

Wow 921

Chapter 921 Return

"Why are you sending us back?" The five legendary pilots emerged from the cabin, looking puzzled at the enormous machine gently lowering them down.

Their mechs had suffered varying degrees of damage, losing the ability to move on their own.

On such a vast planet, they could only wait for the arrival of the rescue team.

However, due to some unknown incident, they had to make an emergency retreat, and whether they could be rescued in time was uncertain.

"In the face of a foreign enemy, we're at least on the same side." Bai E didn't respond to them, only looking up at the sky.

The oppression from the Bug Race grew ever more intense, the impact of their malicious intent constantly assaulting his spiritual energy perception.

This invading Bug Race fleet was far more powerful than any Bug Race he'd encountered before!

"Prepare to retreat!"

"Get ready to open the space corridor!"

"We won't abandon any ship! To ensure we can all retreat together, please have all present ships join the spiritual energy beacon network to ensure all of our ships' mapping positions are aligned."

The core command from the Peak Alliance echoed in the communication channels of every ship present, as each captain began to swiftly and nervously follow the orders.

"Wait!" The landing craft from the mothership picked up the legendary pilots, and the pilot, having completed the mission, was eager to retreat immediately.

Seeing the solitary mech still left behind, the legendary pilots standing at the boarding gate looked at the mech cockpit, nearly as tall as they were, and extended an invitation, "Why don't you come with us?"

The landing craft for emergency rescue was not large and couldn't carry a heavy mech.

Moreover, Bai E's mech was not suited for air combat, making it difficult to fly back directly to the space carrier.

It was too far to return to his own evacuation craft, and time might not be sufficient.

Bai E hesitated for a moment before agreeing to their invitation.

Accompanied by the soft sound of the pressure seal releasing, Bai E stepped out from the unfolded cockpit of the Mountain Foothills mech.

"Is he the mysterious pilot?"

"Is he the one who single-handedly defeated the four of you?"

As the man exited from the cockpit, the five legendary pilots squinted, sizing him up.

"Get closer and prepare to activate the tractor beam," Xing Hen stood at the boarding gate, issuing a command to the craft's pilot.

The rescue craft had difficulty taking off and landing, and they had all been brought up by the tractor beam.

What she didn't expect was that right after her words, the man who had stepped out of the Mountain Foothills' mech cockpit made a backward crouching move and then leaped forward aggressively.

Before she could even react, the figure shot into the boarding gate like a shadow.

"He just jumped over?!"

"..."

The two legendary pilots closest were dumbfounded, and the most rugged-looking man among them gulped hard.

"Is he even human?"

As legendary pilots, their own abilities were undoubtedly formidable.

They might not be an army of one, but facing ordinary human armies, provided the other side didn't deploy heavy firepower, taking on dozens or even hundreds alone wasn't a problem.

But now... he just jumped over from the mech cockpit over a hundred meters away?!

Was he not afraid of falling?

Being able to do it was one thing, but daring to try it was the truly astonishing part, implying absolute confidence.

What kind of monster is he...

Watching Bai E leap in, the legendary pilots felt intimidated and remained silent for a moment.

They exchanged glances, creating an awkward tension.

Fortunately, the craft's pilot remembered his duty, and after boarding everyone, started piloting the craft toward the cosmos.

"Buzz buzz buzz..."

Amidst the vibrations of breaking through the atmosphere, the only female among the five legendary pilots couldn't help but speak while gazing at the figure staring at the cosmos overhead, "May I know your name, sir?"

Bai E moved slightly and replied with a side glance, "Bai E."

As the conversation started, Victor Dragon Roar, sporting crimson red hair and a dragon tattoo on his face, immediately inquired, "Are you a planet? Or a star?"

"..." Bai E remained silent, without a word.

He was not clear about his current strength level, let alone match it with the recognized levels in the universe.

Faced with Bai E's silence, Victor's lips moved, but he dared not press further.

Not answering meant not wanting to answer; a strong person has their pride, which is normal.

However...

"He's unarmed right now..." Pirate King Salvador signaled with his eyes.

He wasn't from the Business Alliance, so civil society's rules didn't bind him.

In the world of pirates, it's survival of the fittest.

Having such a powerful pilot like Bai E in the same vicinity was undoubtedly a fatal threat to him; he certainly didn't want to encounter such a formidable foe during a robbery.

"Let's take him down..."

'Perhaps we could even earn a bounty from the Business Alliance.' His uncovered left eye stared coldly at Bai E as Salvador's right hand moved to his gun.

A pilot without their mech is undoubtedly at their most vulnerable.

Usually, legendary pilots wouldn't place themselves in danger, and in significant events, they typically have a contingency of their country's fighters for protection.

Plus, given their own prowess, danger is rarely a concern.

Chapter 922 Return! (Part 2)

But at this moment, Bai E came alone to the Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance's territory... The five current mech pilots in the spacecraft all belong to the alliance. Capturing or killing Bai E would be greatly beneficial to the alliance.

Unfortunately, in the face of his provocation, the other four remained indifferent.

The scene of Bai E fighting four alone in the recent competition still lingered in their minds; adding another would likely yield the same result.

Even if they didn't say it aloud, all five present inwardly acknowledged his skill.

Not to mention, Bai E's boarding move had left quite an impression on them.

Even without mechas, whether they could gain an advantage in a five-to-one was uncertain, making it unnecessary to take risks.

The only female pilot, Leia Xinghen, fiercely glared at the Pirate King, signaling him not to stir up trouble for no reason.

"Zzz~"

As the spacecraft climbed a certain distance entering space, after a burst of static, a man's steady voice came through the communication channel.

"Xinghen, is everyone back?"

"Yes, they are," Leia Xinghen replied, "but..."

She glanced at Bai E nearby and continued, "We also brought along that mysterious mechanic from Bauhinia."

The voice paused momentarily before hanging up after saying, "It's good they're back."

Within the Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance's starship, a group of people's images appeared in the projection room.

"Remington and the others were retrieved, right?" asked the Thunder Dragon Empire's lead officer sternly, "Once they're back, we can leave."

The reason for the combined fleet's wait was for the legendary mechanics. Once they returned, the scattered personnel left on the planet would no longer matter.

"They're all back." The main envoy of the Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance nodded, "But there's another piece of news—they brought back someone else..."

"Who?"

"The mysterious mechanic from Bauhinia..."

"Him?!"

"Alone?!" The chief officers from Thunder Dragon Empire and Blood Ming Empire both beamed with joy.

Even the Pirate King could foresee this—naturally, it was instinctual for them.

A legendary mechanic without mecha protection, alone in someone else's territory, especially one from Bauhinia, an utterly powerless past nation.

If they didn't recruit him or at least stop him from opposing them, it would be a waste.

"Should we make a move?"

"We can make a move."

For them, this was hardly a choice.

"Leave it to you then."

...

As the communication channel disconnected, Xinghen suddenly heard a steady voice in her ear.

It was the mysterious mechanic named Bai E.

"Will they act against me?"

"Hmm?" Xinghen hesitated, glancing at Bai E with her blue prosthetic eye, tilting her head, "Why do you think so?"

Others aside, she was absolutely unwilling to act.

What's on the field stays on the field.

Losing to a better opponent, nothing to say.

Especially since he defeated them one against four fair and square.

