

## Chapter 1281

### Gains Without Risks

Hearing this, the eyes of the leaders present brightened.

When they put forward this condition, they were a little nervous in fact. They were worried that Black Star would reject everything at once, since the three Universal Civilizations would have made similar requests, and the sanctions meant that Black Star had rejected them, probably because he did not wish to strengthen his enemies.

In all fairness, if they were standing in Black Star's position, they would also firmly control the quota of the Sanctum Revivals and not easily resurrect the direct members of the other factions. Thus, they were not confident in their proposal.

But when they heard Han Xiao's answer, everyone was finally relieved. It did not matter if the price was too huge, as long as there was room for negotiation!

"These can be discussed. I don't know what sort of conditions you might have." The leader of the Star Arc Civilization probed.

Han Xiao stroked his chin, slowly saying, "Since a Beyond Grade A can only be revived once, this is a one-shot deal, so every revival will be worth a lot. Does everyone here agree?"

Everyone nodded.

Han Xiao secretly smirked, but his tone remained casual.

"Thus, don't expect me to resurrect all your direct descendants at once. I will only do it in batches, with a fixed number in each batch. As for the specific resurrections, it will depend on which civilization gives me the price I want. First come, first served... Of course, my needs at each stage will be different. It might be that, later, fewer things will impress me, so a larger amount of money will be needed."

The leaders all revealed choking expressions.

This was practically trying to rip them off!

They were all allies, but each civilization would definitely wish to resurrect their own direct descendants first. Black Star's move was undoubtedly a plot to make them outbid each other. This was the power of a monopolistic business.

However, the leaders present were mentally prepared for this. They knew that cutting off some flesh was unavoidable.

"What exactly do you want in general?"

Han Xiao casually pinched his fingers as he smiled. “High Grade Blueprints, unique technology, Universal Treasures, rare resources... it does not have to be all these, you can weigh the standard of the items yourself. After all, I don’t know what items each of you hold. You can discuss it among yourself. I don’t care, but don’t try any tricks. In here, it doesn’t mean that the highest bidder wins but rather that I have to be satisfied.

“Of course, I also welcome those who wish to operate in the dark and privately bid. I’m still a bit ethical and will not disclose your respective bids easily... In short, it depends on how much you are willing to fork out.”

Hearing this, the Star Arc Civilization’s leader exchanged a glance with everyone before nodding on behalf of them all.

“... Ok, we’ll accept this condition.”

“Then, I’m delighted to have reached a consensus with you all. I look forward to cooperating with all of you in the future.”

Seeing Black Star cancel his projection, the taut nerves of the leaders began to relax, their expressions resigned.

“Black Star has quite the appetite.”

“Humph, he’s just taking advantage of us.”

“What else can we do? Who made it that he would be the only one monopolizing the Sanctum Revival knowledge? We’ll have to discuss what price to pay now.”

Based on the situation, they could only play by Black Star’s rules and not anything else. They had finally opened this channel between both parties, so if they did something stupid for the sake of reducing costs and ended up offending Black Star, causing them to lose their Sanctum Revival privileges, that would be a disaster.

Universal Treasures, unique technological blueprints... these things might cause them to feel the pinch, but they could still afford it.

They intended to discuss who would resurrect their descendants first and who later on, arranging the order. They were unwilling to blindly bid and hurt their relationships.

...

After Han Xiao cancelled the communication, his vision returned to his office. His eyes flashed.

“Heh, god knows how much good stuff I can obtain this time. While I scammed the Super Star Cluster Alliance quite a bit this time, they should have sufficient treasures to meet my demands.”

Taking out a piece of fruit candy from his snack jar, Han Xiao fiddled it casually before throwing it into his mouth. The sweetness he tasted mirrored his emotions.

From the beginning, he had planned to cooperate with the organizations that had a need to resurrect others; it was the correct way to maximize the benefits of the Sanctum Revival. In the past, in order to maintain the mystery and to stabilize the situation, he did not engage in this business, but now, his situation had changed. He had to adapt to the changes and adjust his strategy.

The Sanctum Revival was a rare product, so Han Xiao was not worried that the Super Star Cluster Alliance would not agree to his demands. To him, this was a way to gain something without risking anything of his own. As long as he continued to pretend that the Sanctum Revival was only available once, he could drive the price up and trick them into giving him a lot of resources in exchange for the precious 'one-off' quota.

As for how and when to resurrect them, this was completely up to him. He just needed to say that the time was not yet right to turn away the dissatisfaction of the Super Star Clusters. These 'leeks' would have no choice but to only wait.

However, Han Xiao also did not intend to completely fleece them. He would resurrect a small portion of the Super Star Cluster descendants to give them a taste.

This move would not only allow the Super Star Cluster Alliance to taste the fruits of success, deepening their transaction cooperation, but it would also anger the three Universal Civilizations, causing both sides to go against each other. So long as the resurrected ones remained small, the situation would still be under the control of both the association and the Holy Accord.

After all, the Super Star Cluster was different from the three Universal Civilizations. Since there were more experts in the three Universal Civilizations, they naturally wanted to rule over everything, but once the advanced combatants of the Super Star Clusters returned, they would be able to pressure the three Universal Civilizations, which would indirectly benefit the association.

Thus, Han Xiao would only make this transaction with the Super Star Clusters and not with the three Universal Civilizations. Otherwise, this would only make the latter think that their sanction order had been effective, leading them to mistakenly think that they had succeeded in bending the association to their will.

However, if the war against the World Tree Civilization broke out, then Han Xiao would not mind resurrecting a lot of the old Beyond Grade As to deal with the invasion. The main thing was that he had to act on the spot and adjust his strategies flexibly.

Just as he was deep in thought, Phillip emerged from his table, holding a virtual screen several times larger than his body in both hands as he gruffly spoke.

"Master, master, many civilizations of the Shattered Star Ring have sent a communication request to you. Do you wish to answer, hum?"

Han Xiao came back to his senses, glancing at the caller ID on his screen before curling his lips.

"Heh, these people don't dare to offend the three Universal Civilizations, and at the same time, they don't dare to offend me either, so they ran over to apologize and explain... Let's listen to what sort of rainbow farts they can give off."

Han Xiao swept through the list before picking his old partner, the Purple Crystal Civilization.

When the representative of the Purple Crystal Civilization appeared, he did a customary bow before speaking. "Paying respects to Your Excellency Black Star..."

Han Xiao waved his hands in dismissal. "I'm a little busy. Just get to the point."

"Alright, this time, I'm here to represent the Purple Crystal Civilization to apologize to you..." He snuck a glance at Han Xiao's expression that was still calm before carefully following up. "Due to the sanctions imposed by the three Universal Civilizations, the Shattered Star Ring Civilization Conference has already passed the proposal, and we have no choice but to cooperate. The Purple Crystal Civilization Conference has been happily working with you for a long time, but with the severity of the situation now, I hope you can understand..."

"So, you wish to end all our partnerships?" Han Xiao raised his brow.

"Cough cough, please believe us when I say it's temporary. You also understand. Given the chance, we would love to continue working with the Black Star Army, but the attitude of the three Universal Civilizations is too tough now. We're just being safe. When the problem is solved, we'll immediately resume our business dealings and will also give you compensation..."

The representative of the Purple Crystal Civilization spoke sincerely, emphasizing their helplessness.

Han Xiao did not agree with him in his heart, but he did not refute him, only verbally expressing his understanding.

He then followed by answering the communications of all the others in the Shattered Star Ring one by one. Everyone basically had the same attitude, which was to apologize and express that they had to cooperate with the sanctions.

After hanging up the last communication call, Han Xiao sneered.

"Humph, a bunch of fools who steer the rudder based on the wind direction."

They cooperated with the army when they wished to have benefits, but now that they were under pressure, they kicked the army to the curb since they had outlived their usefulness.

Of course, the civilizations had to take care of themselves, and there was no point in them supporting the association either. Han Xiao understood this clearly, but it did not mean that he had to forgive them.

These civilizations blindly thought that the rule of the three Universal Civilizations over the Galactic Society was still stable, and thus, they would rather offend the Black Star Army a little than being marked by the three Universal Civilizations. For civilizations, between the Black Star Army and the three Universal Civilizations, it was easy to decide which to trade off.

Thus, Han Xiao could not be bothered to force the civilizations to choose his side, or else it would only turn nasty. It was better to keep this current state of getting along and make the other party feel as though they owed him something. While it might not be of any use, it was better than making more enemies.

He snorted as he chewed on his candy.

“Once the sanctions of the three Universal Civilizations lift, you’ll be the ones who bleed... Heh, you think that the Galactic Society will remain stable so long as you are under the rule of the three Universal Civilizations? The moment a foreign enemy invades, you’ll know how fragile this peace is, and by then, let’s see if the three Universal Civilizations that you trust so much will have the energy to protect you.”

After cursing a while longer, Han Xiao reined in his emotions, calling his secretary and letting him handle the handover procedures of the civilizations.

He then opened the organization territory distribution version of the star map, looking at it as he muttered.

“Expanding and controlling the Galactic Black Market in various places will be our next focus. The three Universal Civilizations will definitely not sit back and watch, however. It will likely turn into another secret war, which will cause quite a high death rate. Thus, the players will be the best to send in for the mission of obtaining the black markets. Not only is their strength good, but they are also not afraid of death. It is sufficient to take on this mission.”

As he spoke out loud, Han Xiao marked down this idea on the star map, deciding to issue this order in a few days to send the players collectively to perform the mission.

“Furthermore, in terms of advanced combatants, we have to put more pressure on the three Universal Civilizations. I previously promised them that I would not casually resurrect any historical Beyond Grade As, but now that they’ve done this, I have to be ‘courteous’ and respond in kind. It’s a pity that the keys to the Sanctums have not been fully gathered, so I cannot simply just resurrect a batch of new ones...”

Han Xiao’s thoughts flew rapidly.

“The Holy Accord can come in handy, since there are still many of them hiding within the organization. It’s better to pull a portion of the Beyond Grade As into the association, pretending to have done a new resurrection... Having a trump card is indeed convenient, and I don’t know how the three Universal Civilizations will react...”

...

Meanwhile, the three Universal Civilizations’ leaders met up in a joint meeting room to secretly discuss matters.

“The association has frozen the membership rights of our direct Beyond Grade As and also announced that they will not accept any tasks from us. These are all expected counters, but they’re meaningless,” the Pope said indifferently.

Louis nodded. “The association’s next move is expected to be the integration of the black markets. This will be their main resource channel in the future, but we will have long set the ground and will not let them succeed so easily.”

Marbruce then spoke in a deep voice. “This is not the main point. The key is to test if Black Star can indeed perform Sanctum Revivals at will.”

“Well, with his character, he will inevitably take countermeasures, such as contacting the Super Star Cluster Alliance and cooperating with them. The Super Star Cluster Alliance will likely also propose

resurrection as a bargaining chip, and it is hard to say whether Black Star will agree to that. But even if the deal is not reached, Black Star will also try to recover other historical Beyond Grade As to put pressure on us. Now, it's up to him whether he can do so."

"If he cannot do this..." The Pope's eyes gleamed. "Then whatever he's doing now is undoubtedly playing for time!"

The sanctions by the trio were not just to contain the expansion of the association but also to test Han Xiao's control over the Sanctums.

This was not a whimsical thought but rather a conclusion they reached as a result of much research in the Sanctum Revival Research Institute. They had confirmed that the Sanctums were immensely difficult to open and needed some sort of catalyst as well. Thus, the Sanctum Revival could not be casually done.

Based on this idea, the trio had introduced the current sanctions. If it was proven that Black Star could not resurrect people at will, this would be the best time to implement the cleansing plan. Otherwise, if they waited too long, it might allow for another wave of Sanctum Revivals.

However, even if Black Star resurrected newcomers, it might be an opportunity for them as it would cause Black Star to waste a valuable medium and cause the resurrection method to enter another cooldown.

Of course, they did not rule out the fact that Black Star had seen through them and deliberately kept his hand hidden. This was a danger to them.

This was undoubtedly risky behavior for them, which would not only make them pay a huge price but also go against their need to maintain order. Thus, they had yet to make up their minds, only wanting to probe Black Star.

At this moment, the Pope glanced at Louis, before asking, "By the way, how are your preparations for Manison's operation?"

Louis calmly nodded. "It's almost ready, thanks to your help. The things we promised you will be delivered back to you soon."

"That's good," the Pope replied blandly.

When the federation came knocking on their door for help, he had suggested returning the Ten Thousand Deity Scepter back to them.

Because they were unable to crack apart the Spacetime Amber even after so many years, the federation finally agreed to this request and chose to return the Ten Thousand Deity Scepter in its seal back to the original owner.

At the same time, the federation also had their own expectations. If the Arcane Church could manage to unblock or duplicate the Ten Thousand Deity Scepter by chance, then in the future Beyond Grade A cleansing operations, this would come in handy.

## **Chapter 1282 Entering the Black Market**

On April 1st, Year 782 of the Galaxy Calendar, the three Universal Civilizations jointly issued a sanction order against the entire Beyond Grade A Association. On April 3rd, the Beyond Grade A Association responded, and both parties officially tore aside all pretenses. The organizations of the various Star Fields moved separately in response to the influence of the sanctions, and it was not until April 26th that a clear pattern was finally formed.

Ever since the return of the Immortals on March 10th, in just a short month and a half, the situation of the Galactic Society had been changing rapidly, full of turbulence. The Beyond Grade A Association had found new allies. The Super Star Cluster Alliance opposed the sanctions and issued a righteous criticism, believing that the three Universal Civilizations were abusing their power. Thus, the Super Star Cluster turned to support the Association, and this resulted in the open confrontation of the Association with the three Universal Civilizations.

Because of the response from various civilizations, many of the Beyond Grade A organizations started to shrink, their branches and bases established in the civilizations also having to relocate. Some moved into the desolate universe belt, while some shifted to the Flickering World as an industrial relocation. The Beyond Grade A organizations that originally had a territory in the Flickering World were like sweet rice cakes, causing the other Beyond Grade As to congregate there like ants.

Among them, some of the Beyond Grade As who had established organizations within the three Universal Civilizations suffered even more, having their industries and bases temporarily closed.

The three Universal Civilizations had mobilized the entire Galactic Society to seal off any development of the Beyond Grade A Association. A large number of Beyond Grade A Organizations had thus been hit, their scale shrinking. The stock prices of their listed consortiums were also plummeting.

