

L Hero

## Chapter 1211 Revived Primordial Ones

Because of certain considerations, Oathkeeper did not choose to activate the Sanctum Resurrection Brand in his base but moved to a certain unmanned planet in the desolate universe belt, bringing along a group with him.

Several Holy Accord spaceships were suspended in the planet's orbit. Law and Fay were heading a group of technicians to manipulate various detection instruments. The monitor was aimed at the surface of the planet, showing Oathkeeper standing in the center of the picture.

Amid the sandy yellow desert, Oathkeeper glanced at the Sanctum Resurrection Brand on the back of his hand as he took out a palm-sized, disc-shaped device with the other.

The fragmented memories in his mind showed that this brand was more like fuel. In order to activate its function, he needed to prepare a switch, a device capable of converting Information Forms. If there was no technology in the area, then this brand would only be ornamental.

This disc in his hand was part of the Holy Accord's Esper Ability technology. Researchers had developed an information state disturbance device through analysis and research on Destiny's Child. This was not black technology but rather a by-product that was accidentally made. It was just a coincidence that it could act as a switch for the Sanctum resurrection.

Oathkeeper pressed the button, and the disc began to buzz. The next moment, as though hot oil was being poured on cold water, a fierce reaction took place. The Sanctum brand suddenly shone, separating from the back of Oathkeeper's hand before turning into a dazzling ball of white light, quickly expanding to cover a large area in front of Oathkeeper.

The surrounding energy fluctuations spiked, and Oathkeeper subconsciously took two steps back. At this time, the technician in the spaceship exclaimed in the communication channel.

"The reading of the information state disturbance has broken through all historical records! Oh my god, it's still skyrocketing!"

"An abnormal phenomenon has been detected, being matched to relevant records in the database... Suspected to be an (Information Form Projection) or (Reality Distortion)!"

"Warning! Time and space coefficients in this area are rapidly declining in stability. There is a cosmic energy surge, but there seems to be some kind of force to constrain the fluctuations here without spreading!"

Oathkeeper was vigilantly staring at the light cluster in front of him, his body tense and prepared for a quick response.

After a period of time, the light clusters transformed from the Sanctum Resurrection brand split and turned into luminous individuals with different shapes. At the same time, the light slowly faded, and the individuals turned from virtual to real, forming many different biological entities.

Seeing this, the noisy communication channel suddenly ground to a halt.

Including Oathkeeper, every member of the Holy Accord held their breath, their eyes filled with incredible and ecstatic looks.

Those people were exactly the characters that were recorded in their minds.

Each of them was actually one of the Primordial Ones, with known names and identities!

“Success!”

Law and Fay were overjoyed, while the technicians embraced and cheered each other.

Many of them were the descendants of the Primordial Ones, so seeing that their ancestors had been revived, how could they not be happy?

At this moment, these Revivors recovered their wits, surveying their surroundings.

“Where are we?”

“Why am I here? Shouldn’t I be at war?”

“Eh, aren’t you already dead? I was the one who even scattered your ashes. Don’t tell me you faked your death...” After clearly seeing the people around them, some of whom were even opponents who had faced each other on the battlefield, many of the Primordial Ones rushed to distance themselves, vigilant and confused. The Beyond Grade As that were resurrected in the Sanctum only retained the memories of their past, at the final moments of their deaths. To them, it was as though they had woken up after a sleep, and they hardly felt the passing of time.

At this time, Oathkeeper walked over, immediately attracting the attention of everyone. Many of the Primordial Ones were shocked, only now realizing that there was one more person at the scene.

They all watched as Oathkeeper slowly lowered his hood, revealing his face as he spoke in a tone full of complex emotions.

“I have accomplished the original Oath. Congratulations on your rebirth.”

After seeing his appearance clearly, the many Primordial Ones were stunned. They all recognized Oathkeeper.

“It’s actually you!”

“Our original idea actually came true?”

“We have been resurrected?”

Everyone was stunned. Shock, ecstasy, and disbelief covered their faces.