She held no resentment, just respect for strength.

And further, post-competition, he graciously transported them from the frontline of mecha combat to a location closer to the rescue shuttle's initial spot... otherwise, rescue personnel would have taken more time to bring them back to the cosmic mothership.

In emergency evacuation, this could even be considered a life-saving favor; she wouldn't be so ungrateful.

In fact, Bai E's foresight was why he warned beforehand, "Better not."

Before leaving the planet, he mingled in human politics for quite some time.

Though no one dared defy him, standing atop global power, he knew politicians well.

Coming alone to another's land prepared for targeting.

But he didn't care.

With absolute strength, he allowed any change to occur.

Not fearing trouble, coming together was to touch command systems they might access.

Can the Bug Race invasion really be easily handled?

Want to escape? Can you?

And if it's direct confrontation... he wishes to see how humanity copes with the Bug Race threat in space.

After his statement, Bai E went silent, Xinghen's inside began an uneasy beat.

Would those politicians choose to act against Bai E?

Isn't that a bit shameless... And crucially, if orders fall to her, should she execute?

But no one answered her...

As the small rescue craft trembled slightly, it finally docked successfully with the mothership.

With the opening of sealed doors, Xinghen worriedly led ahead.

Urgent alarms blared throughout the starship accompanied by flashing red lights.

"Follow the command to activate the Shield Field Generators!"

"Countdown!"

"30..."

"29..."

"28..."

With the return of key legendary mechanics, all vessels commenced formal evacuation proceedings.

Under unified command, every ship echoed the same urgent alarm.

In this clamor, Xinghen, crossing a valve with her group, felt a sudden darkness as if her mind suffered a blunt blow—

Ahead, stood a row of alliance soldiers, weapons raised.

They really meant to act against Bai E!

Winning in the arena eludes them, so they'd reclaim beneath!

How shameful!

The black-faced alliance commander waved to Xinghen and others, "Please step aside, don't get hurt."

Several legendary mechanics glanced at each other, naturally stepping aside.

Only Xinghen took a step back, shielding Bai E, arms spread, "You can't do this! I want to see Xing Zhuo!"

"These are Xing Zhuo's orders exactly."

Xinghen frowned tightly, looking anxiously left and right, seeking opportunity.

Seeing the giant cold-moving object in space through transparent windows, her eyes suddenly brightened, "We still have a common enemy, now isn't the time for internal strife!"

"It doesn't affect evacuation, Miss Xinghen." The leading commander coldly waved hand, behind soldiers charge weapons, "Please clear the way! Before evacuation finishes, we must capture this Bauhinia foe."

"He's not a foe!"

Amid tense standoff, starship broadcasts continued instructions—

"Follow the command to activate High-Dimensional Engines!"

"Countdown!"

"30..."

"29..."

"28..."

"Step aside." Anchoring steadfastly before Bai E, Xinghen abruptly heard a calm voice from behind.

Soon she felt gentle force on her arm, pushing her slowly yet firmly aside.

"A fight might make you listen better."

Against the Bug Race, humans must unite.

Alone, difficult to impact cosmic scale, to gain command presence firstly showed noteworthy power.

"You..." Xinghen incredulously saw Bai E yet found herself shielded tightly by soldier's mobile shield.

Next instant, allied soldier's gun suddenly engaged, near instant hundred times gravity imposed on Bai E's space.

Simultaneously, low-temperature freeze sprays from all angles... intent to capture Bai E alive!

"27..."

Broadcast continued countdown.

Bai E's form faded like a shadow from everyone's sight...

Chapter 923 Airspace Lockdown

Silhouettes swept through.

Soldiers wearing various armor were almost simultaneously flung aside, the broadcast on the wall's announcement system only halfway through saying "26."

The commanding officer, who led the team, realized in two seconds that the frontline before him had already collapsed.

"Capture alive!"

"Capture alive!"

He retreated while shouting frantically.

When dealing with a legendary mech pilot, especially one who had taken on four opponents in the arena and achieved a crushing victory, no amount of careful preparation was too much.

As the front line of soldiers intending to capture alive was instantly blown away, the exoskeleton soldiers hidden at the back moved forward.

If mecha are considered large-scale decisive weapons, then the exoskeleton soldiers in lightweight armor are the pinnacle of single-soldier combat.

Each of these soldiers granted the honor of battle armor is an elite of the army, only those who lead their peers on all levels are qualified to become the top echelon of the Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance's military system.

At this moment, these elite warriors, wielding various weapons, advanced step by step towards Bai E with powerful strides.

The passage was not large, and just over a dozen of these soldiers were enough to completely block it.

Bai E glanced sideways... it wasn't just from the front; from both sides, these armor-clad elite soldiers were closing in.

He detected a familiar scent from these people.

The surgery by the doctor from Grey Iron City created a similar group of top human warriors.

He just wasn't sure which group's abilities were stronger.

"Buzz!"

Under the activation of the battle armor, the three leading soldiers raised the tower shields in their hands and pressed toward Bai E.

The next moment, the armor of the soldier in the middle began to flash with an intense red alarm.

[Warning! Warning! Supersonic strike detected incoming! Please evade promptly! Please evade promptly!]

"Boom!"

Even with enhanced reflexes from surgery, not even the fastest could respond to this lightning-fast strike.

The soldier holding the tower shield only felt like he was hit head-on by a heavy assault vehicle, the whole person instantly flying back and slamming into a group of reserve soldiers behind him.

He wasn't alone.

Almost at the same moment he was blasted away, he glimpsed in his peripheral vision his companions meeting the same fate.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Like tin cans, they were all smashed away by Bai E's fists and kicks.

Seeing the demonic figure on the field, the legendary pilots pinned behind their shields were left staring.

"Is this... really still human?"

"Is he one of the Emperor's sons?"

As a fellow legendary pilot, this Bai E completely overturned their previous understanding of humanity.

They would just be slightly stronger humans when out of a mech.

But this Bai E hardly showed any difference being out of a mech?

Purely a humanoid tyrannosaurus!

"I've only seen green-skinned monsters with such strength."

"Could this guy be a green-skinned one too?"

After sweeping away all the tin cans, Bai E finally stopped, "Enough?"

These elite soldiers of the universe folk didn't differ much from the modified soldiers wearing storm armor when he left the planet, though the strongest among them didn't even come close to Rose... perhaps they had stronger ones.

But not right now.

Facing Bai E's voice, the commander only coldly replied, "A soldier's mission is to obey orders. The orders I received are to take you down completely!"

Facing Bai E, who stood still, he coldly waved his hand, "Open fire!"

They had foreseen that this mysterious mech pilot might not be easy to deal with, but as long as he was still flesh and blood, he couldn't possibly ignore a bullet storm.

The various machine guns set up further away instantly opened fire, their dense trajectories nearly covering every inch of the spaceship's corridor.

"Ding, ding, ding, ding!"

Dense sparks flickered on the spaceship walls, and being on their own spaceship, they didn't dare use terrifyingly powerful lethal weapons indiscriminately.

But what was just a tickling attack to the starship's framework was no joke when hitting a human body.

The commander kept his electronic eye scanning to observe the target's physical characteristics to prevent him from being really turned into a pile of flesh.

Being able to pierce the first two lines of defense indicated the opponent's resilience.