At the same time, the organizations that support the Association had also been targeted by the three Universal Civilizations. Among them was Planet Aquamarine, which had their diplomatic relationships completely cut off, forcing them to be self-sufficient. The weaker the organization, the more serious the targeting. In contrast, the Super Star Cluster Alliance did not feel as though there was much impact. They were already used to being targeted, so the situation was already so bad that making it worse made no real difference.

A portion of people believed that the goal of the sanctions was to cut off the wings of the Beyond Grade As. If they had no more followers and industries, then the influence of the Beyond Grade As would be suppressed to the lowest level, isolated from the rest of the Galactic Society. However, others believed that while the three Universal Civilizations were decisive in their actions, this was not a permanent cure, and it might not be able to deal with the Beyond Grade A themselves, let alone attack their organizations.

Both theories had a large number of supporters, but the undisputed fact was that the smell of gunpowder was growing ever stronger in the Galactic Society. As the times became more sensitive, the emotions of the interstellar citizens gradually turned more fanatical, manipulated by propaganda.

Beyond the sight of the majority, the Galactic Black Market in various regions had become a secret battlefield, with frequent incidents and fights. A tug of war for control of the black market had begun.

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At a neutral transit station planet in the Shattered Star Ring...

Among row after row of high-rise buildings, several low-altitude, flying vehicles whizzed through the city at high speed, disrupting the flow of traffic and frequently causing accidents.

These vehicles belonged to two groups of people, those fleeing and the pursuers. The pursued had superb driving skills and constantly made use of various difficult maneuvers to avoid obstacles along the way. They drove extremely fast in the complicated road conditions.

“Faster, they’re about to catch up!”

“Shut up, don’t distract me!”

In the escape vehicle at the front, a lizard man covered in red scales was jumping around anxiously. He kept looking at the rear-view mirror while a burly man in a mechanical suit was operating the vehicle with a solemn expression. In the rear cabin were a group of passengers swaying from side to side.

This group of people were a group of local black-market operators. On the surface, they had a legal shell corporation, but in reality, they had a few secret black market business channels in their hands. They belonged to a group of social clubs that had a name on the black-market organization. As a low-level distribution channel, they had always been living on this neutral planet, enjoying life like gods.

However, not long ago, the social clubs were infiltrated by spies from unknown organizations. Their territories and businesses were attacked by unknown militants one after another, and they suffered heavy losses. The core members of the clubs were also hunted down and could only resort to hiding.

Just a moment ago, their hiding place had been discovered, and they had hurriedly escaped with their vehicles. A few teams of armed enemies had been chasing them relentlessly, and both sides had been running for their lives in the bustling city.

“Who are these people? When we fought them, they were clearly well trained. They don’t look like they’re scattered soldiers. They’re probably professional armed organizations. Why would they come to us?” The burly man’s tone was solemn.

The Lizardman was furious. “What sh\*t do I know? These people appeared out of nowhere. I don’t even know how and when I provoked them!”

“Could it be that our competitors invited mercenaries?”

“I don’t care what happens to him. All I care about now is whether I can escape!” the Lizardman shouted.



Just as he finished speaking, the flying vehicle passed by an intersection. Suddenly, a pursuer that had circled to the front appeared out of nowhere and crashed into them.

Boom!

There was a huge shock, followed by a sudden force. The passengers in the cabin did not have time to react and were all slammed into the cabin wall.

The high-speed vehicle was knocked over by the other party slamming into its waist. It rolled in the air before smashing into the outer wall of a building. Sparks flew and metal was torn apart. The vehicle was embedded into the wall, emitting black smoke. The anti-gravity engine flickered a few times before it turned off with a hum.

Everyone was dizzy from the crash.

Clutching his head, the burly man crawled up and kicked open the deflated hatch. He saw that the pursuers had already surrounded him, and the two sides of the enemy's vehicle were loaded with live bullets, aiming at the immobile target.

The traffic accident had attracted a lot of spectators, and they all drove their vehicles to watch from afar, forming a circle. However, the pursuers did not seem to mind shooting in the middle of the city, as if they did not care about the security forces on this planet.

Seeing this, everyone in the cabin looked terrified and desperate.

These gray people who ran the black market also did not dare start a battle in the city. However, these people did not have any scruples at all and were even more vicious than them. They were simply lawless brutes.

"I still have three million Enas in my savings. I can't accept this!"

The Lizardman was scared out of his wits. He collapsed to the ground and could not stand up.

At this time, the burly man grabbed his collar and took out a palm-sized metal ball from his arms. He pressed the button on the top of the metal ball, and the ball lit up.

"Don't! This thing will blow up the entire street!"

The Lizardman immediately tried to snatch it back but was kicked to the ground by the burly man.

"Don't be silly. Didn't you bring this bomb just in case? Since they want to kill us, let's see if they will die together with us!"

The burly man had a vicious look on his face. He raised the bomb high and turned around, preparing to shout.

However, right at this moment, the sound of a meteor falling suddenly rang out as it rapidly approached!

Pew! Boom!

A figure shrouded in red flames descended from the sky and kicked out at one of the pursuers, akin to Buddha's Pa... no, Feet.

A huge force burst out, and the carrier plummeted to the ground, exploding into flames.

This figure jumped and landed in the huge pit created by the vehicles of the people in the black market. He gave a thumbs up and a wide-toothed smile as he stood in front of lizardman and company, protecting them.

"Don't be afraid. You're safe now."

Hearing this, everyone put on an uncertain expression. The burly man turned to look at the Lizardman and asked, "You called for reinforcements?"

"No..." The Lizardman looked confused, doubting himself. "Did I?"

The burly man's face twitched, and he turned to look at this sudden support. "Who are you? Why did you save us?"

"Don't ask me. I'm just doing a mission. As for who I am, you should recognize this emblem, right?"

This person turned around and showed a symbol on his clothes. Everyone looked at it and shivered.

There was almost no one in the universe who did not recognize this pattern.

"You're from the Black Star Army?"

"To be precise, I'm one of the Army's Immortals. You can call me Crispy Chicken Wings." This person grinned. He was indeed a player.

Hearing this, everyone was shocked.

Why have the infamous Immortals suddenly come to help? We clearly had no contact with the Black Star Army at all!

"Wait till I get rid of these people. Stay behind me obediently."

At this moment, the pursuers suddenly opened fire, and densely packed bullets rained down on them. The bullets were extremely fast, almost forming a line. As soon as Crispy Chicken Wings spoke, a blue shield popped out, protecting the paralyzed vehicles of the black market.

The next second, the Pugilist flames on Crispy Chicken Wings gathered in the palms of his hands, forming a red energy wave.

Boom!

A blazing red beam of light pulsed outward like a whip, hitting all the vehicles.

The next moment, these vehicles turned into fireworks in the sky and the people within were killed instantly, scaring the crowd away.

To Grade B players, this was a common occurrence. There was no difficulty involved.

Crispy Chicken Wings clapped his hands and chuckled. "Problem solved."

Seeing this, the Lizardman finally had the strength to get up. He snatched the bomb back from the burly man's hands and turned it off, glaring at him before walking toward Crispy Chicken Wings. "You saved my life. How should I thank you?"

"You don't have to thank me. From now on, I'm your boss."

The Lizardman was stunned for a moment before he exclaimed in surprise, "Are you recruiting me to join the Black Star Army?"

"In your dreams. Do you think you can enter the army just because you want to?" Crispy Chicken Wing did not stand on ceremony and rolled his eyes. "What I mean is, I will temporarily take over your black market business. This is an order from the higher-ups. This is the certificate from your black market organization."

As he spoke, he took out his communicator and displayed a document.

Everyone browsed through it, only feeling shock and surprise.

This was a permit that was recognized by the black market organization. The document stated that the three Universal Civilizations had begun to infiltrate the black market on a large scale, and many of the black market channels had already been uprooted. Therefore, in order to maintain the stability of the galactic black market, the black market organization would send some people to temporarily take over the black market and requested for them to cooperate as much as possible.

Usually, black market organizations would not interfere with ordinary black market operators, but this time, they issued a rare notice.

The people who took over the black markets were all members of the Beyond Grade A organizations, and the players of the Black Star Army were among them.

While everyone was still processing, Crispy Chicken Wings opened the interface and looked at his mission list.

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Army Transfer Order: Takeover of the Black Market (1)

Mission Introduction: Due to the sanctions of the three Universal Civilizations, the Beyond Grade A Association plans to further control the galactic black market. The Black Star Army has decided to send you to take over and integrate the black market channels of a planet. However, your contact seems to be in danger and needs your help.

Mission Requirements: Rescue the black market operators who are being chased.

This mission is part of a series of related missions. The final reward depends on the mission rating.

Current Mission Status: Completed

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This was a mission issued by the Black Star Army not long ago, and many players had accepted it. They split up and went to different planets to take over the local black market. Because the players rarely had the chance to be independent, they found it interesting and refreshing.

Furthermore, compared to exploring the Flickering World, taking over and integrating the black market of a planet had a lot more problems to consider. The mission environment was more complicated, which was more challenging to the players.

This was just a corner of the black market, and the same thing happened on many planets in the various Star Fields.

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“The players have already entered the black market. The situation is not bad...”

In the Black Star Palace office, Han Xiao looked at the star map, nodding as he observed the movements of the players.

The Galactic Black Market was currently the focus of the battle between the association and the three Universal Civilizations. The three Universal Civilizations did not personally take part in the battle, and the people they sent to infiltrate the black market were not direct descendants but subordinates of subsidiary organizations. They had already clashed with the many people sent by the Beyond Grade A Association, both sides suffering from casualties.

Among them, the progress of the army was the smoothest. The players were as useful as ever, unlike the other organizations, which could not be as extravagant as the Black Star Army.

Han Xiao gave this mission to the players. It served two purposes, to provide fertilizer for the players and to allow the players to enter the frontlines of the battle and maintain their interest.

Scattering them out on different planets to manage their own black market businesses was akin to letting them be birds flying in the sky, free as the wind. He was also curious about how these players would react.

At this moment, his communicator vibrated. An officer had sent a message.

“Commander, someone is here to visit you. She doesn’t have an appointment, but she claims to be an old acquaintance of yours.”

Hearing this, Han Xiao raised his brows.

“Someone I know? How close? What’s their name?”

“She said her name is Rossellin.”

### **Chapter 1283: Would You Like Another Brother-in-Law?**

“Why is she here? And why didn’t she tell me?”

Han Xiao was stunned.

This woman was not a good person. She had left the Black Star Army decades ago and followed the Silver Revolutionary Army to cause trouble. Now that she had suddenly returned, no one knew what she wanted.

“Commander, will you see her?”

“...Let’s just meet her for a bit.”

Han Xiao nodded. He was quite curious about Rossellin’s intentions.

After the butterfly effect he caused, the Silver Revolutionary Army basically did not have the chance to evolve into a big version event like in his previous life. He did not know what would happen to this group. Could Rossellin have come to him for help?

While guessing, Han Xiao stood up and walked out of the office. He walked along the corridor to the reception room. On his way to the logistics department, he called Reynold, who was working extremely hard, and brought him to see his sister.

Very quickly, the two of them arrived outside the guest room. The door opened, and they saw Rossellin.

“Long time no see.”

Han Xiao casually greeted Rossellin as he sized her up.

It had been many years since they last met, and Rossellin’s appearance did not seem to have changed much. She was wearing a dark blue teacher’s robe, and her temperament was even calmer than decades ago.

“That’s right. It’s been so many years, and you’ve already become a legendary figure in the universe. Even the three Universal Civilizations view you as the most dangerous person. Thinking back to your honeymoon period with the dynasty, it’s truly a pity.” Rossellin smiled.

Han Xiao sat opposite Rossellin and casually replied, “What’s there to be sad about? Different positions will have different problems to consider. The development of any matter always spirals upward, but it’s very normal to experience rise and fall.”

“But this isn’t a spiral rise, right? If not for the Sanctum Revival you created, this era wouldn’t have become what it is today. As expected of you, you easily accomplished what I couldn’t. Your ability to turn the situation around is much stronger than mine. Don’t you feel any sense of achievement?” Rossellin batted her eyes and teased him.

“You’re not yet worthy of letting me feel a sense of achievement.” Han Xiao smiled.

Rossellin was not angry. She smiled and turned to look at Reynold as though she had just noticed him. She pretended to be surprised and said, “Hey, little brother, you’re still alive. I thought you would’ve died from overworking by now.”

Reynold did not know how to respond.

*Although you are my sister, if you continue to spout nonsense, do you believe that I won't give you a firm slap?*

Han Xiao shook his head and smiled. "Let's not talk about me for now. You, on the other hand, have not made a single move in decades, at most only helping me a little in Modo. How's your so-called career?"

"Nothing much. What you've done has indirectly obstructed our career. What else can we do? But that's none of my business. I've already quit."

Rossellin shrugged with a nonchalant tone, as if she did not care about wasting decades of her time.

The Intelligent Plague incident had consolidated the hearts of the three Universal Civilizations, and the recent sanctions against the Beyond Grade A Association had also received the approval of a large number of ordinary people who hated the strong. The Silver Revolutionary Army could not break the foundation of the ordinary citizens in the three Universal Civilizations, and thus, their career had come to a standstill.

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes.

This woman actually quit the Silver Revolutionary Army... This was out of his expectations.

"So, why did you come back today?"

Hearing this, Rossellin spread her hands out and smiled.

"I can't stay idle. When I lose my job, I have to find a new job. What do you think, O Great Commander? Will you accept me?"

"If I say no, what will you do?" Han Xiao raised his brows.

"Then I can only pester you..." Rossellin rolled her eyes and deliberately acted like she was about to cry.

"With our relationship, you can't bear to see me fall into someone else's arms, right?"

"...Speak properly, don't talk about such things." Han Xiao coughed. "Now that the three Universal Civilizations are punishing us, you must have some other reasons for suddenly coming back."

Rossellin clapped her hands twice symbolically before smiling. "I really can't hide it from your eyes. You also know that my goal is to deal with the three Universal Civilizations, but recently, I suddenly realized that joining the association's faction seems to be more promising."

Han Xiao was speechless.

