

Seller 601

Chapter 601 Xie Tianyu's Attack at the factory (part-3)

*Bam *Bam *Bam

A series of punches were being launched on the factory's barrier; the vibration generated from each punch was creating chaos within the factory while the cracks appeared on it. The barrier's recovery rate has dropped significantly after repetitions.

Xie Tianyu continued to launch punches while replenishing his ether energy at the same time, not taking his opponents any lightly.

Minutes passed, and the cracks only became bigger and bigger as the barrier's self-healing was reduced to the point that it didn't seem like it was working anymore.

"Just one more hit to go."

Xie Tianyu halted his series of rapid punches at once and motioned his right arm to the back, clenching his fist and gathering his ether energy into his arm.

His arm buffed for a second; the veins popped up, and a tremendous amount of ether energy erupted before he threw it at the cracked barrier, "Ha."

With a punch force as big as a mountain and as fast as lightning, Xie Tianyu's punch struck the barrier.

A sound akin to that of a glass break was heard in his ears before the entire barrier disappeared above the factory.

Critical Alert

Emergency alarms rang all over the factory as announcements were heard all over.

Attention: Catastrophic system failure detected.

The defense barrier was obliterated. Core systems at risk of external exposure. Forcefully activating the Guardian system. Please Evacuate. I repeat: The defense barrier was obliterated. Core systems are at risk of external exposure. Forcefully activating the Guardian system. Please Evacuate.

Meanwhile, inside the building section of the factory, Shang Jiao was in the middle of meditation. She was absolutely unaware of what was going on in her surroundings, although the orb of time continued to work, slowing down the time inside that particular section.

Ark Tertius was working his best to increase the rate of building the warhead.

Upon listening to the announcements, Jingwei, the immortal bird, became serious, "The enemy is here. I'm going to stop him as much as I can. You take care." She clenched her trembling fists but she looked determined.

Ark Tertius replied, "The estimated additional time you can give us, with your current strength, is 40 seconds of the outside world. There is no point. I shall take over the system and activate the self-destruct mode of the guardian. When the enemy gets injured, it is recommended for you to go there and give the finishing blow."

Back to Xie Tianyu, after the barrier was removed, he entered the factory tower and looked around.

The machines and the technology caused another headache for him. Xie Tiaynu couldn't help but be confused even more, "Ugh... ever since I came to this place, I'm getting these blurred fragmented memories... I recognize these things but not sure where it is from. What kind of spell they put here."

"Ugh..." He fell to one of his knees, the headache increased even more and a voice heard in his head with blurred memories continued.

"Allen... what do you think?"

"Allen... this is where we make the bullet cases..."

"Look at this... this is our newest batch, the M-445 mini guns..."

"Sorry, but the missile building section is restricted. You can't go there. But, I'll take you to a fun place..."

"Woah... you have a bowling place..."

"This is Maggie. One of my researching partners." *whisper* "Your future sister-in-law." "Woah, she's so beautiful." "*scoff* You wish, Mark. That's never going to happen."

"Shhh... keep quiet. This is a restricted section. They will sack me if they knew that I brought you here."

"Woah, this is your grand project, Meteor missile, the one that can strike any place in the world? It was as big as a rocket."

"Sshhh... keep your voice down." "Sorry." "But, it hasn't been completed. We are currently trying to make it lighter though, as it didn't satisfy my superior's requirements. Once this is completed, I was promised a four-week vacation."

Back to the Present;

As Xie Tianyu was sitting on the floor and meditating to remove unnecessary thoughts from his mind, a giant robot as big as twenty feet was seen walking toward him, shaking the floor with each heavy step.

It was pitch black in color, and at one glance, one could see that it wasn't a coating. The only metal known in the universe that has a natural black color is adamantium.

"While this is surprising, I should have expected this much from this place..." mumbled Xie Tianyu as he rose to his feet before charging forward with a tightened fist. He punched at it to test his suspicion.

However, just when his punch was about to crash into him, The guardian's eyes suddenly turned scarlet, and its hands shot forward like lightning, contrary to its earlier mediocre speed; the robot captured Xie Tianyu in its embrace.

"Berserk Mode, activate." "Self-destruction mode, activate."

"Wha..."

Feeling too suppressed by the superior physique of this robot, Xie Tianyu was about to release ether energy from his body to forcefully free himself, but before it happened, the giant robot of rank 10 proceeded to destroy its core, which turned into a condensed ball of nuclear energy and push it into his body.

Xie Tianyu didn't even get any time to resist the first and the final attack of the factory guardian, on Ark Tertius' instructions.

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The giant robot fell to the floor while Xie Tianyu once again went down to his knees, but this time, it wasn't because of the headache but due to the nuclear blast that happened inside his body, releasing thirty megatons TNT of worth of energy.

"Arghh..."

He was roaring in pain; his entire body was hot red, and steam was generating from his body, which was slowly turning into dried flesh. Almost all the water, as well as the blood, was evaporated. His organs and meridians were damaged. His eyesight was gone, and his breathing became too difficult.

In no time, he went from being the overpowered enemy to the one who is on the brink of his death.

The divine energy from his soul gushed out to repair his body. He was suspended in an oval-shaped barrier of his divine energy, floating in mid-air.

It was at this moment that Jingwei rushed out in the form of a bird, her strongest state; she charged at her peak speed, with flames enveloping her and turning her into a flaming bird.

Jingwei struck the divine barrier with her entire strength. However, it was only heavily cracked.

"Not enough... I need to try again."

Jingwei flew back to create distance, turning into a flaming bird once again, and attacked the barrier.

This time, the barrier was successfully destroyed.

"Yes. Now, it is time to put him into dea... Hmmm?" Jingwei then saw the destroyed barrier turned into the specks of light suddenly transforming into a mass of divine energy and rushing toward Xie Tianyu, who was enveloped by a blinding flash of light.

The mass of divine energy flew through Jingwei, pushing her away in the process as it flew back into Xie Tianyu.

Soon, the blinding flash of light disappeared, leaving behind Xie Tianyu, who looked significantly recovered his strength. However, his facial expression looked different from before. Previously, there was confidence but calmness.

Now, it was filled with vast coldness enough to make Jingwei shiver in fear for a moment.

Casting a silent cold gaze at the bird, Xie Tianyu raised his arm; a golden energy arm stretched out of his palm, caught the bird's throat.

Jingwei flapped her wings and struggled to get free but Xie Tianyu's grip was very tight.

With a thought, the golden arm retracted back to him with Jingwei still in his grasp.

Once the bird reached a foot distance, he stopped and gave a closer look at her, who was screeching in pain. He raised his free hand and conjured a divine spear.

He was about to pierce her head, but suddenly froze in the spot.

His eyes moved left and right but his entire body was frozen. The immortal bird was also frozen in her spot.

"The time was frozen?" His eyes fluttered for a second before a person appeared in his sight.

With the glowing orb of time hovering over her head, Shang Jiao was seen floating in the air with her icy wings erupting from her back. With her eyes fixed on the enemy, she grabbed the Ice Spear in her hand and flapped her icy wings to charge at him.

The Spear struck his chest and froze him in ice instantly, freeing Jingwei in the process, and together with his frozen body, Shang Jiao flew to the outside of the palace and threw him on the ground.

The time was unfrozen once again while the orb of time continued to glow in the same position, slowing down time further in the factory.

Ark Tertius' eyes glowed to observe the changes, "820 times the time slow. Estimated time to complete the project: 61 minutes real time."

Outside the factory, Xie Tianyu got up to his feet after his divine energy melted down the ice and raised his head to stare at Shang Jiao, "So, this is the final boss, huh? But, it looked like I needed to replenish my strength more. The artifact isn't as useful as I expected either. It cannot completely let me bypass the world laws." The divine energy gushed out of his body once again, recovering his strength and healing himself.

Shang Jiao looked at him and raised her spear.

Xie Tianyu stretched his palm to create a divine shield to stop it.

The sixteen-year-old threw the spear using her entire strength in her arms. However, to his surprise, instead of striking his divine shield, it went past him and struck the Domain barrier.

A part of the domain barrier materialized in the form of ice and Shang Jiao let out a smile as she flapped her wings and charged at it.

Sshhhh

A hole appeared in the domain barrier and she flew out.

Xie Tianyu: "..."

He looked at her back in a daze as she was slowly becoming smaller and smaller, "did she escape? I thought that was the factory's guardian."

Chapter 602 Shang Jiao battles Xie Tianyu

Vienna, Genesis Federation;

It was another peaceful day in the life of Mark. He was strolling in the streets of the capital city/imperial city/the only city in the state, named after Mark's hometown back in his past life. Mark was enjoying his alone time to reorganize his thoughts as he walked around and greeted the passersby on his way.

"I'm truly wasting too much time on dealing with the Leon Empire, but I can't just directly destroy them cuz that would incite unnecessary hatred from the rest of the world. Since I won't be there to protect this place, what if some organizations use the opportunity to attack?"

But then again, there are demigods too. But, the last time I was away, the enemies destroyed so many of my robots and took away Anan. I can't just put my entire trust in the guardian beasts and a couple of demigods.

Should I just occupy the entire world instead and then go on my journey? But that might take years if I go at such a slow pace. Hmm... it would actually help if I had a stockpile of even 100 nuclear warheads to take control of the world if I had to scare everyone.

I have already found out that this planet is rich in uranium and plutonium deposits. But, the current weapon factory doesn't have nuclear reactors. Even if I only consider uranium bombs, we still need centrifuges. Building them from scratch will take time, which I lack.

Maybe I should take Xiao Jiao's help in increasing the production of nuclear bombs... She can slow down time, but her range is quite limited. If I can help her to train that Orb of time and increase the wide areawide area, she can slow down. It could be possible... Also, in my absence, Ark Prime can be in charge of the planet. He can handle the missile systems and everything. But, there is a risk here too. Giving control to a sentient Artificial intelligence is risky." Enjoy new tales from empire

"That hurts, master." A robotic voice heard in his head, interrupting his thoughts. It's Ark's. Ark continued, "I have been loyal to you since my creation."

Mark replied to it, "I trust you, Ark. But, not your clones. When we leave, due to the distance limits, you won't be able to control them. I worry about the possibilities of dooming this planet if I give up the control to an AI in my absence."