Even facing such a dense bullet storm, the opponent shouldn't have his life taken away instantly.

With the Business Alliance's medical technology, as long as there's still a breath, it's enough for them to save a person.

However... his electronic eye seemed faulty.

The blinding trajectories made his view dizzy, yet the target in the electronic eye remained standing still.

The life-indicating color in his view showed not the slightest change, as if those bullets didn't touch him at all and had been delivered to some other dimension.

"How is this possible!" At this moment, the cold-faced commander finally felt an unspeakable fear arise.

This dense shooting focus would've left even the life-force terrifying green-skinned monsters far from unscathed!

He...

"Ceasefire!"

"Ceasefire!"

As the smoke cleared, he wanted first to see the outcome of the target.

Before he could see the situation clearly, another figure leapt forward swiftly from behind.

"Swoosh!"

Wriggling mechanical claws thrust sharply toward the standing figure, Pirate King Salvador wore a vicious grin.

"Die!"

"Stop!"

"Who told you to make a kill shot!"

Chapter 924 Airspace Lockdown [2]

Seeing this change, both Xing Hen and the soldier's commander shouted in anger almost simultaneously.

The intention of the Business Alliance's higher-ups is to capture alive, not to kill.

What value does a legendary mech pilot who can fight four at once have? How extravagant is the decision to kill without trying to tame them?

"Aren't I helping you..." Salvador sneered.

He didn't care about any laughable life-saving grace, in his world, someone like Bai E, who was several times stronger, was not allowed to exist.

Seizing the moment when the opponent was heavily injured by the concentrated fire of the Business Alliance's soldiers, delivering the final blow to end the opponent's life was his most desired action.

But...

As the claw suddenly pierced harshly, the expression on Salvador's face turned to confusion.

Did it miss?

No! It didn't miss, it was blocked.

Yet there was no sensation of touching any solid object...

"Bang!"

Almost at the very next moment when he sensed something was wrong, a mighty force suddenly struck his head.

"Slap!"

His black body was suddenly slapped against the wall like a ragged bag, then slid down softly like a pile of rotten flesh...

Blood mixed with machine oil flowed on the starship floor, soaking the scattered bullets on the ground.

Only now did the smoke around Bai E finally completely dissipate.

As it completely dispersed, everyone who witnessed the scene widened their eyes.

"That is..."

"Spiritual Energy?!"

Before everyone's eyes, the bullets seemed trapped in some transparent medium, all frozen half a foot before that mysterious mech pilot.

These powerful and lethal weapons now all yielded under the opponent's command.

With a gentle wave of his hand, the countless bullets suddenly changed direction, shooting back the way they came.

"No!" The commander screamed desperately, but it was already too late.

Thousands of bullets whistled lethally, ruthlessly piercing through space and sweeping away all obstacles ahead.

"Puff puff puff puff puff!"

Human flesh and blood conjured a requiem under the metallic torrent's piercing.

Standing in the middle of the corridor, cold sweat dripped from the commander's brow as he heard the sound of bullets whizzing past him.

Once the noise subsided, the commander staggered as if utterly drained. "Why not kill me?!"

He would rather have perished under the counterattack.

But now, in the broad corridor behind him, he was the only one left standing.

"3..."

"2..."

"1..."

The broadcast system slowly counted down to the last number.

"I told you, advised against action."

"Kill me." The commander closed his eyes, knowing he was finished.

This isn't a war; the people he brought are most of the conventional armed forces on this starship.

Yet such forces were instantly crushed like fragile paper before the opponent; it seems the entire starship will be unchallenged territory for them.

The starship indeed holds more powerful weapons, but they weren't meant for internal enemies.

The opponent, with such individual strength, will face no more restraints inside the starship.

What kind of monster is this, and where did it come from?

Do those in charge know what kind of demon their orders have provoked?!

"I have no intention of killing." Bai E stepped forward, standing before him, "I merely wish to meet your leaders; they face something unusual."

The commander blinked, a slight hope flickering in his dejected eyes. "You won't kill us?"

Bai E repeated, "I have no intention of killing."

And almost as his voice faded, the broadcast system on the wall emitted an even more urgent alarm, accompanied by even worse news —

"Warning! Warning! High-dimensional engine failure, high-dimensional passage not opened!"

"Repeat! High-dimensional engine failure, high-dimensional passage not opened!"

...

The entire command system was now in complete chaos.

"What's going on?!"

"Why has the high-dimensional engine failed to start?! Where are the tech guys, what are they doing?!"

"The Cosmic Monster is approaching! And now you say the engine failed!"

Amidst the chaos, the three key leaders exchanged dark glances, "This might not be a technical issue..."

If it were, it wouldn't be possible for the engines of all ships to fail to start simultaneously.

In fact, their purpose for enabling the joint matrix lies precisely in this... The starships from various factions have varying performances, some new and some old.

The high-dimensional engine technology used by everyone likely differs in era, it's unrealistic to expect everyone to start the high-dimensional engines and undergo high-dimensional travel simultaneously.

The existence of the joint matrix helps each ship in the matrix maximize its engine performance, ensuring everyone can undertake high-dimensional travel in sync.

But now...

None of the ships' engines are working correctly, this is no longer a simple technical issue with the engines... An external force has interfered with the engines' start!

"Is there an issue with the surrounding airspace?"

In the past, humans have encountered similar issues.

In the vast universe, there are always places with one or two spatial anomalies that prevent them from opening pathways to higher dimensions.

...But it's not here.

"If this airspace had issues, we should have discovered it upon arrival."

Problematic airspace doesn't just prevent opening; in fact, they cannot be reached by high-dimensional travel.

Upon arrival, most of their ships did so using high-dimensional travel.

This means the change started from this moment.

Realizing this, they finally turned their gaze to the one variable occurring —

The Cosmic Monster!

Through the transparent porthole, the leaders in their respective ships cast their eyes at the slowly approaching giant biological beasts in space.

They approached silently and persistently, with some unspeakable pure malice...

As they neared the fleet, most humans in the starships felt a faint, uncomfortable intuition.

As if eyes from the shadows were watching, ready to pounce and tear into them at a moment's notice.

"It's them..."

"These Cosmic Monsters have the ability to blockade airspace?!"

Realizing this, an unspeakable fear began to creep into the hearts of all the high-levels present.

Blockading airspace!

This is cutting-edge human technology, only heard in the hands of several Imperial Sons at the Galaxy Center.

Among Peak Alliance's member nations, who has ever heard of such an ability?

And now, this ability, even rare among humans, is displayed by a group of Cosmic Monsters?

Currently, besides humans, no other beings in the universe have been found using high-dimensional passages intentionally.

Therefore, the ability to block airspace can only target human technology.

This is still a Cosmic Monster?!

Previously, in the eyes of humans, Cosmic Monsters were just a group of "beasts" roaming the stars purely by instinct and without intelligence.

No matter how fierce they were, even if one could destroy an entire planet, beasts would always be beasts.

Destruction or leading them, as long as humans desired, was only a matter of cost.

And now... A group of beasts with the ability to blockade airspace has emerged; does it also mean the emergence of abilities within the Cosmic Monsters aimed solely at countering human technological evolution?

And now... A group of beasts with the ability to blockade airspace has emerged; does it also mean the emergence of abilities within the Cosmic Monsters aimed solely at countering human technological evolution?

