fifty percent.

This was also why Xu Lingjun did not immediately spread the Cultivation Techniques...

"But now, everything is finally in place."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "If cultivation and Martial Tao are not enough to elevate Blue Star, then let's add cultivation. I don't believe that with this, Blue Star still can't rise to a Level 3 Civilization."

He handed the items to Wang Qingya behind him and said, "Sister Yaya, later I'll need you and Future College to conduct research and replicate the traits of these most precious rare herbs and exotic grasses, so they can quickly adapt to our Blue Star's land, making these things a specialty of our Blue Star."

"I understand!"

Wang Qingya took the box.

She smiled and said, "After all, the Spiritual Qi on Blue Star is so pure now. Unless it's some strange Spirit Plant that dies upon encountering Spiritual Qi, there's no reason they shouldn't thrive on Blue Star. Don't worry, leave it to me."

Xu Lingjun nodded in satisfaction and smiled, "Thunder Roar, you don't need to make any appearances for the next few days."

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Thunder Roar chuckled mischievously a few times and said, "Understood, after all, I'm undergoing Your Majesty's punishment."

To take the blame for the god he respected the most, Thunder Roar was more than happy... especially seeing everyone played within Xu Lingjun's hands.

"Alright, it's time to prepare to welcome the arrival of other Civilization Masters."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and sighed, "I always feel the frequency of these Civilization Masters coming to Blue Star has been exceptionally high lately..."

"That's because you've been bullying them exceptionally hard lately. They don't dare to retaliate, but accepting the bullying quietly isn't their style either, right?"

Han Yun City rolled his eyes at Xu Lingjun and said, "Honestly, it was so good not to have been your enemy back then. Otherwise, even if you didn't kill me, I'm afraid you'd sell me off, and I'd be helping you count the money... Wait a minute... I seem to be at the point of helping you count money now? My throne was taken by you, and yet I'm still happy?"

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but laugh.

The other Civilization Masters arrived swiftly.

As soon as the warships landed, Xu Lingjun received a message from the Three Great Iron Walls, saying that other allied civilizations were requesting entry to Blue Star. Should they be allowed to enter?

Xu Lingjun chose to allow entry.

It was understandable; these people feared that Xu Lingjun might choose to hide away the Spirit Realm's treasures, so they opted for a situation where the evidence was undeniable. In this way, everyone would know how much Thunder Roar had plundered.

If shared, Blue Star would still take the largest portion.

But this way, they wouldn't completely lose everything...

At least they could gather some mosquito legs to make up for the losses brought by this war.

"Quite cunning, aren't they? Rushing over for the advantageous opportunity quickly."

Xu Lingjun casually put away the box.

At that time, he had the foresight to never mention the Transformation Capsule to any civilization... They probably didn't expect that the most precious treasures, enough to be described in tons of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, were actually in that small box Xu Lingjun casually put away.

And now, with another landing on Blue Star...

Several Civilization Masters couldn't help but have a slight change in expression...

Even the warships they were aboard emitted a harsh warning, clearly indicating that the Spiritual Qi was so dense that it caused varying degrees of malfunction in their detection equipment.

"Nearly a hundred Demons perished within Blue Star; this Xu Lingjun's appetite is just too large."

Crowley's envy made his eyes almost turn red.

Even just one would suffice, yet they had to watch as the greatest benefits were entirely seized by their competitors, while they still had to humble themselves to ask Xu Lingjun for some scraps of trivial benefits.

This feeling of grievance was indescribable.

"Indeed, in this environment, it's really hard to know to what kind of formidable level Blue Star's strength has progressed in just these few months."

"We should negotiate amicably, after all, Xu Lingjun is also our future master. Though not now, being too offensive now and getting petty revenge later would certainly be unbearable, right?"

Spoken quite tragically.

But undeniably true.

Their gains from this trip depended on how much guilt Xu Lingjun felt towards them...

Considering Xu Lingjun unhesitatingly used all of them as tools and discarded them afterward without mercy.

They didn't hold overly optimistic expectations for this trip.

Until Xu Lingjun enthusiastically greeted them, laughing loudly, "Welcome once more to my Blue Star, hahahaha! That boy Thunder Roar was too reckless in his actions, I just gave him a severe punishment, made him squat in confinement for three months, and stripped him of a position... Don't worry, we're comrades-in-arms who share wine and meat in battle, I certainly won't do anything monopolistic. All the items are in the warship. Come, let's go share it together."

Xu Lingjun laughed as he pulled a few Civilization Masters along, heading towards Blue Star's warship.

His warm and forthright attitude left the Civilization Masters momentarily confused...

There was a feeling that Xu Lingjun's enthusiasm was somewhat over the top.

Could it be that this matter truly had nothing to do with him, and was just the act of his subordinates making decisions without his consent?

Until they entered the warship and saw the mountain of resources accumulated there...

Xu Lingjun immediately said, "Everything is here, thanks to your timely arrival, we didn't even have a chance to put these away, so as the biggest contributor for successfully eliminating the Demon clan's main force, Blue Star taking half the share shouldn't be an issue, right?"

"Bingshuang Civilization made significant sacrifices, they demand twenty percent!"

Crowley was blunt, with a gleam of joy in his eyes, clearly seeing the gains of an entire civilization.

Though these resources were fewer than they had imagined, even taking just ten percent was still quite significant.

Enough to help their civilization recover the Primordial Qi lost previously.

"Xueyan Civilization wants ten percent!"

Sass declared, "This is not a negotiation, it's a decision!"

Everyone voiced the share they desired... and without a doubt, the size of the share was determined by the strength of the civilization!

Ultimately, even the currently weakest Yalin Civilization received 0.3 percent share.