"You don't have to worry about that, Master," said Ark. The artificial intelligence further explained, "Before leaving, we can temporarily appoint young Miss Shang Jiao as the factory manager, and I will make sure to create a fail-safe for the young miss to reset the systems in case of any unexpected outcome. She has been spending quite a while at the factory. She would be the perfect choice to control the AI-controlled robots."

"Alright, we will think about that after I decide on whether I should conquer this planet or just stop after conquering this continent."

The artificial intelligence paused for a moment and replied, "But master, if you are making a decision, I suggest leaving the situation as it is at the moment."

"What do you mean? I shouldn't complete the war against the Leon Empire?" Mark furrowed his brows as he questioned Ark.

The artificial intelligence then replied, "When you occupy a state, it needs a huge amount of time to bring stability to the new territories. It is not only irresponsible to leave your new citizens but also incite the hatred of commoners. What if the master just weakens the imperial family's strength as he plans but doesn't occupy the northern regions one after another?"

"Hmm..." Mark seriously thought about the scenario. "The nobles over there just start fighting among themselves for power, and by the time they unite, I would have already returned from my mission. To make sure they don't unite in the meantime, too, I need King Qi completely on my side. I need to do him a favor. The crown prince... as long as I just bring his head, I wou..."

"Master..."

A sudden scream escaped from the artificial intelligence, taking Mark by surprise. "What happened now, Ark? Did you get a better idea or something?"

The artificial intelligence answered, "Master, there is a breach in the factory. I was just connected. Ark Prime, Secundus, and Quartet were killed. The guardian system is not functioning. The defense barrier was destroyed."

"Wha..."

Mark suddenly halted his footsteps. His eyes widened, and his body shivered involuntarily in shock. "How in this hell did this happen?"

"You know what? Nevermind. I will go right now." Mark shut his eyes and concentrated on the familiar place in his memory.

"Short teleportation,"

Suddenly, the passersby around halted their movements for a second and looked at Mark as a portal appeared before him.

Mark walked into the portal. He appeared on the island.

He looked at the factory. It looked as good as new at one glance.

Nevertheless, Mark charged forward into the factory. Just as he entered, a communication scroll shot out of his sleeves as an audio message heard in his head instead of the writing, "Zhen-ge, help me. Taking the enemy toward the salt desert."

"Sh*t."

Mark didn't think or hesitate to fly toward the east, where the salt desert of Vermillion Bird is located. However, there is a specialty for this place, unlike the salt deserts of the other three continents.

It can be considered one of the wonders of the world, a salt flat, famous for its reflective surface during the rainy season. Also, one of the few salt deserts that could be found on an island.

However, at the moment, summer is going on, and the place is covered in patches—not a beautiful wonder to look at. If anything, the hundred square kilometers of area were just filled with salt crystals.

While the location is a large island that comes under the rule of Leon Empire, which currently has a bad relationship with the south, Mark wasn't worried about it. The problem lies in the fact that the entire region is filled with salts. The worst kind of place for an Ice Mage.

Mark had no idea why she was heading toward that place of all the places in the world, but since he had never gone to that place before, he could only connect with the satellite to get the shortest route by GPS.

Meanwhile, somewhere on the top of the sea, the North Sea of Zhuque, Shang Jiao was flying at her fastest speed while being chased by Xie Tianyu, who was still in a recovery state.

Now that the barrier was broken and there was a high chance that he could meet his true enemy, he didn't dare to carelessly chase after her with the intention of killing her. Hence, he only maintained the speed and a not-so-significant distance so that she would be in his sight or range of attack all the time.

Shang Jiao was glancing at her back every once in a while as she flew forward, cursing under her breath, "This damn fellow is playing with me. Now that I think about it, the barrier is broken by my sheer force. There is no point in giving ample time for Ark Tertius to complete the weapon we needed. Why do I leave my Orb of Time there? Now, I have come too far to retrieve it with my connection. Damn it, Shang Jiao. You are a fool... Anyway, the location isn't that far. I can see the island."

Pouring her ether energy into her icy wings, she flapped her wings and increased her speed even more to fly to the island. She finally landed there, retrieving her wings, and stared at the sky to see Xie Tianyu stop there. After a brief observation of the island, he landed before her.

Summoning his broadsword, Xie Tianyu spoke, "This place doesn't benefit you. Why did you lead me here?"

"Why Of course?" Shang Jiao conjured an energy spear. She tightly grabbed it and replied loudly, "To battle you."

Xie Tianyu, who looked like he had returned to the peak, let out a chuckle, "Really? Then, your intelligence has been reduced as you become a demigod. Were you struck by lightning or something? We passed away several islands on the way, and you chose the thing that's worst for you. Don't you know a basic thing that salt melts down the ice?"

Shang Jiao replied, letting out a smirk, "You think I don't know that?" She charged forward.

Xie Tianyu's smile vanished for a moment and he stretched his arm.

Before she could pierce him, using the same technique he subdued Jingwei earlier, he caught her neck with the golden divine arm and raised high. "Argh..." She was suspended in mid-air.

He started crushing her throat and spoke, "Please enlighten me."

Shang Jiao looked calm on the surface and her eyes were wandering around. "Looks like he isn't here yet. I have no choice but to proceed with it." She thought before gazing back at her enemy.

A blinding flash of light enveloped her; Xie Tianyu's energy arm that caught her throat rapidly froze and just as it reached his fingertips and froze them instantly, he released her and got away.

He poured divine energy into his fingertips but it didn't melt. All of his five fingers of the right hand remained partially frozen. His thumb is entirely frozen and he couldn't feel anything from it.

Bewilderment took over Xie Tianyu as he looked at them and then turned his attention to the front as a blinding flash of light disappeared. No longer there was a human princess. Instead, an icy-winged horse was standing before him.

Neigh

With a powerful roar escaping from its mouth, a gust of chilly wind struck Xie Tianyu.

"You are..."

Chapter 603: Mark's unexpected reunion

Xie Tianyu was unaffected by the chilly wind that hit his face but what surprised him was the transformation of Shang Jiao.

"The Blizzard Pegasus..." he mumbled, staring at the beast.

Shang Jiao, in her beast form, spoke, "Why are you so surprised? Haven't you done your research before attacking our factory? I'm Lu Zhen's younger sister, the princess of the three kingdoms, Shang Jiao." She proudly announced.

Xie Tianyu replied with a comment, "You aren't just that."

"I don't like to boast about the fact that I'm the youngest demigod in the history of this world. It's a bit too crass..." said the princess. In the icy pegasus form, she raised her upper body and flapped her wings, releasing gusts of chilly winds once again.

This time, they were quite powerful.

Blades of condensed energy traveled along with the winds as they struck their enemy.

Xie Tianyu crossed his arms to the chest to block them head-on. But, the moment the wind blade struck his arm, his hands were frozen. "Damn it."

Each of this blade, upon contact, freezing effect instantly gets activated and for some reason, it cannot be dispelled.

Xie Tianyu had to evade the rest of them at blurry speeds; taking this battle more seriously, he reached Shang Jiao in a second and tried to strike her side.

But, when he swung down the sword, with the contact of the layer of energy over her body, the sword's blade was frozen. Xie Tianyu once again had to fly away to create his distance and observe her.

"Can't approach her and can't let her attacks hit me. That's a real thing..." he mumbled.

The Blizzard Pegasus raised her head, "What happened? Where were your mighty powers gone now, mister?" The hint of mockery was quite evident in her tone.

"You..."

Xie Tianyu was swiftly snapped at her words. "How dare you... a mere demigod..." His anger took over and went into a rage; the divine aura erupted from his body, forming at least a foot thick. The artifact around his neck cracked at once, not being able to hold onto his erupted powers. The waves hit the island crazily; the air in the surroundings became hotter, and white flames gathered in his palm, eventually transforming into a sword. He dismissed the broadsword.

Xie Tianyu dived down and swung the sword in mid-way.

The Blizzard Pegasus flapped her wings and timely evaded the attack in reflex. The sharp arc of flames descended to the island, cutting it entirely into two halves as Blizzard Pegasus slid to the back. Mist erupted from the friction and enveloped her.

Xie Tianyu landed on the ground, He disappeared immediately and appeared right above the Blizzard Pegasus and swung it again, releasing the arc of flames once again.

"Absolute Freezing," roared the Blizzard Pegasus.

In an instant, the entire island filled with salt flats was frozen in ice. Xie Tianyu disappeared and reappeared in the sky; his hand was frozen in ice, although the white-flamed sword appeared to be undamaged.

Xie Tianyu took away the sword into his left hand and hollered, "You must die, fiend of the celestials."

The artifact cracked even more as the divine aura increased further, making him look like another sun. It was so bright that even Shang Jiao couldn't see him directly. Motioning the sword back, he threw it at the beast.

The sword of flames cut through the air like lightning and struck her left wing, piercing her body and pin to the ground as the sword became bigger on its own.

Graaaa

The Blizzard Pegasus roared in pain, trying to move but to no avail. Like a nail pinned to the wall, she was struck to the island. The salt rubbed onto her body, and mist continuously generated around.

"Absolute Freezing." She roared, releasing the skill of freezing her surroundings at -270 C; the waters around the island were also frozen but the white flaming sword didn't.

Landing on the flat ice, he spoke, "That's my ultimate technique, the sword of Fei Lian. Only the absolute zero technique of your ancestor can melt it. And you are a youngling who just unlocked her true form." He crouched to look at the fallen pegasus' eyes, whispering, "Don't worry. I won't kill you. It is quite rare to see a specimen such as you in such a low-level world. I'll give you a choice. If you agree to come with me, I'll introduce you to my master and she will..."

"How dare you..." An angry voice from the sky interrupted his speech, forcing Xie Tianyu to look into the sky.

Mark was seen floating over there with a reddened face, tensed muscles, and a bit of fatigue, looking down at him.

"You are here as I suspected..." As Xie Tianyu slowly rose to his feet, Mark's hand was stretched forward and the word escaped his mouth, "Kneel."

In an instant, the entire island was covered by an invisible dome, and Xie Tianyu was crushed to the ground. The Blizzard Pegasus was also facing the same pressure on her body, but the relief in her tone was evident as she mumbled, "Zhen-ge, you are here at last." A shed of tears escaped one of her eyes, and she lost consciousness, turning back into her human body. She was seen lying on the ground with the white flame sword piercing her stomach and the ground.