That seemed to be the case. To a certain extent, the Beyond Grade A Association had already achieved a part of the role of Silver Revolutionary Army in his previous life. Now that they had formed an opposing faction with the three Universal Civilizations, the commotion they caused was not much smaller than what the Silver Revolutionary Army caused back then.

However, the Silver Revolutionary Army in this lifetime did not improve at all, which made Rossellin feel that her future was bleak. Thus, she ran back to join her old employer, resorting to another method to deal with the three Universal Civilizations. Her goal did not change, and with her personality, she would definitely do such a thing.

And if this 'soul character' left, the Silver Revolutionary Army would only have two or three little kittens left. There would be no chance to rise up.

This meant that although he did not deliberately target the Silver Revolutionary Army, it seemed like the butterfly effect he triggered indirectly killed them in the end.

So, was Rossellin abandoning the dark to embrace the light?

Han Xiao shook his head before emphasizing his seriousness as he spoke. "...Alright, since you're willing to bear the brunt and return to the army, I can let you in. However, from now on, you can no longer have any contact with the Silver Revolutionary Army. If you leave the army again, even with Reynold around, I won't let you come back. Do you understand?"

He did not mind recruiting Rossellin again. Although this woman's mind was dangerous, her ability was indeed rare and had strategic significance. She was practically a trump card to overthrow someone's rule. It was best to keep such a talent in his hands.

"Alright, I won't leave you this time." Rossellin batted her eyes again.

Reynold frowned when he heard this.

This woman was not quite right. Was she seducing Black Star to make the Army Commander his brother-in-law?

Damn, how shameless!

Han Xiao remained unmoved, standing up as he spoke. "Alright, I'll get someone to arrange your duties. You two have not seen each other for many years, so you should have a lot to talk about. I still have things to do, so I'll take my leave now."

As he spoke, he turned and walked out of the guest room, leaving behind only his shadow.

After watching Han Xiao leave, Reynold turned to look at Rossellin and said with a frown, "Let me warn you, if you come back with bad intentions, I will be the first to catch you!"

"You don't trust me?" Rossellin raised her brows.

"Humph, I know very well what kind of person you are!" Reynold crossed his arms and said expressionlessly, "Also, I advise you to be more respectful to the Army Commander. A subordinate should act like a subordinate!"

"Yo, it's been decades since we last met, and you're so loyal to Black Star?" Rossellin clicked her tongue in wonder. Suddenly, she rolled her eyes, lowered her tone, and chuckled. "How about it? Do you want to have a brother-in-law?"

“What are you doing?” Reynold frowned even more.

“I think a man like Black Star who can turn the universe upside down suits me very well. What do you think?” Rossellin teased.

Reynold snorted in disdain.

“Those who are eyeing Black Star can circle around this base six times. With just you? Go queue up!”

#### **Chapter 1284: Aurora... No, Feidin’s Adventure Records**

Rossellin’s return was just a small interlude, and Han Xiao left it to his subordinates to make arrangements.

After returning to his office, Han Xiao pinned the surveillance of the army players entering the black market before opening the forums to check the response of the players.

The forums were very active, and the posts regarding the controlling of the black market occupied a large number of pages. The situation on every planet was different, with the environment, characters, and events varying, causing the situation that each individual encountered to be unique.

Some people managed to save their targets in time, like Crispy Chicken Wings, obtaining a group of professional assistants that could continue to develop according to the original black market channel. Some players came a step too late and did not manage to connect with the black market personnel. They would have to build a new black market channel from scratch, which was equivalent to them fumbling in the dark. Many players of the army were sharing the situation that they had encountered, and there were many confused requests for help.

A small number of players who had started to come into contact with the black market also shared their experience and insights on the forums. This was because when Han Xiao issued this mission, he had set it as a collective mission with a comprehensive completion rate, depending on the total degree of control over the black market.

Every player’s mission results would be calculated into the overall completion rating. Therefore, it was not enough to just complete the mission alone. If the players wanted a higher reward, they needed others to be on equal grounds with them. Thus, many of the pioneers at the black market were happy to share and help the other army players take over the black market. It was a win-win situation for all.

“The current development seems to be more positive than expected. With the model now, the players might inject new energy into the Galactic Black Market and help the black markets in various areas connect with each other.”

Han Xiao’s eyes sparkled.

Due to the fact that they could not be seen in public, there were very few large black market organizations that could cross Star Systems, let alone Star Clusters. Black market managers like Secret



Master were even rarer. Most of them were small black market organizations that were limited to one or two Star Zones, akin to local tyrants.

Even though there was a black market organization that managed the black market in name, the overall structure of the Galactic Black Market was still very scattered.

As for the local black market forces, their partnerships were basically fixed over a long period of time. Most people only knew about their own small territory, and it was difficult for them to expand outward. There were many reasons, one of them being that the flow of information between the small black market forces in different regions was limited.

The way Han Xiao saw it, if the players took over the black markets en masse, they could use the information on the forums and private chat channels to become catalysts, becoming the glue of many black market organizations.

With the incentive of cumulative progress of the mission, most players would be more than willing to cooperate with other players. In that case, the regional black markets that were dominated by the army players might have a chance to build a bridge of cooperation with each other, which was much easier than using any normal methods.

In this manner, the goal of 'integrating the Galactic Black Market' that he had proposed to the association back then could be advanced in a quick manner.

"This is a good move. I'll make the best use of the players' characteristics and hit a few birds with one stone..."

Han Xiao's lips curled up. With all his developments, he had already turned into a chess player behind the scenes, and the chessboard was getting bigger and bigger. Now, it was truly akin to the starry sky.

The players still needed more time. Han Xiao closed the forums, took out his encrypted communicator, and called Oathkeeper.

A few seconds later, the communication was connected, and Oathkeeper appeared on the screen.

"Black Star, what's the matter?"

"You know about the recent sanctions, right?"

"Yes, we all watch the news every day." Oathkeeper nodded. "But you only contacted me now. Do you need any help?"

"You can say that. Since the three Universal Civilizations have decided to restrict me, as the only one in control of the Sanctum Revival, I have to retaliate. What they're most afraid of is that there will be too many Beyond Grade As, so it's best to revive some more people to pressure them."

"But we haven't gathered all the keys yet, so there's no way to revive any more..." Oathkeeper was in a difficult position.

“No, the Sanctum Keys are so precious. Even if I gather all of the necessary parts, I won’t use one for this reason... I mean to pull out some more Holy Accord members. After all, your side is the reserve of Beyond Grade As in this battle, and now is the time to use the Holy Accord.”

Without waiting for Oathkeeper to reply, Han Xiao quickly continued.

“Furthermore, I feel that the three Universal Civilizations are probably trying to see if I can revive any more Beyond Grade As, so it’s best to give them a response. The more Beyond Grade As there are, the more uncomfortable the three Universal Civilizations will be, making them feel that the cost of trial and error is too high. Only then will they be more cautious, and similar tests will be decreased in the future.”

“There is indeed such a possibility...” Oathkeeper hesitated for a moment. “I don’t object on principle, but you’ll have to talk to them about who will come out. There should be quite a number of unreliable people in the second batch. It’s best to be cautious.”

“I know.” Han Xiao nodded. He already had a demographic in mind. Among the second batch of Revivors, the neutral unlucky ones who died in the Calamity of the Pinnacles were the best targets. He could also show them to the Super Star Cluster Alliance and increase their confidence in the deal.

Speaking of which, it had been quite a few days, and the list of resources that the Super Star Cluster Alliance promised to compile in exchange for the resurrections had yet to arrive...

Just as this thought appeared in his mind, a notification popped up on his communicator.

Ding! Ding!

Han Xiao opened the interface and saw that it was the list of resources that the Super Star Cluster Alliance had sent over for the Sanctum Revival.

“Hey, speak of the devil. What a coincidence,” Han Xiao muttered to himself and nodded at Oathkeeper. “This is probably the situation. I’ll talk to the Revivors in a while. Help me convey my intentions in the next few days so that they know what to do. Also, give me a reliable list based on their performance over the past year.”

“Alright then.”

Oathkeeper felt weird.

They were clearly partners, but he felt like he was the subordinate instead...

After giving some more instructions, Han Xiao ended the communication and browsed through the list the Super Star Clusters sent.

He only offered ten slots for the first batch, but the Super Star Cluster Alliance was generous and took out quite a number of good items. They were basically all Universal Treasures and Gold Grade blueprints.

All the Super Star Cluster civilizations were after all victors of the exploration era war, and they had fought many against civilizations. While they might not be as rich as the three Universal Civilizations, they were still well off, not lacking in Universal Treasures or Gold Grade blueprints.

However, Han Xiao had hidden the benefits he had gotten from Jayz's treasure and the Sanctums very well. People who were not familiar with him would not know about his current foundation, so the list of resources that the Super Star Cluster Alliance made with confidence did not catch his eye at all.

Han Xiao chose three of the more attractive offers and gave them three slots. He then returned the rest to the Super Star Cluster.

Not long after the message was sent, the Super Star Cluster Alliance contacted him.

"Black Star, your appetite is too big. Don't push your luck. We're already very sincere!"

Hearing this, Han Xiao secretly smirked.

Who were they talking to? Did they not know who had the upper hand?

"I'll decide if you're sincere or not. There are seven more slots. If you don't want them, forget it. Don't buy them if you have the guts."

"...We'll buy it."

"By the way, payment first."

"...You win!"

The contact from the Super Star Cluster Alliance went offline.

There was nothing he could do about it. Having a monopoly of the market meant he could be that domineering. One could complain about it, but they had to buy what they needed.

After rebuffing the contact, Han Xiao turned off the virtual screen and was about to continue studying the Gold Grade blueprints in the workshop.

However, at this moment, his private communicator suddenly received a message from Aurora.

"There's a huge discovery. Come quickly!"

Han Xiao was stunned for a moment before he turned curious.

Aurora was still traveling with Feidin, and they had not contacted each other for quite some time. Usually, she would not contact him if something happened. Now that she had suddenly called him, he did not know what was going on.

However, Feidin was wearing an external Lucky Halo. No matter what happened, Han Xiao felt that he would not be surprised.

...

"By the way... where did you bring me?"

Inside the spaceship, Aurora swallowed her saliva and looked outside the porthole with her eyes wide open.

“I don’t know either. It suddenly became like this outside...”

Feidin looked in the same direction with shock.

The two of them were originally piloting the ship leisurely in the universe, but then the environment outside suddenly changed, and the starry sky disappeared, turning into a pitch-black space without a trace of starlight. It was as if they had passed through some barrier, entering an unknown territory.

However, the spaceship’s alarm did not react at all, nor did the monitor show any abnormalities.

The two of them were shocked and immediately controlled the spaceship to retreat. However, this pitch-black space seemed to have no concept of distance. Even though the spaceship had accelerated to its hyperdrive state, it remained in its original position and could not leave this vast area of space.

The reason they discovered this was because there was a single coordinate system reference object in this pitch-black space, which was also the source of their surprise.

Looking out the window, they saw a broken mechanical body floating quietly in this dark space. Its size was terrifying, many times larger than the Mechanical Deity they had seen before.

Compared to it, the spaceship was akin to a speck of dust on a normal person’s body.

The structure of this body was similar to that of an upright organism. Its flesh and blood were intertwined with machinery, and its skeleton was crisscrossed with metal. However, it was severely damaged, riddled with holes.

What shocked Aurora the most was that her Esper Ability actually felt a weak life force from this body.

This thing... seemed to be alive!

## Chapter 1285 Shocking Origins

Buzz!

At this time, the Throne in the cabin that was collecting dust suddenly flashed, and Han Xiao appeared.

The helmet opened, revealing Han Xiao’s face. He asked in a curious tone, “What important discovery have you made that’s worth calling me here?”

“You’re an expert Mechanic, quick, take a look at the big guy outside.” Aurora pointed outside the window.

Actually, there was no need for her to tell him. The moment Han Xiao asked the question, he noticed the abnormality of their environment. Following Aurora’s finger, he immediately saw this strange body.

“Yo, it’s huge! Flesh and machine are fused together. It’s a little like grafting, but it doesn’t seem to be the case... What is this? Where did you guys find it?”

Han Xiao was shocked.

He did not know what this thing was either. It looked to be many times larger than the normal size of his Mechanical Deity. Its body was covered in wounds, as though it had experienced all kinds of cosmic disasters.

“This is what we suddenly encountered. This space seems to be a sealed domain...” Feidin explained.

Han Xiao nodded as he stroked his chin.

“From the sound of it, this body seems to have been maintaining a strange domain, and you guys accidentally barged in. If it’s mechanical technology, it should be a high-level usage of spatial technology, creating a fixed field of folded space around the body or changing some physical constants in this field. This is high-end technology.”

“But there’s no reaction from the spaceship’s detector.” Aurora patted the control panel.

“Let me see...”

Han Xiao checked and realized that all the devices were operating normally. His eyes gleamed.

“Hmm, either the device is affected by virtual interference or the other party has some kind of amazing concealment technology. Either way, the technology is extraordinary...” Aurora’s spaceship had gathered quite a lot of Jayz’s technological treasures, but for it to have been blinded, Han Xiao naturally took it seriously.

“Could it be a Space Wonder?” Feidin was curious.

“Don’t jump to a conclusion so quickly...” Han Xiao waved his hand and took over the controls. “Since the spaceship can’t retreat, let’s see if we can approach this big guy.”

“Are you sure?” Aurora was a little hesitant. “I felt a weak life signal from it, but no matter how I tried to send it a message, it did not respond...”

“This big guy is alive?”

Han Xiao was stunned for a moment before his interest was piqued. He knew Aurora’s ability very well and would not make any mistakes.

Initially, he had thought that this was the remains of a gigantic mechanical body thrown around by some civilization or Mechanic who did not care about public morals. However, since this mechanical body was alive, things became much more interesting... “Let’s go take a look.”

Han Xiao only hesitated for two seconds before making a decision. He controlled the spaceship to move forward.

As expected, this dark area seemed to only allow them to advance but not retreat. The spaceship slowly approached the target.

The closer they got, the stronger the contrast between their sizes. The details of the body were enlarged in their vision, making them feel how small they were.

After a while, the spaceship stopped at a long and narrow hole on the finger of the mechanical body. It was like a huge cave that extended thousands of meters into the interior.

The hatch opened, and the few of them got out of the spaceship, stepping onto the rugged ground.

The flesh and machinery beneath their feet were intertwined with each other, making it unsuitable for normal walking.

