

## Chapter 1251

### Age of Black Star

A rookie wants to compete for the position of president against me? Who gave you the courage?

Han Xiao looked at Royce's confidence. Thoughts quickly spun in his mind, and many speculations flashed past.

However, when he recalled Royce's class, the surprise in his mind disappeared completely.

Oh, he's a Pugilist, never mind.

Han Xiao shook his head and stopped speculating Royce's motive.

The way the Pugilists' brain worked was, well, refreshing. Most of the time, one thought they were at the second or the first level, when actually they were at the negative one level. There was no need to think too much.

Han Xiao did consider the possibility of some peak Beyond Grade A trying to compete, but he never thought a rookie would step up out of nowhere. This meant that they had to enter the voting round, but it was not a big deal.

Although he had no idea where Royce's confidence came from... he was a Pugilist, so it was understandable.

"Anyone else want to run?" Han Xiao moved his eyes away and scanned through the conference room.

The people exchanged looks, and no one responded.

Seeing this, Han Xiao nodded. "If that's the case, only Royce and I will be running. You guys can vote now."

Everyone there was a Beyond Grade A. No one's opinion could be ignored, so everyone could vote.

Those who always stood on the side of the Black Star faction voted immediately and supported Han Xiao as the president. The direct members of the three Universal Civilizations also voted for him. Some of the peak Beyond Grade As who were upper echelons of the association also expressed their support for Han Xiao.

Other than Heber, Psyker, Manison, and a very few who abstained. Almost all the members voted for Han Xiao.

As for Royce, he stood alone and did not receive a single vote. It was almost lonesome.

Han Xiao could not help but glance at him with an odd look.

Wait, what, that's it?

You didn't even get anyone on your side, yet you still came to compete...

What are you so confident about?

Even Han Xiao felt awkward for Royce just by looking at his bewildered expression.

Come on kid, did you really think anyone would vote for a rookie? Are you the kind of person who likes to be humiliated?

The voting was completely one-sided. Han Xiao regulated his emotions, cleared his throat, and said, "The situation is clear then. Royce, do you accept this result?"

The people simultaneously turned to look at Royce with all kinds of emotions such as mockery, pity, disdain, and other complicated emotions in their eyes.

Royce opened his mouth, sat down, and said sadly, "I accept."

Although he only gambled because he knew there was no risk involved and he would not lose anything even if he did not get elected, seeing how big the difference was, he was still embarrassed.

Royce actually had quite the plan. He knew he most likely would not be elected as the president, but he thought that if he could receive some votes during the election, it would at least show that he had some reputation, so he would not have to be treated like a rookie in the future and be involved in more affairs of the association.

In his eyes, this was the first step for a rookie to obtain a higher position.

In order to achieve this goal, he indeed did contact other association members privately and expressed his thoughts of running for president in the calls, and some people promised to support him even. This was why he had the confidence to run.

However, when the time came, those b\*stards all broke their promises!

Actually, what he did not know was, most people thought he was just kidding and promised him as a joke, which mistakenly gave Royce confidence.

As these people were all stronger than him, Royce did not dare vent his anger and could only sulk in the corner while screaming in his mind that verbal promises were not reliable.

Han Xiao was not interested in what Royce was thinking.

He knew Pugilists way too well; it was not that their brains were really made of muscles but that the path of the Pugilist required a 'no backing down' attitude. For those Pugilists who could become Beyond Grade As, this personality would definitely be more apparent. In other words, Pugilists who were not headstrong would have a harder time becoming a Beyond Grade A.

And this was exactly the reason Han Xiao had high hopes for Lothaire. After all, this man was the prime example of someone who was headstrong...

Random thoughts flashed past. Han Xiao focused, looked around, and smiled.

“Thanks for your support, everyone. I shall gladly take on the position of the president.”

Aurora clapped first with her face filled with excitement.

Seeing someone lead the applause, the others hesitated for a moment and also clapped symbolically. Most people were rather reserved and not used to doing something like this.

A round of not too loud or too soft applause sounded in the room. Han Xiao smiled in return.

Although he already expected this to happen beforehand, when it actually happened, he still felt content.

He was the leader of the Beyond Grade A Association and could formally lead the Beyond Grade As. His influence evolved to a higher level.

The effects of [Proof of Leadership] also updated right away. He only received part of the bonuses when he was the vice president, but when he became the president, the bonuses were finally complete. Although it was not so tremendous it would increase his strength drastically, it was still a cherry on top.

As the president was elected, the position of the vice president became vacant. An election was then also carried out. This time, the system changed. The number of vice presidents changed from one to two, taken by Kasuyi and Sierron.

Other than that, the association also decided on a few new directors, including Hila.

The voting process was very simple. The procedures were smoothly carried out, and the handover was completed.

Han Xiao finally sat in the main seat. On his left and right were Kasuyi and Sierron.

An inaugural address was needed even in the Beyond Grade A circle. Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Han Xiao pondered for a few seconds before speaking.

“Since I’ve been elected as the president, let me say a few words... It has already been fifty years since the Beyond Grade A Association was founded. From nothing, we have built a strong foundation. We’ve done quite a good job till now, and we couldn’t have done it without the contributions of the former president Manison and all of you here.

“The initial purpose of founding the association was to unite all Beyond Grade As, form an interest network, and protect the Beyond Grade As. This purpose will be passed on. All decisions made in the future will work in accordance with this principle. All individuals or organizations who attempt to divide the Beyond Grade As will be the association’s enemy.

“As for me... I’ll also do my very best to make the association grow better, making it into a shelter for all Beyond Grade As. I won’t say too much. All of you here know what kind of person I am. I’ll certainly do my best to live up to your expectations.”

At this point, no matter what their thoughts about Han Xiao were, all the Beyond Grade As were nodding with approval.

Everyone present knew that from this second, the Beyond Grade A Association had entered the age of Black Star!

Looking at the different expressions on their faces, Han Xiao paused before speaking again in an unusual tone.

“We might see a revolution not far in the future. Be mentally prepared.”

Hearing this, many people could sense that Han Xiao was subtly conveying a meaningful message, but they could not figure out what it was.

And Han Xiao did not elaborate.

When the Holy Accord members appeared, a drastic change would come.

He could already see that a storm was about to arrive!

...

In a certain secret base of the Mechanic Emperor, as the election meeting ended, Manison deactivated the remote projection, and his sights returned to the dark room.

He picked up another communicator that had been in a call all this time, and the person he was calling was surprisingly Kasuyi.

“Thanks to you not running. The handover was smooth,” Kasuyi said with a smile.

“For the record, I did not give up running because you came to ask me do it,” Manison said with a poker face and a normal tone.

Others had no idea that the two of them negotiated privately. Kasuyi secretly contacted Manison and asked him to give up thinking of being re-elected. They had made an agreement under the table.

Kasuyi smiled. “No matter what, you’ve helped me.”

“Humph, it was an election, but it looked like Black Star was the only one whose words mattered.” Manison snorted with dissatisfaction.

“That’s called ‘the support of the people led to the right result happening’.” Kasuyi laughed.

“I have no idea what benefits Black Star gave you for you to help him this much. If I ran for office, even if I might not be re-elected, I’d at least be a vice president.” Manison frowned.

Kasuyi shook his head. “He didn’t give me anything. I did this of my own volition.”

“Ever since you and him went to the secondary dimensions together a few decades ago, you’ve always spoken for him. Did Black Star grab your heart with his charm? Humph, anyway, it’s none of my concern. Just don’t forget you owe me a favor.” Manison snorted softly.

“I won’t, old friend.”

Kasuyi smiled, and his figure disappeared from the screen.

Manison hung up the call, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

Kasuyi's request was only a very small factor in him choosing not to do anything during the election. He was actually already planning to do it.

The first reason was that he knew his place and knew that there was no way he could beat Black Star, so he did not want to humiliate himself. The second reason was that he wanted to keep a low profile and let Black Star take all the pressure so that he could look for opportunities in the dark and turn things around in future elections.

The third reason was the main reason Manison made this choice. After forty years of growth, the Beyond Grade A Association had become more and more independent, which prevented the three Universal Civilizations from gaining any new allies. He saw the brewing danger in this situation and felt that the three Universal Civilizations would very soon take the next step.

He stepped down to let Black Star take all the pressure.

Manison also understood that Black Star was the best person to lead the association in times like this. Black Star's words mattered to the three Universal Civilizations, so he could relieve the pressure from the three Universal Civilizations to a certain extent. Black Star had a higher chance of leading the association to conquer the difficulties ahead and prevent the 'cleansing' from happening.

He had personal beef with Black Star, but protecting the safety of the Beyond Grade As was more important to him. Therefore, he chose to take a step back and not cause problems for Han Xiao's election.

Manison closed his eyes.

"The three Universal Civilizations won't watch us grow infinitely. Having rested for more than forty years, they'll act soon... Black Star, will your method be enough to deal with the next 'Tragedy of the Pinnacles'?"

"Your philosophy is wrong; peaceful developments won't lead to compromise. If we don't make rulers like the three Universal Civilizations feel afraid, how can they allow us to grow stronger freely? If you can't hold on, don't blame me for releasing the imitation of the Virtual Mutiny Virus..."

...

"Black Star has taken over as the president of the Beyond Grade A Association."

This news rapidly spread out in the galactic society, which had been paying attention.

Tons of reports appeared on the internet, announcing the arrival of the age of Black Star!

Suddenly, Black Star, who had kept a low profile for forty years, became the center of attention once again. His reputation and fame rocketed, and his legendary deeds of the past got brought up by the media once again for promotion, attracting tons of attention. Even the stock price of the Germinal Financial Group increased quite a bit because of it.

Overall, the galactic society had a positive attitude for this change. Black Star was the hero of the universe who solved the Intelligent Plague, a Stuarts Peace Prize winner, a receiver of the Galaxy Medal,

the shared consultant of the three Universal Civilizations... These titles were so much better than the Mechanic Emperor's. Most people trusted that the Beyond Grade A Association would peacefully grow under Han Xiao's lead.

While the outside world expressed all kinds of opinions about the Beyond Grade A Association having a new president, Han Xiao had already teleported to the Ancient Star Desert and met with the Holy Accord organization.

He did not go there just to discuss the Primordial Ones appearing in public but also for another big matter...

The keys to open the Third Sanctum were once again all collected!

### **Chapter 1252 Enter**

The spaceship rode into the port of a certain secret base of the Holy Accord organization. The hatch slid open. Han Xiao walked out and saw Oathkeeper waiting on the dock right away.

"Yo, it's been some time. You're still wearing this? Don't you need to wash your clothes?" Han Xiao laughed and joked.

"... No." Oathkeeper's lips twitched. "I've been waiting for you. Let's talk inside."

Oathkeeper led the way ahead. Han Xiao followed him along the corridor of the base.

The two spoke while walking.

Han Xiao scratched his chin and said curiously, "It's only been a few decades, and you've collected all The Third Sanctum's keys again. Aren't you too efficient?"

"That's nothing. There's only zero times or countless times for entering the Sanctums. With experience, doing it again becomes much easier. Some keys are not single use, and we've kept inventory of them. For example, the Primal Esper Ability Entities. We were stuck on that previously, and we managed to collect them all the last time, so we just have to use them again... As for the other types of keys, with your financial help and channels you provided, collecting them was much easier than before," Oathkeeper explained.

Han Xiao nodded.

Basically, the crucial items could be reused and did not have to be collected again.

It was the same in the previous life too. The Holy Accord organization's scale was much larger than when they appeared, which meant that Oathkeeper had definitely entered the Sanctums multiple times, so being this efficient was not surprising.

This time, Han Xiao would be entering the Sanctum alone to complete the third round for the [A Relay Across Iterations] mission as well as out of curiosity.

The two of them chatted along the way and came to the elderlies activity room. As soon as Han Xiao walked in, dozens of pairs of eyes focused on him.

The many revived Primordial Ones were waiting there. As soon as they saw Han Xiao, they all swarmed over and surrounded him.

“Black Star, congrats on being elected as the association president!”

“The promised time has come. We can go out now, right?”

They spoke noisily.

Han Xiao raised his hand and signaled for them to calm down. He then said slowly, “Hmm, it’s about time. But I think it’s better to wait one or two more years.”

“One or two years?”

The expressions on their faces changed slightly.

You told us to stay here three years after three years. Now it’s almost fifty years, pal! We really can’t hold it in much longer!

“Ahem, guys, don’t be in such a hurry. I have three reasons for that.”

Han Xiao pointed his fingers and explained, “Firstly, I’ve only just been elected as the president, so it’s best to wait a little. Secondly, in the past forty years, the three Universal Civilizations have not gotten a single new ally, so they’re probably not very happy about it. I have to see what they’re going to do first.

“As for the last reason... it’s that I have to enter the Sanctum, and I don’t know how long it’ll take.”

According to Oathkeeper, the flow of time in the Sanctums was different from the outside world. Oathkeeper did not feel like he spent a long time inside, but when he came out, he found out that a few years had already passed in the main universe. Therefore, Han Xiao had to prepare for that.

Hearing this, the many Primordial Ones looked like they were in a dilemma.

They wanted to go out right away, but if Han Xiao was in the Sanctum and might disappear for a few years, without the support of President Black Star in this period of time, many things would be difficult.

“Doesn’t matter,” Pagon coldly said. “I wasn’t going to join the association anyway. I’ve decided, I’ll leave shortly!”

Han Xiao glanced at him, nodded, and did not say anything.

This batch of revived Primordial Ones were generally divided into three groups with different goals. One wanted to enjoy the privileges of Beyond Grade As in a peaceful era so wanted to join the association. For example, Lady Lust. They were the ones who were conflicted.