Mark descended to the island at a blurry speed and appeared before Shang Jiao as if he had teleported right there. He looked at the sword of white flames and pushed out his palm.

Xie Tianyu, meanwhile, managed to resist the 1000 times the gravity on his body, using his divine aura. As he slowly rose to his feet, he commented under his mask, "I can't sense your level but I'm aware that you are also a demigod like her. You can never destroy the sword. Only I..."

"Singularity."

Before he finished his words, Mark absorbed the sword into his palm, freeing his sister. He carried her in his arms and coldly stared at the masked enemy, "Today, you have not only destroyed my factory and my precious robots, but you also dared to hurt my little sister. You won't receive a quick death. You will beg for it." He shot his arm, filled with nothing but hatred in his eyes. It was probably the first time Mark was feeling such emotion, ever since he transmigrated into this world. Discover more stories at [empire](#)

"Spatial Distortion."

The space around Xie Tianyu's right arm started getting distorted as if it wanted to tear his arm. His free left arm was twisted in all directions, and Xie Tianyu couldn't help but scream in pain. The divine energy rushed out further to resist the distortion but this increased the pressure on his body, especially his knees, which had already been facing the pressure of 1000g.

As Xie Tianyu finally managed to resist the Spatial distortion to protect his arm, Mark spoke, "You must be proud to bully the young, aren't you? Let me show you what true bullying is like."

"Spatial Slicing."

He raised his hand and swung it down.

Xie Tianyu didn't even see the attack, and his hand was cut off from his arm and fell elsewhere. Blood with golden specks of light gushed out of his body like a stream of river. With the other arm being frozen, Xie Tianyu found himself at the mercy of Mark as he pulled out an M-999 handheld minigun. He moved away a little bit and set it up on a stand, "this baby is no match for an immortal like you. But, it sure hurts you like needles piercing you again and again. Shall we begin?"

Xie Tianyu stayed silent but focused on something else. He stopped the blood spill with his divine energy and tried to conjure something. A mass of divine energy appeared above his head and started transforming into something.

Mark didn't give him the time and clicked the trigger as he poured his ether energy into it after putting down his sister.

He didn't activate the skill and instead just shot 100 rounds of ether bullets, each carrying the strength of a 9-circle. They attacked him so fast that it happened in a little over a second.

The mass of divine energy dispelled while Xie Tianyu stood there with wounds all over his upper abdomen.

As blood tricked down from the mask, Mark looked at him for a second, wondering aloud, "I wonder what expression you have. Apart from groan, you aren't speaking much, either. I can't enjoy torturing you this way." He walked forward to swipe the mask away, but just as he grabbed the mask, two golden divine arms erupted from his chest and gave a swift but powerful punch to Mark.

Mark was blasted away. He controlled his body in mid-air and landed on the ground with the mask in his hand. It was quite heavy.

Xie Tianyu charged forward while roaring, "If I have to die, I'll take her with me."

Mark teleported to appear in between his enemy and Shang Jiao, giving him a punch to an uppercut.

Just as his fist hit his enemy's chin, Mark's eyes fell upon Xie Tianyu, and his eyes widened automatically. Xie Tianyu flew high and crashed to the ground.

The Gravity Dome disappeared in the next second as tears formed in Mark's eyes all of a sudden, and he slowly walked forward.

"I'm not a match for him. I need to escape." Xie Tianyu turned around to fly away, using this opportunity. It was then Mark's words heard in his ears, "Al... Allen, is that you?"

Xie Tianyu suddenly halted and turned around to look at an emotionally-looking Mark. "How do you know my name?"

Tears streamed down from one of his eyes as he spoke in a quivering voice, "Of course, I know. I'm the one who told Mom to give you that name. Croney, it's me..."

"Croney..." "Croney, how are you?" "Croney, pass me the jam" "Croney, you seem to have a crush on the girl?" "Croney, what are you doing." ...

Words from a familiar yet unfamiliar voice echoed in his head over and over, he roared while closing in ears and eventually fainted on the spot.

"Allen..." Mark rushed forward.

Chapter 604: Lu Shan enters 4-circle realm

24 hours later;

Vienna City, Genesis Federation;

In one of the rooms of the royal mansion, Xie Tianyu, with his limbs intact and looking as good as ever, was seen lying on the bed.

He slowly opened his eyes to see a white ceiling and felt a comfy bed below the bottom.

"Ugh..."

Letting out a groan, as he got up and turned his head to the side, his eyes fell upon Mark, who seemed to be asleep while sitting but just opened his eyes at the same time because of the groan.

Xie Tianyu felt that his powers were suppressed by some kind of seal, feeling as mortal as ever. He was resigned to fate, but just then, Mark rushed at him and grabbed his face, "Allen, you alright, bro?"

Xie Tianyu's eyes widened, and confusion fell over all over his face. As Mark realized it and backed off a bit, the immortal realm warrior spoke, "I just remembered that before I fainted, you called my name. Do we know each other?"

Mark was calmer now than the day earlier. He answered, "Markeiren Spencer, son of Denver Spencer and Katerina Novak-Spencer. If you want me to prove myself that I'm your elder brother, you may ask any question you want."

"Uhh... Did you say you are my elder brother?" Xie Tianyu asked in confusion. "I'm sorry, but I don't remember anything about my life before I was rescued by the Xie Family two years ago. I only remember that my real name is Allen Spencer and nothing else." Perhaps it is because he doesn't have the powers to escape. Or perhaps he truly wants to find out his past. Or maybe, he wants to take advantage of Mark's weakness to take his sister and escape. Whatever reason it might be, Xie Tianyu decided to stick around.

Meanwhile, Mark didn't know what to do now.

He was prepared to leave but new problems arrived at once. His factory's defenses were decimated along with his prized robots and he couldn't take his revenge because the one who did it happened to be his brother from a past life who didn't have the memories.

Currently, the biggest issue Mark was having is whether this guy is truly Allen or something else. If he had memories, at the very least, Mark could remove that a bit of suspicion in his heart but this fellow is telling that he doesn't remember who he truly was.

As a cautious person, Mark wouldn't just outrightly take a leap of faith without any solid proof.

What he could only do is to help Xie Tianyu retrieve his memories as Allen.

On the other hand, Shang Jiao was also deeply injured. She recovered with divine healing from his Divine throne, but she deeply hates Allen to the point that she wants to kill him, and Mark cannot reveal his entire truth; not even a vague lie that Allen was his brother from his previous life as he still has yet to confirm.

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Hence, Mark could only put Xie Tianyu into isolation, i.e. house arrest for now, using an excuse to protect him from others who are quite enraged by his action.

After having a talk with him, Mark learned that Xie Tianyu was saved by the Xie Clan's ancestor in the immortal plane. How he got there, Xie Tianyu doesn't remember, as previous memories from that incident were all in fragments in his head.

Xie Clan is the descendant of Yao Tianhu, the divine beast Jade Sky Tiger, and the Jade Emperor. As a celestial race, they reside in the celestial plane of existence too.

After the Jade Sky Tiger took him there, his body went through a metamorphosis, if one could say so, and eventually became a member of the Xie Clan.

He was later adopted by the Xie Clan's leader and trained there, growing from a 7-circle realm Spirit warrior to an immortal in just a span of two years.

Once he made the breakthrough, he was then given the mission by the Clan leader to bring his little sister to the clan. It so happened that this daughter of the Clan leader was a child he had with a mortal during one of his travels.

She's none other than Xie Mei, the half-celestial Mark picked up a while ago but continues to ignore her so far as she stubbornly believes that they should get married; she's currently working hard to improve her status in the military.

Mark's first intention is to add her to his subordinates as she has potential, just like Chang Bo. However, as he grew stronger at a rapid pace and attained stronger subordinates and allies, just like Chang Bo, in his eyes, she no longer served any purpose.

At the very least, Chang Bo was being useful, working as a manager in the store at Western Moon's Lunaris City. But, he could see Xie Mei as someone who drags him down. Hence, Mark promised that if she wanted to follow him back to her ancestral home, he would gladly let him take her away.

This promise also softened Xie Tianyu's opinion of Mark, thinking that all that violence and planning were super waste when he had met him much earlier with his face exposed.

And so, a whole month passed away in the blink of an eye.

Xie Tianyu was still house-arrested but didn't have any complaints as he gets to have an audience with Xie Mei every day to converse with her, for now.

For others, he was the brother of Xie Mei and not Mark's younger brother from past life. Only Song Yue was aware of this truth, and she kept it to herself. She never conversed with him either because, in her eyes, it is not only quite inappropriate for a married woman like her to go to his room and talk with him. Not to mention, her husband has yet to confirm his suspicions about Xie Tianyu.

In the meantime, Mark transported the entire island of Fujian that is housing his factory to Genesis Federation; used gravity and spatial spells on it to make the five sq. km area of land float in the sky above Sector-4 region.

With Shang Jiao's help, the Orb of Time reversed the condition of the factory back to its prime state, everything except for the guardian system, as not even the Orb of Time couldn't restore its core. The robots were also repaired to the state before their destruction, considering the fact that they don't have any souls. Song-II Missile prototype was also successfully completed, a missile that can hit targets from even ten thousand kilometers away. But, due to the high costs and time to make it at the moment, Mark didn't start their production and instead focused more on building the advanced centrifuges and nuclear reactors on the floating island, where time goes faster by two hundred times compared to the outside world.

To cover up the costs required for the materials, with Orb of time's help, the production rate of weapons multiplied by two hundred times than before, atleast in the eyes of the outside world.

The advanced weaponry, especially the ether assault rifles, were sold everywhere in the southern kingdoms and allies like hotcakes, increasing his profit, but it was used back into buying materials for weapon production or building the nuclear reactor.

Meanwhile, a few more demonic invasions happened at Leon Empire's imperial city. After the death of Mephisto, the demon king Alloces personally took charge and caused even greater destruction in revenge.

This time, there was no Xie Tianyu to save them. Leon Empire lost more than half of its forces trying to defend its Emperor and the imperial palace, but eventually, a rebellion occurred from his general and some ministers under the lead of the Crown Prince. The sixth prince went into hiding along with some trusted nobles and officials, and the emperor, as well as several members of the royal family, were beheaded and offered to Alloces.