Though it was very little...

It was better than nothing.

Mo Luo chuckled bitterly.

Then, specialists arrived to divide these resources and assess their value,

Whatever was said was honored, as the Civilization Masters wouldn't risk exaggerating the figures.

Xu Lingjun then led the Civilization Masters toward Star City.

As he said, he wanted to show them the newly completed Star City, the new capital of Blue Star.

A magnificent and grand city, also the true capital of the Level 3 Civilization, Blue Star.

"Indeed, within three years, Blue Star will become a Level 3 Civilization!"

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "I have this intuition; in three years, please come to Blue Star again, to meet the new master!"

He spoke with confidence.

Which left all the Civilization Masters in silent contemplation.

Just three years?

So soon?

Chapter 850 Tripartite Stand

After the Masters of Civilization played on Blue Star for a while and obtained what they wanted, they chose to leave, no matter how much they gained.

They came worried and left even more full of thoughts.

The time left for them is only three years. When Xu Lingjun told them this, he seemed to be pointing at their noses, telling them that their free time was just these three years.

Three years later, come to Blue Star to see the new master.

Especially since Xu Lingjun chose to say these words at this time, it showed he had a bit of a targeted intent towards them.

Weren't they coming to divide my things... three years later, whatever they consume, I'll make them give back double.

Of course, this is just their excessive interpretation.

But excessive interpretation is necessary.

When the strength gap is too large, every expression of the superior needs full effort to speculate and ponder, fearing they might miss a crucial detail.

And as everyone left.

Han Yun City glanced at Xu Lingjun with some concern, saying, "Three years to improve to a Level 3 Civilization? Old Xu, aren't you exaggerating a bit?"

Isn't it?

They still don't understand what Level 3 Civilization truly represents...

And what is the standard for becoming a Level 3 Civilization?

Who will determine it?

Yet in this situation, Xu Lingjun says we will definitely become a Level 3 Civilization in three years.

That's a bit...

Xu Lingjun countered, "Do you think I'm bragging?"

"Do you have a clue?"

"Do you know why I went through the effort to secretly send warships to the Spirit Realm, giving Thunder Roar a list and asking him to prepare everything on it for me?"

Xu Lingjun turned around and walked back.

Han Yun City walked alongside him, no longer the young boys they once were.

Who could have imagined that back when they were insignificant young men, almost banished even from the Imperial Capital unless they achieved merits, they would now stand at the pinnacle of Blue Star.

Even controlling it all.

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "During this time, you've personally witnessed the purity of Blue Star's Spiritual Qi, how does it compare to before?"

"I was just about to tell you, my Martial Tao state has made yet another breakthrough, completely escaping the shackles of the Creation Realm and has reached the Supreme Realm!"

Han Yun City proudly smiled, saying, "Regarding the Martial Tao state you've set, I am confident in reaching the highest Myth Realm within the next ten years."

Myth Realm!

The counterpart to cultivators' Mahayana.

It's the pinnacle of Martial Tao... such progress in such a short time.

Clearly, the contribution of these demons' Spiritual Qi is undeniable.

Xu Lingjun smiled slightly, saying, "As long as I wish, I can break through the Mahayana realm at any time... But Mahayana currently is still just an empty talk, as to what constitutes Mahayana, I am still somewhat unclear. Once I understand it, I'll break through."

"Understand? When can you understand it?"

"Anytime."

"What?!"

Han Yun City exclaimed, "You can break through anytime?"

"Yes, as long as I wish."

Xu Lingjun shook his head, saying, "But now is not the time to break through, or rather I cannot break through yet because the most crucial factor is still missing."

"What factor?"

Han Yun City exclaimed, "Wait, does this mean what you said about breaking through to Level 3 Civilization within a year is not an exaggeration?"

Xu Lingjun said, "I don't like bragging."

"Right, right, you like blowing people away."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

After teasing Xu Lingjun, Han Yun City seriously asked, "So, how are you planning this year?"

"The increase in Blue Star's Spiritual Qi hasn't reached its peak yet. This demon's Spiritual Qi is way too dense, I fear most of it has already settled into the earth, fully exploiting it will probably be a long, drawn-out process."

Xu Lingjun said, "Therefore, I plan to artificially create a cultivation Holy Land!"

"What do you mean?!"

"Array!"

Xu Lingjun said, "Do you know what things I asked Thunder Roar to collect? It's all array bases... and having nearly emptied the Spirit Realm, these Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are enough for me to construct a Great Derivation Spirit Gathering Array in Star City, gathering the surrounding Spiritual Qi within Star City."

Han Yun City realized, "Then those places that have been plundered of Spiritual Qi, due to the Qi deficit, the settled Spiritual Qi within the earth will accelerate its evaporation above?"

"Yes, that's my plan, plus I have other plans."

Xu Lingjun said joyfully, "The cultivation techniques of the Spirit Realm are also paths of cultivation, but they are almost entirely different from our path of cultivation, now, it's time to open up a third cultivation path on Blue Star."

"What?"

"Cultivation!"

Xu Lingjun said, "Pure Martial Tao, cultivation derived from Martial Tao, and pursuing the essence, tracing back to origins cultivation, now in the nurturing of these Spiritual Qi, the number of people on Blue Star who cannot cultivate has become very few, and those who can't cultivate are not because of lack of aptitude, but due to incompatible constitution. But now with three options, there will always be one path suitable for them."

"Then using the array in Star City, stimulate these demons' Spiritual Qi to evaporate faster, it can belong more to us!"

Han Yun City exclaimed, "How come I never knew you were so resourcefully insightful?"

"It's not too late to know now."

Xu Lingjun smiled.

For a year, he wasn't just sleeping and sleeping.