The second group wanted to continue hiding in the Holy Accord and help Oathkeeper operate the organization. They did not plan to go out, so of course, they had no problem with waiting.

The last group were the creditors from the exploration era wanting to take revenge against the advanced civilizations. They were the minority, and their representative was Pangon. He planned to be a lone wolf to begin with, so he did not want to join the association.

Han Xiao did not want these people to join either. After all, acts of revenge would heavily intensify the conflicts between the three Universal Civilizations and the Beyond Grade As. If those people entered the association, should the association help them or not when the time came? Most association members would definitely oppose helping them. Therefore, he felt he might as well let these lone wolves be so that they do not drag the association down with them.

In his previous life, these people's acts of revenge were one of the crucial fuses of the Calamity of the Supers version. Han Xiao did not care about where Pangon and the others were going.

Han Xiao knew what Pangon was thinking too. Pangon did not expect the association to help. He knew the purpose of the Beyond Grade A Association, so he did not want to burden the association and decided to take on the responsibility of taking revenge alone.

In Han Xiao's previous life, Pangon never leaked the existence of the Holy Accord. Therefore, though headstrong, this guy was loyal to his morals.

Han Xiao looked at Beiger and the others. "What about you guys? Are you willing to wait for me?"

Beiger thought about it, nodded, and said, "Although we can't endure it much longer, the big picture is still more important. We might not be from the same generation as the modern Beyond Grade As, but we all represent the same grade and share the same interests. When we appear, the entire Beyond Grade A class will definitely be shaken. Don't worry, we won't damage the big picture for our personal interests."

Hearing this, Han Xiao smiled with satisfaction.

After more than forty years, most Primordial Ones had adapted to the era. Some of them no longer only thought for themselves and were tricked... ahem... convinced by him to be invested in the Beyond Grade A Association's future, letting go of their past in the exploration era. They decided to participate in this new warfare between the Beyond Grade As and the advanced civilizations and were willing to fight for the entire Beyond Grade A class.

From these people's perspective, when the huge change arrived, they could not not have the key person, Black Star. For that, they were willing to continue hiding for some time.

Although Beiger and these guys had yet to appear in public, in their hearts, they already considered themselves members of the Beyond Grade A Association and had the collective interest in their mind.

"Great, I was not wrong about you guys..." Han Xiao laughed, quickly comforting their emotions.

As they received a response, they arranged their emotions and went back to playing cards on the side.

Han Xiao pulled Oathkeeper out of the elderlies activity room and into a side room to speak privately.



Han Xiao closed the door and said, "To deal with the drastic change that's about to come, we need more Beyond Grade As. Are all the revival mediums prepared?"

"Hmm, they're all ready. Thanks to the fact that many Beyond Grade As left offspring and races behind, they weren't difficult to collect." Oathkeeper nodded.

This time, Han Xiao would be entering the Sanctums. He was going in with a mission—to revive more Beyond Grade As.

Reviving Beyond Grade As through the Sanctums required all kinds of mediums. In the past few decades, the Black Star Army and the Holy Accord organization had been secretly carrying out this task of collecting objects related to old Beyond Grade As. They included their inheritance, the remaining people of their race, and others.

Han Xiao took the list and scanned through. His eyes narrowed slightly.

"Looks like there are some strong people in the list of people we're reviving this round."

"No matter how strong they are, are they stronger than you?" Oathkeeper curled his lips.

"You're right about that. I'm f\*cking invincible." Han Xiao accepted this compliment.

He then recalled Jayz of the Celestial Star Alliance and wondered if he could revive this guy from a different iteration.

Shaking his head, Han Xiao temporarily put away this thought. He found an empty room and entered alone. He blocked all the surveillance in the room, took out his communicator, and called a number.

He first called Kasuyi. Very soon, Kasuyi appeared on the screen.

"Black Star... oh no, it's Mr. President now. What is it?" Kasuyi smiled.

Han Xiao scratched his chin and said, "I might have to disappear for an unknown amount of time, maybe a few days, maybe a few years. When I'm not around, help manage the association's affairs."

"Where are you going?" Kasuyi wiped the smile off his face and frowned.

"Remember our experience in the secondary dimensions? I found some clues and need to spend some time investigating them." Han Xiao did not share the details, but Kasuyi knew about the Sanctum-related information too, so he would know what he was saying.

As expected, Kasuyi understood what he meant and looked surprised. He did not question him further, nodded seriously, and said, "Go then, don't worry. I'll take care of the association."

When Kasuyi found out about the Sanctums from Jayz a few decades ago, he knew that Han Xiao's path was the right one and stood on his side. They had become secret allies.

Kasuyi had no interest in power; he stepped up to become the vice president not because he wanted a higher position but because Han Xiao told him to as it would indirectly help Han Xiao solidify his position further. It had no disadvantages anyway, so he did not mind helping Han Xiao.

“I’ll leave it to you then.”

Han Xiao nodded, said a few more things, and hung up.

He did not stop there. He then called up Hila, Ames, and so on, telling them he would disappear for some time, going to the secondary dimensions to look for opportunities to undergo God’s Trait Transformation.

This was not rare for peak Beyond Grade As, so this excuse was very useful. Hila, Ames, and the others did not suspect anything.

Han Xiao told them to take care of the army while he was out.

Then, he called the last few numbers, the three Universal Civilizations’ men.

The three Universal Civilizations once wanted him to be elected, thinking he would be a more suitable leader of the association than the Mechanic Emperor. However, after decades, conflicts accumulated quicker than expected, so this slight favor was no longer enough. There was no way the three Universal Civilizations would allow the Beyond Grade A Association to continue becoming stronger just because of him alone.

Han Xiao did not know how long he would spend in the Sanctums, so he planned to restate his identity and stance to keep things stable for a period of time.

The negotiation was considerably smooth. After all, he still had the consultant of the three Universal Civilizations title. Han Xiao found out what the three Universal Civilizations were planning to do.

The three Universal Civilizations were still observing the changes him becoming the president would cause, so they would not make the conflicts explode in a short period of time. This was logical and within his expectations.

After arranging everything, Han Xiao approached Oathkeeper again, looked at his anticipation-filled eyes, and nodded solemnly.

“Start the preparations and open the Sanctum as soon as possible!”

...

Three days later, at an unpopulated area near the Holy Accord organization’s base, spaceships hovered in the desolate cosmic space.

Han Xiao was the only one hovering outside the spaceships. He remained in contact with Oathkeeper using the screen inside the mechanical suit.

On the screen, Oathkeeper made an encouraging gesture and said, “Ready? Everything’s ready on my side. The Sanctum can be opened anytime.”

“Do it.” Han Xiao exhaled and calmed his emotions.

Oathkeeper nodded, turned around, and ordered, “All units, begin!”

As soon as he said that, the spaceships immediately moved. They had rehearsed the process countless times, like an impressive machine, not a single mistake was made.

Bang bang bang!

Primal Esper Ability Entities were shot out one after another, contained in special seals. Colorful light beams focused at one point, rapidly expanded, and turned into a hovering white sphere.

Under the effects of special devices, like a piece of rubber, the light sphere shrank into a bright ring only about a hundred meters wide. Its energy was extremely condensed.

Then, the remaining spaceships activated one device after another and released the other 'keys' into this ring through beams.

As the space seemed to have trembled, the ring suddenly shone even brighter and projected six mirage-like light gates.

The next second, five light gates disappeared, leaving only one that seemed to have materialized from an illusion to something real. It was still shaking unsteadily like it could disappear any second.

"That's the entrance of the Third Sanctum. Go!" Oathkeeper hastily said.

Han Xiao focused his mind, activated his thrusters, and dashed into the Sanctum's entrance.

The next moment, the light before his eyes suddenly became much brighter. All he could see was white.

The moment he passed the gate, Han Xiao felt his body suddenly become lighter as if he had broken through some kind of barrier. He felt fuzzy, like he was no longer in this world.

"I'm finally inside..."

### **Chapter 1253 The Third Sanctum 1**

This moment felt both like an instant and like countless years.

Han Xiao's vision slowly became clear as he gradually saw his surroundings.

This was an endless world of white with no gravity. His body floated in midair. Countless white light spheres floated all around him, some small, some large. Looking from afar, every light sphere seemed to be playing blurry images.

"The Third Sanctum does indeed look no different from what Oathkeeper described..."

Han Xiao looked around curiously. Suddenly, he turned around and saw that the light gate entrance he came from was trembling intensely as if it was going to collapse.

Suddenly, out of intuition, he extended his hand and closed his fist.

Buzz!

At this time, a stream of special energy suddenly appeared in his body. Six warm streams of energy seemed to have appeared out of thin air and gathered on his palm, turning into a glowing unique pattern.

The next moment, the entrance seemed to have received some kind of support and instantly became stable, turning into a slowly spinning light gate like a glowing mirror.

“What’s this?”

Han Xiao was surprised. Earlier, he only thought of not wanting the entrance to disappear, and suddenly, he intuitively felt that he could make it happen, which was exactly what happened.

He looked down on his palm and observed this mark that appeared out of nowhere. It looked like it was a combination of six patterns, and it did not seem whole.

“That’s weird. When did I have this thing inside my body?”

Han Xiao was just about to open the interface to check his status, when to his absolute shock, he discovered he could no longer open the interface.

This was the first time ever the interface did not respond!

Han Xiao frowned. He clenched his fist and tried to command the energy inside his body, the next moment, streams of golden Mechanical Force shot out.

“Hmm. Although the interface can’t be opened, my status did not change. I’m still at my peak.”

Han Xiao sensed the state of his body and heaved a sigh of relief. Although he could not open the interface for the time being, it did not affect his abilities.

Since the very start, everything he felt was real. All the abilities he learned became his own techniques that he could use anytime. If it was a player, they would not even be able to use any ability at all without the interface. For example, when building machines, he had to personally finish all the processes, while players only had to wait for the progress bar to finish. The difference was huge.

This was Han Xiao’s first time inside a Sanctum. All he could do was slowly figure things out.

He tested several abilities and realized he could use almost all of them. The only ones he could not use were the abilities that were related to the outside world such as quantum network communication functions and the Dimension Factory. Even the King’s teleportation function became unusable.

Although he somehow stopped the Sanctum entrance from disappearing, all means of communication he had with the outside world were no longer working. His call with the Holy Accord organization was also cut off.

“Interesting. The Sanctum is very special. Not only is the King suit useless, even the interface can’t be opened...”

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes, and his brain quickly spun. Staring at the mark on his palm, he suddenly had a flash of insight.

“Six patterns... six... if I remember correctly, that’s about the same number of Third Sanctum fragments I have, isn’t it?”

Han Xiao’s eyes sparkled.

Despite not being able to see the interface now, he still remembered things like that.

Initially, he only had two [The Third Sanctum] fragments, one from the [Primal Esper Ability Collector] milestone and another from beating up the elderlies of Holy Accord.

The mission requirement of the third round of [A Relay Across Iterations] was to enter any one of the Sanctums. The reward was three Sanctum fragments of the respective Sanctum. Although he could not see the interface now, Han Xiao had a feeling that the interface might still be operating. He could not see the notifications, but the mission rewards were still given.

If that was the case, he had five Third Sanctum fragments.

As for the one extra fragment, Han Xiao had a few speculations about it. According to Oathkeeper’s experience, the biggest possibility was that by entering any Sanctums, he would automatically obtain its respective fragment.

If this theory was true, the number would match, and it would explain this situation. This meant that this mark did not appear out of thin air but had always been sleeping inside his body, and the activation requirement was to enter the corresponding Sanctum.

“I had no idea about the use of Sanctum fragments, but they stabilized the Sanctum entrance just now... Does this mean that the Sanctum fragments are related to the level of authority I have in the Sanctums? The more fragments I have, the more things I can do?”

“Oathkeeper said he felt like he was in a dream when he was in the Sanctum and his mind was not clear, but my mind is only a little bit distracted and not as fuzzy as he said. Is this also because of the Sanctum fragments?”

Han Xiao could not help but ponder.

Suddenly, he regained focus and shook his head heavily.

“These things can only be speculated now. I can’t waste too much time. I should find out what happened after I go out and can see the interface... The priority now is to observe the Sanctum!”

Han Xiao focused, controlled his body, and flew to the nearest light sphere. He opened his eyes wide, wanting to see the illusions in it clearly, but it was still very blurry.

He hesitated for a moment, reached out the hand that had the Sanctum mark, and carefully touched this light sphere.

Swoosh!

At the moment he came into contact with it, an enormous stream of information gushed into his mind like a tsunami.

Suddenly, illusions appeared before Han Xiao's eyes. It was as if he saw the entire rise and fall of a race, creating a glorious civilization, breeding great people generation after generation, improving its technology rapidly. It was eventually destroyed in a disaster.

Han Xiao remained stunned for quite some time before removing his hand. He realized that he could only remember parts of the illusions he saw. Some knowledge appeared in his head out of nowhere that seemed to be a part of the technology this civilization created in its development.

"This knowledge mainly revolves around biology and gene tech. It's only a part of this civilization's technology..."

Han Xiao digested this surprise and went back to touching more light spheres.

After several tests, he had a rough idea of the mechanics of the Sanctum and concluded a few patterns from speculations.

Firstly, every light sphere was an Information Form collective body that recorded the information of various things, mainly civilizations. Usually, one light sphere represented one civilization. None of them existed historically and should all be from the past Iterations.

Secondly, he could read the information inside the light spheres by touching them, but he could only remember parts. The number of things he could remember should be related to the level of authority he had, meaning the number of Sanctum fragments he possessed.

However, there was a limit to the number of memories he could keep. At a certain point, when he read new light spheres, he would forget a part of the information he read earlier.