Under Mark's orders, Demon King Alloces never attacked again, and let the civil war commence in the Empire which was broken into eight factions. The imperial faction was still the biggest, controlling atleast forty percent of the Empire but the vassal states were forming their alliances and announcing independence one after another.

King Qi started his conquest against the Empire, marching to the north, defeating the lords one after another, and annexing their territories into his kingdom.

As a vassal state of the Genesis Federation, King Qi was naturally given protection and support from Mark, but only in the form of protection of his territory. Eol's elite troops were deployed, but only to keep King Qi and his city safe from any unexpected attacks. They didn't participate in their conquest. After all, what he wants is not a closure but a long war.

Apart from that, he supplied ether assault rifles to King Qi's army, which procured them to turn talentless civilians into soldiers too. As for the training, Meng Tao was appointed for it and he was sent to King Qi's palace to train them.

In the meantime, another piece of good news emerged from the royal palace. The future Empress Regnant, Princess Shen Ling, became pregnant. According to Mark's announcement, her child will be the future heir to Genesis Federation, not Little Lu Shan, the eldest prince. This confused everyone, but none questioned, neither the citizens nor even the close friends, as it is something they have known for many months now.

While this is indeed happy news, it has once again postponed Mark's plans, this time for one whole year. Jingwei was assigned as her guard until then.

Back to the present;

At the floating island above Vienna City, where the four guardians are resting (not the Fujian island), Little Lu Shan was seen sitting cross-legged in the center with a glowing thin layer of ether energy over his skin. The four beasts were observing the six-month-old baby in amusement. Mark, meanwhile, was lying on a chaise lounge and enjoying the sunlight in relaxation with a glass of mojito in his hand.

Suddenly, a dark-colored energy erupted from the boy, earning his attention and making him sit up, "Hmm..."

After a while, Little Lu Shan opened his eyes and let out a giggle as he ran toward him, "Bah-bah... I did it."

"6 months old and already at 4-circle realm, huh..." Mark mumbled in a daze, although he couldn't stop his smile of excitement, "This brat of mine might surpass me before turning into an adult."

Chapter 605 Intimacy time with Shen Ling

"Congratulations, master" "Congratulations, master" "Congratulations, master" "Congratulations, master"

The four guardian beasts in their beast forms congratulated Mark at the same time before the ever-wise, near-omniscient Black Tortoise, Xuanwu, spoke, "At 6 months of age, even celestials wouldn't start cultivating unless they are children of those true deities, master. And yet, the young master has reached such a level. His potential is endless."

Azure Dragon (Qinglong) commented, "The young master is born with chaos, and chaos has always been mysterious since creation. Honestly, it worries me a little bit."

The White Tiger (Baihu) let out a low growl, revealing its sharp fangs, "It's not the chaos that should worry you. It is the other power that's hiding deeply inside his soul."

Vermillion Bird (Zhu Que) replied, "If my memory serves me right, Master called it Primeval."

Xuanwu nodded its head, "Yes, that's right. Primeval is the"

Mark quickly cut him off before he explained anything. "Okay, save that gossip when we leave, fellas. You know how curi..." "baba, what is Primeval?"

"See?"

"Sorry..." the collective response from the guardian beast made Mark shake his head with a smile. "Nothing important, pumpkin." He didn't answer Lu Shan's question and just picked him into his arms, bidding his goodbye to them and teleporting back to the mansion.

Mark put the kid to sleep, handed him over to Song Yue, and went to Shen Ling's room to check on her.

Mark knocked on the door and entered the room, finding her busy reading the financial reports of the past three months. There were a bunch of files scattered all over the desk.

"Papa, did Shan Shan successfully break through?" She asked.

Your journey continues on empire

Mark nodded calmly, "Yes. His talent is quite terrifying, to be honest. Anyway, Jingwei, rest for a bit." Sending her to the pet inventory, he then shifted his gaze to Shen Ling, "Don't exert yourself too much, Dear. We have a robot to look at those things. There won't be any discrepancies in the accounts."

Shen Ling smiled and replied, "I'm only in my sixth week, Dear." Ever since she got pregnant, Mark has been quite attentive to her. She doesn't know whether he started feeling something for her or it is just a concern about the life growing in her womb.

Usually, the lords would ignore their pregnant wives and fool around, but her husband was quite the opposite. Perhaps it is because the one growing in her womb is a daughter, according to Sylvandria. And daughters are always too precious for their fathers.

And whenever she hinted the same, Mark wouldn't deny his extreme love for his unborn daughter either.

This time, too, when she added further that their child is nothing more than an embryo to feel any effect, He smiled back at her and said, "I know, but my daughter's soul needs absolute rest. You can't have her soul worry about her mother, would you? Moreover, working too much and accumulating too much stress would make your skin age faster."

Shen Ling couldn't tell whether Mark was joking or serious.

She shut the file and let out a sigh, leaning back, "Fine, you are the boss. But I'm too bored. The kingdom is too peaceful. All necessary construction projects were handled by your robots. Military and judiciary are also being handled by your robots. The finances were taken care of by robots. The state has no religion to worry about any state ceremonies and rituals. No crimes, no investigations against corrupted officials, and no disasters... everything was going so smoothly that we didn't have any work to do at all. The only thing I can do is look over how treasury is being spent on various projects and make necessary changes, prioritizing the ones that we need to finish first."

"You really worry too much..." Mark shook his head as he walked to her and massaged her shoulders, "there's still something that robots cannot handle. The education department. Soon, the Federal State examination will start all over the Federation at the same time and you can discuss the questions with Scholar Min."

"Do you think he would allow me to intervene?"

"Of course, why he wouldn't? You are one of the most intelligent and knowledgeable individuals I have ever encountered. Why else do you think I married you?"

"Hmm... I don't know. isn't it because you wanted the adamantine reserves?" Shen Ling spun around with the upper part of this reclinable custom-made leather chair to face him, crossing her arms.

Mark put his arms on the headrest of the chair and leaned closely to her face, stopping a few inches away. "Possible, but I wouldn't give you the throne of the entire Federation if that was the only case." He spoke in a hushed tone.

Shen Ling maintained a calm demeanor as she replied, "Well, you did promise me the throne of the Western Moon kingdom. And if I go and live there as the vassal state lord, it will be too much of a hassle for you to protect me. You have to keep me at your side but also give me the throne. At the same time, you don't like to rule, but you need to have someone who you can trust in your place. What other choice do you have?"

"Hmm, I married a very perceptive woman." Mark smiled a bit, leaned further, and gave a kiss on her lips. She, too, couldn't help but smile and put her arms around his neck, not letting him go away after kissing her, "C'mon, do you have to arouse my mood like that?" As her hormones fluctuated crazily, she pulled him back and started passionately kissing him.

Mark lifted her while continuing to kiss, and walked to the bed as she put her legs over his body.

Half an hour later, both of them are panting heavily on the bed, naked under the sheets. "What's with you today, you seem more active..." She said, resting her head on his chest and snuggling closer. Mark replied, "Nothing, I'm just too happy."

"It's Lu Shan, isn't it?" She pointed with confidence. Mark chuckled, "I can't just hide from you, can I? Thank goodness that you don't have high cultivation. Or else, I would have constantly worried about you scheming behind my back," After a brief pause, he nodded, "Yeah, he is just too awesome. Spirit Warriors all around the world train for years to reach the 4-circle realm, and only one-tenth would reach such a stage. Xiao Shan is only 6 months old baby. His talent would envy the gods if I had to quote the praises of the guardian beasts."

She replied, "Well, isn't that the whole reason you kept him away from the politics? Nine out of ten times, the King who is strong either rules with an iron fist to instill fear in the citizens or longs for freedom to explore the outside world."

"Like me?"

"I guess there are similarities... Mwah..."

Mark cuddled her as he whispered, "So, ready for round..." *crunch* "ouch... that hurts. Be careful how you grab."

"Why, a demigod worries about a little mishandling?" Her tone turned a bit seductive on purpose and aroused Mark even more for a moment. However, before he reacted, she retreated her hand and sat up, "Anyway, time's up. I go for a shower, freshen up, and leave for the academy to meet Elder Min as you want."

"What! You want to leave me in this state?"

"Sorry, no longer in the mood for another round of s*x. Blame the hormones, if you will. By the way, you should also heed my advice and go marry a set of concubines from the list I gave you a while ago. Having relations with wealthy and influential families would only help us." She got down from the bed and walked to the bathroom after grabbing a long robe and leaving Mark on the bed. His arousal also died down by her comment, and he replied, "Concubinage is a display of extreme patriarchy. There's no place for such a thing in my country. Hmm, I guess I should add it to the constitution."

His reply made Shen Ling halt her footsteps and turn around, speaking firmly, "Do you know how likely an Emperor or a King is to have an extra-marital affair? It's close to nil. Most of their physical needs were managed by concubines, and their emotional needs were usually fulfilled by their favorite Queen Consorts. Not everything is about objectifying women. Sometimes, it is more about looking at the bigger picture because when a ruler of a land doesn't have his physical and emotional needs fulfilled, he might make a bad decision on impulse making a move on the wives of lords, which would only bring nothing but disaster. Look at the Shi Dynasty. So, listen to your prime advisor, me, and take in a few concubines. I'm not asking you to take in a dozen or something. Just start with a couple."

She didn't wait for his response and closed the door to shower.

Meanwhile, Mark, who wasn't remotely moved by her words, shook his head and mumbled, "It is easier to convince commoners to adapt to the changes than intellectual nobles like her who were too confident in their opinions. But, it's fine. During the next 9 months, once she sees the changes, she will understand."

Chapter 606 A family reunion

Xie Tianyu/Allen was meditating in his room, trying to get rid of the seal placed on his soul.

His veins popped and his ears flushed in frustration as he couldn't remove the seal no matter how much he tried. His divine essence cannot be brought out and neither does his ether energy could remotely leak for him to use.

"Damn it..." He abruptly opened his eyes and punched the floor beneath him, cracking it, "I'm an immortal. Why can't I just break this damn seal put by a mere demigod? What was an elf priestess even doing in this world anyways?"

knock knock* knock*

"Hi, This is Mark," spoke Mark in English.