Chapter 925 Preparing to Strike Back!

"But..." After operating for a while, the Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance technician looked at his superior with a horrified expression, "This way, many ships from allied guilds will fall behind."

High-dimensional travel can still allow everyone to escape together through matrix link, but now that we are navigating the physical universe, it completely depends on each party's own capabilities.

At times like this, the performance gap between various factions' ships becomes evident.

Especially those ships closer to the cosmic monster, they might be swallowed by it from behind before they can fully accelerate.

Based on the technician's movement detection, at least 30% of the allied ships will be caught by the cosmic monster.

The chief of the Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance maintained a stern face. At this point, he didn't care about the lives and deaths of those allies... or rather, even if he did, what could he do?

Now, another more troublesome matter was laid before him—

The armed forces sent to capture the mysterious mech pilot of Bauhinia... failed.

Not only did they fail, they were completely annihilated.

When Lin De, who led the team, gave him the news, he couldn't believe its authenticity.

However, the fact was as such, and according to Lin De, even gathering the remaining combat personnel from the starship now wouldn't make a difference.

That guy wiped out his entire armed force without suffering any damage.

And now, including Lin De and his few legendary mech pilots, under the mysterious mech pilot's demand, were gradually coming to his command center.

What does the other party want to do?

What on the starship could possibly oppose him?

How could one ordinary person, in flesh and blood, overcome an entire armed force equipped with full gear?

If such a person wanted to harm him inside the starship... how could he possibly survive?

"Hiss~"

As the heavy mechanical door unfolded, a group of people walked into the command center one after another.

Leading them was Lin De, the commander he sent to capture the mysterious mech pilot.

The expression on the other's face didn't look good.

Upon the arrival of this group, the rest of the personnel in the command center remained busy with their own tasks, only Xing Zhuo tidied up his attire and solemnly greeted them.

With the situation at hand, there's no use in dodging.

Moreover, the other party spared Lin De and the other legendary mech pilots, perhaps indicating his attitude—

Perhaps he doesn't want to completely oppose their Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance, otherwise, he would have killed his way through.

"I am Xing Zhuo, the leader of this Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance expedition." The mildly plump Xing Zhuo extended a solemn hand to Bai E, "You must be Mr. Bai Er?"

Through Lin De's report, he already learned Bai E's current title.

Bai E did not immediately speak up nor acknowledge the extended right hand.

This was the first time he came to the core command center of a cosmic human's starship, the scene here was completely different from what he had imagined in the past.

In his mind, a ship capable of developing interstellar travel technology should be simple and efficient.

As for the core command center, not to mention smoothly mirroring and silvery bright, at least it should be well-lit, brimming with a sense of high technology.

Yet in front of him, there were exposed thick cables and sticky mechanical oil sheen all around, completely adopting a dark style.

Under the dim red and green lights, there was an atmosphere of primal wilderness and backwardness everywhere, which looked nothing like a civilization capable of interstellar travel with high technology.

And more attention-grabbing was their central control platform—

Unlike what Bai E expected, their platform wasn't constructed of simple and efficient electronic systems, without large clear screens nor straightforward operation systems.

Instead, it consisted of a core pylon of human heads.

Every time the operators around the heavy dark operation platforms issued a command, the faces of those heads central to the pylon showed expressions of agony.

They weren't dead...but they weren't alive either.

These heads were in a peculiar state of neither living nor dying, the pylon system maintaining their last bit of vitality, drawing from their human wisdom and thinking ability.

Unlike the planet's electronic systems, these cosmos humans used wholly human brain thought to replace computer AI.

Driven entirely by human strength, they navigated gigantic ships capable of interstellar travel!

'Is it due to the electronic demon?' Bai E's first thought was this suspicion, it was the first formidable opponent he personally confronted on the planet.

The erstwhile Empire on the planet fell into disarray due to this demon, left with no choice but to fight independently. Yet little did he expect the universe's humans, beset by this demon, completely developed another form of brilliant technology.

However, this technology... cruel and barbaric.

As an outsider, Bai E had no grounds to comment, more significant troubles awaited him.

Ignoring the slightly awkward raised hand of the Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance's chief, Bai E turned his head to look outside the transparent porthole, "What's the situation? Can the fleet move?"

Even without the reports from the spacecraft, he could perceive from spiritual energy feedback that the airspace was blocked.

A vast ethereal spiritual energy field, accompanying the Bug Race fleet's approach, had already invisibly enveloped the entire cosmic space where the human fleet was located.

Regarding the spiritual energy level of the Bug Race, Bai E already had a clear understanding from the battlefield during his first encounter with the Tyrant.

Chapter 926 Preparing to Strike Back! (Part 2)

These bugs possess a unified will, countless Bug Race individuals are concentrated in the same network, and the Spiritual Energy they can generate is unimaginably vast for humans.

The only good news might be that the Bug Race's use of this Spiritual Energy is not as precise as humans, but if executing a large-scale area ability like blocking an entire space, their vast Spiritual Energy can easily accomplish it.

Once entering a certain range of the opponent, the human fleet can no longer escape through high-dimensional travel.

Seeing the other party not immediately pursuing their armed coercion, Xing Zhuo secretly wiped a sweat.

Then, using the most concise language, he explained the fleet's current situation: "The high-dimensional engine seems to be affected by monsters and cannot operate normally. We have already notified all ships to quickly start the curvature engine for normal navigation relocation."

Bai E glanced and immediately saw that the activation speed of some Starships couldn't keep up with the speed of the Bug Race's mothership chasing from behind.

"What about those ships?"

Xing Zhuo slightly tilted his head, "At times like this, we can't take care of everyone."

They came to compete, not to participate in a cosmic war.

Although the main Starships also have basic cosmic combat armaments, they are probably negligible against Cosmic Monsters.

They are not combat units, so encountering a Cosmic Monster, their first reaction cannot be to counterattack.

"But what if... you can't escape either?"

The Bug Race fleet began to accelerate...

Uncertain if it was sensing the presence of Bai E or being attracted by the human flesh and blood nearby.

These bugs, emanating hunger and malice from the depths of their souls, began advancing at an astonishing speed. The technicians, also noticing this change, promptly reported to Xing Zhuo.

"Chief! It's not good! The monsters are accelerating too!"

While speaking, they continued their analysis, and in less than two seconds, the analysis results appeared on the screen.

"Beep! Beep! Beep!"

The route of the monsters intersected with the escape route of their Starship, the time was... forty-seven minutes later.

"They're coming for us!" the technician's face turned ashen. "There's something on our Starship attracting them!"

"What?!" Xing Zhuo rushed to the other side, pushing them aside, staring intently at the prediction results on the screen—

Forty-seven minutes!

Forty-seven minutes later, those terrifying Cosmic Monsters would catch up with the ship they were on!

Relocation?

That was his immediate reaction.

The Cosmic Monsters' target was this ship. At worst, they could use this ship as bait, luring the opponent in another direction.

That way, not only could they save themselves, but also safeguard other members of the alliance, with the only cost being this Starship itself.

But...

Could they really escape?

Nobody knew the true reason for these Cosmic Monsters' arrival, who knew if, after a complete transfer, their Starship would still be seen as a target by the opponent.

Moreover...