According to the nature of the Information Form, the number of memories he could keep every time he entered the Sanctums was very likely limited and would only be reset the next time he entered. This meant that the amount of knowledge he could bring out of the Sanctums each time was limited too, and the limit probably still depended on the number of Sanctum fragments.

Thirdly, after touching multiple light spheres, he noticed that the technology he acquired was mostly related to biology, genetics, and Esper Abilities. This might be the difference between Sanctums, meaning that the knowledge of these civilizations in the past Iterations was stored separately based on its type. Different Sanctums might represent the different types of knowledge. The Third Sanctum most likely contained the biology, genetics, and Esper Ability related technology.

Fourthly, some light spheres contained information about Beyond Grade As from different Iterations. By reading it, he could immerse himself in their life experience and even acquire some of the information they knew.

However, there were only Espers in the Third Sanctum. According to Han Xiao's speculation, if he read the light spheres about Mechanics or Mages, he would very likely acquire the knowledges, technology, spells, blueprints, or other things these Beyond Grade As had.

“Jayz didn’t lie...”

Han Xiao was shocked.

Although parts of these patterns were speculation, he felt that it should be very close to the truth!

Other than completing the revival goal, Oathkeeper almost did not gain anything at all the last time he entered the Sanctum. It might be because his level of authority was not high enough.

However, he had six fragments in the Third Sanctum to begin with. His authority level was a full five levels higher than Oathkeeper. He should be able to do much more.

Having thought of Jayz, his request appeared in Han Xiao’s mind.

“Let’s see how the Sanctum revival system works.”

Han Xiao focused and took out the mediums that Oathkeeper had given him.

As soon as he thought about testing how the Sanctum revival system worked, the mark on his palm seemed to have sensed it and flickered.

Swoosh!

The next second, thin lines of light suddenly shot out from some light spheres and met before Han Xiao’s eyes. With a bright flash, a glowing mark hovered in midair.

Han Xiao sized it up and was delighted.

“This mark... it’s the Sanctum revival mark Oathkeeper drew.”

Han Xiao reached out and touched this mark right away. The mark instantly turned into a stream of light and landed on the back of his hand.

At the same time, a stream of data flowed into his brain that recorded the instructions on how to use the Sanctum revival mark and the list of targets this mark could revive.

Sadly, Jayz was not in the list.

“Looks like it failed...”

Having realized that, Han Xiao sighed.

Either this medium of his was not recognized by the Sanctum, or there was some kind of restriction on reviving targets from other Iterations like Jayz said.

Although they did not spend a lot of time together, Jayz left a heavy impression on him. Since the revival had failed and he could not meet Jayz again, Han Xiao felt complicated.

“Never mind, this is just fate.”

Han Xiao shook his head and cleared up his emotions. His thoughts jumped from Jayz to the Celestial Star Alliance, and he murmured, "The Information Form collective body of the Celestial Star Alliance Iteration should also be inside the Sanctums, right?"

As soon as he thought of that, the Sanctum mark reacted and glowed, pointing to a direction.

Seeing this, unprepared, Han Xiao was surprised.

Then, he flew in the direction the mark pointed and stopped beside a bunch of light spheres.

"Are these the Information Form light spheres of the Celestial Star Alliance Iteration?"

As he thought that, he read the content of one of the light spheres and immediately verified his speculation. It indeed contained the information of a certain civilization from the Celestial Star Alliance Iteration.

Regaining focus, Han Xiao looked at the mark on his hand with surprise.

"Looks like I guessed correctly. The Sanctum fragments represent authority, but it's surprising it can even lead the way... Well, I guess it makes sense. There's so much Information Form information inside the Sanctum; finding a specific piece of information is like finding a needle in a haystack."

As soon as he said that, Han Xiao's body shook, and a daring thought appeared in Han Xiao's head. He mumbled, "If it can lead the way like an index, if I search for the Iteration information of the Galaxy and find it, does that mean that we're already..."

Buzz!

Before he even finished, the Sanctum mark pointed in another direction.

"There really is?"

Han Xiao's breath stopped for a second, and his heart sank.

He bit his lips, followed the direction silently, and came to a light sphere.

He stood in place for quite some time before he finally prepared himself mentally, took a deep breath, and slowly touched this light sphere.

However, the next moment, Han Xiao was dumbfounded.

There was no content in this light sphere. It was empty!

"Why isn't there anything?"

Han Xiao had touched many light spheres. This was the first time he had come across this.

He then tried to search for the three Universal Civilizations of the Galaxy and the other advanced civilizations.

Every search worked, but none of the target light spheres had any information in them at all. They were all empty shells.

Han Xiao was shocked yet could not help but feel relieved.



He was worried about seeing the information of the explored universe inside the Sanctum. It would mean that just like the Celestial Star Alliance, Galaxy was only an illusion of the past. However, this was beyond his expectations. Although he could search for the target civilizations, they were all empty. Han Xiao did not know what it meant, but at least it was not the worst scenario.

“Interesting, what is going on?”

Han Xiao frowned and pondered, beginning to speculate.

“The reason they’re empty shells... does it mean that Galaxy is the ongoing Iteration, meaning it’s the present, and its related information will only be recorded by the Sanctum after we experience the Great Reboot? If that’s really the case, it should be good news...”

This time, Han Xiao suddenly thought of something, and his expression changed slightly.

“Therefore, these empty shells... are the gravestones the Sanctum prepared for this Iteration?”

“Is the Sanctum trying to say that nothing can escape death?”

Han Xiao became silent.

He silently looked at the empty light sphere before him. At this moment, his heart was filled with a strong sense of grief.

## **Chapter 1254 The Third Sanctum 2**

Be it the three Universal Civilizations or the World Tree Civilization, they were all empty shells.

Han Xiao took a deep breath, cleared his emotions, and buried them, not looking at the empty light sphere in front of him any longer.

“This isn’t a bad thing. At least it’s not an illusion of the past like the Celestial Star Alliance. Plus, judging from the Celestial Star Alliance’s time period, the Galaxy is far from the Great Reboot. I don’t even know if I’ll live till that day...”

“Speaking of which, if I search for Planet Earth, will it have any results?”

This thought suddenly appeared in Han Xiao’s mind.

He looked down at the mark but realized it did not respond this time. He raised his brows.

“Hmm, no reaction, huh? My old home is still in another world then. It has nothing to do with our Iterations...”

Han Xiao shook his head.

He focused his mind and went back to business, putting the information he read into the storage device.

Although his devices lost internet connection, they still functioned. He wanted to see if he could go around the memory capacity limit of the Sanctums by storing information in his hardware.

Han Xiao quickly stored the technology he acquired into the storage device, then started to touch another light sphere to read its information. The new technology he acquired once again replaced some information in his mind.

Then, Han Xiao opened the storage device and saw that the same information disappeared in it too.

“Looks like this doesn’t work either... Be it the human brain, mechanical hardware, or anything else, as long as it’s an information transmission medium, the part of information will be wiped no matter what. It’s similar to how Destiny’s Child works, just in a more advanced way. It’s one of the principles of the High Dimensional Information Form...”

Han Xiao then tried a few more times using different methods, but nothing worked, so he had no choice but to let go of this thought.

He put the storage device away, stopped making meaningless tries, and looked around the Sanctum. He nodded.

The Sanctum revival was successful, what Jayz said was verified, he found out about part of the mechanisms of the Sanctums, and his memory capacity reached the limit. From how Han Xiao looked at it, his goal of entering the Sanctum was basically achieved. It was about time to leave through the gate he came from.

Just as he was about to move, he suddenly had a flash of insight and realized a problem.

“Wait a minute. I knew about the Sanctums’ origin, the contributions of the Savior Civilization and the Sanctum Civilization, and how they passed on the knowledge from Jayz... but how did Oathkeeper find out?”

“If the information he has only came from reading the light spheres, with so many light spheres here and the memory capacity limit, it should most likely be incomplete...”

Han Xiao frowned.

The Sanctum did not just record the final civilization of an Iteration but all civilizations of every Iteration. As long as they once existed, they would be recorded whether they were weak or strong, unlike the information of individuals.

This meant that only an extremely few light spheres contained the information about the origin of the Sanctums and The Great Reboot.

According to Han Xiao’s experience of reading so many light spheres, if not because he found out about the full picture from Jayz, he would most likely not have been able to combine them into this much information just by reading the light spheres. The memory capacity limit was the main reason.

However, Oathkeeper's authority level in the Third Sanctum was far lower than his; unless he got extremely lucky and touched one of the 'final civilizations', there was no way he would know so much. Therefore, Han Xiao started to have doubts about Oathkeeper's source of information—he did not believe that b\*stard would be so lucky, or he would not have taken so many years to collect all the Sanctum keys.

Han Xiao pondered. The moment he doubted why the Sanctums existed, a change suddenly occurred!

Buzz!

The Sanctum mark on his hand suddenly flickered and shot out streams of light like silk that formed a translucent light curtain hovering before him.

"Hmm? What's this?"

Han Xiao looked at it closely.

Chains of symbols that he could not understand appeared on the curtain. The language seemed to have changed every few paragraphs. Han Xiao could read none of them.

However, the next second, all these symbols turned into the common Galaxy language.

"It can automatically change into a language the reader understands, another Information Form mechanism, I see..."

Han Xiao focused and read from top to bottom. He realized that the contents of the Sanctums and the Iterations were right at the top, clearly explaining the full story. It was basically completely the same with what Jayz said, only more detailed.

Reading further, gaps started to appear every now and then. The further down he read, the more gaps there were.

After reading it for a while, Han Xiao roughly understood what was going on.

"I see, what this light curtain records are the last words of the final civilization of every Iteration. This thing is probably a special message board that passes down the important experiences of final civilizations to the next generations.

"These messages should be arranged according to time. The earliest messages are at the top, basic and the most crucial information about the origins of the Sanctums and the Iteration. This is basically the source of the information Oathkeeper knows... The lower it gets, the closer the messages are to the current Iteration, and the more random gaps there are. This is probably also related to the level of authority. The gaps will only decrease with a high level of authority."

Han Xiao suddenly understood the purpose of the message board—to record the order of the Iterations and let those that came after quickly understand the origins of the Sanctums and the Great Reboot. That way, they did not have to randomly touch light spheres and piece the puzzle together themselves. Those that came after could learn from their experiences and make fewer mistakes.

This message board should be the main platform for the relay between the final civilizations of the various Iterations!

Han Xiao rubbed his chin and said with surprise, “This message board doesn’t feel like it came from the Sanctum itself but a change created by the later Iterations...”

Jayz had once said that because the Sanctums were eternal, many final civilizations saw the Sanctums as a breakthrough point and carried out all kinds of plans around it. That caused the Sanctums to ‘mutate’ and gain new functions. The Sanctum’s revival function might be one of them, since the class of the revival targets was not restricted by the different types of Sanctums.

This message board was very likely one of the mutated functions too. Through reading, he realized many civilizations did indeed carry out plans concerning the Sanctums. The first civilization to leave a message clearly conveyed in the message that it was the first to discover the message board function, and there were light spheres of civilizations in earlier Iterations than them.

The first civilization also briefly described the basic mechanisms and functions of the Sanctums, such as the required keys of the other Sanctums. As Han Xiao expected, the Sanctum fragments represented the level of authority.

Even Beyond Grade As occasionally receiving a feeling that Sanctums existed was a mutated function so that the following Iterations could come in contact with the Sanctums earlier and have more time to prepare.

At the same time, the final civilizations in the later Iterations also continued the work of introducing the functions of the Sanctums, adding new mutated functions on the message board. However, most of them were incomplete, and Han Xiao could not see them.

“All the rulers of the Iterations were leading the path for those who came after them...”

Han Xiao’s eyes flickered and looked at the light curtain again with different emotions.

[Today is the day to carry out the ██████ Plan. Hope everything goes smoothly.]

[Will the ██████ really work? We’re not actually confident...]

[The Rebirth Plan is based on ██████. According to our calculations, our success rate is only at about 1.44%. Maybe we’ve not studied it enough and won’t make it through the Great Reboot, but the technology of the Rebirth Plan will be recorded by the Sanctums. We hope those who come after us can continue to study it. The name of our civilization is ██████.]

[We’re the ██████ Civilization. The Great Reboot has begun; all of this is not a lie. We are using the remainder of our time to leave this message. Our plan will fail. It proves that the ██████ technology won’t work. Don’t take our path, it’s a dead end!]

On the light curtain, there were messages full of hope, messages that sounded unconfident, and messages that analyzed the path they took...

Looking at these messages, Han Xiao could almost feel the emotions these civilizations were going through when leaving them. They suppressed their anxiety, despair, and fear, forcing themselves to calm down and leave the knowledge they had to those who came after...

“This must be the true meaning of ‘A Relay Across Iterations’... What an incredible history.”

At this time, Han Xiao finally had a deeper understanding of the name of this mission. He felt complicated and could not help but respect these civilizations.

“Maybe one day in the future, the three Universal Civilizations will leave a message here too... hmm, or the World Tree Civilization?”

Han Xiao sighed, calmed his emotions, and started searching for messages related to the Celestial Star Alliance.

As the messages were arranged by time, he wanted to see where the Celestial Star Alliance came in and how many Iterations they were away.

He read one message after another, and when he came to the fifth last message, he saw the related information.

As this was relatively recent, the messages below were mostly empty. But he saw the familiar phrase ‘World Reset Plan’, which was the Celestial Star Alliance’s plan to get through the Great Reboot.

“Fifth last, huh. This means that the Celestial Star Alliance is at most four Iterations before us, or the last Iteration before us at minimum...”

Han Xiao nodded.