"He is here... Sh*t..." Allen let out a deep breath and rose to his feet, "Yes, please come in." He, too, responded in English, although he still couldn't believe that he could understand and speak this unknown language for some reason.

Mark opened the door and got it to see his brother, "Allen, I'm going somewhere. Do you want to tag along?"

"Hmm? Where?" Allen asked.

Mark gave a mysterious smile, "it's going to be a surprise. C'mon, bro. Let's go."

"Uhh... okay." Allen didn't know where but he knew that he had no choice but to follow his captor.

"Do you want to freshen up and change his attire or something?" Mark asked, just in case. But then, as Allen told him that he was fine, Mark closed the door and walked toward him, stopping a couple of feet away.

He then mumbled, "Ark, Set to Earth-486."

*Ding! Exploring the memory.

*Ding! The destination is set to Earth-486.

*Ding! Connecting with the Space station.

*Ding! Searching for its current coordinates.

*Ding! Co-ordinates found: Galactic latitude: 35' 47" 23". Galactic longitude: -12' 56" 42". Galaxy: M31, Location: Perseus Arm, Sector: 421-Zeta. Planetary orbit: 5th planet from Star M31-JX417.

*Ding! 1,000,000,000 Ether points are consumed. Activating Interplanetary Transportation in 60, 59, 58...

With his eyes shut, Mark was conjuring spatial energy inside the room. It was slowly transforming into a portal. Allen waited in silence.

This was the skill Mark worked on during the past four weeks, all in order to get to the destination of the world of Elves.

He practiced in secret, traveling not only to the farthest points on the planet but to even a planet from a bunch of nearby star systems too, although he didn't find any extraterrestrial life in any of those worlds he teleported during the practice. And they were all in 10 light years range, while this one is over 600 light-years far away.

While the Elven world's information was in the system's database, he had no system to travel there directly. He only inherited a bunch of spatial skills, which surely won't get him there. However, he still has spatial energy. As a demigod, he can potentially travel to any place as long as the place is located less than 7000 light years, according to the super artificial intelligence, Ark.

After a minute, the portal was successfully formed, and Mark received another notification from the artificial intelligence.

*Ding! The two worlds are connected. Will be closed in 30 seconds. Please enter before the time limit.

Opening his eyes, Mark grabbed Allen's arm and dragged him to the portal, "let's go. We don't have much time."

Before he knows what's going on, Allen enters the portal and his surroundings change to a forest.

*Ding! Master, you arrived at Earth-486.

Allen looked around to find tall trees and almost no sunlight due to the forest's thickness. He couldn't help but ask, "Okay, where are we?"

Mark replied, "Follow me."

The portal slowly closed as both of them walked away.

Meanwhile, not far away from their location at Sylvandrial Dominion, the silver-haired elven queen, Elowen Silverleaf, and General Zan Rong were kneeling in front of the Statue of Auri-El, the chief deity of the Elven Pantheon.

After their prayer was finished, they stood up and Elowen said, "I still think you should reconsider your decision. C'mon, with your peak-stage-7 circle realm cultivation, how will you survive?"

To which, Zan Rong deeply sighed, "I'm stuck. We tried many methods but nothing worked. I think I can only make a breakthrough when I find myself in a real life-and-death battle. For that, I need to go out in the wild."

"But, why do you have to risk it, Sister Zan," Elowen looked worried.

Zan Rong forcefully smiled as she patted her shoulder, "Sister Elowen, try to understand me. I have no choice. That's my husband. I promised you that I would stay here to bring stability. For the past few weeks, there has been nothing but peace on the planet. And I think it is time for me to resume my journey."

Elowen stepped forward a bit and hugged her, "I will miss you."

"I will miss you too."

Zan Rong was patting her back; it was at this moment, all of a sudden, an elf warrior suddenly appeared before the altar and kneeled, "Your Majesty..." His tone was hushed, panting heavily, and his legs were shaking out of heavy strain.

"Hmm?" As both ladies looked at the soldier, the latter spoke, "It's the Hero. He's returned."

"Hero?" "Eh? Lu Zhen?"

Elowen and Zan Rong were taken aback by the news. The former asked, "Are you sure it is him?"

"Yes, Your Majesty. We confirmed his identity," replied the soldier before adding, "he is on his way. There was a stranger with him, though."

"Okay, go back and escort Lord Lu to the guest house. We'll be there." Elowen looked at her friend, "Sister Zan, can you wait here for a bit? I need to change."

"Huh? Why?"

After a while, both of them reached the two-story wooden house, located on the outskirts of the dominion. Queen Elowen looked absolutely stunning in her makeup and the best royal attire.

Reaching the residence, she took deep breaths for a while and slowly climbed the stairs.

Both of them reached the door and Elowen let out a graceful smile as she entered, looking at Mark.

"Greetings, Lord..."

"Honey?" Allen immediately got up from his chair, interrupting Princess.

"Huh?"

He walked toward her at a hastened pace. At the same time, Zan Rong rushed past her and reached Allen, stopping just a foot away from him. With a dazed look, she grabbed his cheek, "It's indeed you, Al."

As they embraced each other, crying in emotion for a while, Mark gave a satisfactory nod, thinking, "I didn't introduce her, but he recognized her. Okay, with this, I can confirm that he is my brother. Or at least, it is 99% likely. As for that one percent, it might be..."

Allen turned around to look at Mark, "Thank you. This is indeed a surprise."

Zan Rong also looked at Mark, "Mark, you managed to fulfill your promise. You found your younger brother."

"So, he is indeed my elder brother?" Thought Allen, giving another look at Mark, not knowing what to do. In the end, he sighed deeply in his heart and turned around to give a 90-degree bow to Mark, taking him by surprise, and said, "I truly apologize for not believing you and lying to you for the past few weeks that I only remembered 2 years worth of memories. I thought this was some trick you were playing but..."

Mark waved his hand with a smile, not letting his brother finish his apology, "That's completely alright, Allen. I found you, and both of you also reunited. There's nothing better than this."

After a while;

Zan Rong: "Oh my god. You married twice, had a kid, another one is on the way, and you even founded a country? That's a lot to take"

Mark: "Yeah, stuff happened."

Allen: "You should know something about Little Lu Shan, Honey. I never met him, but I heard from my sister that he is only like 6 months old and is already at 4-circle."

Zan Rong: *stupefied* "What?"

She screamed in shock.

Mark: "What can I say... I'm blessed."

Zan Rong: "Omg... that's... that's amazing. I can't wait to see him. Imagine how strong he would become by the time he turned adult. He would surpass all of us."

Allen: "I don't think so, Honey."

Mark: "Hmm?"

Allen: "No offense, Brother, but there is no way he could reach the immortal realm in this world."

Mark: "And I think you rushed too much into attaining immortality. You should have stayed in demigod to accumulate ether energy reserves. You only lasted two moves against me."

Allen: *Scoff* "That's because there is a world suppression on my body and you have an advantage because this new body of yours is born there. Or else, I would have wiped the floor with you. Don't underestimate immortals. The difference between a demigod and an immortal is as big as the earth and the heaven."

Mark: "Oh, yeah? For your information, I defeated Saints and even a god."

Allen: "Yeah, right. As if I believe that. You are strong, but there is no way you can defeat a god even if their realm is suppressed by world laws."

Mark: "If you don't want to believe it, don't. But, still, I could defeat you at your strongest state though."

Allen: "My powers are sealed though."

Your adventure continues at empire

Mark: "Well, after returning, I can ask my friend to remove it. We can return here and fight for a round."

Allen: "That's fine by me."

Zan Rong: "Ok, kids, relax a bit, will ya? We just reunited after a long time, and you two are already going to fight? C'mon, give me a break."

"Fine." "Fine."

They collectively sounded.

Walking in the forest, the three of them continued to share about their past without any arguments. Mark shared about the future plans for his country; Allen shared his life as Xie Tianyu during the past couple of years he spent at Xie Clan; and Zan Rong shared her life in this Elf world during the past year.

Chapter 607 Six months later

Sasa Allanon, Ixitus Empire;

After lunch at the royal palace, the three of them were ready to bid farewell. Mark handed over the deed to Ark Prime, who was left behind with a bunch of rank-5 and rank-6 robots for Mythrill mining.

The last time he was here, Mark received the deed for eliminating the demon lord and saving the world. The deed says that he can mine rare materials anywhere he wants, as long as it is not inhabited by an Elf settlement for atleast two generations.

"See you later, Elowen."

"I await your next visit, Lord Lu, Allen, Sister Zan."

Mark opened the portal, taking the couple with him back to the City of Vienna. To not attract any unnecessary attracted, he opened right in a private chamber of the palace.

As they disappeared from her sight, Queen Elowen sighed, speaking to herself as she shook her head, "Forget it. Lu Zhen and my worlds are different. I have my own responsibilities to fill, and he has his own family. There's no point in trying to rekindle these unrequited feelings in my heart."

6 months later;

Vienna Royal City, Genesis Federation;

The past six months have been fruitful for Mark.

His business is booming, with over 21 branches all over the world.

A bunch of trade agreements have been signed with many Empires, except for the Dragon Empire, and also the Leon Empire.

Speaking of the Leon Empire, the civil war was absolutely killing the Shi Dynasty day after day. Some vassal states that announced their independence merged with fellow vassal states, fought wars, and made agreements, some eventually formed their respective kingdoms, and some once again swore loyalty back to the imperial family. More than half of the entire south of the Leon Empire was occupied by King Qi and his forces through his conquest.

The Kingdom of Golden Eagle was not only a part of the Federation, but it actually lies in the north of Bloodhill forest. As its area expanded further to the north, east, and west, Mark felt the royal city's protection only increased. Hence, to protect the region, he had a robotic division, an AI-controlled rank-10 robot, Ark Decimus, deployed along.

Meanwhile, Mark's titanium-steel-made robotic army numbers grew to more than a hundred thousand, although all of them were below rank 6 and none of them could use any skills.

Still, with his sophisticated gold-grade rocket launchers and all types of modern equipment aiding them, they have indeed become quite an invincible army.