Further analysis results from the technicians soon followed, showing that the group of Cosmic Monsters was not just one or two... but five!

A total of five gigantic Cosmic Monsters, and among them, only two targeted the Starship they were on.

The other three's targets were surprisingly those ships closest to them!

The goal of this group of Cosmic Monsters wasn't planets, but humans?!

The moment Xing Zhuo realized this, cold sweat instantly dripped down his forehead.

There had never been a case only targeting humans before; for most Cosmic Monsters, various planets could satisfy their energy needs.

Humans? Troublesome and not fulfilling.

Without being actively attacked, most Cosmic Monsters were relatively mild toward humans... as long as humans weren't unfortunately on their targeted planet.

At this point, Xing Zhuo no longer harbored any illusions.

Being the chosen leader of a faction, knowing the retreat was cut off, he could only face it head-on.

"What was the status of the initial counterattack?"

To intimidate... or rather to buy time for the rescue of the Legendary Mechanics, Xing Zhuo had ordered some Starships within range to launch a counterattack at the first encounter with the Cosmic Monsters.

Back then, its purpose was only to intimidate and delay. Now, this became their data reference for launching a counterattack.

The alliance joining the competition consisted of thirty-two factions, with thirty-two Starships present from each.

Even if the Starships people sent were not type-specialized for combat, having been forced into such a desperate situation, they absolutely wouldn't let the opponent catch up one by one and defeat them.

"The first to launch the initial counterattack included thirteen Starships, such as the Bauhinia Republic, whose main weapons included the Fire God and Purifier from the third and fourth generation, including Fortress Heavy Missile Nest and Peregrine Floating Cannon Group. But from our observations, their counterattack seemed to have not inflicted significant damage on the monsters."

"Judging from the monsters' reactions... they didn't seem to be enraged by these attacks. Of course, it's not ruled out that it's because the attack wasn't saturated enough; their first wave of counterattacks only lasted a short time before they began transferring and activating the high-dimensional engine."

"Then have them start a full-scale counterattack from now on!"

Xing Zhuo looked fierce, "Order all Starships present to execute the Iron Wall Protocol!"

As soon as the order was issued, a protest from the Blood Cry Empire came through.

"Xing Zhuo! You're crazy! How can we fight head-on with Cosmic Monsters with these non-main battle Starships?!"

Their Starships were the furthest from the Cosmic Monsters; if they each made a run for it, they had the greatest chance of escaping.

Xing Zhuo coldly replied, "The opponent is accelerating, we can't escape if we each run! We must scare them off; only then do the many Starships here have a chance to survive!"

Previously, humans had dealt with unavoidable Cosmic Monsters this way too.

The purpose of Cosmic Monsters was often "food," and there's never been a case of risking it all for food.

As long as the opponent felt they were troublesome, most Cosmic Monsters would retreat after instinctively assessing the situation.

But hearing Xing Zhuo's righteous words, the Blood Cry Empire's commander only sneered, "Since when did you care about those people's lives? I think it's because your Starship was targeted by those Cosmic Monsters! You can go die if you want; I won't accompany you!"

His words weren't just privately directed to Xing Zhuo, they also echoed across all Starships' public communication channels present.

He wanted to use collective pressure to stop Xing Zhuo's decision.

"How dare you!" Xing Zhuo's eyes flared with anger, but before losing his mind in rage, he forcibly suppressed all emotions.

"According to calculations, if we fight individually, the death rate of the Starships here in the coming escape battles exceeds fifty percent! Are you gambling with your lives?!"

"Better to die standing than live kneeling!"

"Such a death rate has already triggered the Peak Alliance's mutual defense agreement. Starting now, I will temporarily take over the highest command on-site with Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance's chairmanship rights! Alliance members must unconditionally follow my instructions from now on, or be treated as traitors!"

"Even if we're all to die here today, traitors will be pursued and accounted for by the alliance afterward!"

"You!" the Blood Cry Empire's commander's anger surged, but he didn't erupt again.

As an individual, he of course wanted to live.

But as the action leader sent by an empire, backed by his country, he wouldn't allow his nation to be shamed by him.

"Hope your decision is the right one!" he gave a cold humph, cutting off the communication.

As the voices within the alliance unified, the thirty-two Starships present began to silently move and change in the quiet cosmos, finally forming some sort of fan-shaped defensive formation.

And opposite them, five chilling Cosmic Monsters were silently approaching...

Chapter 927 - Decapitation Operation

Through the porthole, Bai E could see human ships belonging to the same fleet all around him.

The metallic hulls reflected the cold light from distant stars, like silent steel tombstones.

The biological warships of the Bug Race made no engine roar, no flash from thrust, simply gliding through the vacuum with some kind of instinctive biological crawling.

As the distance between them drew closer, their forms became clearer in Bai E's eyes.

Their bodies, encased in thick chitin armor, resembled living asteroids, surfaces densely packed with dark blue or ghastly green biomass turrets, whose muzzles glowed ominously brighter as the distance decreased.

"Fire!"

The order was transmitted through encrypted channels, and instantly, the fan-shaped steel formation lit up.

The Fire God's chains of shells turned into crimson whips, the Purifier Main Cannon emitted thick beams of high-energy particles, fortress heavy missiles with long tails of flame swarmed out, while the falcon drone cannons dispersed into a shower of flickering light spots.

A scene of destruction illuminated the cosmos, dark with starry specks, beams and explosions intertwining, silently narrating annihilation.

Yet this concentrated firepower, capable of inflicting severe damage on planets, had little effect against the Bug Race's chitin armor.

Most starships' weapons could only leave vast scorched smears or tiny dents on the heavy biological armor, which were swiftly covered by new tissue.

The flames of devastation bloomed on the surface of the Bug Race's mothership, yet as though a stone thrown into a deep pool, failed even to stir a decent ripple.

Only the main ships from the three giant forces — Thunder Dragon Empire, Blood Cry Empire, and Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance — could manage to crack open the armor at impact points, splattering viscous acid and tissue fragments, as if chiseling shallow pits into rock.

But that was all.

The Bug Race's counterattack was swift and precise.

The biological turrets on the mothership's surface flared bright, countless dark blue biochemical plasma streams and ghastly green spore ray clusters poured towards the human line like a reverse torrential rain.

A small starship, belonging to a nation and positioned at the formation's edge, bore the brunt.

Its energy shield flickered madly under the continuous plasma bombardment, and then shattered like bubbles.

Several spore rays directly struck the starship's midsection, instantly spreading corrosive toxic green gas, twisting and melting the ship's structure silently.

Internal explosions' flashes leaked through portholes and fissures, the entire starship, after a brief bloating, transformed into a slowly floating mass of metal and organic residue.

This was only the beginning.

More starships' shield readings plummeted on the tactical screen, turning into glaring red.

The tremors from the ship hulls' impacts transmitted through the structure across the entire ship, the dull blasts from metal tearing and energy conduits overloading echoed inside the ship.

The public communication channel was instantly filled with chaotic cries for help, warnings, and damage reports:

"Shield overload! Starboard hit, cabins three to five are depressurized!"

"Evade! Evade! Those green fumes will corrode the armor!"

"Help... Help us! The engine room's been breached!"

"Seventh ship! Seventh ship's signal disappeared!"

In the main command center, only the sharp alarm of instruments and operators' suppressed, hurried reports echoed.