As one Iteration could leave multiple messages, he did not know who wrote the last few messages. It might be other Iterations or the Celestial Star Alliance. Originally, he could judge from their language as the same language would mean they were from the same Iteration, but the message board had already translated all of them into the Galaxy’s general language. Han Xiao tried to but could not turn them back to their original language; he did not know if there was no such function or his level of authority was not high enough. Either way, there was nothing he could do.

The last few messages were filled with blanks. The only valuable piece of information was a phrase in the middle of the last paragraph.

[REDACTED] Information Form becoming real. This is the right path [REDACTED]

Han Xiao scratched his head and did not know what to say.

“Information Form conversion... Both the Intelligent Plague and the Sanctum revival function should share this trait. However, this message actually said this path is the right one... If it really is, how did you guys perish?”

Han Xiao sighed.

He pondered for a while. He then tried to leave a message on the light curtain, but it did not respond.

“Hmm, speaking of which, all the messages on this light curtain are from civilizations, no individuals. I wonder if my authority level is not enough to leave a message, or are the messages left by individuals not recorded by the message board?”

Since there was no way of figuring that now, Han Xiao could only put this question aside and close the message board.

The goal of this trip was mostly achieved. To him, the biggest thing he acquired this time was that he recorded the full methods to open the other Sanctums with his authority level, which was much higher than Oathkeeper's.

Due to the limit of memory capacity, he would probably have to wait till the next time he entered if he wanted to acquire more things.

"I hope I can see other Sanctums next time. The First Sanctum would be best; my authority level there is quite high too."

Han Xiao mumbled to himself and returned to the stabilized Sanctum gate.

He glanced at the Sanctum, then turned around and flew into the gate.

When the bright light filled Han Xiao's sights once again, in the short moment his consciousness was blurry, he only had one thought.

"I've stayed in the Sanctum for five hours at most. I wonder how much time has passed in the universe..."

#### **Chapter 1255 Fourth Round Mission and Second Revival**

Out in space, a light gate suddenly appeared and spat Han Xiao out before disappearing.

Han Xiao only regained focus as if his consciousness got dragged back to his body after being stunned for about ten seconds.

"Hmm? I'm already out?"

Han Xiao felt the complete opposite from when he entered the Sanctum. It was as if he passed through a thin membrane and his body became heavier, like stepping out from a pool.

Recalling what he had experienced in the Sanctum, his memories became blurry like he was seeing through a clouded window. However, it felt much better than what Oathkeeper described. It should be because his authority was higher.

The technology and knowledge he had memorized were totally clear.

Han Xiao looked down at his palm. The mark that represented his authority level in the Sanctum was already gone, leaving only the Sanctum revival mark.

"Let's see if I can open the interface now..."

Han Xiao tried to bring up the interface, and the next moment, notifications popped up rapidly one after another.

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You have successfully entered The Third Sanctum.

You have received 1 [The Third Sanctum] Fragment.

[A Relay Across Iterations] third round completed.

You have received 200 Billion EXP, 2 Random Rewards, 3 [The Third Sanctum] Fragments.

You have entered a Sanctum. [The Third Sanctum] fragments are now assembling...

Assembly completed. You have received ability [The Third Sanctum Authority Lv6]!

---

"I knew it, the fragments represent authority. I can't open the interface in the Sanctums, but it still works."

Han Xiao's eyes sparkled.

He opened the ability introduction of [The Third Sanctum Authority Lv6] and read it. It was basically about the same as what the Sanctum's message board described, only more detailed. It also stated that the speed of time in the Sanctums also relied on the level of authority.

Han Xiao took out his communicator to look at the date and was relieved.

"Phew, less than four months have passed. This is much shorter than I expected, unlike that unlucky Oathkeeper, who spent years there. This means that the higher the level of authority, the closer the speed of time in the Sanctum compared to the main universe."

He was in a much more delighted mood. After all, he had expected this to take years and already made preparations for it. Since it had taken less than four months, it was a pleasant surprise.

He took out the communicator and looked at it. Since he had already made the arrangements before entering the Sanctum, the affairs of the army and the association were all taken care of. The past few months had been peaceful, and nothing big had happened. Those seeking revenge, including Pagon, had yet to appear.

"This is the best scenario possible. I still have a hold of things."

Han Xiao nodded, put the communicator away, and looked at the interface. The fourth-round mission of [A Relay Across Iterations] had also popped up.

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Fourth round started!

### Mission Requirements (Optional)

1. Share the information related to the Sanctums, The Great Reboot, the Universe Iterations, and so on with the current advanced civilizations (Super Star Cluster minimum).
2. Prove the existence of the Sanctums to the advanced civilizations and help them to open the Sanctums.
3. Make use of the level of authority advantage you have and lead the advanced civilizations into the Sanctums.

Remarks: Select one or more mission requirements stated above. The more requirements completed, the higher the Mission Rating for this round will be.

Basic Reward: 25 Billion EXP, 1 All Sanctum Fragment.

Bonus reward will be given depending on the Mission Rating.

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“Hmm, so this is what the fourth round is like... It requires the person who entered the Sanctum to share this precious information with the advanced civilizations... Well, it makes sense. This is the meaning of a ‘relay’, after all. The perspective of this mission is bigger; civilizations are the key to the universe’s growth. The sooner they know about the Sanctums, the more time they’ll have to prepare. The final goal of this mission, judging from its name, is to help the civilizations get through the Great Reboot...”

However, although Han Xiao understood the purpose of this mission, he did not plan to do it.

From the perspective of the mission, helping the civilizations get control of the Sanctums was the top priority. However, this would cause unpredictable impacts on his plan.

It was no longer personal. Han Xiao had to think for all the Beyond Grade As.

In the future, to deal with the Great Reboot, they might have to work with the three Universal Civilizations. However, for now, there was no way he was going to be in a hurry to share such precious information with the advanced civilizations—it would be betraying the Beyond Grade As.

He only planned to work with the three Universal Civilizations after the association got a firm hold of the Sanctum revival function. Otherwise, the Celestial Star Alliance’s complete rule over the Beyond Grade As would be a prime example of their future.

Han Xiao sighed and decided not to complete the mission for the time being.

At this time, a few spaceships suddenly deactivated their stealth mode, appeared, and asked cautiously in the public channel, “Is this His Excellency Black Star?”

“Yes, it’s be.”

Han Xiao looked up and was not surprised.



He had noticed these few Holy Accord organization spaceships earlier and knew that they were the guards Oathkeeper had stationed there.

Han Xiao paused, took out the communicator, and called Oathkeeper. It was picked up very quickly.

Oathkeeper appeared on the screen with a face full of surprise.

“Black Star? Doesn’t it take a few years? How did you return so fast?”

“Maybe because I’m lucky?” Han Xiao shrugged.

“Really? I don’t believe you.”

Oathkeeper expressed strong doubts and was bitter.

Why did it take a few years for me and only a few months for you? It’s unfair!

“By the way, why didn’t you tell me about the message board? Naughty you, did you hide it from me on purpose?” Han Xiao narrowed his eyes.

If not because he felt something was not right, he might have left without seeing the message board. Furthermore, Oathkeeper did not say anything about the Sanctum’s authority level, which made him unavoidably suspect Oathkeeper’s motives.

“What message board? What’s that?” Oathkeeper said with a confused tone.

“You don’t know?”

Han Xiao raised his brows and observed Oathkeeper’s expression but could not see anything.

It might be because Oathkeeper’s authority level was too low and he could not remember, or he was hiding it deliberately. Anyway, no matter what motives Oathkeeper had, such a trivial matter was in the past. Han Xiao did not want to bother dwelling on it.

“... Never mind. I’ve already acquired the Sanctum revival mark. Quickly bring the fleet over.”

“Okay, on it,” Oathkeeper immediately replied.

Han Xiao nodded, thought about it, and added, “By the way, it might be best to bring those Primordial Ones. We’re not reviving only the people we know this time. We have to make sure they’re under control.”

“Understood.” Oathkeeper nodded.

The targets of the first revival were the old members of the Holy Accord organization, all people who knew about the Sanctums, so they got a grip of the situation very quickly. However, the targets of this batch were outsiders who had no idea the Holy Accord even existed. Once they were revived, it would be difficult for them to accept the reality.

The targets of this revival were filtered, mostly Beyond Grade As who died in accidents. None of them were a direct member of any advanced civilizations, an ally at most. Also, many of them died during the Tragedy of the Pinnacles.

As the Tragedy of the Pinnacles incident had the highest number of Beyond Grade A deaths ever since the exploration era, they occupied quite a high percentage of all Beyond Grade A deaths in history, so it was tough to avoid those who were sacrificed in the Tragedy of the Pinnacles in the process of finding suitable targets to revive. Even Han Xiao could not guarantee there was no one difficult to deal with among them.

In his previous life, the Holy Accord revived many batches of Beyond Grade As, including many outsiders. Yet, they still only appeared during the World Tree war version and did not leak any information beforehand. This proved that the Holy Accord had a certain way to restrain them.

The Holy Accord organization was not a charitable organization. Never mind those Primordial Ones who joined long ago, but if any outsider who revived later wanted to cause trouble, the Holy Accord probably would not mind sending them back into their coffins while adding more nails.

“Thinking about it, Oathkeeper lying to the members of the organization saying that they could only revive once was a good thing. This way, those who revive after will treasure this one revival chance and won’t mess around.”

Han Xiao nodded. He hung up the call, opened the secondary dimensional army box, took out a small portable base from it, and rested inside, reading about events from the past four months while waiting for Oathkeeper.

Two days later, the Holy Accord organization’s fleet finally arrived along with many Primordial Ones.

The fleet docked at Han Xiao’s portable base, and they met there.

“It’s surprising you came out after only four months. Looks like we won’t have to wait years.” Beiger and the others were pleasantly surprised.

Han Xiao scanned around but did not see Pangon and his clique. He asked, “Where’s Pangon and his group?”

“They left the Holy Accord three months ago. We have no contact with them now.” Oathkeeper shook his head.

Han Xiao nodded and did not say anything. This was within his expectations. The good news was that before Pangon caused any big problems, he had already returned.

“Alright, let’s cut to the chase and revive these people. You guys just stay on the side. They’ll only calm down and speak with us properly in the face of overwhelming power.” Han Xiao displayed the Sanctum revival mark on the back of his hand.

The others nodded and had no objections.

The group of them came to the venue prepared beforehand and stood in position. Han Xiao took over the activation device from Oathkeeper, took a deep breath, and pressed on the activate button.

Buzz!

The Sanctum revival mark suddenly gave off an extremely bright light, flew out from the back of his hand, and turned into an expanding, blinding sphere of light.

The next moment, the light sphere split up and turned into illuminated figures of various shapes that slowly materialized, turning into several Beyond Grade As who all looked lost.

At the front was a male elf with long ears and an elegant posture who was wearing an exquisite robe. He looked around. His eyes stopped at Han Xiao, and he mumbled, "So, this is the underworld... You're dressed like a ghost. You must be the legendary King of Hell."

"Huh?" Han Xiao frowned. Since you're so clever, speak more while you can, or I'm afraid you won't have the chance in the future.

### **Chapter 1256 Provocation**

Before Han Xiao could respond to this male elf, the other revivors started a commotion. They backed away from each other and stared at the Holy Accord members with caution and shock.

"Didn't I die? Why am I alive again? What have you people done to me!"

"Where is this? Who are you guys?"

"What in the world is going on? Is this an enemy trap?"

Shock and panic rapidly spread in the crowd. All kinds of yelling and roaring sounded one after another. It was chaos.

Facing the reality that they came alive after death, even though they were Beyond Grade As, their hearts were still heavily impacted.

Seeing the commotion become worse and worse, Han Xiao took a deep breath. His face tensed up, and his presence exploded!

"Silence!"

Boom!

Like a deafening thunder, the presence of Han Xiao's Energy Rank swept across everyone, and golden lightning bolts flickered in midair.

An enormous pressure suddenly landed on every revivor. It was as if someone had pressed the stop button. All noises disappeared instantly, and everyone shut up. Looks of shock and fear focused on Han Xiao.

It felt like they were at the center of a Primordial Psionic Energy explosion. They intuitively felt an incomparable sense of danger, as if they were prey targeted by a hunter. Their bodies tensed up uncontrollably.

There were peak Beyond Grade As among these revivors who were watching the situation calmly, but even their expressions changed drastically, and they looked at Han Xiao with shock.

This overwhelming energy seemed to be stronger than anyone they had ever seen before!

This man in black in front of them was probably capable of ending their lives!

This time, before these revivors could react, the other Holy Accord members stared at them with their arms crossed and released their presence too!

Boom!

The energy presences of dozens of Beyond Grade As clashed intensely, creating one shockwave after another. The entire room started to tremble!

“These are all Beyond Grade As?”

The expressions of the revivors changed dramatically. They were petrified.

The pressure only lasted three seconds before Han Xiao told everyone to retract it.

This intimidation act was clearly very effective. None of them dared cause a mess anymore. Seeing that everyone had finally quietened down, Han Xiao smiled and said, “Looks like everyone has calmed down. Good, now we can talk.”

Hearing this, the revivors looked around at the dozens of Holy Accord Beyond Grade As and instantly decided to follow their hearts and obediently wait for Han Xiao to continue.

Seeing this, Han Xiao cleared his throat and slowly said in as friendly a tone as possible, “I know everyone needs an explanation. It is now Galaxy Calendar Year 780. You’re all Beyond Grade As who died in different eras. The reason you guys have appeared here is that we discovered a unique way that revived you!”

Although the revivors already made some guesses, when hearing the confirmation, they still could not help but be astounded.

How is this possible? We’re really alive again?

Their emotions were complicated and contradicted. They felt both glad and worried.