The objects to be resurrected by the Sanctum required a corresponding medium. Thus, the people chosen in the first batch by Oathkeeper were all the original founders of the Holy Accord, which were only a portion of the Primordial Ones.

These people served different civilizations during the exploration era, thus engaging in endless killing because of their factions. However, they formed secret associations in private, striving for a common goal.

But as the exploration era war continued, the Primordial Ones died one after another, reducing the number of members in the Holy Accord. The Holy Accord Organization at the end of the exploration era thus became almost an organization in name, left without hope, but never did anyone think that their originally envisaged road would finally come true! "What did you do?"

Everyone was curious, coming up to ask.

"During that time..." Oathkeeper slowly let out a breath, recounting his experiences in the years after.

At the time when only he remained in the Holy Accord Organization after the exploration era, he took a low-key approach, no longer participating in any events, only devoting himself to the development of the organization, gradually restoring the dying Holy Accord. The vitality had grown to the scale it is today, and they had always regarded the original Oath taken as the purpose of the organization.

While Oathkeeper casually spoke, everyone could understand the difficulty involved. This operation had gone against the currents and saved them all.

This spirit of living up to one's words really deserved to be praised.

For a while, most of the people in the field were moved, patting Oathkeeper on the shoulder again and again with gratitude. "Good work. Thank you."

"It was nothing. I was just abiding by the original Oath." Oathkeeper waved his hands, donning his hood once again.

"How did you revive us though? Is it really the effect of the Sanctums?"

"Not really. Luck took up a majority of it, and this method may also only work once..." Oathkeeper narrowed his eyes and spoke, not revealing the true mechanism of the Sanctums.

Everyone had some doubts about this statement, but their level of suspicion was not high. After all, they were still impressed by Oathkeeper.

The most important thing was that there was no way they could identify it, as only Oathkeeper had been to the Sanctums, so no one could not refute this.

After a while, the emotions of most of the Primordial Ones had calmed down. Various questions rose up in their minds.

"What year is it now? What happened to the exploration era war?" someone asked.

Oathkeeper sighed.

“The exploration era war has long ended. The Federation of Light, the Crimson Dynasty, and Arcane Church are now the hegemony of the universe. You’ve lost touch with the times and need to catch up on information.”

Hearing this, everyone nodded, feeling an itch in their hearts, as though they could not wait to understand the modern universe. At this moment, a tall figure who had always been standing quietly by the side suddenly spoke. “Does my civilization still exist?”

Everyone turned over and their expressions changed. They recognized this person, the [King of War] Pangon Filet, a well-known war addict.

Following this question, everyone became aware of some thorny problems. Their original excitement turned stale as the atmosphere became more tense. Their primary goal was to revive themselves in the future, but everyone’s goal of resurrection was not the same. Some just wished to escape the war, while some wanted to achieve their ambitions. Others wished to live forever.

There were some people whose civilizations were destroyed in the exploration era. Would they want revenge? Some people belonged to the current advanced civilizations in the universe today. Would you then return? These were all issues left over from history.

When the common goal of resurrection was achieved, people would then lose the basis of their unity, destined to part ways. After understanding this, everyone’s position slowly changed, shifting into various factions as they guarded against each other.

Oathkeeper was not surprised at all. He had long anticipated this and did not try to force it. He just replied indifferently.

“As for the situation of the various civilizations, you can check the information for yourselves when the time comes. Anyway, I only brought all of you back to life to keep my Oath. I don’t care what you do, and I will not retaliate either, so long as you don’t betray the Accord... It’s just that you all still lack understanding of the current era. I recommend that you stay with me for now and learn about the situation.”

“Will do.” Pangon nodded.

Seeing this, no one voiced any disagreement. No matter what their relationship would become, at least, everyone right now was a founder of the Holy Accord, with many descendants in the organization.

Furthermore, they had just resurrected and were no doubt weak. It seemed like their strength had declined, so they restrained themselves at this moment, unwilling to cause trouble.

One of the Primordial Ones addressed Oathkeeper. “What about you? Since you’ve revived us, what do you intend to do in the future?”