Han Xiao squatted down and inserted his fingers into a piece of flesh to experience the sensation it gave. He then observed the muscles and veins before nodding.

“Muscles, tendons, and fat. They all look like normal biological tissue, not artificial biochemical tendons...”

As he said that, he exerted some force with his fingers, and a little bit of blood seeped out from the muscle.

Han Xiao looked up and saw that there were solidified bloodstains all around the flesh and blood tissues. They looked black and splattered outward, like blood that was suddenly sprayed out by a slash.

His eyes flashed, and he suddenly thought of Old Man Manison’s criminal technology. This body was a little similar to a criminal’s biological modification and biochemical prosthetics.

At this moment, Feidin said, “Black Star, I’m not feeling too good...”

Han Xiao and Aurora turned around, only to see Feidin holding onto his chest with his brows furrowed.

“What’s wrong?”

Han Xiao’s heart tightened.

He reached out and poked Feidin, triggering the combat information. After seeing it clearly, his expression changed slightly.

In Feidin’s status bar, a negative status called [Dissolution] appeared. The effect would take 0.01% to 0.5% of his health, energy, and stamina every second. However, under the influence of his Lucky Halo, Feidin only suffered the weakest negative effects.

Why didn’t he have such a reaction before? Could it be that this happened after entering this body?

Han Xiao opened the interface and realized that he did not even have the [Dissolution] status. He did not have any notification about judgment being made as well.

Could it be that this effect only targeted those below Beyond Grade A? Was it limited to life forms or dead objects?

He turned to look at the spaceship parked at the side, and after a simple inspection, he realized that the exterior armor of the spaceship was showing signs of rusting and dissolving. The material used to make this spaceship was extremely tough, and even a portion of the Black Star alloy was mixed in. It had its own recovery ability, but even this was not immune to the (Dissolution) state...

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes as a hypothesis started to form.

“This area can only be entered but not left. Whether it’s a living thing or an inanimate object, everything will start to dissolve upon entering the body. Interesting, this feels like a flytrap. This is probably a trap that drifts through the universe, and those who accidentally bump into it will not be able to escape and will become its nutrients...”

Luckily, there was a healer with sufficient power in the team. Otherwise, it would have been slightly troublesome.

He signaled Aurora to treat Feidin while he took out a metal needle and stabbed it deep into the flesh on the wall, attempting to cause damage. If this big guy was an individual, it should be able to display combat information on the interface.

Ding!

The next moment, a notification popped up on the interface.

Han Xiao opened it, and his expression changed.

The level, species, and abilities of this body were all question marks. Only its name was not a question mark, but there was no difference. It was called (Unknown Polymerized Entity).

This thing’s level is actually so high

Even if it was Manison or Sorokin, who had a higher level than him, he could still see a portion of the other party’s information. The information of this body was almost all question marks, which could only mean that the difference in level was too big. In the explored universe, Han Xiao estimated that only Wuornos had reached such a level.

“Where did this thing come from...”

Han Xiao’s curiosity grew stronger.

He really did not have any impression of this body in his memories. Logically speaking, such a strange thing should not have been unknown in his previous life. He did not know if it was not discovered or hidden by someone.

Han Xiao did not have time to care about Aurora and Feidin, focusing on studying the thing. He tore off a lump of flesh from the ground, broke off a few mechanical parts, and then activated the material detector in his mechanical suit to scan and analyze them.

Not long after, the two analysis reports were shown.

The first was the analysis result of the mechanical parts. It showed that its microscopic structure was very novel. There was no matching material in the database, which proved that the material of this mechanical body seemed to be composed of some unknown alloy. The second document was an analysis of the flesh sample. No matching biological genes were detected, which proved that the source of the flesh sample was most likely not a known species in the explored universe. However, the existence of the Super Gene was detected from it, which was highly compatible with the Mechanic class. Although the cell activity was extremely weak, it also seemed to contain extremely weak electromagnetic energy.

Han Xiao had a theory, immediately tearing off a few more chunks of flesh to test. Every single one of them had Super Powers, and they were all Mechanic cells.

“The flesh and blood came from Mechanics...”

Han Xiao recalled the size of this body, and his face twitched.

If the flesh and blood of the body belonged to the same person, it would be fine. But if it came from different individuals... How many Mechanic bodies did it take to construct such a large body?

“Why don’t we test it out?”

Han Xiao shook his head and weighed the flesh in his hands. After hesitating for a while, he activated the [Bold Explorer) skill.

This skill was useless against the character itself, but this body seemed to be different. A piece of flesh that had already been separated could very likely pass the judgment.

As expected, the next moment, the skill took effect.

Buzz!

The world in front of Han Xiao suddenly changed, and images that he had never seen before began to flash back.

It was as if a starry sky had opened up in front of them, and an incomparably glorious galactic civilization appeared before their eyes. As fleets traveled through the starry sky, the territory expanded outward. Planet after planet turned into colonial areas, and cities rose from the desolate planets. Countless spaceships came and went among the planets, and it looked like a prosperous civilization.

However, the next moment, a series of wormholes suddenly appeared in the sky, and an unknown fleet invaded. The flames of war spread to this peaceful civilization, and blood, slaughter, and screams replaced the original prosperity. As the invader advanced, dark green roots extended out of the void and pierced the planets of the invaded like straws. These planets melted, shrunk, and died at a rate visible to the naked eye. In the end, they all turned into liquid nutrients and were sucked away by the roots, leaving nothing behind.

“This is...”

Han Xiao’s pupils constricted.

He was all too familiar with this scene. It was the same as the World Tree War Version!



The World Tree Civilization had invaded this unknown civilization!

Before he could analyze further, the illusion in front of him changed and arrived in a universe.

A large number of Mechanics were gathered there, sitting cross-legged in the middle of the starry sky. Behind them were their own mechanical armies, forming a magnificent formation. Around them were ring-shaped mechanical devices that covered the entire area.

A Mechanical Deity suddenly appeared in the middle of the crowd, releasing a strange energy wave that enveloped the entire area, resonating with the ring-shaped mechanical device.

All of a sudden, the bodies of all the Mechanics in the area exploded, turning into pure flesh and blood, mixing together with their respective armies and then turning into a torrent, pouring into the Mechanical Deity in the center... The size of this Mechanical Deity grew larger and larger, eventually turning into a colossal body. Its flesh and metal fused perfectly, and its appearance was like an indomitable mechanical prosthetic giant!

However, before Han Xiao could be surprised, the scene changed again. The gigantic mechanical body that was still intact a second ago suddenly became tattered, as though it had gone through countless battles. Its appearance was very familiar. It was the mechanical body that Han Xiao and the others had met.

This damaged machine seemed to have been scrapped. It lost all its momentum and slowly drifted in the universe. In the end, it was captured by a huge black hole and swallowed, disappearing without a trace.

At this time, his perspective zoomed out once again. The unknown civilization's territory had completely turned into darkness, almost cleaner than the desolate universe belt.

The fleet of the World Tree Civilization was like a customer who had eaten his fill. They retreated in satisfaction, leaving behind an empty universe.

This was the last scene of the illusion.

Han Xiao shivered. The effect of the skill disappeared, and his vision returned to normal.

His eyes were still filled with shock as he muttered to himself, "I seem to have discovered something incredible..."

## Chapter 1286 World Tree's Shadow

The information brought by [Bold Explorer] was huge. Han Xiao was both shocked and curious.

What he knew about the World Tree Civilization was only limited to the information available during the war in his previous life. As for the detailed history of the World Tree Civilization, he only knew it briefly, mainly because the information the players in his previous life knew was also quite limited.

However, he did know the basic situation. The growth of the World Tree Civilization was basically filled with war. They kept exploring the universe, conquering and destroying countless civilizations and races.

The three Universal Civilizations were not the first to be discovered; they were not special from the World Tree's perspective, just more prey on their path of conquest.

Through the images he saw earlier, Han Xiao roughly figured out the origin of this mechanical body.

This unknown civilization should have been the ruler of a certain area in the unexplored universe. According to what he saw, its scale was not inferior to any one of the three Universal Civilizations. The three Universal Civilizations only ruled this area of the explored universe. Other civilizations existed in the wide unexplored universe, exploring further and expanding their territory just like the three Universal Civilizations.

Although the explored universe had already entered the galactic society era, in an infinitely bigger perspective, the entire universe was still in the 'exploration era'. In the past, the World Tree Civilization discovered this unknown civilization. Hence, they traveled through space and invaded, stirring up the flames of war, biting off their territory bit by bit... The way the World Tree Civilization invaded was not just simply occupying the target civilization's territory. Most of the time, it devoured the enemy's planets completely. Therefore, lost territories were almost unretrievable.

The opponent had to either defend against the World Tree Civilization's attacks or yield their territory gradually, losing resource-rich planets that would become the World Tree's fertilizer, forming a vicious cycle. In Han Xiao's previous life, the three Universal Civilizations faced this exact situation.

Clearly, this unknown civilization was no match for the World Tree in terms of military power. Hence, it tried to find a breakthrough in the form of individual strength. Through some kind of unique fusing technology with Beyond Grade As as the core, countless Mechanics willingly sacrificed themselves, hoping to create an even stronger individual being.

Although the illusions Han Xiao saw were the only source of information, he had a feeling that this unknown civilization's goal should be to artificially create a Super that exceeded the Beyond Grade A territory!

However, the illusions did not show if it worked. All he knew was that the mechanical body was defeated, fell into a black hole, and disappeared without falling into the hands of the World Tree. This unknown civilization was destroyed in the end, devoured completely along with its territory, not leaving any traces behind. It became another victim of the World Tree Civilization.

"Such a horrifying enemy..."

Han Xiao mourned for this unknown civilization for a few seconds and then sighed.

God only knew how many revolutions and disasters a civilization had to experience and overcome to grow to the universal level. After conquering all these obstacles step by step and creating a glorious civilization, the inheritance and hard work of countless generations were destroyed so easily, disappearing in the universe forever.

Countless years of hard work vanished overnight.

Although he had witnessed the terror of the World Tree Civilization before, seeing this again, Han Xiao still felt pressured.

If not because he knew how horrifying the World Tree was, he would not have done everything he could to delay the World Tree's arrival. Even though he had many trump cards he never had in his previous life, he still could not say that they would win this war with full confidence.

"Now's not the time to worry about this. What's going to come will come sooner or later. It's just a matter of time..." Han Xiao shook his head, exhaled softly, and put his focus back on this mechanical body.

"This big guy's level is very high, probably above four hundred. But it doesn't feel like it has reached the higher territory to me..."

Han Xiao pondered.

Although he had yet to enter the higher Grade, he already had some ideas and knew that the God's Trait Transformation was something he had to overcome.

The method this unknown civilization used was to forcefully stimulate quality change using quantity and complete the evolution. Therefore, they sacrificed tons of Mechanics. However, the life hierarchy of this mechanical body did not seem to evolve.

Even though Han Xiao could not understand the principles of the technology this unknown civilization used for the time being, it did not stop him from intuitively feeling that this was the wrong path. It was more of a bet than an actual attempt.

Therefore, this thing's total level was most likely not an accurate indicator of its strength. It was like having many 'subclasses', which gave it a lot of levels, but its actual strength did not undergo a revolution.

Nonetheless, it was definitely an improvement. It might have touched the edge of the higher territory... Even so, it was still beat up this bad by the World Tree. It was indeed quite horrifying.

"This mechanical body contains the essence of tons of Mechanics of an unknown civilization. I should be able to derive a lot of new technology from it, especially this unique fusing technology that's somewhat similar to the Felon technology but quite different in its own way..."

**wn**

Han Xiao's eyes sparkled.

The value of this mechanical body might be on par with Jayz's technology treasure. It was filled with the technical essence of different Mechanics.

Among them, the most valuable should be this fusing technology. This exact technology might not be useful to him, but it could give him some insights to come up with something new.

While his thoughts were spinning, Aurora, who was standing to the side, saw that Han Xiao did not say anything despite studying it for quite a long time. She could not help but curiously ask, "Any discovery?". Han Xiao nodded, smiled, and said, "You've really brought me a big surprise this time."

Then, he gave Feidin a meaningful look with an even more content expression.

Feidin was really his lucky star!

He guessed that this mechanical body should have drifted in the universe and finally fallen into the explored universe through a wormhole.

This Star Field's name was Blackhole Edge. It was a place where large wormholes frequently appeared, so things like this were not rare.

In Han Xiao's previous life, this mechanical body was never discovered. However, it might not have been because no one found it. It was also possible that it was not thrown into the explored universe by the wormhole. This should have something to do with the butterfly effect he caused. After all, wormholes were always very random.

Now, however, Feidin had come across this big guy... Han Xiao could not help but be amazed by Feidin's luck. He was like a walking portable 'adventure trigger'.

Aurora came over and stuck around Han Xiao to keep asking him about what he discovered. Han Xiao thought about it, skipped most of the information, and explained the nature of this mechanical body ambiguously, acting as if he discovered this information through technological analysis.

"This means that this big guy should now be asleep because it's severely injured?" Aurora's eyes spun, and she said with anticipation, "Should I send in life force and help him recover?"

As soon as she said that, before Han Xiao replied, a notification popped up on the interface.

You have triggered the hidden mission (Visitor from Afar)!

**Mission Introduction:** You accidentally discovered the wreckage of a unique mechanical body from an unknown civilization. There seems to be a weak sign of life in this wreckage. It should have a lot of secrets, and you might be able to acquire some valuable intelligence from it.

**Mission Requirements:** Repair the mechanical body and awaken it.

**Basic Reward:** 5 Billion EXP, 2 Random Rewards, and 1 Character Summon Card.

**Bonus rewards** will be given based on the Mission Rating. Mission Rating is given based on the extent of the mechanical body's repairs.

**Remarks:** This mission might affect the developments of some events and cause unpredictable impacts. Please choose carefully.

"A mission?" Han Xiao narrowed his eyes.

This mechanical body was unconscious and heavily damaged. Who knew if it still had an individual consciousness? If he asked Aurora to heal it, it might create many unstable factors.

The unknown impact mentioned in the remarks of the mission should consist of mainly two things. Firstly, the World Tree's information might be leaked all over the world by this guy. Secondly, this guy's strength was unknown, which might be a threat.

Furthermore, if this mechanical body regained its ability to move, how was he going to reverse-engineer it? Of course, studying an immobile object was the easiest. He could do it in any position he wanted!