He gained those two prototypes after finishing the last quest left by the system, which needed 10 million gold coins to earn from selling weapons. However, due to the absence of materials needed for nanotechnology built in the battle suits, he didn't produce them yet. Moreover, he also had other priorities.

His entire focus was still on building more and more nuclear reactors. 6 months outside time and roughly 90 years on the floating island, nine fully functioning nuclear reactors have been built so far, and he is currently working on enriching uranium reserves his robots mined from various regions all over the world. As people don't care about uranium deposits, Mark mined them for cheap.

The superior grade upgrade crystal, which he received as a reward from one of the quests left behind in the system that requires him to successfully sell 1000 weapons from ten branches of ten different cities, was used to upgrade Alina to become rank 9 Android.

Also, two more cities were built in Sector 3 to allow migration of the citizens who were interested in moving from the vassal states. Five hundred thousand per city were allowed to migrate.

Now to the present, Mark, his friends and relatives, important officials of Vienna City, and princes/envoys of the vassal states of the Federation were all gathered before the entrance gates of the University of Genesis, spanning over 150 acres in area and surrounded by huge walls and a dome-shaped barrier.

Little Lu Shan, who turned just '1' on this day, became the chief guest with a scissor in his hand and being carried by Song Yue. As he cut down the ribbon, fireworks were displayed in the sky, and Min Junjie, the crowd quieted down and turned their attention to the stage where the Head/Dean/Sage of the university stood. He announced loudly, "Esteemed Emperor Lu Zhen, honored guests, and beloved citizens of this great empire, today marks the beginning of a new era. With immense pride and profound gratitude, I now present you, the University of Genesis."

The thirty-foot big and fifty-foot wide gates were opened, revealing the state-of-the-art campus.

It was unlike any academy these guests have ever visited.

Tall, elegant buildings rise up with sleek glass facades and smooth stone structures, housing lecture halls, research centers, and administrative offices, spread all over the 150-acre campus. The buildings are designed to reflect the vision of progress—open, transparent spaces that foster knowledge-sharing.

Winding pathways lead guests past lush greenery, where manicured gardens and flower-filled courtyards offer a serene contrast to the academic rigor within the walls. Tall trees line the avenues, their leaves rustling gently on the breeze, providing a sense of tranquility to those strolling by.

Modern facilities are scattered throughout, with state-of-the-art laboratories for alchemists, libraries that house thousands of books gathered from all over the world, of which some are as ancient as nine hundred years, auditoriums designed for special lectures from visiting grand scholars and sages, scholar debates, and also performances.

The sports complex gleamed in sunlight, with several courts for tennis and badminton, which are unknown to this world.

A large arena with fifty thousand seating arrangements was also built for the battles and combat classes. This arena isn't like the Colosseum. It is much more than that. The spells installed in the arena would change the habitat within the area, like bringing a mini forest, a rocky area, grass plains, or even a mini lake with floating islands.

The three-story training facility contained gravity rooms to train oneself, a Combat robotics lab to spar with the robots of recommended strength, a Time chamber (just only one) where time slowly down by 100 times, and many more for the students to enjoy.

Of course, there are also weapons centers for special weapons training, the giant clubhouse where students could create clubs and have their own spaces, etc...

The dorms were also built in a modern apartment style, divided by gender obviously. However, the buildings in the male dormitory compound were larger in number due to the fact that male numbers are always greater in any academy. Instead of education, most parents would let their females learn the housework. Those who were physically strong and had talent became adventurers who didn't go to the academy anyways.

The seventh of the AI-controlled robot series, Ark Septimus, gave the tour to the important guests while the rest were given permission for free roaming.

Naturally, it enthralled them to the point of causing envy from even the foreign state envoy, i.e., the Dragon Empire's representative.

Best campus, the best instructors hired from all over the world, and most importantly, free education and accommodation for those below the poverty line, and stipends for those who pass the Federal state examination, which happened three months ago widely over the Federation; the higher the score, the greater their stipend amount.

Usually, each kingdom or empire has its own imperial state examinations for their state-owned academies. But, Mark made one common exam for all over the Federation, and for that, a committee was established, gathering grand scholars from the five vassal states to conduct a joint exam.

To encourage girls to attend the university, Mark also lowered their requirements on purpose. Out of 1000 marks, 500 is usually required to score in the state examination. For girls, however, it is only 350, although it is only for this university.

As for those who were too poor and hence wouldn't naturally have enough scores, they still could apply for the university and get direct admission without paying a fee as long as they are locals (citizens of Genesis, not the vassal states). However, only basic education and accommodation would be provided for them. Things like Special training facilities were restricted. Moreover, they only get 1 year of free education. After that, either they have to pay or pass the Federal State examinations.

Obviously, like anywhere else, the rich could just directly enter the university while paying hefty fees. They would also have unlimited access to all the places in the university.

This might seem very biased on someone's wealth status, but Mark couldn't do anything about this. This university will take too much funds to operate and he cannot just run it on charity, using his personal earnings from weapon sales.

Moreover, there was also the academic expulsion system, which happens every year based on the scores of the annual examination conducted each year. A student who is expelled based on the annual scores will not be admitted again, regardless of their status. That's the iron rule kept in this university.

Your journey continues on My Virtual Library Empire

Just like his country of Genesis, Mark also opened the university based on phases.

On Phase 1, aka for this year, the university was ready to take 1000 students at most. Out of which, only 300 are reserved for the ones that passed the Federate state examination. The remaining 700 are reserved for students from poor backgrounds but have the citizenship of Genesis.

For this all to happen, the university should first start the classes, and when the academic year will start, the date hasn't been announced yet. For now, only admissions are open. Mark plans on opening them on his daughter's day of birth, which could take six to seven more weeks of waiting.

Chapter 608 Bond, Bargains, and Ultimatums

After the university's inaugural function was over, Mark returned to the mansion with his family to celebrate Lu Shan's first birthday.

A private banquet was held for the guests in his mansion; Mark and Song Yue sat together, with the 1-year-old sitting between them. Shang Jiao, Mark's parents, some close relatives of Song Yue, ministers and their respective families, Eol, Allen and Zan Rong, Sylvandria, and even the four guardian beasts in their humanoid forms attended this banquet, showcasing the strength of demigod numbers on Mark's side to the royal guests, the envoys.

At the same time, this is also a unisex banquet and not a traditional banquet that separates genders into different halls. The envoys from vassal states were a bit embarrassed to stay at the banquet which was filled with family couples all around. They could only bear it and quietly ate their food amid the bustling environment.

Shen Ling unfortunately couldn't attend due to her state.

Mark was all smiles as he was talking with his brother and Song Yue, eating his fill. But then, little Lu Shan, who supposedly finished his food a while ago, tugged his sleeves and pointed his finger at the Elf priestess, who was sitting a bit far away from Mark and looked a bit uncomfortable. "Godmother is not eating food."

It was only then did Mark observed her. When he did, he realized that she had trouble eating her food, for some reason.

Mark leaned his head to the side and said to Song Yue who was talking with Shang Jiao, "I'll just come. Don't let go of Xiao Shan."

"Ah! Yes..."

"Baba, where are you going?" He tightly grabbed Mark's pants, not letting him leave.

"Awww... Shan Shan... come to the aunt..." Shang Jiao took him into her arms and Mark left the table and walked to Sylvandria with a cup of rice wine. As the host and also the most important person in the room, many eyes followed him as he went to talk with the Elf.

Sylvandria also saw him. As he reached her, she got up while raising the cup with her two hands with a forced smile on her face. It only has water in her cup, though. Both of them drank, and she was about to sit down. It was then Mark asked, "Is there something troubling you, Syl?"

Sylvandria looked at him in a bit of surprise and replied as she averted his gaze, "Nothing. Just that the smell of meat is disgusting to me. You know we dislike eating meat."

"But, this isn't the first time you attended a banquet though. You have even been in a larger one," Mark furrowed his brows. He knew her long enough to see that she was hiding something. "What's going on with you, Syl?"

The former Elf high priestess continued to glance away as she answered, "Feeling nauseous and don't have much appetite... you know... it is a female problem... not comfortable to say it."

*Ding! She indicates periods, master.

The artificial intelligence said in his head. "So, elves do get it, huh..." Mark felt a bit embarrassed and apologized, returning back to his seat.

After half a minute, he glanced at Sylvandria's seat but only to find her missing.

"Markie... come with me. Mother is calling us." "Ah, Yes... let's go."

Meanwhile, Sylvandria appeared in one of the guest rooms of the mansion. A blinding flash of light covered her for a second before her belly bulged outwards by about 10-11 inches and she became quite chubbier. She took heavy breaths as she sat down on the bed, "I don't think I can suppress it for very long. If only Lu Zhen had left as he planned, it wouldn't have been any problem. Now, six months left and I don't think I have more time. 8 more months is the highest I can suppress this. Fuu..."

click

Upon listening to the opening of the door, Sylvandria hurriedly launched a spell to look as slim and pretty as before.

"Oh, Sister Sylvandria?" Continue reading at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

"Hey there."

"What are you doing here? Don't you have the banquet to attend?"

"Periods."

"Oh, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have asked."

"No, it is fine. Anyway, I'm fine now. I'm leaving."

A while later, Mark sat with the envoys from the vassal states one after another, who all had some requests from their respective Kings.

The Southern Phoenix kingdom wished for a tax cut for the next quarter due to the drought and also the large ammunition supply.

The Northern Phoenix kingdom wished for more roadways to the three cities and also asked for a hundred robots to speed up some of their ongoing construction projects.

The Western Moon kingdom wished for Shen Ling to return home for her childbirth as their so-called fortune teller deemed it very auspicious for the Shen Dynasty in such a case.

The Eastern Sun kingdom sent the request to repair their warship and also their acceptance of their joint project, the Bank of Genesis, proposed by Mark a few months ago.

The Golden Eagle Kingdom, despite being in the middle of the war, still sent an envoy but without any request. Just a well-wishing letter.

As for the Western Yan, they want more funds for the development.

However, the Dragon Empire's message handed by the envoy was different from the others. Yes, it is a request, but not any aid or something. It was a suggestion, which quite appeared like a demand.

The Tang Dynasty emperor was informing Mark that the Shi Dynasty made an un-rejectable offer to them to protect their empire. He suggested that Mark should stop King Qi from proceeding further with his conquest for a period of ten years so that the Leon Empire may achieve stability.