Xing Zhuo's face was ashen, he stared deadpan at the tactical screen as friendly markers turned green to yellow, then red and dimmed.

The Blood Cry Empire commander's previous sneer seemed to linger in his ears, yet now no one was in the mood to argue.

He clenched his teeth, nails deeply embedded in his palm, his previous indifference to allies' life or death was shattered by the cold reality before him— the Bug Race's counterattack was efficient and deadly, quickly eroding the hastily organized human line.

'Are these Cosmic Monsters?'

This thought could not help but rise in his heart.

These evolved biological weapons seemed born specifically for battle, looking across all previous Cosmic Monster data, humans have never encountered a Cosmic Monster evolved to such an extent.

They no longer simply relied on their powerful bodies to traverse the cosmos, but developed biological technology capable of rivaling human technology.

Is this some kind of species composed of Cosmic Monsters?!

Among them has another kind of civilization and society perhaps developed?

Upon envisioning this possibility, Xing Zhuo felt chills running down his spine.

What's even stranger is, why in all the past times humans dominated the Galaxy, had they never seen their presence?

'What should we do?' For the first time, the immense power exhibited by the unknown created complete bewilderment in him.

Bai E stood by the porthole, silently observing the inferno outside.

In his spiritual energy sensing, the vast, ethereal, and hunger-malice filled Bug Race spiritual energy field still firmly enveloped this space, like an invisible cage.

The firelight of the human fleet's counterattack seemed so weak and futile against this overwhelming force and coordinated retaliatory front.

Every destruction of an allied ship caused the atmosphere in the command center to stagnate further, despair like cold deep sea, slowly drowning everyone.

Time slipped away in the leap of casualty numbers, each second accompanied by the lament of metal and the disappearance of life.

It can't continue like this.

"We must mount a stronger counterattack." Bai E sought Xing Zhuo.

"You have a solution?" Xing Zhuo's gaze seemed slightly dazed as he looked over, the previous conflict with Bai E now insignificant in the face of the powerful Cosmic Monster.

Chapter 928 - Decapitation Operation (Part 2)

When people feel lost, they always hope another person can step forward to take charge.

Bai E's own powerful strength is the natural foundation of trust.

"We need to break through the spiritual energy field blocking the airspace if we want to escape."

After a skirmish, Bai E had already discerned the weaknesses of the human fleet.

It's unknown what the main battle fleet of these factions could achieve, but from the current performance of this disorganized fleet, they are entirely no match for this Bug Race fleet.

Relying on himself alone, Bai E could not possibly wipe out all five Bug Race warships.

The only option was to temporarily escape.

Physical space travel alone wouldn't outrun the opponent, so the only option was high-dimensional traversal.

And to conduct high-dimensional traversal, one must first break the opponent's airspace blockade.

Upon hearing Bai E's suggestion, Xing Zhuo's eyes brightened, "You mean you can use your spiritual energy to break through their spiritual energy blockade?"

Bai E wasn't the only spiritual ability user in the world; in fact, several legendary pilots had accomplished much in the field of spiritual energy.

During the time the airspace was blocked, they had used various means to roughly determine the real reason for the blockade—

Spiritual energy blockage.

This mysterious mechanic known as "Bai E" exhibited spiritual power far exceeding anyone else present when he was captured earlier.

Now, as he spoke, could it be that he was confident enough to use his spiritual energy to break through the cosmic monster's spiritual energy blockade?

"It's not about using spiritual energy to break the blockade."

Bai E shook his head.

Words couldn't describe how terrifying the spiritual energy sea amassed by countless bugs was; he couldn't and didn't expect to counteract the spiritual energy core formed from the entire bug sea with his own spiritual energy level.

But physical bodies are easier to eliminate than spiritual energy.

Bai E pointed to the Bug Race fleet in the distant dark starlit sky, "We can conduct a decapitation. Let them come with me and board the ships."

"Decapitation?" Xing Zhuo was stunned.

Such a crazy plan had never appeared in his dictionary.

Facing cosmic monsters, humanity's answer has always been sturdy ships and fierce artillery.

After all, what's more satisfying and safe than firepower sweeping the field?

Moreover, which of the painstakingly trained legendary pilots wasn't a dragon among humans, how could they use such top talents to engage in close combat with cosmic monsters?

But right now... it seemed there was no other way.

"Are you crazy?!"

Before Xing Zhuo could respond, the legendary pilot from the Blood Cry Empire, Victor Dragon Roar, voiced his doubts first.

"I won't accompany you to death if you want to die!"

With so many warships present, none could withstand, and he didn't think he could be more ferocious than their concentrated fire.

Bai E ignored him, merely looking at Xing Zhuo, "I need your cooperation."

Xing Zhuo stared at him, his expression gradually growing solemn, "How do we cooperate?"

"Use the main cannons of your three main ships to open a breach for us. Their spiritual energy core is inside, and we need to rush in and accomplish the decapitation."

Xing Hen approached and asked, "How confident are you?"

"Are you crazy too?!" Dragon Roar glared at Xing Hen, "You really believe him?!"

Boarding the ship to decapitate the cosmic monster's core, was this a plan imaginable for humans?

Moreover... boarding the ship?

"You said that was a Starship?" Another legendary pilot from the Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance, Craig Iron Curtain, realized something, "We've never seen such a Starship."

"Technically, it's both a Starship and the cosmic monster you mentioned. I've dealt with them before."

"You've seen them!"

"Could it be you led them here!"

Bai E glanced at the speaking Dragon Roar, without making a sound.

The other might be overwhelmed but could indeed speak the truth.

The "Insect Race Killer" title made him stand out like a shining beacon in the eyes of the Bug Race.

In the pitch dark universe, he might be like a lighthouse existence.

Xing Hen knew clearly this wasn't the time for accountability, even if those bugs were brought by Bai E, at this moment, their stance should be unified, "So how confident are you?"

"I don't know. I've only encountered creatures like this on a planet; I've never seen such a colossal fleet before," Bai E shook his head, answering truthfully, "I don't even know which of these creature ships is their spiritual energy core."

"Without confidence, you're asking us to risk our lives?!" Dragon Roar was full of reluctance.

However, the Thunder Dragon Empire's legendary pilot Remington Storm suddenly spoke at this critical moment, "This is our only chance."

Unknown confidence is still better than waiting for death.

Unless when the human fleet shatters and scatters in escape, gambling that the few creature ships won't chase his Starship?

Impossible!

Better to stand and live than kneel and die!

Which legendary pilot hasn't fought through a mountain of corpses and sea of blood?

Without endless real combat experience, how could they have walked to their present strength step by step?

A coward can't achieve the stature of a legendary pilot.

"I'm going with you." Remington spoke little, but his attitude was firm.

"Me too." Iron Curtain spoke similarly little.

This bald man with bronze skin looked at Bai E and grinned, "You're stronger than me, I trust you."

As the leader of the legendary pilots team, Xing Hen had made most decisions during previous matches.

She needed to consider more, at this moment she simply looked at Xing Zhuo and said, "How's it? Shall we discuss the details?"

Xing Zhuo's eyes flickered, then he gritted his teeth, "Let's do it!"

He could also gamble on the odds, after all, the blame for all the legendary pilots in the alliance dying on his ship was too great.

Even if he died, his family wouldn't find peace.