Although reviving was a surprise, most people still felt weird about it.

You didn’t ask for our permission to dig us out!

This is definitely not a free service. These people definitely have motives!

“So, this is not the world after death...” This time, that male elf with a sweet mouth seemed to have realized what was going on. He then looked at Han Xiao with a strange expression, frowned, and said, “Then, what’s with that outfit? You think you’re very stylish?”

Han Xiao's head was filled with question marks. He could not help but look at his clothes. Sure, it is quite black, but its design is rather exquisite, isn't it?

Is this a matter of personal aesthetic? My officers all think it looks great!

Plus, is this really a good time to look down on my outfit?

Han Xiao sized him up, searched through his mind palace, and found the information about this elf male very soon.

'Elf King' Dylan, a peak Beyond Grade A Mage, was active from the final stage of the exploration era to the early stage of the Galaxy Calendar. His position back then was about the same level as Dark Lord, Void Overlord, and the Mechanic Emperor now, one of the representatives of the Beyond Grade As of the generation.

The elves were a huge race in the universe with many branches like the Galaxy Human Race. Back then, using his power, Dylan united the sub races in the universe one after another, founding an enormous organization belonging to the elf race that was similar to old Milizaus' 'Dragonblood Nation'. It was a time of glory in the history of the elf race.

Back then, the three Universal Civilizations tried to recruit Dylan, but they were rejected. He then allied with multiple Super Star Cluster civilizations.

The reason he did this seemed to be that he felt that he could only choose one of the three Universal Civilizations while if he stood on the Super Star Cluster civilizations' side, he could acquire resources from many of them while enjoying more freedom.

In the end, Dylan died during the Tragedy of the Pinnacles.

It's this guy. Now it makes sense... Han Xiao understood.

According to the records, Dylan's personality was very strange. He never cared about the timing and situation of saying things, nor did he care about others' feelings. Because of that, he had a very bad relationship with the Beyond Grade As back then and many enemies.

In his final battle, he faced a whopping twelve Beyond Grade As who wanted him dead.

This is almost my level of treatment...

As for what this guy would decide to do, it was tough for Han Xiao to judge. After all, the era and environment had changed.

During Dylan's era, as there were no prior examples, the Super Star Cluster civilizations were still openly competing for Beyond Grade A allies with the three Universal Civilizations and trying to attract them using better terms. At that time, joining the Super Star Cluster civilizations was the norm. No one thought the Tragedy of the Pinnacles would happen.

Han Xiao curled his lips, ignored him, looked away, and said to everyone, "I know everyone still has a lot of questions, such as who we are, how and why we revived you guys, and so on. For these questions, my friend here will answer them one by one."

Hearing this, Oathkeeper stepped up and said with a deep voice, "Everyone, we're a secret organization named the Holy Accord. We were founded by some of the Primordial Ones during the exploration era. Our core goal was to revive in the future. As for how we revived you guys, it's through a phenomenon called a Sanctum..."

Oathkeeper had prepared the script long ago and explained Holy Accord's origin and purpose in detail, answering everyone's doubts.

The Primordial Ones were famous. The revivors sized up the Holy Accord members present and realized that they were indeed the Primordial Ones recorded in history. They started to gradually believe what Oathkeeper was saying.

This time, someone looked at Han Xiao and said, "Who is he then? He's not one of the Primordial Ones,"  
The rest looked over too.

Hearing this, Han Xiao straightened his shirt.

"You guys can call me Black Star. I'm the leader of the Beyond Grade As of this era."

As soon as he said that, everyone's expression changed.

Leader of Beyond Grade As?

How arrogant!

In our eras, even the strongest Beyond Grade As did not dare to call themselves the leaders of the Beyond Grade As. Who are you again? How dare you give yourself such a title!

Oathkeeper coughed and said, "Let me introduce you. His Excellency Black Star isn't a member of the Holy Accord but our crucial partner in this era. We have the same goals. In this era, the Beyond Grade As have already founded an association and united, and Black Star is the president of that Beyond Grade A Association. Plus, his strength is also at the top tier in the universe. At the same time, he's also the only shared consultant of the three Universal Civilizations. He has an extraordinary position..."

After hearing the explanation, everyone looked shocked and could not help but keep sizing Han Xiao up.

Beyond Grade A Association president, consultant of the three Universal Civilizations... Those titles had never existed before. Although they did not know the details yet, just from these titles, they could feel Han Xiao's influence.

Thinking back of the Energy Rank Han Xiao had just displayed earlier, the majority of people started to take him seriously and remembered the name Black Star.

To think that such an incredible youngster appeared in the 'future', this Black Star guy might have had the best time out of all the Beyond Grade As in history...

This time, a revived peak Beyond Grade A coldly said, "How strong you are is your business. All I want to know is, you didn't revive us to accompany you to play Wayne Card, did you? Or are you planning to use us to help you achieve some kind of ambitious goal, like the classic 'rule the universe'?"

Han Xiao shook his head and chuckled. "That's funny. The Holy Accord organization and I disturbed all of your rest not out of personal ambition. The entire Beyond Grade A class is in urgent danger, and we need our seniors, your strength!"

As soon as this was said, many people felt honored and interested right away.

"Tell us more. What danger are the Beyond Grade As in?" someone else asked curiously.

"It's still related to the three Universal Civilizations..."

Han Xiao spoke fluently and explained the crucial problems such as the unity of the Beyond Grade A Association, the stand of the three Universal Civilizations, what the Sanctum Revival meant for both sides, and so on. He did his best to explain the intense situation the Beyond Grade As were in now as simply as possible.

Seeing that they were thinking about his words, Han Xiao added, "If this problem isn't dealt with properly, a second Tragedy of the Pinnacles will certainly happen to the Beyond Grade As!"

As soon as he said that, many people shook.

A lot of them were victims of the Tragedy of the Pinnacles. This term touched their soft spot.

Seeing this, Han Xiao quickly made use of the opportunity and said with a meaningful tone, "This is closely related to every one of you, not just a matter of this era. Even if you guys aren't willing to join us, you have to think about your own interests.

"You guys have already died once and been revived. You definitely want to continue enjoying your lives. However, if this problem isn't dealt with, you won't be able to ensure your own safety. There's only one chance for Sanctum Revival, so if we don't unite and the second Tragedy of the Pinnacles breaks out, you guys will be in danger too. If killed again, your lives will really end this time."

Han Xiao deliberately hid the secret that the Sanctums could revive them an unlimited number of times and claimed that they only had one chance. By doing that, he became tremendously more convincing.

Hearing this, everyone understood the situation and looked serious.

Dylan rubbed his chin and said, "If that's the case, there are only two paths in front of us. Join the Beyond Grade A Association or stay in the Holy Accord, one or the other. There's no other choice."

Someone on the side frowned and asked, "Can't we leave on our own?"

Dylan glanced at him with disdain and said, "Use the few brain cells you have and think about it. Given how important the information about the Sanctum Revival is, do you think they'd let someone who knows about it move around freely? Idiot, no wonder you got killed."

This person's expression froze, and he angrily said, "Didn't you die too?"

"You don't understand. I died strategically!" Dylan snorted.

The others were bewildered.

What a f\*cking creative way to describe it.

However, being weird was one thing, but they had to admit what Dylan said made sense.

There were only two choices. If they wanted freedom as soon as possible, they had to join the Beyond Grade A Association and let the galactic society, especially the three Universal Civilizations, know about their existence. This way, they would be tied with the Beyond Grade A Association.

If they chose to stay in the Holy Accord, no one would know about their existence. Even if the 'cleansing' happened, they would not be at risk.

Safety or freedom, there was no third choice... If they thought about secretly sneaking away, they would most likely end up back in their coffins.

They were in a dilemma.

Most people preferred to hide in the Holy Accord; they would lose freedom for some time, but it was better than losing their only second life. If the Beyond Grade A Association's hard work paid off, they could enjoy the fruits of victory. If the association failed, they would still be safe.

Han Xiao saw their hesitation. Knowing that what he said was effective, he was secretly glad.

However, this time, an untimely voice suddenly sounded in the crowd.

"Why do we have to accept such restrictive terms? Everyone, there are many of them, but we aren't few in number either. Why don't we work together for the time being, get out of this place? They can't stop all of us. Everyone will be free that way!"

As soon as this provocative idea was brought up, the expressions of many revivors changed.

Han Xiao's expression sank. He looked toward the source of the voice.

"Well, I really thought the problem would be solved smoothly, but it seems some people's mindsets need to be adjusted physically."

### **Chapter 1257 Intimidation**

The people looked in the direction the voice came from and saw that it was a large male who spoke. He had dark skin and wild gray hair like the mane of a lion, standing with his arms crossed and staring right at Han Xiao with a cold expression.

"Oh? Is that what you think?"

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes and looked at him. This person's information surfaced in his mind.

'Fist of Polar Channel' Bagnita. He was an extremely strong Pugilist with an explosive, aggressive, and destructive style. The founder of multiple Pugilist styles, he was an expert in the Polar Channel Flow. Although he was not the founder of the Polar Channel Flow, he was publicly recognized as the best in the Polar Channel Flow style.



This guy was not from the Tragedy of the Pinnacles but was a neutral Beyond Grade A from even earlier. His cause of death was unknown, and he left his race behind.

Bagnita wore a sleeveless army combat shirt. The muscles on his arm jumped as he said coldly, "I hate it the most when people give me a multiple-choice question. Whether I help you or not depends on my mood. If you're going to force me, there's absolutely nothing to talk about!"

"People with a unique personality usually don't live long." Dylan sneered.

Hearing this, the others looked at him and nodded in agreement.

Bagnita ignored him, looked around, and said with a deep voice, "We're all Beyond Grade As. What's there to be afraid of? Those with a backbone, stand with me!"

Han Xiao shook his head and realized that he was surprisingly calm, as if he was used to it. In fact, it might feel weird if a Pugilist who was not headstrong appeared.

He turned and looked at the revivors. With a shrug, he said, "Who else agrees with him? You can step forward."

The people exchanged looks and hesitated; no one responded. Instead, they backed away and isolated Bagnita.

Seeing this, Bagnita frowned, snorted, and said, "Humph, the Beyond Grade As are getting more cowardly with each generation!"

Dylan tutted and mocked him. "Hehe, you're trying to provoke us to risk our life to play with you. If a fight really breaks out, you can probably walk out alive. You won't be the one to die anyway. Just say it out loud if you want others to block bullets for you. We're all Beyond Grade As here. Who are you putting up a performance for?"

Bagnita glanced at Dylan and said with disdain, "Idiot."

Seeing this, Han Xiao looked back at Bagnita, raised his brow, and said, "Looks like you're the only one. Do you still want to continue?"

"No one dares work with me. What else can I say?"

Bagnita snorted and put down his crossed arms.

Han Xiao could not help but laugh and said, "Aren't you smart, but don't you think you're too naive? You tried to incite the other revivors, but when you saw it can't be done, you gave up and wanted to act as if nothing happened. Do you really think it's going to be that easy?"

Bagnita frowned, tightened his arm muscles again, and said, "What do you want?"

Han Xiao slowly walked forward into the revivors toward Bagnita while saying, "I revived you guys because it's beneficial for the entire class, not for charity. I have already explained the situation very clearly earlier. We're on the same boat here... Still, I never thought about sacrificing you guys. I didn't even force you guys to take any risks and gave you all a choice to stay in the Holy Accord and watch us fight hard for our future. If we win, you guys can enjoy the victory together. If we lose, you guys can still stay hidden and save yourselves.

"You cannot appreciate us giving you a second life, but you were willing to destroy our whole plan just for your own desire... Of course, you're free to do that. But since you've done it, don't blame others for dealing with you."

As soon as he said that, a sudden change occurred!

Raging energy erupted, covered with blinding Pugilist flames. Bagnita's fist landed heavily on Han Xiao's chest like an asteroid!

Boom!

"You knew I'm a Pugilist, yet you still dared approach me. You're asking for a beating!"

This thought flashed past Bagnita's mind. There was no way he was going to wait and do nothing. Seeing Han Xiao's words were heading toward a dangerous direction, he immediately decided to strike first.

The next moment, the power of the punch exploded. Dense Pugilist flames gushed out from Han Xiao's back, turning into a cylinder-shaped energy shockwave that created an enormous hole in the room.

Boom!

A blinding beam of light shot out from this galactic base as if an explosion occurred inside.

In the room, the people were surprised to see how decisive Bagnita was in attacking. Some wanted to help while others wanted to back away and watch.

However, before they acted, they saw that Han Xiao, who had just been punched heavily, did not even shake. It was as if nothing happened to him. In the blink of an eye, Han Xiao's hands grabbed onto Bagnita's head and he raised his leg!

Bang!

Bagnita shockingly could not resist such an enormous force at the time. His head was dragged down and intimately hit Han Xiao's knee. Blood gushed out from his nose, and his brain trembled.

Before he recovered from the short moment he was stunned, Han Xiao wrapped his one hand around Bagnita's head and locked him in place, while the elbow of his other hand slashed down on Bagnita's arched back.

Kacha!

The sound of bone breaking appeared in everyone's ears, and a visible dent appeared on Bagnita's spine.

Hiss!

Many people inhaled with shock. The looks in their eyes changed again.

Taking one powerful attack head-on just to heavily injure the opponent in exchange... we won't believe it even if you tell us he's not a Pugilist!

At this time, Bagnita finally recovered from the short moment he was stunned. He roared, and the flames on his body erupted again. His muscles bulked up. A dense energy spread instantly, and his attributes shot up in a flash.

Then, Bagnita grabbed Han Xiao by his waist, kicked back with his legs at full power, and pushed Han Xiao through metal walls one after another. They shot out into space like an asteroid.