Whether emotional or logical, Han Xiao did not plan to have his plan disrupted by this mission. He shook his head.

"No need, keep it this way. I'm going to study this thing thoroughly first." "Alright then, call me when you need me." Aurora did not mind.

Although she was the first one to discover this mechanical body, she did not mind letting Han Xiao decide what to do with it. It was a sensitive time, and she did not want to cause trouble for Han Xiao.

Han Xiao nodded. He came to the edge of this long wound and tried opening the secondary dimensional army box outside it.

Mechanical Force lightning bolts jumped around like dancing golden snakes, opening a gate. Tons of mechanical soldiers flew out. This strange area did not seal up the secondary dimensions too like when he was in the Celestial Star Alliance dimension.

Very soon, these mechanical soldiers spread out like ants moving on the surface of this mechanical body, searching for the core that maintained this territory.

Han Xiao planned to store this mechanical body first in case someone discovered it while it drifted in space. This territory sealed up usual movements but not the quantum network, otherwise Aurora would not have been able to send him a message so easily.

Scanning reports were sent to Han Xiao one after another. Not long after, the entire mechanical body was scanned. The mechanical devices in most areas were no longer working, except for a small area at its chest. One of the devices in it was what activated this territory.

The mechanical soldier rapidly dug a hole in the mechanical body's chest and turned off the device from inside.

Buzz!

The next moment, the territory was shut down. The black space around disappeared and returned to the normal cosmic space.

"It's deactivated."

Han Xiao nodded, summoned the engineering machinery army, planted a directional wormhole generator, and set the target coordinates as the mechanical life civilization in the Black Star Army's territory

After a while, an enormous wormhole appeared. The mechanical troops pushed the mechanical body into the wormhole. A few minutes later, Han Xiao received a message from Psionic Prime saying he had received the cargo.

Then, Han Xiao retrieved all of his troops, cleaned up any traces, turned to look at Aurora, and said with a smile, "Your discovery this time is very helpful to me. You've done a great job."

Aurora's eyes sparkled. "Do I get a reward then?"

"What do you want? I will grant it as long as it's not too overboard."

"Hmm... I haven't decided yet. I'll tell you when I have." Aurora giggled.

"Alright then, take it as I owe you a favor."

Han Xiao shook his head, swapped into the King, and teleported home right away. He could not wait to study the technological secrets of the mechanical body.

He had a feeling that he might be surprised by what he would obtain from this mechanical body.

Aurora and Feidin remained in place and looked at each other.

After half a minute, Aurora softly said, "What are you looking at? Go to the ship."

"...Are we going to continue traveling?" Feidin's lips twitched.

"Of course! We've helped Black Star again this time. We might discover more things!"

Aurora was thrilled.

She had lived too long under the protection of Black Star and Hila. She always wanted to help Han Xiao. Now that she finally had, she felt full of motivation and passion for adventures.

"Can you swap me with Nero?" Feidin said weakly.

He had already followed Aurora for more than a year. If he had known he would be kidnapped by Aurora like this for so long, he would not have separated with Chen Xing back then.

In the past, they spent all the time together in his mind, but now it had become a long-distance relationship...

If he had to describe how it felt, he would say it was a decision he regretted very much!

## Chapter 1287 One Arrow

Planet Apostle was located at the center of the Sigma Star System. It was an enormous planet and the home of Black Star's mechanical life civilization. Crisscrossing mechanical buildings filled its surface, and mega buildings were everywhere. It was full of the sense of industrial beauty.

As the mother planet of the mechanical life civilization, it went through modifications many times. The mechanical lives emptied the insides of the entire planet using planetary engineering technology, replacing the majority of the planet with metal. It had become almost fully mechanical; the Planet Apostle was basically a portable galactic war fortress. With the population of the machinery civilization rocketing, the size of the planet also increased. At the start, it was only normal-sized; now, it was gigantic.

Four enormous satellites surrounded Planet Apostle. They were mainly used as galactic mega machinery by the mechanical lives.

At this time, an enormous wormhole crack appeared beside one of the satellites. A mechanical army dragged the gigantic unknown mechanical body out like ants.

Streams of light flew out from Planet Apostle and hovered not far from the mechanical body. It was the Apostle Weapons, including Psionic Prime.

With the increase of Han Xiao's technology level, these Apostle Weapons also actively updated their body parts time and again. They looked very different from before. If their original appearances were like ordinary free players, they now looked like whale players.

At this time, a flash of light flickered beside Psionic Prime. Han Xiao arrived through teleportation. The various Apostle Weapons had received word earlier and all greeted him.

Light flickered in Psionic Prime's electronic eyes. He looked at this mechanical body, and a virtual screen with a curious emote appeared on his head as he asked monotonously, "Lord, what is this?"

"A mechanical wreckage that contains unknown technology. It's for my study. I'm leaving it with you for the time being. I don't want too many people to see it, so I can't put it in Black Star Palace," Han Xiao replied.

Psionic Prime nodded. "I'll have a secret lab built just to store this mechanical body. Should I document it now?"

"Hmm, go ahead. This big guy's name will be SWY-001 from now on."

Han Xiao casually gave it a code. There was no special meaning to 'SWY'. It was just the initials of the Pinyin for 'no idea what this is'. He felt this code name relayed the idea very clearly and decided to use this code for anything unknown in the future he came across.

While SWY-001 was being transported, Han Xiao turned and took a look at the machinery civilization and nodded in his mind.

After developing for about eight decades, with the army providing resources, the machinery civilization expanded tremendously in the Sigma Star System, displaying their galactic industrial level of growth. They achieved self-sufficiency and were thriving. Plus, its population was exploding; it had already become one of the important sources of army staff for Han Xiao.

Even without the bonuses of his Mechanical Force, the machinery civilization was more than capable of dealing with an ordinary Star System civilization. After all, the biggest advantages of machinery civilizations were their highly efficient resources distribution, highly united mindsets, and close to zero need for reproductive and entertainment activities. Yet, they would not come across negative societal problems like normal civilizations would. Everyone in the civilization was a perfect soldier. It could be said that the industrial system of machinery civilizations was made for war.

Han Xiao could not help but think of the Black Spirit Race, which was developing in the neighboring Ednea Star System. They also had a hive mindset that allowed them to possess the ability to distribute resources extremely efficiently, learn the technological skill tree collectively at an incredible speed, and come up with new directions for their technology at the same time. They were also developing extremely rapidly; they had already started to send their people into the galaxy and were transforming into a Star System civilization.

With the astonishing learning ability they possessed because of the mental network, the Black Spirit Race raised many scientists and had already provided a lot of talents to the logistics department and the Super Academy.

However, due to the differences on the individual level, the Black Spirit Race took a path that varied from the war machine path of the machinery civilization. It created a new culture. Comparatively, the Black Spirit Race was more recognized as a civilization by the galactic society.

Both civilizations were growing rapidly. With these two civilizations hand in hand, the Black Star Army's self-sufficiency ability was quite outstanding. Han Xiao was rather satisfied with the growth of the two civilizations. They only spent decades catching up to the standard of a Star System civilization, which was astounding. Although this was partly because of the Black Star Army's full resources and technological support, under the same circumstances, Planet Aquamarine was still very far from becoming a Star System civilization.

"Comparisons sure hurt. Planet Aquamarine probably has no other advantages other than having bred many talents..."

While he was sighing, the engineering team finally transported all of SWY-001 over. The directional wormhole then spun, shrunk, and disappeared.

Han Xiao focused his mind and ordered the mechanical army to quickly build a lab around SWY-001.

The Galactic engineering technology was very efficient. In a short time, the brief structure of a gigantic lab was already built that wrapped around SWY-001.

"Let me see what treasure lies within you..."

With a delighted mood, Han Xiao walked into the research area and could not wait to summon all kinds of research devices. He instantly threw himself into the reverse engineering process.

The first step he took was to search the memory module of SWY-001. Very soon, he discovered a damaged memory chip module and an enormous organ with brain tissue. However, be it the mechanical technology or the biological technology, they were all beyond his expertise.



Han Xiao made the mechanical assistants take out the memory chip, placed it into a specially made data analysis device, and started reading the information inside it. At the same time, he also ordered another group of assistants to bring out a needle-shaped cable and push it into the pale brain fluid of the organ. It then started to read the memories stored within.

Very soon, reports appeared on the screen. Due to the fact that this mechanical body was created by fusing many Mechanics, the memory module seemed to contain the life experience of all these Mechanics who sacrificed themselves. The memory files of SWY-001 were heavily damaged and contained tons of meaningless information, so the analysis was quite slow.

Han Xiao had a few research targets. One was to directly obtain the blueprint knowledge of these Mechanics through digging deeper into the memory module. If successful, it would save him a ton of time, and he would not have to reverse engineer all the parts of SWY-001's body.

Letting the device continue to read the information, Han Xiao searched and found the master artificial intelligence control module. There was a very high possibility that it contained the logs of all this mechanical body's functions. It was basically like an instruction manual for him.

However, the master artificial intelligence control module was protected by a virtual firewall that used the basic code of this unknown civilization, which was different from the galactic society's virtual technology. He also had to break it down to the fundamentals like with the Virtual Mutiny Virus from the Intelligent Plague.

This was not difficult for Han Xiao now; it only had to take his time.

According to SWY-001's traits, it was very possible it had two consciousnesses. The soul consciousness that was sleeping in the biological brain and the artificial intelligence consciousness stored in the mechanical memory chip. Therefore, as long as he could penetrate the firewall and rewrite its artificial intelligence, he might be able to brainwash it.

After all, Han Xiao had learned the Felon technology, so he was no stranger to something like this.

While he was being busy, a notification suddenly popped up on the interface.

You have acquired some insights from the current research.

+16.4% Unique Talent Progress.

Current Progress: 61.1%.

"Progress for my Unique Talent? Today is really my lucky day!"

Han Xiao's movements paused, and his eyes sparkled.

In the past decades, he had only triggered progress for his Unique Talent three times. Now its progress finally increased again. Had this notification not popped up, he might have forgotten about it.

During the version update, his EXP inventory was tight, so he did not use Awakening Points to progress his Unique Talent development. However, since the players had returned, he would consider taking this route.

Nonetheless, Promotion was his priority now. Han Xiao did not plan to use his EXP in other areas; he planned to accumulate enough for his Promotion before using the remaining EXP to increase the levels of his abilities and obtain Awakening Points.

After all, he did not know what the requirement of stepping into the higher territory was and had decided long ago to increase his Energy Rank as much as possible before his next Promotion. The God's Trait Transformation was one route; acquiring another Unique Talent was not bad too.

Having obtained SWY-001, Han Xiao's research focus shifted. He spent most of his time analyzing SWY-001 in the lab, using some leisure time to speak to the Holy Accord members one by one, convincing some of them to only appear in public when the time was right.

Meanwhile, in the outside world, the three Universal Civilizations and the Beyond Grade A Association did not continue fighting on the surface. However, their fight in the black market became more and more intense as time went on. The players who took over the various areas of the black market received challenges time and again. Most people overcame these obstacles by working together and slowly pushing the progress of uniting the black market.

In the Endless Nebulae, at a certain transit station planet in the Didora Star System...

Kaching... kaching... The sound of footsteps that sounded like someone was stepping on shattered glass echoed in a dark room.

Army Commander's Big PP leaned against the wall. His body was covered in wounds, and a puddle of blood had formed under his feet. He was in the heavily injured and immobile state; all he could do was open his eyes wide and glare in the direction the footsteps came from.

Very soon, the footsteps approached. The outline of a large silhouette gradually became clear under the dim lights. It was a man holding a blood-colored mechanical heavy axe that was dripping with blood.

Behind him was a mess. The floor was covered in corpses, and blood was splattered everywhere. The walls were riddled with bullet holes, and tons of shells and metal fragments scattered across the ground. An intense battle seemed to have happened here.

This was a base in the black market that had been taken over by Army Commander's Big PP not long ago and had started to operate properly.

However, today, one man had come and single-handedly destroyed this black market channel, killing every single person in the base. Army Commander's Big PP was the only one left alive. He had been killed many times and depleted his revival count. He was completely powerless because...

This man was a Calamity Grade!

The mechanical suited warrior stopped before Army Commander's Big PP and opened his helmet, showing a face covered in brown scales like a pangolin with the face of a man. He said coldly, "You're the last..."

“Dafis, we never had problems in the past. Why are you doing this? Were you hired by the three Universal Civilizations’ subsidiary organizations?” Army Commander’s Big PP clenched his teeth.

Having operated the black market for quite some time, he knew about the organizations around. This pangolin looking guy in front of him was the leader of a renowned civilian armed force, a Calamity Grade Mechanical Pugilist!

Hearing this, Dafis giggled with mockery. “Do I have to tell you before killing you?”

“You arrogant prick! You destroyed my mission. I’ll remember you, so just you wait!” Army Commander’s Big PP clenched his teeth and snarled angrily.

“What? You want to take revenge? As a Grade B Super? Just because you’re a so-called Immortal?”

Dafis’ face was cold. He was unaffected.

Then, he slowly raised the heavy axe in his hand and said coldly, “You’re too weak. It doesn’t matter how many lives you have... It’s your honor to die by my hand.”

As he said that, the axe slashed down, and blood spilled everywhere.

This time, Army Commander’s Big PP did not revive again. He had used all of his revives for these six days. Seeing this, Dafis turned around and walked away without turning back, leaving only corpses behind.

Army Commander’s Big PP was forced to log out immediately and could not log in again for one day. He could only access the forums.

“F\*ck, you forced me to do this!” Army Commander’s Big PP was filled with rage.

He had worked hard to take over this part of the black market, but now that it had been destroyed by a Calamity Grade, his mission was over. He could only start again in another area.

was

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got!

Filled with flames of fury, he could not take it anymore. He clenched his teeth, opened up the group chat on the forums, and said in the army channel, “My black market got destroyed by a Calamity Grade! Brothers, we’ve kept a low profile for so long. Anyone interested in fighting a boss and earning some glory for the army commander? I’m willing to pay!”

The channel remained silent for a moment, then messages filled the screen like a waterfall. The things they were saying were all similar.

Who?

Where?

When?

How much?

With one arrow shot into the sky, millions of warriors answered the call!