But who knew if those cosmic monsters would shift their targets after this round.

Rather than letting these legendary pilots float in space hoping someone finds them during the explosion, it's better to fight to help everyone on the scene escape successfully.

The Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance was striving for the chance to reach the Galaxy Center stage, how could they easily concede to a few cosmic bugs?

"What do you need us to do?"

"Later, I'll approach with them. At a close enough distance, I should be able to sense the location of their spiritual energy core. By then, I'll mark the area where the core is, and your three main ships need to push forward too. Execute saturation attacks to open a path for us to rush in where I mark the core area."

Xing Hen couldn't help but ask, "Then what?"

"Then, we kill our way in."

...

The task to communicate and convince the warships from the other two empires was left to Xing Zhuo.

The remaining legendary pilots took Bai E to familiarize themselves with the cosmic space combat mecha completely different from previous mecha.

Watching them head to the hangar, Xing Hen quietly whispered beside Xing Zhuo, "You shouldn't have ordered like that before."

Xing Zhuo's face unwittingly showed a bitter smile, "Who would've thought it would turn out like this."

After suffering, he realized the need to reflect.

Even if wanting to recruit, he could have negotiated through more amicable means, rather than resorting to force.

The Business Alliance had long been accustomed to acting dominantly within the coalition.

In the end, it's his habitual arrogance causing the Business Alliance to lose so many elite soldiers in vain.

"If we survive this battle, I'll resign by taking on the blame."

Xing Hen gazed at the Bug Race warship outside the porthole, her expression solemn, "If we survive, we probably have a lot to get done."

A cosmic monster group with "intelligence"? How terrifying is that news?

Are the five creature warships before us their entirety? Or just a part of it... probably the latter.

Looking at Bai E's attitude, such terrifying entities pose immense trouble even for a powerhouse like him.

Chapter 929 - Breakthrough!

Upon Bai E's request, Catherine was also escorted by Xing Zhuo using a small shuttle.

Having learned via voice communication that Bai E had boarded the Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance, she appeared worried but instantly felt relieved upon hearing Bai E's voice.

It seemed that even in the heart of the opponent's stronghold, this planetary leader from the unknown Star Domain could easily control the situation.

"I received an emergency notification, asking me to cooperate in combat. What's going on?" Catherine asked as she hurriedly arrived.

Bai E had already quickly outlined the potential internal structure of the Bug Race's "biological warships," combined with the approximate location of the Spiritual Energy core sensed by his "Insect Race Killer."

"They are both warships and creatures. The core must possess the strongest Spiritual Energy nodes and a system akin to a neural hub, and... the strongest Guardian. We're not entering a cabin, but a massive, living organ armed to the brim."

Based on his knowledge and experience, Bai E briefly explained the possible upcoming situation to several other Legendary Mechanics before the battle.

"Our goal is to destroy or paralyze its Spiritual Energy core, disrupting its fleet command and blockade. Remember, we are about to face biological weapons with a collective intelligence, not the adversaries you've encountered before."

"Weakness or mistakes could leave us there forever. Before officially departing, I must ask you one final question—"

"Are you ready?"

Seeing all eyes on him, Dragon Roar's face flushed slightly, "Why are you all looking at me? Do I not have guts?"

No one wished to face death meaninglessly, but Bai E, their strongest among them, always spoke of "leading you" instead of "sending you."

When the leader takes the lead, courage is no longer an endless ocean.

He wanted to see if the limits that were not pushed by force could be revealed when facing unknown creatures—that would be his direction going forward.

"Then let's move out!"

"Wait..." Xing Hen confirmed one last time, "Don't you need to familiarize yourself with the mecha's performance first?"

The mechas of the three major powers each have their strengths and weaknesses, and every mecha has its own "temperament."

Even for these Legendary Mechanics, if they are first-time users of unfamiliar mechas, it's difficult to fully utilize their strength.

And their greatest reliance on this journey was Bai E, the top figure—if he was not familiar with the mecha he was about to pilot, then undoubtedly, they were headed to their doom.

Bai E did not halt his steps towards the hangar, "The mecha itself will give me the answer."

"This..." Behind him, a few exchanged glances.

They realized once again that the mysterious figure before them had a comprehension of mechas that perhaps reached heights beyond their understanding...

Several mechas representing the top power of the alliance—

The Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance's "Xing Hen," "Iron Curtain," Catherine's own custom mecha, plus the Thunder Dragon Empire's "Thunderstorm Monarch," Blood Cry Empire's "Dragon Roar Blood Steel," were all launched from the command ship's sortie cabin.

Like several reverse meteors, they bypassed the entanglement of direct firepower and charged straight at the nearest and most psychically active Bug Race mothership.

As the distance closed further, everyone saw the body details of one biological giant ship for the first time—

The Bug Race biological warship's surface was entirely different from human warships.

Covered by chitin armor, the "hull" appeared like constantly wriggling muscle tissue upon close inspection, with blue bioluminescent bulbs densely packed like compound eyes, mucus-like secretions congealing into bizarre crystalline attachments in the vacuum.

"Is it this one?" Xing Hen asked in voice communication.

Bai E carefully sensed, then shook his head, "No."

The closer they got, the clearer the feedback in terms of the Spiritual Energy core's location.

They had practically gotten to this one, yet no sufficiently strong radiation source was detected, clearly not the target they were seeking.

Based on Bai E's previous experience, the Bug Race, a species pursuing ultimate efficiency, would never use a single Spiritual Energy core to nurture two carriers with equivalent power authority in the same area.

The individual hosting its Spiritual Energy core to blockade the whole airspace is unique; finding that existence is the start of their decapitation strategy execution.

It seemed the Bug Race biological warship had also noticed the approach of Bai E's mech pilot squad and began to launch a corresponding counterattack—

Several unit types Bai E had never seen before emerged from the gaps on the surface of the biological warship, swarming towards the mech pilot squad like locusts.

Bat-like bugs covered in blue scales went gliding and diving with membrane wings, spewing out some form of crystalline acid, targeting the joints of several mechas.

The moment the acid hits the targets, the mecha's Ion Shield shone instantly.

An endless swarm of bugs, roughly the size of mech fists, formed a cloud of acid mist, concealing the sky and rushing forward.

Facing the Bug Race's blockade, the mech pilot squad immediately launched a full-scale counteroffensive.

The Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance's Iron Curtain mecha deployed its missile compartment, with swarms of small missiles pouring out like fish, locking onto those bat-like bugs in the first wave of bombardment.

Dragon Roar alone deployed several jet paths, charging into the acidic mist cloud.

Bright flames ignited in the cosmos, with fleshy locusts turning to ash amidst the fire.

"The energy consumption is substantial, can't engage in entanglement." Xing Hen, while retaliating with his mecha machine gun, calmly monitored his own status as well as that of his companions.

"Ignore them, keep moving forward!"

Bai E had sensed it; the location of the Bug Race's Spiritual Energy core was in this colossal biological giant ship right before their eyes... the third vessel they've searched.

Chapter 930 - Breakthrough! (Part 2)

"Hiss~"

Bai E fired a decoy missile, precisely hitting the hull of the biological battleship nearest within sensing range.

Behind, the crew aboard the trio of main starships, including Xing Zhuo, had been waiting for a long time. Upon seeing the decoy missile signal, they immediately ordered to fire.