"That's Polar Channel Flow!"

The people instantly figured out what happened.

Relying on the explosive power of the Polar Channel Flow, the combat capability of Pugilists could usually shoot up a small Grade. As the publicly known master in the Polar Channel Flow, its effect on Bagnita was even more incredible. Plus, with his personal improvements on it, its side effects were very limited.

Bagnita was not a peak Beyond Grade A on his own, but with his explosive power, he was more than capable of fighting a peak Beyond Grade A and earning himself the name of 'Fist of Polar Channel'. In the revivors' eyes, he was very strong.

Although they had just felt how strong Han Xiao's Energy Rank was not long ago, they had never seen Black Star in combat and did not have a clear idea of it.

Since there was an opportunity now, the revivors did not help anyone, nor did they stop them—they all wanted to observe Black Star's strength in combat.

Most Beyond Grade As were proud, all of them wanted to see how strong this so-called 'leader of Beyond Grade As' was and what gave him the confidence to call himself that.

The revivors were initially expecting a marvelous fist fight, but the change that happened in the next second took them by complete surprise.

Han Xiao locked his hands around Bagnita too. Right after that, Mechanical Force erupted from all over his body. At the same time, countless mechanical soldiers swarmed out from the galactic base, shrouding the sky, and instantly fired at the two of them!

Boom!

Like a newborn Fixed Star, the expanding energy light sphere lighted up the cosmic space!

As the aftershock of the explosion spread, the protective shield of the galactic shield was activated automatically, barely blocking it out. The entire base was pushed out while heavily shaking.

The sudden blinding light made everyone narrow their eyes subconsciously. They all looked surprised.

“Did the two of them both die?”

“What a violent style of fighting.”

“By the way, Black Star is a Mechanic? From his body strength, he’s a total Pugilist!”

The people unavoidably started to worry and looked around. However, they realized that the Holy Accord members all looked very calmed and did not seem to be worried at all.

“Are you guys not worried for the safety of your partner?” someone asked.

Beiger turned, glanced at these people, and smiled. “Hehe, something that can kill Black Star probably doesn’t exist!”

At this time, the light gradually started dissipating. Two closely attached people flew out from the center of the explosion, quickly headed to the base, and returned to the room through the hole.

Plop!

The sound of someone collapsing sounded. Bagnita lay on the ground like a dead dog; almost not a single spot on his body was whole. He was heavily injured and extremely close to death.

Shocked, the people looked up and saw that although Han Xiao was also wounded, his wounds were regenerating at an unbelievable speed, and Han Xiao returned to normal almost instantly. Han Xiao was the one who had brought Bagnita back.

With a calm face, Han Xiao gestured at Oathkeeper with his mouth.

“Take care of his injuries. Don’t let him die.”

The Holy Accord members were not surprised at all. A few of them walked forward and flipped Bagnita’s body over a few times while spraying regenerative potion on him. It somehow looked like brushing sauce on barbecued meat.

Seeing this, the revivors could hardly believe their own eyes.

That’s it?

Did the fight even take three minutes?

They were expecting an intense huge battle. None of them ever thought Black Star would thrash Bagnita so quickly.

Bagnita was no trash Beyond Grade A but a famous Beyond Grade A!

They already knew that Black Star might be very strong, but they had never thought he would be this strong. It completely surpassed their experience-based expectations!

No wonder he dares call himself the ‘leader of the Beyond Grade As’. He’s indeed qualified for that...

This thought flashed through the minds of many of them.

Han Xiao stretched his neck and the muscles that felt a little sore from the bombardment massage earlier. He turned and saw the stronger fear in everyone's eyes and nodded internally. He was quite satisfied with the impact of this battle.

He was not actually angry. He scolded Bagnita only to intimidate the others.

This was because he knew that there were definitely more people who had the same thoughts as Bagnita who only did not dare respond because of the situation they were in. In order to get rid of such thoughts, making them afraid of doing anything by just outnumbering them was not enough. He had to make them feel the huge difference in individual strength. To that end, showing them then and there was the most effective method.

The best way to intimidate them was to crush Bagnita in a short time.

Therefore, Han Xiao deliberately displayed his intention of wanting to attack Bagnita while going closer to him at the same time. He did all that so Bagnita would fight him at close-range, which would make using 'die together' easier. After all, this combo was the most efficient way of defeating an opponent in a short time!

The biggest advantage he had was the amount of information he had. Anyone who knew about him well would never get close to him, but these revivors did not know about that yet. Therefore, based on his outdated experience, Bagnita did not give up on this 'opportunity' and fought him at close range right away, completely falling into Han Xiao's trap.

The moment Bagnita chose to fight him at close-range, the ending of this battle was already decided.

The effects of crushing Bagnita reached Han Xiao's expectations, shocking the fragile hearts of these people. There was only one more step to take.

Seeing that Bagnita's body was gradually recovering, Han Xiao took out the Spacetime Amber and wrapped Bagnita up. He then said coldly, "I won't kill him, but in order to avoid uncertainties, I shall ground him so that he calms down."

The next moment, the Spacetime Amber formed around Bagnita. His body was fixed inside the amber.

"What's this?"

The people were confused. The Holy Accord members on the side explained.

Very soon, everyone present understood the function of the Spacetime Amber. They all looked shocked and scared—this thing was almost the nemesis of Beyond Grade As.

This time, Han Xiao turned to them and smiled brightly.

"The person who brought up the question has already been dealt with. So, everyone, have you made your choice?"

Their looks differed. Some were smiling bitterly, while some were swallowing their saliva nervously.

There was no suspense to what choice they were going to make.

"... I'm willing to stay in the Holy Accord."

“Me too.”

With someone taking the lead, the rest all responded one after another.

Between the two choices, almost everyone chose to stay in the Holy Accord organization. They did not want to appear in the outside world, at least not before they understood the whole picture clearly, so they did not have to take risks.

Very soon, Dylan was the only one who had yet to express his choice.

Han Xiao looked over. “What about you? Are you staying in the Holy Accord or joining the association?”

Dylan caressed his smooth and white chin, snorted, and said, “I won’t want to miss something this fun... I’ll join the association! If we start fighting the three Universal Civilizations, count me in!”

Then, as if he felt he did not say enough, Dylan scanned at the other revivors present and snickered. “The books are right, cowardly and ordinary people are always the majority.”

Hearing this, Han Xiao could not help but to look at Dylan again.

You really deserved to be slain. Even I want to...

### **Chapter 1258 Test and Welcome**

He asked around. There were only a few people in the second batch of the revivors who were willing to join the association. Han Xiao memorized their names, looked at the Holy Accord members, and nodded.

“I’ll leave the rest to you then. You guys usually don’t have anything to do anyway. You should be fine helping the newcomers get used to this era, right?”

Beiger smiled and agreed on behalf of the others. “Don’t worry, we’re adept at this. We were just in need of new card-mates too.”

Oathkeeper nodded subconsciously but then suddenly realized, Wait a minute, isn’t this my organization? Why are you the one giving the orders?

“Er...” Oathkeeper was just about to speak.

However, before he could, Han Xiao clapped, interrupted him, and smiled.

“I’m glad we’ve come to an agreement. Let’s get to familiarizing them with this era then.”

The atmosphere in the place became calmer as he said that. The Holy Accord members led the others and left the room while chatting. Their voices gradually grew more distant.

Oathkeeper’s lips twitched slightly.

I, the organization's leader, have been ignored? Don't I deserve some face?

This time, Han Xiao walked over, patted Oathkeeper's shoulders, and said, "I'm afraid you're going to be busy for some time. These revivors are intimidated by me for the time being, but I can't keep an eye on them all the time. There'll definitely be someone who wants to sneak away. You have to monitor them closely but not too obviously, in case they get unhappy about it."

"Understood..." Oathkeeper coughed. "Ahem, I know what to do. You don't have to teach me."

Han Xiao smiled. He summoned a virtual screen and quickly made a list.

"This is a partial list of keys for the other Sanctums. You guys are the expert in this. It's best to keep collecting them. The more keys we have, the better."

"You found this in the Third Sanctum?" Oathkeeper looked surprised. "Why didn't I see it when I went in?"

"It might be because your authority level is too low..." Han Xiao shook his head and briefly explained authority levels. As for whether Oathkeeper kept it a secret deliberately or not, now was not the time to be concerned over such trivial matters.

"Alright, this way, opening the Sanctums in the future will be easier." Oathkeeper was glad.

Although the information recorded in the various Sanctums differed, the Sanctum revival function worked in all of them. Having the methods to open the other Sanctums meant that the Sanctum revival function could be carried out many times more.

Accepting the list, Oathkeeper paused and asked, "Have you decided on the timing for the first batch of revivors to appear in public?"

"Probably in the next few months." Han Xiao responded.

"After they appear, the attitudes of the three Universal Civilizations will change drastically. Are you ready?" Oathkeeper sounded worried.

No matter how mentally prepared he was beforehand, as the one who would start this storm, it was impossible for him not to worry. That was especially so when this was most certainly going to be a fuse to cause the structure of the universe to change dramatically, as well as the turning point for all Beyond Grade As. Its influence would be colossal; it might lead the future of the galactic society to a completely unknown direction. He was naturally nervous.

"I know what I'm doing. This is a step we must take. There's no need to worry so much."

Han Xiao smiled and patted his shoulder.

Oathkeeper frowned slightly and slowly said, "Also... we hid the truth about the Sanctums, making the others think that they can only revive once. This means that although the three Universal Civilizations

will still be concerned, they most probably won't give up on the idea of the 'cleansing' ... Are we really not going to share the truth about reviving?"

Han Xiao shook his head.

"It's okay. We have to hide this trump card for a while. Although letting this information out will make the three Universal Civilizations cautious, they might change their strategy because of it too. It's better to give them the wrong idea. After all, being able to revive an infinite number of times... will only be convincing when it actually happens. If the cleansing is really carried out, it won't be too late to reveal it then anyway. That way, not only will the three Universal Civilizations' strategy be disrupted, it would also be a surprise to those who died.

"Plus, fear is the lock of desire. If we tell the truth to the revivors now, it won't be easy to manage them anymore."

Oathkeeper sighed and said, "But you'll face too much pressure this way... You're the one who will bring the revivors into the association, so anyone would think you know the truth. The three Universal Civilizations will definitely target you. Will you be able to deal with it?"

"It's not a big problem. As soon as the association sees that the Sanctums can revive people, the Beyond Grade As will be united around me like never before. In addition, with my capability, forces, and the Underworld, it won't be a problem to stand against the three Universal Civilizations for the time being. That way, there'll be room for negotiation."

Han Xiao smiled and made Oathkeeper not so worried.

Oathkeeper nodded and said with a solemn tone, "As long as you got a plan. Anyway, whether we can walk under the sun in the future all depends on you."

...

The next day, Han Xiao went back to hosting the association and Kasuyi stepped down. Kasuyi contacted Han Xiao multiple times privately, trying to find out what Han Xiao acquired in this trip, but Han Xiao smoothly avoided the topic every time.

Reappearing again after going missing for four months did not attract too much attention. It was common for Beyond Grade As to travel, so the various organizations did not overthink about what Han Xiao had done while he was missing.

After waiting patiently for more than half a month, the three Universal Civilizations finally acted and sent Han Xiao a private meeting invitation.

"After observing for so long, they're finally on the move, huh..."

In his room, seeing the invitation notification on the communicator, Han Xiao focused and sat up straight.

He opened the network link in the invitation letter, and his remote projection entered the online conference room.



The next moment, he came to a secret conference room. The remote projections of the leaders of the federation, the dynasty, and the church were all already there.

“Black Star, you’re here.” The dynasty’s ruler, Marbruce, smiled with his squarish face.

Han Xiao looked around, put on the signature smile of the eighth king of the Underworld, and said, “Your Excellencies, what can I do for you?”

“We haven’t officially congratulated you for being elected as the Beyond Grade A Association president, congratulations.” Marbruce nodded.

“Thanks.” Han Xiao smiled. “It’s all thanks to the support of the members.”

“We have high hopes for you. You’re more suited to lead the Beyond Grade A Association than Manison. We all agree that under your leadership, the Beyond Grade A Association will walk further on the right path...”

The few of them superficially praised each other as usual before getting to the main topic.

The federation president, Louis, stroked his moustache and said, “We’ve called you here today mainly because we need your help on a matter... The issue of the Beyond Grade A Association members privately spreading Ultimate Knowledges of the various classes has gone on too long. Manison deliberately allowed it when he was in office and ignored it. Now that you’ve become the president, we hope you can help settle this issue.”

Han Xiao raised his brow. “I’ll try, but I can’t promise it’ll work. After all, I can’t possibly interfere with the private life of every member.”

Knowing this was a perfunctory response, the church leader coughed and slowly said with a more serious tone, “Black Star, this issue is very important to us. This has lasted decades. We can’t possibly allow it to continue. There’s a limit to everything. We hope we can see the situation improve very soon.”

“I’ll do my best.” Han Xiao maintained a smile and did not reject it. He was not surprised.

The three Universal Civilizations never opened up the restrictions on the spread of Ultimate Knowledges legally, so the association members could only spread it privately. This was an important factor to attracting new blood, so of course, Han Xiao was not going to agree. The three Universal Civilizations clearly knew that too. Part of the reason they still deliberately brought this matter up was to test his position as the new president, and the other part was most likely to set the path for the ‘cleansing’.

If he rejected it, the three Universal Civilizations would have a justifiable reason to target the association. If the association compromised, the members would definitely be shaken. Arguments and split opinions would certainly happen too.

The three of them gave Han Xiao a meaningful look.

“We’ll wait for your results then. You won’t disappoint us, will you?”