"You are finally getting involved, huh," Mark burned the scroll in the flames right in front of the envoy. The latter was taken aback and asked, "Your Majesty, are you rejecting our suggestion? Do you have any reply for our Majesty?"

Mark replied in a serious tone, "Go back and tell him that I have already forgiven him once for trying to cause trouble for me. And if he now tries to poke his finger in Vermilion Bird Continent's business, the entire Dragon Empire will be burned in the flames."

The envoy bowed and calmly said, "Understood. Anything else, Your Majesty?"

"Yes, if he doesn't heed my warning and take it lightly, I would be left with no choice other than to actively help his nemesis, who has been planning for her revenge for many years."

"Understood." The envoy maintained his calmness, showcasing his diplomacy. He bowed, "If you excuse me, I'll take my leave."

Mark gave a nod and the envoy slowly walked in a backward direction with his head down until he exited the room and then finally turned around to leave.

Mark sighed, "Regardless of whether they will get involved or not, I will help Xin Rui anyway. So, I hope they get involved so that I will have a good reason to attack them."

The next day;

In the morning, as every other day, Mark flew to the floating island. Fujian Dao is renamed as Binggong Dao, aka Arms Factory Island.

Upon landing, the giant 20-foot robot greeted him. It is no longer the factory's last line of defense and currently the overseer/manager here after Ark Prime left his place to lead the mining team on Earth-486. After Mark revived him with a new AI core using Ark's data, he named it Ark Alpha, mainly due to his body composition of adamantine.

"Welcome Back, Chancellor," The robot saluted as per standard procedure designed by Ark, on Mark's instructions.

Mark gave a nod.

"So, give me the current progress."

Walking beside him, Ark Alpha replied, "Chancellor, our current rate of production is about 3.7-4.5 uranium warheads/day and 10.2-11.25 plutonium warheads/year. So far, during the past 52 years (real-time months), a total of 94221 uranium warheads and 125 plutonium warheads have been produced. Around 642 tons of uranium remained. However, we have halted the process of enriching the uranium as we should replace coolant systems and control rods in atleast six of them."

"Good. Next..."

"The fifth facility's construction has been completed. Would you like to tour?"

"No, let's go to the second facility."

"Affirmed."

After a while;

They entered the robot-made factory. There are colossal-sized robots as big as 500 foot big, almost touching the ceiling appeared in his sight. They are around 15 in number, standing on each side against the walls, looking like imposing guards.

To fulfill his visions, Mark built three more factories on the floating island of Fujian; one is for robotic production, the second is for the required alloy extraction process, and the last one is entirely a research facility.

All of the credit goes to the Orb of Time. As the time on Arms Factory Island runs atleast 100 times faster than the outside world, he achieved everything he could in the span of 6 months.

As Mark was admiring the view around with all proud smiles, Ark Alpha spoke, "Chancellor, as you are already aware, from the meteor you have provided, we have extracted a total of 84112 tons of adamantium, 40331 tons of iron, 21555 tons of Iridium, 14992 tons of palladium, 12497 tons of ruthenium, 11916 tons of rhodium, 8844 tons of silicate, and 14452 tons of graphite.

Out of which..."

Chapter 609 The ultimate robot (part-1)

The giant meteor is the dowry Shen Ling gave him for the marriage. Back then, Shen Ling didn't know much about it, apart from the fact that it was constantly used by the Shen Dynasty to make more than a hundred semi-divine weapons over the years.

Mark, however, knew that it was an adamantium alloy with over 46% adamantium and other materials. It was the very reason he was tempted to marry her in the first place.

After the extraction of adamantium over the years on the island, they were used to manufacture colossal robots. But, pure adamantium is too tough to handle even for rank-10 robots. Not to mention, it isn't known to be a flexible material either. While it makes great shields, but for the robots, Mark needed something else.

Using Ark Alpha's material composition as the base, he designed colossal robots, each as big as 500 feet, made of 60% adamantium, 35% titanium, and 5% iridium and other materials.

He used iron to manufacture steel in a steel mill built on the island. However, for titanium, he had to buy tons of them every week to fill his needs for the manufacture of titanium-steel humanoid robots and adamantium-titanium colossal robots.

To his bad luck, the Dragon continent was sitting on the largest titanium reserves on the planet. Its sales are so controlled that they aren't easily available in the market.

In the past, he went through various influential merchants to import them at high costs.

To solve this, he had to make a personal visit to the White Tiger continent, aka the Beast Continent, ruled by intelligent magical beasts, as they had the second largest reserves of titanium, which they weren't aware of. Most importantly, they also had the third largest reserves of uranium, the first being the Vermillion Bird continent itself.

They only care about ether crystal mines, which Mark took advantage of and gave them something in exchange for an exclusive mining contract of their continent, except for ether crystals.

Due to the loss of their king, the Werewolf lord, more than two years ago, the continent entered into a state of civil war between various tribes. Without the Werewolf lord, the hegemony of werewolves collapsed. It became so chaotic for even Void Temple to intervene. The loss of their Matriarch also weakened them and caused a set of problems.

In such a situation, Mark first showed off his transformation of the Gargantuan Leviathan to instill fear and then ordered the Gold Dragon as well as Lan Ju to move from Western Yan to the Beast Continent.

Unlike the human empires, the beast world was quite simple. The strongest rules the land. In this situation, Zheng is the strongest. Everyone submitted to the demigod beast. However, Zheng didn't assume the role of the emperor. Instead, it assumed the role of the Beast Empire's guardian while Gold Dragon sat on the throne.

He then called various powerful tribe leaders for the meeting and promised them that he wouldn't interfere in their matters. Using Ark's help, Mark also separated the continent into various regions in a way that every tribe would get a sizable land to live in peace without any war for hegemony.

Those who rejected his proposal were exterminated coldly, and everyone was forced to submit to his peace treaty.

After bringing peace to the Beast Empire, Mark demanded the price of mining contracts for rare materials over the entire region, except for ether ores.

Had he touched ether mines, the beasts would rebel as they are extremely important to them. The energy leaked from the mines itself can be considered food for the majority of the beasts. It's because werewolves are part-human and don't need them, while they were ruling, they allowed exports of ether crystals from the empire in exchange for aquatic creatures. Even though they are in abundance all over the world, for the beast living there, fishes and other marine creatures are just exotic and often considered a delicacy. Continue reading on My Virtual Library Empire

Anyway, with the constant supply of titanium ores from the beast continent, where Ark Sextus and his robot division are in charge of the mining, the production of robots has gone smoothly over time so far.

Back to the present, Mark and Ark Alpha made their way to the building site, where various parts spread everywhere. Out of these, the ones that stood out were two large heads, each more than twice as big as compared to Ark Alpha.

"I see only three heads, Ark Alpha," said Mark. "Where's the remaining two?"

Ark Alpha replied, "We haven't assembled the parts yet, Chancellor."

"Okay, I see no tail part either. Still need to assemble?" As Mark asked, looking around, Ark Alpha answered, "We actually made the tail, but the adamantium-titanium tail isn't flexible enough. We received orders from Primordial One (Ark core) that would please you more if the tail could properly function as a dragon tail for aesthetic purposes. The best option to do it is NiTi-mythril ores. But, our entire extracted mythril is being used for the wings. There's not enough for the tail. We are also 65 tons of nickel short of what we need."

"Hmm... understood. You will get your materials soon enough. Ark Sextus will take care of the nickel sulfide and nickel laterite mineral ore extraction and I will take another trip to Earth-486 to get another batch of Mythril ores.

Okay, let's go to the prime factory."

They entered the system factory, which only looked like it was spread about 100,000 sq.m from outside but inside, it is a whole lot bigger.

They went directly to the Building section, where engine components are being manufactured.

Iridium reserves he had were used in making these missile guidance systems, and high-temperature parts like nozzles and spark plugs for missile propulsion.

"The progress, Ark Alpha?"

The robot answered, "We have manufactured enough components for 84 advanced missile guidance systems. 156 missile engine nozzle. Please come here..."

He took Mark to another room of the building section. There, large ammunition was being manufactured, although at the moment production seemed stopped. Iridium is also used in this production due to its high density and strength. An enormous number of them were kept on the corner, forming several heaps. "How many?" Mark asked, awed by their numbers, as he raised his head.

"342,741 high-performance anti-tank rounds, 672 heavy warheads."

"How much is left?"

"1549 tons. As requested by Primordial One, we kept them aside for aerospace and jet components for the future."

"Okay, is there anything new to see here?"

"I'm afraid nothing else, Chancellor. However, there is some new progress in our research facility," replied the robot. Mark nodded and finally inspected the research facility.

Of the remaining reserves of the materials he extracted from the meteor, all the reserves of Palladium and Silicate were continuously sold in the market worldwide for money as the former is used in fine jewelry production, especially white gold and wedding bands, while the latter is used in making the glass, cement, and to some extent—paints.

From the steady pace of selling, he was making at least 100,000 gold coins every month and would continue to make for the next two decades too, with the enormous reserves he had.

Ruthenium could be utilized in fuel cell production for green energy, which he didn't have time or energy to work on, and no one in the world has an idea that rhodium could be used to plate white gold, silver, and platinum. Hence, they were kept in Mark's inventory only.

As for the reserves of Graphite, they were used in building Li-On batteries, the key opponent for the robots.

Little did Shen Ling know that Mark was building an entire empire from her dowry. And since Mark wouldn't tell her this either, he could only pay her back by giving her equal attention as Song Yue and giving her the highest seat of the Vermillion Bird continent, not just a puppet but the true authority.

One week later;

Mark returned to the Arms Factory island again and went straight to facility 2, where the assembly was finished.

Mark saw a giant five-headed robotic dragon with a curved long tail and glowing mythrill wings, standing straight and looking down at him with blank eyes. Its blue eyes don't have power at the moment, and there are five cube-sized holes: one at the middle head, two at its back, one in the underside around the belly region, and the last one just below its five necks, at the joint.

"If you will, Chancellor..."

Ark Alpha brought five glowing cube-shaped cores on a platter.

"Fuu... let's do this..."

Taking a heavy breath, Mark grabbed one and flew to the head, inserting it while muttering under his breath, "Ark, set to gravity."