## Chapter 1288 Guild Crusade

The post about fighting a Calamity Grade became popular very quickly on the forums. As the players' strength kept growing, they started eyeing up the Calamity Grades. Now that someone had brought it up, it immediately triggered the impulses tons of players had suppressed in their hearts.

The last time they killed a Calamity Grade was in Version 3.0 during a big operation organized by the army. After that, the army never organized anything like it. The post received a lot of responses.

However, as the public stargates everywhere were closed to all Beyond Grade A organizations, most players displayed their regret of not being able to help due to distance issues. After all, most people still had to look after their own black markets. Plus, this was only a proposal of a player, not a big mission, so it had limited rewards. As such, most people were only willing to show support on the forums.

However, there was also a group of people who were strongly interested in this matter.

In the base, Jupiter closed the private chat window on the interface, turned around to look at the room of pillars and elites of the Guild of Gods, and nodded firmly.

"I've already spoken to that player. We'll be in charge of this operation. The boss' activity area is the Didora Star System of the Endless Nebulae, not far from us... We happen to have many guild members nearby operating the black markets, so it'll be easy to dispatch them."

The guild's pillar Poseidon hesitated and asked, "This will affect the mission progress of many guild members, won't it? Plus, this is not even a mission. Is it worth it for us to put in this much effort?"

Jupiter nodded heavily. "Of course! This is an amazing opportunity to gain fame. Our club hasn't achieved much in the last few Pro Leagues. If we can make some achievements on our side and increase the popularity of the club, everyone will get a bonus!" The Guild of Gods guild was the professional guild under the Temple of God club. As their professional team did not achieve good results on the professional scene, the guild had not had a great time in the past few versions. All the fame was grabbed by Dynasty, Long Sky, and Rivervale.

As versions changed, the guilds accumulated more and more strength. They started having ambitions for things they never dared to think of in the past. If they could eliminate a Calamity Grade, the club would also benefit from it.

"Are you sure it'll be effective? The players already killed a Calamity Grade in Version 3.0. It won't be as sensational to do it again, will it?" Poseidon was hesitant.

“Stupid! How did that Atimo die in Version 3.0? It was a faction event organized by the Black Star Army. Way too many people participated, so no one got famous because of it. However, if our guild kills a Calamity Grade on our own, it will be completely different! It’ll be the first guild kill!” Jupiter poked Poseidon’s head heavily.

Hearing this, the guild pillars present all agreed.

Although the army already used the ‘Human Wave Tactic’ to kill a Calamity Grade, the first guild kill meant something different. It would definitely be remarkable.

The only superior achievement would be a solo kill, but everyone knew that no one in the players was that strong yet.

“Poseidon, isn’t it too risky? Can we really kill a Calamity Grade on our own?” Poseidon scratched his head.

“We’ll have to try it. I think there’s a chance. After all, it’s no longer Version 3.0 now,” Jupiter said in a deep voice.

When they killed Atimo, the army created an environment where Atimo could not escape. With hundreds of thousands of players reviving again and again, they finally killed him using the ‘Human Wave Tactic’. After all, the difference between Grade B and Calamity Grade was far from the difference between Calamity Grades and Beyond Grade As, so the Human Wave Tactic was still effective.

Of course, as a guild, they could not just send as many people as the army did. However, the average strength of the players now was unlike in the past; they were thirty levels higher on average, and the elites were all above level 150. They were now seniors among Grade Bs.

Plus, the Black Star Army had always been updating its equipment and technology. The equipment and weapons the players were using now were also much stronger than during Version 3.0. They even had trump cards like the Evolution Badge, so their combat capability was quite impressive. Therefore, Jupiter felt that the guild should have the capability to kill a Calamity Grade, and it was worth gambling.

Hearing his explanation, the guild pillars were convinced. They were all thrilled and filled with anticipation.

This was not a mission, but they did not care.

Jupiter looked around and loudly said, “Since no one has any objections, we shall go fight the boss now. Let’s go!”

In the Didora Star System was the Heavy Iron Guards headquarters.

It was a huge galactic fortress that looked like a base made of countless rectangular blocks of various sizes. Its structure was very neat, layered, and edged.

A huge pattern was engraved on the front armor of the galactic fortress. It looked like the helmet of a heavy mechanical suit. This was the organization symbol of the Heavy Iron Guards.

The Heavy Iron Guards was a renowned civilian armed force in the Didora Star System. Most of its members were Mechanical Pugilists. On the surface, it was just a civilian armed force, but it was said that it had a strong background and a secret indescribable connection to the Feeney Civilization that ruled this Star System.

The leader of this organization was 'Earth Core' Dafis. Rumor had it that he was a claw of the Feeney Civilization who did immoral jobs for them.

At this point of time, inside the office at the main base, Dafis was attending to a distinguished guest. They were having a great chat, and laughter came out of the room from time to time.

"Haha, thank you for personally escorting this batch of cargo. I've already had my people check it. It looks quite great,"

Dafis' tone was filled with satisfaction as he spoke with a smile.

In front of him was a man wearing a dark yellow robe who also looked like a pangolin and was a member of the Feeney race as well. However, a large portion of his body was prosthetic, and his electronic eyes were shining with a red light. His body sank deep into the sofa, clearly showing how heavy he was. His organs and limbs were almost all prosthetics, and his body was covered in metal.

"Of course, when did we ever send you any cargo that was bad quality? This batch contains all our new official military weapons the military specially approved to sell to you. Others couldn't buy it even if they wanted to."

This prosthetic man spoke with a vocal device at his throat with a simulated enthusiastic tone.

He was the emissary of the Feeney Civilization who had been in charge of contacting the Heavy Iron Guards on behalf of the upper echelons. The two of them were indeed working together; the Feeney Civilization provided Dafis with resources, and in exchange, Dafis worked for them.

The Feeney Civilization had a liking for mechanical prosthetics, seeing prosthetics as the definition of beauty. It had always been a top market for mechanical prosthetics. Almost everyone had some prosthetics. Some civilians even changed their entire body into different machines except for their brains. Mechanics also made up the majority of Supers in the civilization, and Mechanical Pugilists were mainstream.

"Don't worry, I know why you're here. I've taken your things, so of course, I'll complete the mission properly." Dafis grinned. "I'm about done with what you guys asked me to do last time. According to the information you provided, I've already gotten rid of the nails the Beyond Grade A Association has planted in the black markets in the nearby Star Zones. There are only a few planets left."

"Oh? Many of them are Immortals of the Black Star Army, so they can't be killed. Are you sure you've handled all of them?" the emissary asked casually. He grabbed the glass on the table and drank the black, sticky liquid inside. This was a heavy metal drink especially designed for prosthetic people that would be dissolved into different elements through their prosthetic organs. It was very nutritional for them.

"Immortals, so what? As long as their black-market channel is destroyed, they'll have to either start from nothing or piss off."

Dafis was not concerned. The emissary put the glass down and said curiously, "I heard from your subordinates that some of those Immortals you killed said they'll take revenge. Aren't you afraid?"

"Can they? These people are powerless. They only dare to talk that way because they won't die, or they would've tucked their tails and fled. If they try to take revenge, I'll just kill them again."

Dafis snorted, expressing his disdain while also sounding a little sour.

With his strength, he looked down on everyone with inferior strength. However, any Super would envy the players' immortality, and he was no exception. Therefore, he never held back when fighting them.

He could not get it, so he had a twisted sense of hatred toward them, feeling uncontrollably sour.

"I have nothing to worry about then." The emissary nodded. "Nonetheless, this is a mission from the three Universal Civilizations, so it's best to be cautious. Plus, the black market was originally controlled by us and provided us a lot of profits. The Beyond Grade A Association thinks they can send some random people to take over our black market just because they have the black market administrators' support. They're just daydreaming."

Some of the upper echelons of the Feeney Civilization were the umbrella of most black markets in this Star System, making their own wallets thicker from them. However, when the Beyond Grade A Association planned to unite the black market, it disrupted their money-making.

At this sensitive time, the three Universal Civilizations spoke with multiple Star System civilizations and asked them to work with them to disturb the association's people in the black market. The Feeney Civilization was one of said civilizations.

The Endless Nebulae was very far from the Shattered Star Ring, so the Black Star Army's hands could not extend that far. Plus, they were a Star System civilization protected by the Peace Treaty. Holding on to the three Universal Civilizations was much more beneficial than fawning over the Beyond Grade A Association. Therefore, the Feeney Civilization supported the three Universal Civilizations and told Dafis to eliminate the people the association sent to operate the black market, killing two birds with one stone.

"They won't be able to with me here." Dafis waved casually. Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Don't forget what you promised after it's done..."

The emissary chuckled and said, "Don't worry, we've been working together for so long. The people above never thought of going back on their word. As long as you can handle this problem properly, not only will we support you to continue expanding, but we're even willing to let you become one of the controllers of the black market behind the curtains. You will get your dividends from the black market as promised too."

"Of course I trust you guys." Dafis smiled with satisfaction.

He had chosen to take the risk of offending the Black Star Army, of course, for his own interests. No way was he going to risk his life without enough profit.

Due to the Feeney Civilization's liking of mechanical prosthetics, the profit the black markets of this area earned through smuggling machines every year was an outrageous figure. Dafis had been tempted by it for a very long time. Now, he just had to remove the nails the outsiders had planted there, and he would be able to take a bite of this huge cake. To him, this was a perfect opportunity.

Thinking of the bright future where he could earn more than enough cash to swim in, Dafis was so overjoyed even his cells felt more active than usual.

However, at this time, a change suddenly occurred!

Boom!

A huge explosion suddenly sounded in the base. The two of them both felt the base tremble. The glasses on the table fell onto the floor, and the heavy metal drink spilled all over like a puddle of black oil.

Then, a blaring alarm rang, and the warning lights lit up, painting the entire room red.

Dafis stood up instantly, summoned his aide-de-camp, and yelled, "What's happening?"

"Boss, the base just got bombarded. The enemy's ship cannons are too strong. The protective shield cracked, and some of them already charged into the base. The artificial intelligence center is now sending troops over!" the aide-de-camp hastily replied.

"Who dares to attack my headquarters? Are there Calamity Grades?" Dafis was shocked and furious.

"I—I don't know, there's no symbol on their spaceships but no Calamity Grade energy source has been detected..."

"They have no Calamity Grade, yet they dare attack my headquarters?"

Dafis was enraged. He pushed the aide-de-camp aside and headed out of the room.

This time, the emissary said with a worried tone, "Should I hide for now?"

"What's there to be afraid of? I'll handle the problem and come back in no time."

Dafis walked out without even looking back.

The aide-de-camp was just about to follow behind when the emissary suddenly grabbed his arm.

He turned and saw the emissary said, "Er... I'd better hide. Do you have a safehouse here?"

More than ten completely black battleships hovered outside the base, continuously launching attacks.

Boom!

Dark red beams from cannons dashed right across and landed on the protective shield of the Heavy Iron Guards' space base, creating countless cracks.

Charge cabins and airdrop cabins covered in shields continuously shot out from under the battleships, bolting onto the surface of the base through the cracks. Some were destroyed in midair by the base's artillery cannons, but some penetrated the base's armor, leaving holes behind.



“Keep sending people down! All those who board the enemy headquarters successfully, remember to bind your revival flag!”

Inside the main ship’s command room, Jupiter issued orders loudly with excitement.

All the people in this fleet were players of the Guild of Gods, which took quite some time to gather secretly. After obtaining enough intelligence, they charged toward Dafis’ headquarters.

In order to kill a Calamity Grade, the Guild of Gods went all out. These battleships were all assets of the guild that were equipped with tons of war weapons. Although there were not many of them, their technology was very advanced and very high quality. It was basically overkill to use them against a civilian armed force, all just so that the members could quickly board the enemy base.

At this time, the guild channel was filled with messages that refreshed the screen every second.

“Nice, I got in!”

“People behind, come quickly! The enemy’s reinforcements are here.”

“Mages and Psychics control the battlefield. Give the Mechanics time to summon their machines!”

“Don’t waste time on minions. Force the boss out!”

Inside the base, the players who had boarded were on a slaughter. They were all high-level Grade B Supers, killing tons of guarding troops like harvesting crops.

At this time, a huge pressurizing presence rapidly approached.

With a loud bang, the metal wall on one side was broken open, and Dafis rushed in holding that heavy axe in his hands.

Dafis looked around and locked his eyes onto Army Commander’s Big PP—he had an impression of this guy whom he had killed ten times. He was furious.

“It’s you?”

Army Commander’s Big PP crushed a Grade C Mechanical Pugilist with a cannon attack, turned around, and grinned.

“Surprised? I told you I’d be back!”

Before Dafis could reply, Army Commander’s Big PP pointed at him with his gun and yelled, “Brothers, that’s him. Get him!”

The next moment, the eyes of everyone focused on Dafis. The excitement of seeing a prey appeared in their eyes.

Even with how experienced Dafis was on the battlefield, being stared by a ton of Grade B Supers still made him intuitively shiver.

However, the next moment, the rage in his body exploded. He raised his mechanical heavy axe and charged right into the battlefield, blasting away two players in his path.

“You’re all... looking to die!”

On the side of the players, they yelled almost simultaneously, “Team MT! Go!”

Chapter 1289 Lawless

Boom!

Explosions occurred nonstop, and beams of flames blasted from inside the base, penetrating its armor and creating countless holes. The location of the explosions kept changing, and the battlefield was shifting rapidly.

Inside the base, the troops of the Guild of Gods were already in an intense battle with Dafis while more and more players were landing from above like pouring rain to join the battle.

Swoosh...

The enormous blade of the axe detached from its handle, covered in blue Mechanical Force electric sparks and spinning like a rotary saw. Everywhere it passed, blood and flesh spilled, and shattered mechanical parts were all over the place. A silver spinning chain connected the blade and the handle, dancing like a wild dragon. It looked messy, but it actually controlled the movements of the blade to a highly precise degree.

Mechanical Pugilists were masters in technological weapons. They created their own techniques based on their weapons, which became their special ‘styles’. Therefore, Mechanical Pugilists who used the same styles basically all used the same mechanical weapons. This axe style Dafis used was called ‘RC-03 Rope Axe’. The essence of it was controlling the chain. It was great for fighting in complex environments and was one of the styles Dafis excelled in.

Ka-cha!

The spinning axe blade flew past the players, winding through them on the way and burying into the chest of a player who turned into an Aberration. It continued spinning and sliced open large pieces of bones and flesh.