“Of course. I’ve always believed in taking the win-win path; you guys know that.” Han Xiao smiled. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave.”

“Hmm, go do your stuff then.”

Han Xiao made a simple gesture to bid farewell and hung up the communication.

When his remote projection in the room disappeared, the three leaders remaining in the room looked at each other, nodded, and came to an agreement.

“Looks like it’s time to take action.”

Black Star replacing the Mechanic Emperor and taking office was the opportunity to act. This was because, to them, the biggest difference between Black Star and Mechanic Emperor was that Black Star knew all too well about avoiding conflicts, unlike the Mechanic Emperor, who was very headstrong. The chance of Black Star flipping the table was very low. This was one of the reasons they waited to act till Han Xiao took office—the personality of the leader was very important.

The three of them did not plan to target Black Star. Their plan was to kill some and poach some. Peak Beyond Grade As were not the three Universal Civilizations’ targets. Instead, they were even going to compensate and woo them during the operation so that they could divide the Beyond Grade As.

According to the personality analysis based on their large databases, Black Star’s predisposition to seek profit and avoid conflict was extremely strong. In order to protect his own interests, there was only a very small chance he would stand on the complete opposite side of the three Universal Civilizations for the other Beyond Grade As. As long as the operation was firm and cruel enough, Black Star would very likely step back to protect himself, which would give them an opportunity to divide the association.

The most ideal result would be the Beyond Grade A Association disbanding, fundamental and medium level members all dying, and most uncertainties eliminated, leaving only their direct members and the peak Beyond Grade As. This way, the three Universal Civilizations would once again gain control of the individuals with great strength, and everything would go back to how it was.

When the three of them were discussing the plan, inside Han Xiao’s office in the Black Star Army, he put down the communicator and mumbled, “The situation is about to reach the tipping point, looks like it’s time to bring the revivors out... there just happened to be a new member requesting to join the association recently, I can use the opportunity to announce their existence to the entire universe.”

...

Half a month later, at Beyond Grade A Association headquarters on Planet Finn, a small fleet slowly docked.

In front of the porthole at the bridge of the main ship, a skinny man looked out the porthole at Planet Finn.

“The Beyond Grade A Association finally accepted my request...”

Mahel was relieved, like heavy weights were lifted off his shoulders.

He was a new Beyond Grade A who stepped into this territory a few years ago, raised by a certain Star System civilization. Although the chances of this happening were extremely low, it was not completely impossible. Some civilizations would get unbelievably lucky once in a while.

As the one and only Beyond Grade A of the civilization, Mahel carried heavy responsibilities. After he stepped into the Beyond Grade A territory, he became the guardian of his civilization, earning benefits for his civilization and stabilizing its forces in the local area. He did not join the Beyond Grade A Association as soon as he became a Beyond Grade A, but he also rejected the offers of the other civilizations.

He had only just requested to join the association, and he had come with a mission. He hoped to gain a hold inside the Beyond Grade A Association and bring more benefits to his civilization using the resources of other members.

Today was the welcome meeting the association hosted just for him. Mahel had made a lot of preparations for today. He even hired professionals to draft a script for his speech. He had memorized it and planned to earn the favorability of other members using this nice speech so that he could quickly blend in.

“Hope everything goes smoothly...”

The spaceship stopped at the dock. Mahel walked out and followed the receptionist into the temporary lounge of the venue. On the way, he kept rehearsing the speech he would give later on.

Very soon, Mahel came to the door of the lounge, pushed the door open, and walked in. He subconsciously looked around and was suddenly stunned.

In the room, dozens of people stood and sat around while casually chatting. Hearing someone had pushed the door open, they all stopped chatting and looked at him.

“Isn’t the temporary lounge for one? Did I enter the wrong room?”

Mahel was stunned for a moment. He took a step back, looked at the room number, and was confused.

I’m not wrong. This is the lounge for the rookie to wait to enter the venue. Isn’t this supposed to be my room? Where did these people come from?

At this time, the people inside the room suddenly started laughing. The people near the gate stood up, pulled Mahel in, and pressed him down on the sofa.

“Yo, finally, a real rookie is here.”

“Sit, sit, get something to eat.”

“This is the first time I’ve seen a rookie of the new era.”

The others all crowded around and sized him up curiously while chatting.

Mahel was stuck in the middle with no idea of what to do. He could not take it anymore and yelled, “Who are you? This should be my room. Please get out!”

Hearing this, the others exchanged looks and smiled. Suddenly, everyone’s body shook.

Boom!

The presence of Beyond Grade As erupted in an instant and disappeared the next second.

Mahel was startled. He froze in place and was totally dumbfounded.

All these strangers are Beyond Grade As?

“W-who are you peop...”

Mahel’s eyes opened wide. His brain was short-circuiting, and he could not even speak properly.

Beiger joked, “Don’t be so nervous. We’re just like you, all rookies joining the association.”

“Impossible! How can dozens of new Beyond Grade As appear in the universe silently? Who are you guys?”

Mahel stood up and lost it.

Isn’t today’s welcome meeting to welcome just me?

Beiger smiled and waved. “We’re not strangers. Take a closer look, do you recognize us?”

Hearing this, Mahel hastily observed the people present. Suddenly, his expression changed drastically.

“I’ve seen your information... you’re Primordial Ones?”

“Haha, I knew you would recognize us... Come on, don’t look at us like that. We just simply revived. It’s no big deal.”

Beiger patted Mahel’s shoulder with a smile.

As if his bones were shattered, Mahel lay flat on the sofa with no color in his eyes like he had lost his soul.

At this moment, his brain was completely blank. There was only one thought left in his mind...

When did I fall asleep?

### **Chapter 1259 Youngsters, Times Have Changed!**

While Mahel was doubting the meaning of his life, in the venue a few corridors away, the remote projections of Beyond Grade A members appeared on their seats and chitchatted.

“Another welcome meeting today? The last rookie was Aurora, and that was only about half a year ago.”

“I don’t know if you guys noticed, but the frequency of new Beyond Grade As in the past few decades seems to have increased quite a bit compared to before.”

“Indeed. I remember that very long ago, just three or four Beyond Grade As appearing in a few decades was already quite a lot, yet there have already been eight new Beyond Grade As in the past few decades. Although this kind of thing is very random, it does prove that the times are evolving.”

“That’s right. The population in the galactic society is increasing, the study of the Super system has been improving, and the Beyond Grade A seeds have been reaching their tipping points. There’s going to be a period with many new Beyond Grade As.”

The time before the meeting started was always for the members to chat and bond. They chatted casually, and it was boisterous.

Han Xiao’s projection sat in the main seat and looked at this peaceful scene with a smile.

Looking at how clueless everyone was, Han Xiao smirked slightly... These people had no idea that something huge was about to happen that would change the structure of the entire universe.

At this time, someone suddenly brought up a topic related to Han Xiao.

“I received the Federation of Light’s warning a few days ago, strictly prohibiting me from privately spreading Ultimate Knowledges. Your Excellency Black Star, did you know about this?”

Hearing this, many people added their input and expressed that they had received the same warning from the three Universal Civilizations. They all looked at Han Xiao.

Han Xiao glanced at the three Universal Civilizations’ direct members, nodded, and said, “I spoke with the leaders of the three Universal Civilizations not long ago. They hope I can solve the issue of privately spreading Ultimate Knowledges.”

“And what did you say?” Manison asked.

“The three Universal Civilizations maintain the laws of the galactic civilization. I’ll do my best to cooperate with their work without affecting the operations of the association.” Han Xiao gave a meaningless answer with a smile.

Manison snorted softly. He knew that given how smooth Han Xiao was, he would not directly reject the three Universal Civilizations and would most likely agree verbally.

This time, a direct member said, “How do you plan to solve this problem?”

“I haven’t decided. Do you have any advice?” Han Xiao turned and looked at him.

“I think that one of the reasons the private spread of Ultimate Knowledges is happening is that the statute of the association is too lenient and did not clearly forbid it. I suggest improving the statute and heavily punishing those who disobey...”

While this direct member spoke, the other association members all shut up and exchanged looks.

The interests of the direct members of the three Universal Civilizations were different from normal Beyond Grade As. The two sides were the two most clear-cut factions. As the three Universal Civilizations became more and more dissatisfied with the acts of the Beyond Grade A Association, the conflict between the two factions grew stronger. People had already secretly proposed to Han Xiao to kick the direct members of the three Universal Civilizations out of the association more than once.

Han Xiao listened to the direct member for a while. He suddenly interrupted him and said with a smile, "These suggestions are all not bad. I'll consider them carefully. Let's leave this topic to the next plenary. Today is the welcome meeting, after all. We shouldn't overstep our bounds."

He skipped this topic casually with a meaningful tone.

This direct member Beyond Grade A's heart sank. He understood Han Xiao's subtle warning and had no choice but to sit down reluctantly.

The other Beyond Grade As, however, were excited... 'Shouldn't overstep our bounds' was a warning to the direct members of the three Universal Civilizations, telling them not to forget who the master of the association was and not to think the three Universal Civilizations could give them orders.

With Han Xiao's subtle response, many people felt more at ease. As Black Star was quite closely related to the three Universal Civilizations, some people never stopped worrying about Black Star changing from taking the firm path like the Mechanic Emperor to compromising with the three Universal Civilizations.

Seeing this, Kasuyi helped to calm the atmosphere and said, "The president is right. We're gathered here today to welcome the rookie. Let's not talk business."

Hearing Kasuyi, the atmosphere became joyful again. The people skipped over this topic and started guessing the identity of this new rookie. Some even set up bets.

After discussing it for a while, someone looked to Han Xiao again and joked, "President, the rookie of this time should be Mahel, right? It's not going to be another new Beyond Grade A officer from the Black Star Army, is it?"

Han Xiao raised his brow, with a smile that was unlike a smile on his face.

"All I can say is... everyone is definitely familiar with them."

The people chatted while waiting. After some time, everyone was finally present.

Seeing this, Han Xiao raised his hand, signaling everyone to quiet down. "It's about time. The welcome meeting can start now. Let's remain quiet and get ready to welcome the rookie."

Hearing this, everyone became silent, turned around, and looked at the side gate of the room. According to the routine, the rookie always walked out from here.

Not long after, the side gate was finally pushed open. Mahel walked out and appeared in front of everyone.

The people started softly discussing right away.

"I knew it. It is indeed Mahel."

“Haha, I guessed right. Give me my money.”

“Hmm? Why does he look weird?”

They sized up Mahel and realized that something was off right away. Mahel’s eyes were out of focus as if his spirit was not here, and he was frozen.

“What’s he doing standing there and not coming here?”

“Why isn’t he saying anything? He’s not mute, is he?”

They were confused.

At this time, another person walked out from behind the gate, then another, and another... Very soon, dozens of people swarmed out and pushed Mahel aside.

“W-what’s going on? Isn’t today the welcome meeting?”

The people present were stunned and lost.

This time, Han Xiao smiled and slowly said, “Don’t have to be surprised, these people are all rookies who will be joining the association today. Guys, let’s welcome them.”

As soon as he said that, everyone was bewildered.

You’re not f\*cking pulling my leg, are you?

Even the three Universal Civilizations’ direct members on the side had their eyes wide open with shock.

There were no signs before today. They all thought today was an ordinary welcome meeting. None of them thought such a surprise would happen.

Every welcome meeting was hosted for just one person. When had the association ever accepted so many rookies at once?

Plus, when did so many new Beyond Grade As appear in the universe? There were as many of them as a third of the association! It was completely impossible!

What festival is it today? Is the president joking with us?

He must be.

While these thoughts flashed past their minds, they subconsciously sized up these dozens of ‘rookies’. Suddenly, their bodies shook.

“Wait a minute, these people look so familiar!”

“Are they... Primordial Ones?”

“How is that possible? The Primordial Ones died centuries ago. They must have purposely dressed up this way!”

“Aiyo, they really look the same. Their disguise is amazing!”

The people hastily searched for the information of the Primordial Ones online and matched with the revivors present. They were all surprised.

Manison looked at Han Xiao with a frown and asked with a deep voice, "What's the meaning of this? Finding a group of people to disguise themselves as Primordial Ones and even letting them join the association. What is this nonsense?"

"You think it's fake too?"

Han Xiao glanced at him and was not surprised. After all, to those who did not know about it, this was way too unbelievable. Anyone normal would doubt it.

He slowly stood up and looked around. His grin grew bigger as he said firmly, "I know you all have doubts, but these people are none other than the Beyond Grade As who existed in history. They have awakened from the river of time, revived, and decided to join the association to shine for the Beyond Grade A class!"

As he said that, the venue became dead silent.

Everyone present was completely dumbfounded.

That was, everyone except Kasuyi, who was shivering with excitement. He was the only other person who knew about the Sanctums, and he immediately linked them.

Is this what Black Star did when he went missing for four months?

"...Tell me, is this true?" Kasuyi turned and stared at Han Xiao. He could not wait to hear the answer, afraid that this was just a joke.

Han Xiao gave him a firm look and said slowly, "On my honor, I hereby promise that this is not a joke!"

At this instant, joy, shock, admiration, and other emotions exploded in Kasuyi's heart!

He only had one thought in his mind...

Black Star... did it!

At this time, Beiger, who stood at the front, chuckled. He stepped up, facing everyone's shocked looks, and said calmly, "Youngsters, times... have changed!"

As soon as he said that, the energy of dozens of Beyond Grade As shot up the sky without holding back!

Boom!

With a loud noise, the rooftop of the entire venue was blown away. The floor and walls cracked!

The enormous pressure swept the entire planet. At this instant, all lives on Planet Finn were pressed onto the floor almost simultaneously. Deafening alarms echoed across the planet!