“The Holy Accord is the result of my efforts. I’ll continue to develop it. If there’s anyone that is willing to stay and help, that would be good, but I will not force you... Right now, our advantage lies in the fact that we’re hidden. None of the Universal Civilizations have any data on us. As long as we don’t reveal ourselves, it’s easy to live in freedom, without the control of any faction,” Oathkeeper calmly replied. “Other than us, there’s no one that knows of our resurrection?” Another asked.

Oathkeeper was about to reply when a figure flashed past in his mind.

His expression changed, and he hesitated a while before answering dully. "No, there's someone who knows."

Everyone was shocked.

"Who is it?"

Oathkeeper helplessly answered, "His nickname is Black Star, a Beyond Grade A. He's only been around for a few decades, but his power and influence are top notch in this era. I'm not sure where he heard of my goals. Maybe the organization has a traitor."

"It's a newcomer."

Most of the Primordial Ones had never heard of Han Xiao's name and did not pay too much attention. As the first batch of characters to be promoted to Beyond Grade A, they were naturally arrogant. Oathkeeper explained, "However, Black Star has no malicious thoughts, and I even made a few deals with him. He could be considered our ally at the moment, and he has also provided help for us to complete the resurrection."

"So, I guess we owe him one. It seems like this little kid's pretty good." Everyone nodded.

While they had never met, this younger generation named Black Star was technically their savior, so they had some positive feelings for him.

"... Thus, I plan to explain the resurrection to Black Star and seek his help. Right now, among the Beyond Grade A, there are few people who have the same influence as him. Since he's friendly toward us, the resources in his hands can also provide a lot of help to us."

Oathkeeper explained as he schemed in his heart.

He had already concealed the mechanism behind the Sanctums, and now he had a new idea, which was to use this method to recover more Beyond Grade As, thoroughly mastering this channel. He could see the significance of this to the Beyond Grade As.

He could use the cooperation with Black Star on the premise of occupying the advantage of intelligence. While it was put as cooperation, in Oathkeeper's eyes, he was just using Black Star's resources. After all, Black Star did not understand the importance of the Sanctums. Therefore, he could fool the other party into thinking it was a one-off thing.

Before entering the Sanctums himself, Black Star would always be hidden from the truth.

Oathkeeper estimated that this method could fool Black Star for a long time. The Holy Accord had prepared for many years before entering the Sanctum, so in his opinion, even if Black Star was powerful, it was not a place that one could casually enter.

He had agreed to tell Black Star about the news of the Sanctums, but that was limited to the information his organization had previously, not about his own experience in the Sanctums. Oathkeeper did not intend to violate the transaction, but he did not mind telling Black Star half-truths either.

He did not have any negativity toward Han Xiao, but he had always been on the passive side due to the 'traitor'. He did not know how much intelligence Han Xiao had obtained, which made him depressed.

Right now, he finally got some exclusive information of inestimable value, so naturally, he chose to conceal it.

The resurrection plan has succeeded. It's time to talk to Black Star. I have to hold him so he would divulge the news... A light flashed through Oathkeeper's eyes.

Chapter 1212 Oathkeeper: I'm Stunned!

The mission (Return to the Historic Stage) has been completed!

You have received 1 Legendary Point.

Legendary Point: (The Awakener of the Primordial Ones)— Because of the activities organized by the Holy Accord, a group of Primordial Ones have been resurrected from death. You secretly helped with this, and you are one of the leaders behind the return of the Primordial Ones. Your behavior is likely to have a profound impact on the entire universe.

+25 Beiger Kellarmir Favorability

+25 Tripp Sunstrider Favorability

+25 Pangon Filet Favorability

In his personal machinery factory, Han Xiao, who was buried in research, suddenly received a huge information dump from his interface, causing his expression to light up. "The mission has been completed. Does it mean that Oathkeeper has succeeded?"

At this time, it was only a few hours after the players had gone offline. Han Xiao did not expect to obtain such good news right off the bat.

Oathkeeper had finally shown a response after losing contact in the Sanctums.