“I caught him!”

This player adjusted his pain senses to the lowest, so it did not hurt at all. He grabbed onto the spinning axe blade, ignoring how it made blood gush out of his hand like a river.

The Aberrations of the MT team all pounced over, each grabbing onto a part of the chain and pulling it, while the damage output team poured all of their attacks on Dafis’ body.

Dafis twisted his waist and created a yellow spinning energy shield around him that blocked the players' attacks. Amid the colorful explosions, the shield was rapidly filled with cracks.

In this short moment, Dafis made a command in his brain. The neural signals flowed into the control module of the axe. In an instant, the chain tightened. A plasma wave appeared around the chain and knocked away the hands of the many Aberrations.

Then, the axe suddenly went into overload mode. With a loud bang, the spinning speed of the blade rocketed, instantly cutting off the hands of the player who grabbed it and retracted along with the chain, slashing all the Aberrations on the way in half and returned to the handle. Dafis swung it around his body, sent out a silver shockwave from the axe blade, and blasted away many Pugilist players who wanted to get close to him.

Although he was tremendously outnumbered, Calamity Grades were much stronger than Grade Bs. The players had no choice but to fill this strength gap with their lives. Before Dafis got exhausted, the players would have almost no chance of catching him off guard. "Keep going, Secondary Tank team, go!"

"Damage team, remember to spread out!" "Teams on the outside, stop the minions and don't let them come in!"

The Guild of Gods' formation was shattered time after time, but they went back to charging forward without fear. The captain commanded the battle efficiently in the team channels.

To players, the most troublesome part was that they could not control who the boss attacked. The only thing they could do was send the MT team forward and make a line of defense with their flesh.

Even so, Dafis would still choose to go around the MT team to attack the fragile backline. Most of the time, the players could only adapt and improvise. Luckily, the Black Star Army's armor was very tough, so the damage dealers would not be killed instantly. Above the base, the Guild of Gods' fleet was clashing with the Heavy Iron Guards' fleet.

On this battlefield, they were the ones who were outnumbered. The Guild of Gods' fleet was at a small disadvantage. However, with the aid of the more advanced technology on their ships, they could still continuously disrupt the opponent's formation and hold on.

The command room was shaking nonstop. Jupiter's hands pressed on the command table as he stared closely at the fight with Dafis displayed on the screen. He said with a deep voice, "This won't work. The efficiency of the siege is too slow. This won't last long... Ignore their fleet, aim all weapons at the boss, and provide firepower support!"

"What about the people around him?" Poseidon asked.

"We don't have the leisure to mind the casualties on our side. Tell them to be mindful and dodge the attacks as much as possible," Jupiter said decisively.

As the order was given, the more than ten guild battleships turned their cannons at the same time and locked onto Dafis, who was inside the base. Light beams and tracking missiles fired one after another.

A loud alarm rang on the internal radar inside Dafis' mechanical suit. Irritated, he hastily dodged aside. The next moment, beams of light penetrated where he was earlier and chased after him.

The players had been warned earlier and dodged the attacks, but some still did not make it and were turned to ash.

If the opponents were only a group of Grade B Immortals, it would actually not be a big problem for Dafis. However, with the accurate fire support of the fleet, he was troubled.

The players were not afraid of being killed, but he was. Ordinary Calamity Grades could not last long under the high energy ship cannon attacks, and he was only a Mechanical Pugilist, which did not have the highest defenses, nor did he dare to test it out.

The fight went on intensely. The base was a mess. The Guild of Gods' fleet was restrained by the enemy ships, only able to provide support occasionally. The shockwaves of the bombardments gradually created wounds on Dafis.

Seeing the Immortals getting killed by the attacks of their allies while the rest were still charging forward, Dafis' mouth twitched uncontrollably.

"Tsk, these maniacs..."

He could not help but feel a little bit regretful like he had poked the hornet's nest.

Weird, I'm not the only Calamity Grade the three Universal Civilizations bribed, and there are Calamity Grades hunting the Immortals everywhere. I've never heard of anyone who faced their revenge. Why am I so unlucky?

Dafis dodged five explosions and looked at the corpses of his subordinates all over the floor. His expression became more and more gloomy.

Although he was not afraid on his own, the others in the base were not as strong as him. Grade B Supers were already the backbone of the Heavy Iron Guards, yet they were almost powerless under the attacks of the Guild of Gods. A ton of officers who followed him for many years had died.

They were all talents he had put in a lot of efforts to recruit; it was not worth it at all!

"These Immortals came prepared. If this goes on, my energy and stamina will keep dropping. Things won't look good then. Plus, they're here for me. If I keep fighting here, it'll only kill more of my men..."

Dafis hesitated for quite some time before taking a deep breath and making the decision. The next moment, the energy inside his body started boiling. He swung his axe and spun it like a gyroscope, releasing an arc-shaped vibrating shockwave that expanded from the axe blade.

Swoosh!

A blue shockwave exploded and expanded rapidly. The powerful shockwave instantly blew away all the players nearby. Most of them were stunned momentarily.

The players who recovered first hastily got up and were surprised to see that Dafis did not continue attacking. Instead, he broke through the wall and sprinted out, quickly disappearing in everyone's sights.

“He’s fleeing?”

Their expression changed as they hastily started chasing.

However, they realized that Dafis had already flown into space and changed his mechanical suit into galactic travel mode. Thrusters shot out flames from behind. His speed kept increasing, and he fled further. “Stop him!”

Jupiter’s expression changed. He quickly commanded the fleet to ignore the incurred damages and penetrate the Heavy Iron Guards’ line of defense, wanting to chase after Dafis.

However, at this time, alarms suddenly rang on all the battleships’ radars.

A small fleet appeared at the edge of the battlefield and rapidly approached. Their exterior armor had the symbol of the Feeney Civilization. They said in the public channel, “This is the Feeney Civilization police patrol. We have detected unusual energy reactions here. Everyone stop where you are and prepare for a check!”

The law enforcement is here too? Dafis, who was fleeing, thought.

His headquarters were in the Feeney Civilization’s territory, so, of course, there was law enforcement there. Usually, they minded their own business. He did not know if they wanted to stop him too.

While Dafis was pondering, he suddenly received a communication from his mechanical suit. It was the Feeney Civilization emissary who visited him and was in the safe house of his base.

“You keep going and leave. The law enforcement won’t bother you.” The emissary cut to the chase.

“You called them?” Dafis understood.

“Who else? Or are you going to protect me?” The emissary was not in a good mood. “I’ll tell them to buy some time for you. Get as far away as you can. I can’t help you if they chase you after that!”

He was just there as a guest and never expected to be in such danger, so he blamed Dafis for it.

As he was afraid of being killed by the aftershock, he urgently used his authority to call the law enforcement to stop the battle, at the same time forcing Dafis away... From the way he looked at it, since these Immortals were after revenge, as long as Dafis left, they would be lured away too. This way, he would be safe.

“I’ll go now.” Dafis nodded. He initially wanted to eliminate the enemy together with the law enforcement, but now he had no choice but to agree to leave. He did not want to see the emissary in danger too.

The emissary hesitated for a moment and said, “Planet Burger is just around the corner. That’s a colonial planet for low value citizens. I’ve already spoken to the manager of the planet, so you can go to Planet Burger. Although they don’t have a large garrison there, those enemies won’t dare violate the Peace Treaty and attack a colonial planet.”

“Okay.”

Dafis hung up the communication and accelerated at full power output. Although the Guild of Gods had set up spacetime stabilization anchors and limited his hyperdrive, his regular flying speed was fast enough. He turned into a stream of light and gradually disappeared in sights.

Seeing this, Jupiter panicked. We're only halfway through and the boss has just escaped, what do we do now? "Aiyo, I told you your plan wasn't reliable. They can escape even if they can't win. You think we're in a dungeon?" Poseidon sounded unhappy.

Although they could weaken a Calamity Grade with their lives or even have the chance to kill him, it was very difficult for them to stop a Calamity Grade if he wanted to run. After all, the desperate situation Atimo was in was tough to replicate. Plus, Dafis was not a naïve kid who could not read the situation; he fled as soon as he saw the situation was not good for him. No way he was going to stay here and fight head-on with a ton of Immortals like an idiot.

"Shut up!" Jupiter scolded him. Veins popped up on his forehead. He then opened the public channel and shouted, "Black Star Army carrying out business, please let us through!" "I don't care who you are! This is the Feeney Civilization's territory. No one can do whatever they want! Stop your ships and be checked immediately, or we'll see it as a crime!"

Having received orders from the emissary, the captain of the law enforcement force did not back down. He continued commanding his troops to stop the guild's fleet. "Then, why didn't you stop that guy who ran away?" Jupiter was extremely annoyed and marked Dafis's direction.

"None of your business! This is your last warning. Stop your ships immediately!" the captain yelled angrily.

Jupiter clenched his teeth. Having spent so many resources, giving up halfway would be a huge loss. He planned this operation, so he would definitely take the blame for it. He immediately made up his mind.

"We're going to finish this boss today no matter what! Advance! Get rid of whoever's in our way!"

As he said that, the guild fleet no longer hesitated and fired at all the enemies, be it the Heavy Iron Guards or Feeney Civilization's law enforcement team, trying to open a path.

Some of the players who were still in the base returned through traction beams. Some simply used up all their energy by attacking randomly and killed themselves to revive in the ships. The two sides fought for some time. Most players returned to the ships except for a few who were still in the base. Army Commander's Big PP's was one of them.

"Fu\*k, since you ran away, your home will vanish!"

Army Commander's Big PP was extremely annoyed by the fact that Dafis had fled. He took out a sphere portable bomb right away.

This was a small dark energy annihilation bomb he had spent quite a lot of his savings to purchase. Before the Guild of Gods contacted him, he originally wanted to use this thing to 'die together' with Dafis, and now he decided to just activate it.

The next moment, a dark red explosion erupted!

Boom!

Light rapidly expanded and devoured the entire base, turning the metal of the base into atoms.

The emissary who was in the safe house waiting for the law enforcements to pick him up was blown to ashes before he could react. He died on the spot painlessly.

Not only him, all members of the Heavy Iron Guards in the base were reduced to atoms. No one survived.

The law enforcement force captain was shocked.

“Are these people crazy? How dare they use such a dangerous weapon here?”

Just like the psionic bombs, the dark energy annihilation bomb was also a highly dangerous weapon prohibited by most civilizations and severely punished when discovered.

Even some wanted criminals did not dare do this. Was the Black Star Army not in the Lawful Faction? Were they not afraid of damaging their reputation?

The law enforcement captain was intimidated. The emissary was already blown to pieces anyway, so he decided to let the guild fleet through, afraid that these maniacs might send him a dark energy annihilation bomb too.

Without the law enforcement’s obstruction, the guild broke through the siege and chased after Dafis.

Battleships were designed for galactic travel; they were much faster than Dafis. The distance between the two sides quickly decreased.

Dafis noticed the battleships chasing behind him. Complaining that the law enforcement fleet could not even slow them down in his head, he had no choice but to keep running.

Having left the spacetime stabilized area, the two sides entered hyperdrive mode at the same time, turning into two streams of light, one thin and one thick.

Not long after, a planet appeared in their sights. It was the low-value colonial planet of the Feeney Civilization, Planet Burger.

The residents on this kind of colonial planet were all those who were not willing to work, using the government’s money to maintain the lowest standard of life. Almost all civilizations had planets like this that usually had zero visitors.

“I’m here!” Dafis looked overjoyed as he quickly sent a request to land.

As the emissary had already informed Planet Burger of his arrival, his request was instantly approved. The garrison fleet outside the atmosphere did not stop him. Seeing this, Dafis dashed into the atmosphere without hesitation and headed toward one of the cities.

At this time, the Guild of Gods fleet finally caught up and stopped outside the planet. The garrison fleet of the planet gathered in front of them and stopped them from advancing.

Their spaceship suddenly received a message. A prosthetic man appeared on the screen. He was the planet manager of Planet Burger, and his attitude was very cold.

"I'm the manager of Planet Burger. You're not welcome on this planet. Please leave immediately, or I'll contact the nearest garrison to banish you."

Hearing this, the guild pillars inside the main fleet looked at each other and were in a dilemma.

"President, what do we do now? This colonial planet clearly wants to protect our target." Poseidon looked at Jupiter, whose eyes were glowing red, and said cautiously, "We should retreat for now. According to the laws of the galactic society, we can't attack colonial planets..."

Jupiter looked troubled. He then clenched his teeth and forced out the following words.

"I don't care! We'll kill the target today no matter what! Don't let him run again. Fire!"

Meanwhile, Dafis landed in a city. The streets were quiet with only a few pedestrians who were looking at him confused.

Ignoring them, Dafis looked up at the fleet hovering outside the atmosphere. Frustration and irritation flashed through his eyes.

This was a huge loss. A ton of his officers were killed, so his heart was bleeding.

If not because of the concerns he had, he would have tried to kill all those Immortals. He did not want to seek help from a planet at all.

"Never mind, I'll let these people live for today, then find them one by one in the future..."

Dafis clenched his teeth and took out the communicator to contact the emissary. He had fled very quickly earlier and still did not know that his headquarters were already destroyed.

As he made the call, no one answered.

While Dafis was feeling confused, he suddenly had a sense of danger and hastily backed away!

Boom!

The next moment, cannon beams fell from the sky like pouring rain. The entire street was shattered!

"What?"

Dafis' expression changed drastically. He looked up at the fleet that was firing at the city with disbelief.

They fired at a colonial planet just to kill me, ignoring the civilian casualties?

Don't they know what kind of deed this is? Even the Beyond Grade A Association that's fighting head-on with the three Universal Civilizations wouldn't do something like this!

A chill shot up his spine to his brain, and his flames of rage were instantly frozen.

Dafis' heart was filled with shock.

These people are lawless!



## Chapter 1290 Traitor?

Ta ta ta!

Rounds of ship cannon attacks landed in the city following Dafis, creating craters one after another. Everywhere the attacks landed, tall buildings turned to ruins, flames rose from the ground, and screams echoed. Along with the pouring bombardment, airdrop cabins descended from the sky, penetrating the buildings like meteors and partially burrowing into the ground.

The hatches opened, and Guild of Gods players swarmed out like a black tsunami to surround Dafis. An intense battle erupted once again.