The main cannons of the three starships, having cooled off for a while, simultaneously roared, launching a counterattack against the Bug Race's giant battleship.

From afar, the attack landed almost precisely ten seconds after the decoy missile hit, and the small Bug Race units cleaning up were instantly annihilated by the saturation strike.

Even the resilient surface of the Bug Race biological battleship was ripped apart by the sudden barrage, leaving large areas of biological tissue destroyed.

Driven by their singular decisive will, countless wriggling bugs swarmed towards the damaged area.

Nourished by their flesh and blood, the surface of the colossal biological battleship quickly healed at a pace visible to the naked eye.

But the final line of defense of this biological battleship hasn't been breached yet!

'Can't wait for the next strike.'

The main cannons were still charging, and by the time of the next attack, the opponent would have mostly repaired itself.

"Follow me!"

Bai E switched the handle of the Devouring Star Blade, powering up the Ship-cutting Blade with spiritual light, and slashed into the writhing flesh wall.

"Boom!"

The thin armor layer was instantly torn apart, releasing thick, pungent, acidic corroding fluids and high-pressure gas from the breach, which froze into crystals and then evaporated.

Bai E's mecha forged ahead through the spray, being the first to forcefully break in!

Inside, it wasn't like the corridors of human warships.

What appeared was a vast, blood and flesh-merged cavity space.

Thick biological conduits, resembling blood vessels and nerve bundles, intertwined chaotically, pulsing as they transported a green energy stream.

The chamber walls were riddled with dense holes, where numerous fist-sized, nematode-like "maintenance bugs" maneuvered, ignoring the intruders and focusing on repairing their "mothership's" wounds.

The air was thick with high-temperature, corrosive steam and nauseating odors, with gravity direction bizarre due to the biological ship's rotation.

"Watch out! They're coming!" Catherine's warning resonated in the tactical channel.

Darkness surged from the depths of the cavity.

Not worker bees or mantis bugs, these were troops specifically designed for warfare within the ship.

First, several "Breaker" units appeared, clad in heavy bone plate armor, resembling upright tanks.

Their forelimbs were equipped with pairs of enormous rams and cutting blades capable of tearing apart the toughest alloys, moving slowly but unstoppable, their heavy armor immune to direct mecha weapon strikes, making them excellent meat shields and line-breakers.

Behind them were "Blade Dancers" resembling mantis bugs but with longer, sharper limbs, streamlined chitinous armor, and foldable wing membranes on their backs.

They moved silently with incredible speed, maneuvering in three dimensions through the complex terrain of flesh channels, striking lethal blows from tricky angles, clearly designed for surprise raids and assassination.

Further away, flesh tumor-like turrets on the chamber walls—miniaturized versions of the earlier bio-plasma cannons that attacked human starships—turned in direction, charging with blue light.

The entire cavity environment was essentially a Bug Race arsenal.

"Maintain formation, stay together, advance!" Bai E led the charge, while Remington Storm from the Thunder Dragon Empire actively moved forward.

"I'll clear the way." His heavily armored mecha "Thunderstorm Monarch" raised a heavy ion shield, blocking the first wave of plasma beams from the walls, which instantaneously etched terrifying grooves into the shield's surface.

In the next instant after he deflected the initial assault, Bai E darted out from his flank.

The mecha engines at full throttle, rushing headlong towards the "Breaker."

Brandishing the massive Ship-cutting Blade, its edge glowing with Armor-breaking Spirit Light targeting Bug Race, utilizing skill over brute force against such heavy-armored units—

The blade deftly sliced into the softer tissue gaps where the thick bone armor connected, akin to dismembering an ox, complemented by the mecha's brute strength and the explosive force of instant kills, severing an entire forelimb in one cut!

Green acidic blood surged like a fountain, with the off-balance Breaker wailing in anguish, but Bai E had already bypassed it to face the incoming Blade Dancer.

Blade light and insect limb afterimages tangled madly within the narrow space, each collision sparking sharp sparks and acidic splashes.

Catherine's mecha provided precise firepower support from the flank, psionically-enhanced special rounds pinpointing the Blade Dancers attempting sneak attacks from above or blind spots, while disrupting distant charging tumor turrets, clearing corridors for the squad.

"Left front, the fiercest psionic fluctuation!" Bai E sensed the strong pull from the Insect Race Killer, "It's mobilizing more guards. Faster!"

The squad advanced like a sharp knife, battling fiercely within the living starship's flesh maze.

They faced a complete, self-contained, efficiently operating defensive ecosystem inside the biological ship.

Each step forward met with fierce crossfire, every breakthrough of flesh barriers confronted potentially new, unseen Bug Race units.

The battle had just begun...

Not much deeper than a hundred meters, suddenly, anomalies arose!

From the dense shadows within the chamber wall wrinkles, three obscure figures dropped unexpectedly.

Their chitinous shells acted like living prisms, perfectly refracting the ambient green biological glow, almost blending seamlessly with the background—some kind of stealth assassin units.

Resembling the "Tyrant" Bai E had encountered in the past, but overall sleeker... a variant of the Tyrant?

Their scythe-like forelimbs slashed through the viscous air, screeching towards the "Iron Curtain" mecha positioned at the flank.

"Watch out! Invisible units at three o'clock!" Xing Hen's urgent warning rang out, but slightly too late.

"What?!" Iron Curtain only felt the radar alarm blaring, yet his view only showed distorted light and shadow.

Instinctively, he maneuvered "Iron Curtain" to block, but the heavy armor forged by the Thousand Stars Commerce Alliance with sixteen-element alloy was cleaved open by the spectral scythe, creating a half-meter deep breach!

Green acidic liquid dripped along the breach edges, corroding the internals.

Almost simultaneously, swarms of fist-sized, membrane-winged "Bone-Eroding Flying Locusts" flooded out from the countless holes in the chamber wall like a breaking dam's black torrent.

Their target wasn't the mecha body but aimed directly at joint gaps and transmission systems!

Their pungent acidic spore was ejected at high velocity, adhering precisely to the joints, drive shafts of "Xing Hen" and "Dragon Roar," and Catherine's "Silver Feather's" precision sniper gun barrel!

"Ssss—!"

A cringe-inducing corrosion sound exploded instantly.

Xing Hen's "Xing Hen" shoulder missile bay had just opened for a counterattack when the right arm transmission system burst into glaring sparks, halting movement.

Buton's "Dragon Roar" had it worse as several locusts breached the cockpit seams, corrosive white smoke seeped from the damaged eyepiece seams, with internal alarms shrieking.

"Damn! Their acid is exceptionally potent! It can corrode our mecha!" Xing Hen's voice carried rare fury and shock.

"Maintain formation! Stay together!" Remington shouted assertively, as arcs surged across "Thunderstorm Monarch's" body, powerful electrical currents exploded, with blue Lei Long cascading unpredictably across the flesh structures.

Yet even this burst could only temporarily relieve pressure, swarms of bugs persistently emerging without end from flesh structure crevices.

More perilous were the three suspected Tyrant variants—far more menacing than regular Tyrants.

One had already reached Dragon Roar's side.

"Their weak spots are psionic nodes!" Just as Dragon Roar was about to suffer a hit, Bai E's calm voice resonated in the channel like a stabilizing force.