The mission reward for (Return to the Historic Stage) included one Legendary Point and twenty-five points of Favorability for all the resurrected Beyond Grade As. Looking through the list, Han Xiao discovered the names of all these people were astonishing, easily identifiable through the internet.

"People such as [King of War] Pangon, [Mage God] Beiger, [All-Knowing One] Tripp... all of them are famous Primordial Ones."

As the first batch of people to achieve Beyond Grade A, the characteristic was that their nicknames were relatively fierce compared to his generation, who had been deprived of many of the good nicknames.

Han Xiao discovered another advantage to having this mission reward statement, which meant that he immediately knew who was resurrected.

A portion of them were exactly those that had appeared during the Calamity of the Supers, which meant that the Holy Accord had played a part at that time.

Han Xiao counted the names and suddenly scratched his head as he mumbled, "The numbers don't seem to tally..."

He remembered that the past number of resurrected Beyond Grade As was far higher than the current number.

At present, the notifications he received about Favorability were all from Primordial Ones. In the previous World Tree War Version, the Holy Accord not only brought over resurrected Primordial Ones but also others from history.

What was the reason for the fewer number of people resurrected...

Han Xiao suddenly had a thought.

Jayz had revealed the mechanism of the Sanctum Revivals last time. With this important information, he finally understood why the trajectory behind the movements of the Holy Accord in his previous life.

The Holy Accord had revived a group of Primordial Ones before Version 5.0, but some of them should have had differences, so they parted ways and ran out to induce the Calamity of the Supers. However, they did not reveal the secret of the Holy Accord. The remaining Primordial Ones continued to linger inside the organization, under Oathkeeper's leadership. It was likely that Oathkeeper discovered the secret behind the Sanctums, so he wished to grasp the lifeline of the Beyond Grade As and developed in secret.

During this period, the Holy Accord must have obtained news results, allowing them to revive more Beyond Grade As and used some method to persuade the rest to join in this plan, so the total number of resurrected this time was not the same as his previous life. The Holy Accord thus developed silently like this until the World Tree version. It was only because they would be affected if the Universal Civilizations were destroyed that they exposed themselves and took part in the war, which shocked the explored universe.

"Oh, then it makes sense..."

In this manner, the nature of the Holy Accord in his previous life was similar to that of the Beyond Grade A Association today, with similar goals in preparing for the futures of the Beyond Grade As. "I estimate that this should be the storyline in my previous life..."

Han Xiao's eyes sparkled.

While it was just a guess, it felt that he was not far from the truth.

Oathkeeper already knew of the true mechanism behind the Sanctum Revivals, so he and Kasuyi were no longer the only insiders. The plan he had set might have to undergo some changes, reaching a deeper level of cooperation with the Holy Accord.

Among them, the attitude of Oathkeeper was important. Han Xiao had limited knowledge of him and thus did not know how he operated.

Right at this moment, Han Xiao's vision was filled with black flames, and it condensed into a familiar figure. Speak of the devil, I was still wondering when he would come knocking, but I didn't expect him to be so quick... Han Xiao's eyes sparkled.

Very quickly, Oathkeeper's mental projection took shape, nodding at Han Xiao.

"We meet again, Black Star. I've returned from the Sanctum."

"It seems like you are planning to fulfill our deal today." Han Xiao's eyes flashed, and he deliberately pretended, "Has the Sanctum Revival succeeded?"

Right now, he did not know how much intelligence Oathkeeper had gotten, so he did not wish to show off immediately. He planned to probe Oathkeeper with his words to see the knowledge of the other party.

"It has succeeded and was pretty smooth." Oathkeeper nodded.

"Oh, I didn't expect this idea to actually work. How many were revived?" Han Xiao put on an interested expression.

"Dozens," Oathkeeper replied in a clipped tone. It was obvious he did not wish to reveal this intelligence to Han Xiao.

"Oh, the number is decent." Han Xiao was naturally aware of the figures, so he did not feel curious when Oathkeeper did not want to mention it. He then changed the subject. "What's it like in the Sanctum?"