The planet's garrison fleet was also startled. They hastily fired at the guild fleet. The two sides exchanged intense crossfire outside the atmosphere. The anti-aircraft weapons and railguns of the planet were also activated. Closely packed electromagnetic rail cannon attacks bolted across the sky toward the guild fleet. Looking down from above, the garrison bases around the city that was attacked shot out anti-gravity carriers one after another, carrying ground troops to prevent the battle in the city.

Although Planet Burger was a low-level colonial planet, it still had a military defense force. However, in terms of individual strength, the strongest defender was only Grade B. After all, the Feeney Civilization was just a Star System level civilization with only ten or so Calamity Grades; they did not have the luxury to station a Calamity Grade on such a low-level colonial planet. On the communication screen of the guild's main ship, the Planet Burger manager's expression changed drastically. He was both shocked and enraged, and he yelled, "How dare you violate the Peace Treaty? Are you trying to become the Feeney Civilization's enemy? I demand you stop immedi..." Before he could even finish, Jupiter slammed the button and hung up the communication right away. His eyes red, he yelled, "All backup teams! Enter the charge cabins and take over all the garrison fleet on this planet! Attack whoever's in our way!"

Since he had made up his mind, he might as well do it till the end and attack the troops of the colonial planet too, eliminating all obstructions of the first guild kill.

Although the guild's fleet was outnumbered by the planet's garrison, their biggest advantage was individual strength. As long as one or two players could board the enemy battleship, they could kill the whole crew in it and take over the ship, increasing their own strength. After all, there was no way this kind of low-level colonial planet could put one Grade B on every battleship.

"He's lost it. He's lost it..." Poseidon mumbled on the side, saying what all the guild pillars were thinking.

Jupiter suddenly turned around, stared deadly at him with a dangerous look, and said word by word, "What did you say?" "Brothers, with me, charge!"

Poseidon's expression instantly became firm. He waved his hand and headed toward the charge cabin with a group of elites. It looked like he was bravely heading into a battle with no return. His emotional change was very smooth.

Very soon, charge cabins carrying players shot out like missiles, biting into the enemy ships. The garrison's battleships fell into the Guild of Gods' control rapidly one after another, turning around to fire at the ground, making Dafis' situation worse. Some airdrop cabins even landed on the base that controlled the anti-aircraft weapons. Tons of players charged forward to paralyze Planet Burger's military force. There were battles happening in many places on the planet's surface and outside the atmosphere. Explosions appeared continuously as cities were blown into ruins one after another. It was complete chaos.

Planet Burger's manager was both furious and panicking. He hastily requested support from the nearest galactic garrison base while reporting the attack on the planet to the artificial intelligence core of the Feeney Civilization through the emergency military channel. He also sent the report to the various key departments.

About two minutes later, he quickly received a serious call from an upper echelon. "What are the details? Who are the enemies?"

"The enemies are a group of Immortals. According to the law enforcements' report, they claim to be the Black Star Army's men and are chasing after a Calamity Grade..." The Planet Burger manager quickly described the situation, stating that the cause of all this was that he received a message from the emissary to protect Dafis.

He actually did not know about the relationship between Dafis and the Feeney Civilization, but since the emissary's position was higher, he could only obey. He kept subtly hinting that he was only obeying orders and was not the one to be blamed.

After hearing the explanation, the Feeney Civilization upper echelon seriously said, "I've understood the situation. Go restrain the attackers for now. The nearest garrison base will send troops over right away and arrest them!"

Hanging up the communication, Planet Burger manager heaved a sigh of relief. Protected by his bodyguards, he quickly walked to the safe house underground while telling the secretary to contact Dafis on the way.

At the same time, inside the city that already became a battlefield, Dafis suppressed the shock in his heart and fought intensely with the Guild of Gods players. In order to dodge the attacks from the sky, he could not fight at his full strength and planned to retreat. He was appalled by how absolutely lawless the players were. From the way he looked at it, it was unwise to keep fighting with these maniacs. Dafis felt more and more regretful about having messed with these people. At this time, the internal communication device of the mechanical suit suddenly rang. It was a call from the planet manager's secretary relaying the planet manager's message. Dafis' eyes sparkled. "You're saying that reinforcements are on the way, so I have to restrain these Immortals as much as I can so that when they arrive, these brutes will all be eliminated?"

"Yes, the upper echelons have already dispatched the garrison. Reinforcements will arrive very soon."

The secretary's tone was respectful. Although Dafis was the one who caused this, he was the only Calamity Grade at the scene and was a member of the Feeney Race too. Planet Burger needed his help for the time being. "... Okay, I'll stall them."

Dafis hesitated for a moment but agreed in the end.

It would not be easy for him to escape. The mechanical suit's travel speed was no match for the guild's fleet. If he left Planet Burger and lost the help he had, he would be in an even more dangerous situation. He felt it was better to stay there and work with the Feeney Civilization, wait for the government troops to arrive, and wipe out all the Immortals. Anyway, he was in a good state for now. These enemies could not threaten his life for the time being. Furthermore, a ton of his subordinates had died, and he was filled with anger. His desire to fight back was tough to suppress. Hanging up the communication, Dafis stopped getting distracted by the thought of retreat, raised his mechanical chain axe, and charged into the players' formation. Everywhere he passed, electronic sparks exploded, and blood poured everywhere.

At the same time, in the SWY-001 research lab...

"Master, hum... Something's happened!"

Han Xiao, who was studying the nervous system of SWY-001, received the message from Phillip. He moved his eyes away from the research report and turned to Phillip.

"What happened?" "In the Endless Nebulae Star Field, a group of army Immortals are attacking the colonial planet of a Star System civilization..." Phillip switched to the surveillance footage and explained the situation. "What? They challenged a Calamity Grade on their own?"

After hearing the full situation, Han Xiao's eyes narrowed, and a complicated expression appeared on his face. "This day still came..." He had known long ago that as the average strength of the players grew, they would challenge Calamity Grades on their own sooner or later. It was destined to happen.

Players were always the representatives of anarchism. The stronger they became, the more uncontrollable they were as they would gradually ignore all kinds of restrictions. The reason they had always seemed peaceful was that they did not have enough strength to really influence anything, and he had managed them well.

However, at Version 5.0, the players' peacefulness had almost reached the limit, and chaos started to surface. In his previous life, this was one of the key fuses of the Calamity of the Supers. Even with his influence now, there was no way he could change the players' nature. "Tsk, this won't be easy to settle..."

Han Xiao shook his head and sighed.

He understood the situation. The enemy was someone who obstructed the players from taking over the black market. There was no problem with the players grouping up to attack him, and Han Xiao was not going to oppose that.

However, the part that troubled him was that they violated the laws of the galactic society... At least be mindful of your image when attacking a boss! This meant that there were disadvantages to both rewarding them and punishing them. The former would make the players even more unconcerned with

the laws, while the latter would hurt the leeks' feelings and damage their sense of belonging to the faction. Neither were things he wanted to see.

The person Han Xiao was most annoyed by was none other than the moron Jupiter...

'Black Star Army carrying out business, please let us through'? Is your face even bigger than mine? Did you eat the Face Face Fruit too? Even if you decided to fight a boss no matter what, at least don't expose who you are!

Han Xiao was speechless. He exhaled and slowly said, "... Too reckless. No matter what, it's best not to take the blame for this. The top priority now is to clean the evidence as much as possible." While speaking, Han Xiao pressed between his brows and entered the quantum network. With Phillip as the transit station, his data stream quickly arrived in the guild battleship.

The battle on Planet Burger became ever bloodier. The defenses of the planet were mostly shattered by the Guild of Gods. Tons of their battleships were seized and made the guild stronger. The battlefield around Dafis kept shifting on the planet surface. Four cities had already turned into ruins. Facing the guild players' unending chase, Dafis' energy and stamina were depleting very quickly. He started to feel exhausted, and wounds no longer regenerated on his body. His status gradually worsened, and his combat capability unavoidably weakened. Boom!

Dafis spun and swung his axe, flattening a Pugilist player on the wall, and hastily gasped for air. Not daring to stop, he quickly took many big steps backward and dodged the attacks of more than a dozen Cannon Masters. The place where he stood moments ago became a crater.

**on**

Not only were his muscles sore, but his brain was hurting like it was stabbed by needles too. After all, the mind was not the Mechanical Pugilists' strongest suit. The Psychics and the mind Mages of the Guild of Gods contributed a lot, attacking Dafis' consciousness every second. He basically could not dodge them at all and could only take the damage head-on. These attacks made up at least sixty percent of all the damage he took.

"Hu... Hu... The reinforcements are still not here."

Dafis checked his status and was not looking too good. From the moment he fell from his peak state, the issues began to snowball. He was almost at his limit.

One who had never been surrounded by the players could not understand how horrifying it was, and Dafis finally felt it now. He initially thought he could last a very long time. Only now did he realize that he had completely underestimated just how difficult it was to deal with these maniacs. He misjudged the strength difference between him and the players. If reinforcements don't come soon and I keep staying here, this might be the end of me...

The thought of wanting to retreat appeared in Dafis' mind again.

However, at this time, he suddenly felt something and looked up at the atmosphere, surprised.  
"Finally!"

An enormous fleet was quickly approaching. Its formation was neat and fearsome. It was indeed the government military army the Feeney Civilization had sent. There were almost two thousand battleships. The guild fleet had no chance of matching up to it! The Planet Burger manager who was hiding in the underground safehouse saw the images of the battlefield and was overjoyed. "The army is here! Hahaha, these brutes are done for!"

In the guild main fleet, Jupiter noticed this hostile army too, and his heart sank.

Sh\*t, this looks like the local government army! We took too long. Seems like I underestimated the difficulty of this BOSS. A Calamity Grade who's free to move around is too tough to deal with. Is this mission still too difficult for the guild?

Looking at the huge reinforcements, Jupiter began to despair. However, he then clenched his teeth and ordered the fleet to continue firing at Dafis. "President, are we still not going to retreat?" Poseidon asked in the channel.

"Retreat, how? We're already here. How can we give up halfway? If we leave, the resources we've spent will really all be wasted... All members! We must kill the boss today even if it costs all our revival counts!" Jupiter clenched his teeth and told the troops to get ready to fire at the reinforcements.

However, this enormous army suddenly stopped at the edge of the battlefield. Not only did they not fire, but they did not even move anymore. As minutes passed, Dafis, the Planet Burger manager, Jupiter, and the players all became confused.

What, are these reinforcements here just to watch the show?

The Guild of Gods was lost and had no idea what was going on. However, since these reinforcements did not attack them, they did not attack these reinforcements either and focused on attacking Dafis.

The Planet Burger manager panicked. "What are they waiting for? Why are they not attacking?" He was panicking hard. He tried to contact the reinforcements many times but received no response at all. The joy on Dafis' face gradually froze. He was at a loss and could not understand what was happening

Under the influence of shock, he could not help but making wild speculations

Why aren't the reinforcements firing?

There's a big problem!

If not because he was waiting for the reinforcements, he might not have stayed to fight with the enemy. Yet, when the reinforcements had arrived, they only watched on the side and did not seem to want to join the battle...

Is this the Feeney Civilization's plan? Keeping me here with an excuse so I'll be murdered in cold blood by the Immortals, killing two birds with one stone? Is it because they feel I know too much, and now that they had no use of me, they're deliberately letting me die?

Dafis was shocked by his own speculation, and he immediately panicked!

"Damn it, I'll be done for if I keep fighting. I can't rely on the Feeney Civilization. I have to leave!"

Dafis clenched his teeth and went into overload mode. His powerful energy blew the surrounding players away. Then, taking a round of focus fire head-on, he charged up into the sky. His mechanical suit's thruster operated at full power output. He turned into a stream of light and flew toward the atmosphere, wanting to escape the battlefield. However, at this time, the Feeney Civilization reinforcements at the edge of the battlefield suddenly fired, shockingly aiming at Dafis, who had just escaped the atmosphere!

"What?"

Extremely shocked, Dafis hastily turned on his shield.

The next moment, he was entirely engulfed by the attack and took the full damage of it. Boom! After a chain of explosions, he fell from the sky and crashed to the ground, stirring up tons of dust.

Ka la ka la...

His already heavily damaged mechanical suit turned into pieces and shattered all over the floor. Dafis lay in the middle of the enormous crater facing up as blood gushed out from all the organs on his face. His entire body was suffering from burns. Some parts were even charred and giving off white smoke. The bones and organs in his body were a mess. He was severely injured. A ton of players rushed here from afar. Seeing this, Dafis clenched his teeth and forced his body to stand up. He was still shaking and had yet to recover from the stunned state the powerful attack had caused him. He could barely stand properly. Looking at the Immortals surrounding him, Dafis felt the terrible state of his body, and a bitter smile appeared on his wounded face. "Ahem... so this is it, getting tricked by the Feeney Civilization in the end..."

Dafis coughed with pain and knew that this was his final moment.

Thinking of the bright future the Feeney Civilization had promised him, Dafis was filled with only regret.

In the end, I trusted the wrong people... Taking a deep breath, Dafis felt like a hero facing his doom. Filled with frustration, sorrow, and rage, he yelled at the nearby Immortals, "You want my life? Come take it! I won't stay here and..." Before he could finish, the players around him attacked from all directions.

Boom!

Chains of explosions flooded Dafis.

At the moment he lost consciousness, Dafis was filled with even more regrets.

Couldn't you... wait for me to finish my last words?

The explosions lasted for more than ten seconds before everything stopped. Dust settled, and air became clear. A completely burnt corpse lay on the ground with absolutely no signs of life. Seeing this, the many players paused for a second and suddenly started cheering.

"Nice! We finally killed him!"

"We got the first kill! First kill!"

“That was so f\*cking exhausting. This boss knew how to give himself more screen time. I was so confused.” “Did anyone record the entire thing? Send me a copy!”

Inside the guild main ship, Jupiter saw the guild kill Dafis with his own eyes and was finally relieved. The anger that filled his mind was finally gone. Having earned the first guild kill, all their efforts and the resources spent for this mission were not wasted!

Jupiter looked at the Feeney Civilization government army on the side that had an unknown goal and frowned again.

The consequences of killing the boss without caring about anything else seemed quite severe. He now had to think about escaping, and that fleet was probably not going to watch them leave...

He knew that the chances of escaping were extremely low and almost negligible. Jupiter scratched his head. How about we... all just die here?