The Beyond Grade As present were all remote projections and could not feel the impact, but all of their organizations had an agency on Planet Finn.



Almost instantly, everyone received an emergency report from their agency. All of their radars were showing dozens of Beyond Grade A energy sources, coming from the dozens of people right in front of them! No evidence could be more solid!

At this instant, the expression of all the members present changed drastically. Their faces were filled with disbelief and aghast.

This is true? The Primordial Ones are alive?

Impossible!

Everyone was dumbfounded!

An irresistible shock instantly shattered their view of the world, leaving only endless confusion.

At this point, almost no word could describe the shock they were feeling.

Even Manison was stunned for a few seconds. He turned around hastily and stared at Han Xiao.

“What in the world did you do? How did they revive?”

Like waking up from a dream, eyes filled with disbelief focused on Han Xiao.

These revivors were all brought into the association by Black Star. He definitely knew all about how this happened!

“Black Star, how the hell did this happen?”

“Answer us!”

“Speak!”

The people were in an uproar, wanting to know the answers.

Seeing how worked up everyone was, Han Xiao smiled and said calmly, “In this world, there’s a special information form phenomenon named the Sanctum Revival. Once you step into the Beyond Grade A territory, you will leave a set of backup data. Even if you die and leave absolutely nothing behind, not even ashes, you can still be revived through the Sanctum Revival.

“This will only happen once for everyone, meaning all Beyond Grade As have a second life... and using this phenomenon is how I revived them from their graves in history!”

Having received a clear answer, everyone was astonished.

The shock and jubilation exploded in everyone’s mind!

There’s such a mysterious phenomenon that only works on Beyond Grade As in the universe? Is this another Space Wonder?

Everyone realized that this was a gift to all Beyond Grade As!

If they had heard about this from someone else, they would most likely have laughed at it and not believed it. Now, however, an example of it happening appeared right in front of them, proving what Han Xiao said was true.

The next second, the way everyone looked at Han Xiao changed.

Black Star had revived so many Primordial Ones, which meant that he already controlled the method of using it. He explained that it existed, but he never said anything about how to use the Sanctum Revival. Therefore, for now, Black Star was probably the only way they could enjoy the benefits of 'Sanctum Revival'!

Thinking from another perspective, it had only been about half a year since Black Star became the president. Logically, he might have discovered the method of Sanctum Revival long ago and kept it hidden all this time if he did not become the president...

This moment, everyone felt that electing Black Star as the president was the wisest decision they could have made!

Han Xiao looked around at everyone's expression.

"Since everyone no longer has doubts, don't forget the subject of today's welcome meeting..."

Han Xiao raised his hand. The seats around the round table started moving, and rows of new seats extended from under the ground. These were for the revivors. Then, Han Xiao clapped his hands.

"Everyone, let's welcome the return of the old era."

### **Chapter 1260 Times Have Changed**

Pa pa pa!

With Han Xiao in the lead, everyone could only suppress their inner shock and temporarily applaud. A feeling of witnessing history being made spontaneously rose in them.

However, the scene happening in their minds was probably akin to being robbed by a bunch of thugs while they were happily camping and feasting on hotpot in the wilds. This was too damned 'surprising'!

Seeing this, the dozens of Revivors smiled and took their seats one after another. Seeing Mahel standing stupidly on the same spot, some of the Primordial Ones kindly pulled this little brother to his seat as well.

The applause slowly stopped, and Han Xiao sat down once more before looking at Beiger and the others. "Everyone, would you like to introduce yourselves?"

"I feel that there's no need." Beiger waved his hand as he surveyed the scene. "If they want to know who we are, they just have to check up on our history."

Everyone subconsciously nodded. The Primordial Ones were all famous, so every Beyond Grade A would have heard their names before.

At this moment, Dylan raised his smooth chin slightly. “Although I’m not a Primordial One, I believe everyone here should also know of me, right?”

Everyone turned to face him. Among the Revivors, there were a few that were not Primordial Ones, so they were not as popular and well known as the rest.

“Who are you?” Sun Hunter was curious.

“Tsk, there’s really someone who doesn’t recognize me?” Dylan glanced at him. “Little thing, listen up. I’m the Elf King Dylan. Go home and brush up on your historical knowledge. Don’t ask such ignorant questions next time.”

Sun Hunter was stunned for a moment before turning furious.

Do you even know how to talk, to dare call me a little thing!

If it was not my remote projection here, I’d conjure dozens of gun barrels into your mouth and blow you to death!

On the other hand, many of the Mages felt a jolt in their spirits.

“So, it turns out to be the famous ‘Elf King’ from the history of magic. It’s said that you took a different approach, pioneering a special elven spell system. Now it has become the mainstream magic system of the elves, but unfortunately, due to your sudden death, some of the mysteries and secrets have been lost forever. I hope I will have the opportunity to ask you for advice in the future.”

Austin could not help but speak, showing his goodwill. A Mage’s desire for spells was akin to the Mechanic’s curiosity about technology.

Hearing this, Dylan instead lowered his head to pick at his nails before casually saying, “It’ll depend on my mood. I normally do not like to converse with untalented Mages, but if my mood is good, I could share some information.”

Austin’s expression froze, and he shut up. Seeing this, the other Mages that wished to talk also closed their mouths, not wanting to flatter a non-responsive person.

Seeing this, many of them gave Dylan side-eyes.

It turns out that this person spoke with such a strange tone. No wonder he died so badly in history—he deserved it!

Seeing that the atmosphere had become a little delicate, Beiger moved away from the subject and smiled. “I have to say, this association is run well. During our time, there wasn’t such a good environment. The people who established the association are really long-sight and talented!”

“I feel that way as well.” Han Xiao smiled.

Hearing this, everyone glanced at Han Xiao and at Beiger, whose expressions remained unchanged.

These two were really shameless, one flattered so obviously, while the other was bold enough to accept it.

Beiger turned back to look at the rest as he spoke in a friendly manner. "We have many days ahead of us. I hope that we will have the chance to get to know each other better."

Everyone nodded and responded without putting on an arrogant expression. The Primordial Ones were the pioneers of this path, so respect was definitely needed.

The newcomer orientation finally returned to its original role. Both groups of people communicated with each other for a while, allowing the dozens of Revivors to integrate into the association. Even if the other members of the association felt this matter to be hard to believe, they had to accept the fact that these 'elderly' had risen from their coffins.

While the Revivors were accepted on the surface, everyone was still filled with doubts. They were very curious about how Black Star had discovered the phenomenon of Sanctum Revival, how he convinced the Revivors to join the association, and where they had stayed until now.

But Han Xiao behaved splendidly, lightly skimming past all these questions without properly explaining anything.

Everyone felt as though they had an itch in their hearts, their impression of Han Xiao turning more mysterious. They all began to feel awed by him. No one knew how much strength he had hidden, only feeling that he was unfathomable.

But precisely because of this, the rest of the Association felt relaxed. In the past, everyone obeyed the rules of the association for protection and resources, but another important reason had been added.

The Sanctum Revival gave everyone assurance. Originally, there were still some people worried about the three Universal Civilizations, counting gains and losses, but their mentality had now stabilized, their fear of the three Universal Civilizations diminishing significantly.

Just as everyone was busy chatting, Manison sat by the side silently observing, his heart full of shock.

Black Star, turns out this is the trump card you prepared. Beautiful! The Sanctum Revival is of extraordinary significance for us. Not only will this enhance the confidence of members in facing risks, but it also strengthens the cohesion of the association. The group will be more united than ever before.

Furthermore, the resurrection of the historical Beyond Grade As is a way to quickly replenish our numbers, more efficient than slowly wait for a new Beyond Grade A to be born. The strength of the association will expand greatly in a short time, being reborn and breaking through the safety line of the three Universal Civilizations at once. Even they will have to weigh up the consequences if they wish to make a move... With this, I don't have to risk launching the Intelligent Plague.

Manison sighed in his mind.

He had always been worried that Black Star's route of peace would form the basis of confidence for the three Universal Civilizations and was worried that the influence of Black Star alone would not be able to affect the determination of the three Universal Civilizations. However, it seemed now that Black Star's response was completely out of his expectations, allowing him to even be relieved of his hidden cards.

Manison had no choice but to admit that Black Star's move was far more effective than his plan of sacrificing eight hundred soldiers to wipe out a thousand of the enemy's soldiers.

While the two of them were typically at odds with each other, he acknowledged Han Xiao's ability and was quite relieved this time that he 'did not believe in the wrong person'.

On the other hand, Kasuyi glanced at Han Xiao from time to time, his favorability of him increasing.

Kasuyi was aware of most of the facts behind the Sanctum Revival and was probably the only person there other than Han Xiao who knew of the fact that there were no limits to the Sanctum Revivals. He was naturally more excited than anyone else.

He did not know why Han Xiao was pretending that there was only a single chance for the Sanctum Revivals, but after a little thought, he could guess the general intention and naturally would not expose it on the spot.

At this moment, Kasuyi could not help but feel fortunate.

Thankfully, my relationship with Black Star is not too bad. I've never offended him and even chose him as my companion to explore the Celestial Star Alliance. If it was someone else, even if they know the existence of the Sanctums, they would probably be just like me, having no clue even for the next few decades... I don't know how he even managed to master the Sanctum Revivals.

Kasuyi was unaware of the Holy Accord, so he thought that Han Xiao had gotten inspiration from their trip to the secondary dimensions. He secretly sighed to have found himself a reliable comrade.

While the majority of the association members were pleasantly surprised and excited, the descendants of the three Universal Civilizations had solemn expressions.

From a personal point of view, the Sanctum Revival was indeed a divine revelation for the Beyond Grade As, but from the perspective of the civilization, if the Beyond Grade A Association possessed such a method, it would be earth-shattering news for the direct descendants.

The Beyond Grade As now have an extra life, so unstable factors cannot be removed once and for all. This will be troublesome. Even if they can be cleansed once, the deceased will definitely learn how to be smart after reviving, turning to hide and plot their revenge in secret.

The core of this problem was Black Star. Only he had the means to perform a Sanctum Revival. Unless he was killed first, or the method of Sanctum Revival was obtained from him, it would be almost impossible to split the Beyond Grade A Association.

The direct descendants frowned as similar thoughts appeared in their minds.

They had more or less received the news that the three Universal Civilizations planned to attack the Beyond Grade A Association, but at this juncture, Black Star had revealed his true colors, deliberately exposing this method. In their opinion, this was undoubtedly a warning signal. The three Universal Civilizations would be frightened with this move, such that they would not act rashly.

Moreover, the high-end combat strength of the association had suddenly soared up by a third. Even if the upper echelons of the civilizations wished to carry out their plan, they also had to consider the issue of their costs.

For the entire Beyond A realm, he did not hesitate to take the pressure upon himself... This is not like Black Star's usual style.

Thinking of this, the eyes of the direct descendants looking at Han Xiao turned meaningful.

Han Xiao also noticed the gazes of these direct descendants, but his face was calm, and he secretly smiled.

The Calamity of the Supers was inevitable, and conflicts would eventually erupt. Right now, he had become the detonator of the Calamity of the Supers, but his fundamental goal had not changed. He had to find a way to keep the three Universal Civilizations in check, so as to control the intensity of the conflict during the Calamity of the Supers and save more strength to deal with the World Tree Civilization.

His other objective was for self-consideration. Only when the entire Grade was cohesive could his position be more stable.

I've finally taken this step. There's no retrieving a loosed arrow. I can only guide these torrential times, ceaselessly running forward...

All sorts of thoughts flashed past, and Han Xiao calmed down. He clapped his hands, interrupting the communication as he spoke.

"Now that everyone has gotten to know each other, there will be opportunities in the future to socialize. Let's stop here for today's welcome meeting. We'll discuss the resource allocation at the next regular meeting, helping our seniors rebuild their influence."

Everyone nodded without any objection.

There were a lot of Beyond Grade As, which would inevitably cause them to share a part of the profits. However, the existence of the Sanctums gave everyone the decision in their hearts to get closer to Han Xiao. His authority in the association had already expanded to the extreme.

"Alright, then let's end the meeting today."

Han Xiao smiled and directly cancelled his remote projection.

Seeing this, everyone dissipated on their own.

No matter what emotions they had, everyone was aware that the ecology of the Beyond Grade A realm would be rewritten. When what happened in the venue today was spread, the flow of the entire Galactic Society would be greatly affected. A storm of change was bound to rise from this point, sweeping across the entire universe!

The instigator of this whole thing was actually someone who had not shown himself for a few decades yet came out straight with a bang—Black Star!

Many Beyond Grade As had a feeling that Black Star would likely open the curtains to a new era!

...

The content of this welcome party was not kept secret. With the help of those people with certain intentions, the news spread faster than expected. It had already spread to all the major Star Fields by the next day, having countless media channels scrambling to write various reports.

When the many galactic residents and organizations saw the news, their first reaction was disbelief, thinking it some sort of fake news.

Could a Sanctum really resurrect a dead Beyond Grade A? The Primordial Ones who had been buried in history collectively came back to life?

Stop joking, okay. Even the TV studios would not dare to shoot stuff like this!

However, within a few days, the members of the Beyond Grade A Association personally confirmed the veracity of the news. The entire Galactic Society was confused!

This was really true?

The historical figures from our textbooks are now alive?

If I'm not insane, then the world must be insane!

The emotions of countless residents exploded!

Driven by panic, fanaticism, and shock, the news spread faster and faster. The Galactic Society, which had experienced calmness for decades, was once again thrown into a stormy sea.

Be it an ordinary person or Super, civilization or private organization, almost everyone could vaguely see a storm brewing at rapid speed.

The universe seemed to be heralding a change!