*Ding! The Gravity Attribute essence is being extracted.

He pushed the cube into the hole while his attribute energy lit it up in a dark aura.

*Ding! Proceeding the integration...

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*Ding! Integration is successful.

As the opening closed on its own, Mark then flew to its back and inserted the second cube.

"A dragon is a fire-breathing beast and I don't have any fire abilities either."

*Ding! The Fire attribute essence is being extracted.

*Ding! Proceeding the integration...

*Ding! Integration is successful.

"For the third... obviously, it should have ice for the contrast..."

He inserted the third cube into the second hole on its back.

*Ding! The Ice attribute essence is being extracted.

*Ding! Proceeding the integration...

*Ding! Integration is successful.

Mark then flew to its underside and inserted another cube in its belly region.

*Ding! The Space attribute essence is being extracted.

*Ding! Proceeding the integration...

*Ding! Integration is successful.

"Now, for the final core, Anti-matter would make it a walking disaster. However, not even I can control its power, let alone this colossal dragon of mine. Should I go for lightning? Water? Or maybe Poison? Oil is waste. I don't use it for anything other than fuel production. Hmpf... what was I even debating about? I have already made my choice two years ago, which should be my supreme attribute..."

"Ark, I choose Anti-matter."

*Ding! The Anti-attribute essence is being extracted.

*Ding! Proceeding the integration...

All other cores only took half a minute to a minute for the integration, but three minutes have passed and Mark hasn't received any notification.

He couldn't help but worry as he asked, "What happened, Ark?"

*Ding! We have run into a problem, master.

"What?" Mark shouted in panic.

*Ding! We are looking at a system failure. Please wait for a while.

"Sh*t, did I mess up?" Mark clenched his fists tightly, turning his palms red. If he had nails, they would have pierced them now. He was also aware that once he inserted the core and integration, he couldn't do anything. If he had taken it out, he should have replaced many parts around it. Not to mention, if there is a system failure instead of a simple integration failure, it will be another load of work.

He started sweating hard as time passed. His heart was beating crazily as notifications appeared over again and again.

*Ding! Integration failed. Trying again.

*Ding! Integration failed. Trying again.

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*Ding! Integration failed. Trying again.

*Ding! Integration is successful.

After 31 failures, as he heard the notification, all of the dragon's eyes glowed at the same time. Its wings slowly flapped once again, and its tail wagged like a dog.

*Ding! The system is alive. Please give a name.

Mark observed it for a while and slowly flew higher to reach its five heads, and his hand stretched forward to touch it, speaking loudly, "You transcend all of my creations so far in this life as well as my past life. Giving you a number for the Ark series is a huge insult to you. While your body couldn't surpass that of rank 10, your skills make you go toe-to-toe against even a god, just like me. Hence, I will name you after the Primordial dragon goddess, Tiamat."

*Ding! Tiamat's name has been registered.

Tiamat.

Rank: 10 (current stats: 10.9)

Equipped Weapons:

Song II missilex4 (inner hardpoints)

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Song III missilex1 (outer hardpoint)

120mm barrelsx100 (wings)

750mm energy cannonsx5 (mouth)

Storage:

Total Volume: 883,572 cubic feet

Number of storage spaces: 7

Storage 1: Aircraft JAS 39D/Gripen x8

Storage 2: Song II missile: 422 Song III missile: 20

Storage 3: Anti-tank rounds: 8544

Storage 4: Battle Tank-VII x33

Storage 5: Robots x500

Storage 6: Empty

Storage 7: Empty

Skills:

Laser eyes: Shoot a laser beam from its eyes and cause heavy damage to the opponent for five seconds at the speed of light. Attack power: (max: 10.9). Range: 1400km. CD: 60 seconds. Note: Only one head can shoot the laser beam at one time. Cooldown time is shared.

Incineration: Spits an ocean of flames from its first mouth (the most left) to burn your enemies to death for ten seconds. Area of effect: 2km. Attack power: (max: 11.9). Range: 100 km CD: 300 seconds.

Fireball: Conjure a giant fireball at the enemies from its first mouth and fire at the enemies. Area of effect: 5km. Attack power: (max:12.9). Range: 450km. CD: 18 minutes.

Icy mist: Spit a torrent of icy mist from its fifth mouth (rightmost) to freeze the enemies at -260 C temperature for 10 seconds. Area of effect: 2km. Range: 100km CD: 300 seconds

Absolute freezing: Attack the enemy with an ice beam from its fifth mouth for 5 seconds at mach262 speed. Area of effect: 10 meters. Attack: (max:12.9). Range: 450km. CD:

Berserk: Go into a berserk state, increasing the rank by 1 (limits of the rest of skills are also raised by one rank). CD: 12 hours. Note: It consumes too much energy to the point that cores start to get damaged after 60 seconds. After 18 minutes, the system automatically shuts down its functions to prevent core destruction.

Spatial teleport: Release a concentrated beam of space energy from its fourth mouth to teleport enemies to space, randomly from anywhere between 100km to 10000km. Area of effect: 10 meters. Range: 855km. CD: 300 seconds.

Dimension Travel: Launches a space portal to travel between any planets that the master has been to before. Range: 500 light years. CD: 30 minutes.

Gravity Blade: Release a concentrated blade of gravity energy from its fourth mouth to attack an enemy. Range: 50km. Attack power: (max: 11.9). CD: 15 minutes. Note: Those who were struck by the gravity beam would experience 3000 times gravity on their body.

Gravity Dome: conjure a gravity dome in the surroundings to temporarily increase gravitational force for 60 seconds. Attack power: max: 5000g. CD: 30 minutes. Note: Master is not immune to this skill, just like the other skills. Note 2: Master cannot activate his own Gravity Dome skill as long as this skill remains active. Note 3: It can be stacked upon Gravity Blade's effect.

Anti-matter Beam: Release a concentrated beam of anti-matter energy from its third mouth to obliterate enemies from existence. Area of effect: 500 meters. Range: 1000km. Attack power: (max: 13.9). CD: 3 hours. Note: Targets below the 9-circle realm would have their souls destroyed too. Note 2: The annihilation that occurs in the path will also release energy in the surroundings alongside gamma rays due to the contact with the matter, which the dragon is not immune to damage.

Energy Barrier: Using all the energy, the dragon can generate a barrier around its body to protect itself from attacks greater than stats 12.9. However, it shuts down after 60 seconds.

Passive:

Flight: Able to fly even in space.

Gravitational resist: The Dragon can resist gravity force as much as 15000 times the planet's.

Hyper sensors: the dragon possessed several passive and active sensors which allowed it to scan the environment, objects, and living beings; can perceive danger; heightened smell, hearing, and vision, etc...

Remote connection: the dragon, powered by five Ark cores, can be remotely controlled from 3300km away. And also through the space station.

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"Okay, now with this, my ultimate killing machine is finished. Now, we move on to the next phase... but for that, the Dragon Empire should bite the hook I have thrown. Let's check on them. Where is my space station's position, by the way..."

Meanwhile, at Leon Empire's imperial city;

In the imperial palace, the new emperor and the former crown prince, Shi Chong, alongside his nephew, the Supreme Pontiff of the Church of Nuwa, Shi En, were engaged in a meeting with the respective leaders of Assassin, Swordsman, Archer, and Mage guilds.

Other than them, there were self-proclaimed independent rulers of Jade Phoenix, Crimson Horizon, Pearl River, Lotus Moon, and Black Sun Kingdoms.

Lieutenant Supreme General and the Prime Minister of Dragon Empire, the heads of Scarlet Lotus Sect, Xu Sect, Storm Fang Clan, Sky Piercer Sect, Azure Mist Sect, and one of the top 3 strongest sects in the world: the Blood Moon Sect, were also participants.

Generally, Sects don't get involved in the affairs of their respective empires unless there is a horde of beasts released because of a dungeon break. But, sometimes, they lend a hand to their Emperors when the Empire's existence is at stake. Hence, it can be understood why they were here. As for the independent kings, despite their claim, they were once the vassal lords, too. Hence, their participation also made sense.

However, Guilds have been neutral organizations for the past five hundred years.

These five are the largest and strongest guilds on the planet, with over 70% of adventurers being a part of them. They had guild branches in every vassal state of every empire in the world.

The participation of these five leaders can be said to be quite surprising, but the actual host of the meeting isn't Emperor Shi Chong. Instead, it's the Dragon Empire's representatives, although the meeting place is at Leon Empire.

Tang Dynasty's current Prime minister, Yuan De, addressed the others, directly coming to the point without going roundabout, "As you all are aware, the Genesis Federation was expanding further every day. In the span of a mere 3 years, he grew from a nobody to the strongest in the world. But, his growing power wasn't a matter if he kept his affairs to himself and just focused on selling his so-called firearms. But, a year ago, Lu Zhen changed his strategy, or should I say, he was finally out with his goals. Out of nowhere, he brought five demigods to his side one day.

Now, he had the Beast Continent under his control. He had a friendship treaty with the Baize Empire.

The Murong Dynasty was given ten thousand puppets of his, helping out in their border disputes with the Xiezhì Empire.

The Dwarves, who were supposed to form a treaty with Leon Empire, were forced to isolate themselves.

The Kun Empire has also signed a treaty of alliance with him. We aren't sure about their terms, but knowing Lu Zhen's personality, he would swallow them sooner or later. However, Emperor Qin refuses to come to Emperor Shi's aid.

The Ming Dynasty was also engaged in border disputes with the Kun Empire on the east and the Lotus Moon Kingdom on the south for a long time now. However, Lu Zhen's puppet army gave an edge to the Kun empire, keeping Emperor Ming busy for the past few months.

Meanwhile, King Qi was advancing to the north and would reach the capital in a few months of time, at this rate.

Do you think Lu Zhen would stop there? He won't stop until he occupies the entire continent. But will he stop there? I highly doubt it because he had naval power, too. We saw he gave away those three powerful warships in an auction when he was only a weapon seller. We don't know how many such warships he was hiding in that mysterious floating city of his.

For the sake of keeping him in check, the Leon Empire should survive. For that, foremost, I suggest the self-proclaimed independent kings join Emperor Shi to revive the Empire. Your autonomy would be maintained."