Oathkeeper pondered for a while before replying in an uncertain tone. "It seems like being in a dream, with foggy consciousness. I felt like I experienced many things, but it seemed at the same time only a moment had passed. The only clear impression I had was that I was within a boundless world with countless light clusters floating in my range of sight. Most of them would avoid me, as if there is some repulsive force in my body, but I can see different images within each light cluster..."

Hearing this, Han Xiao stroked his chin in deep thought.

Based on what Jayz mentioned, the light clusters could very well be Information Form entities that contained different contents. A light cluster could represent a civilization or a Beyond Grade A or even a period of history. Nothing was set in stone.

"Is there danger inside?"

"I doubt so..." Oathkeeper hesitated.



Han Xiao remained silent for a few more seconds before smiling. "Let's talk about the resurrection method for the Beyond Grade As of the Sanctum first. We agreed in the beginning that you would reveal all related information the moment the plan is completed. You won't go back on your words, right?"

"Of course not, our understanding of the Sanctums is like this..."

Oathkeeper inwardly exclaimed that his chance was finally here.

Based on his plan, he recounted the relevant information previously accumulated by the Holy Accord, but he did not correct his erroneous guesses and concealed the reproducibility of the Sanctum Revival, deliberately describing it as a one-off method.

His explanation was also very simple, deliberately distorting the concept that the resurrection was due to a projection of the Information Form, instead describing it as a 'cutting out' of the target information from the Sanctums, thus making it disappear. This categorized the Sanctum Revival as a one-time function.

Oathkeeper did not even disclose the source and purpose behind the Sanctums, leaving out information on the Universe Iteration and the Great Reboot, intending to make Han Xiao mistakenly believe that the Sanctums could only perform resurrections.

Oathkeeper babbled a lot of nonsense, which was totally different from what Jayz said. Han Xiao felt that something was wrong when he heard only half of it.

Their versions were totally different, so one of them had to be wrong. According to the situation of the Celestial Star Alliance and Jayz motives, the latter was more credible than Oathkeeper.

Thus, did Oathkeeper make a mistake himself, or was he lying? Considering the behavior of the Holy Accord in his previous life, he was likely a scammer! Han Xiao narrowed his eyes, giving off a playful vibe.

He did not immediately refute but waited till Oathkeeper had finished speaking before he sighed and changed the conversation. "I'm curious, you just said that the existence of the Sanctum was related to the Information Form and that recovery is done through it. Does that mean that the Sanctums have recorded all Beyond Grade A information?"

"It should be the case..." Oathkeeper cautiously answered. "Then I'm really confused. Why would the Sanctums store Beyond Grade A information?"

"Oh, I'm confused about that too." Oathkeeper tried his best to control his tone.

Han Xiao pretended to think and frowned. "I feel that the Sanctum does not appear to be a natural phenomenon but likely a product of someone or some civilization. Its role should not remain at just resurrection Beyond Grade As... What do you think?"

"I don't know about this either. This shouldn't be made by a civilization. The three Universal Civilizations should not have such capabilities, and it would be even weirder if it was in the civilizations before. It

should be some sort of Space Wonder..." Oathkeeper had no choice but to follow the conversation, secretly only inducing but not refuting directly lest he revealed flaws.

Hearing this, Han Xiao stroked his chin, pretending to seriously analyze the issue. He slowly said, "Let's assume the Sanctum is a Space Wonder in the Information Form, with the function of recording the information of the Beyond Grade As... Then, when those Beyond Grade As are resurrected, will the information be refreshed? If that's the case, while you might have clipped out the original record in the Sanctum, a new and updated copy would be placed within the Sanctums, so you still can clip off another copy when you next enter, right?" "This..."

Oathkeeper was struck dumb. This analysis was justifiable, not allowing him to be able to explain.

If he objected, there was no basis since he had only been to the Sanctums once. This Black Star was truly a cunning fox and would immediately suspect him.

But if he did not object, he would make Black Star feel as though the Sanctum Revivals could be repeated indefinitely, which would run counter to his own intentions.

This annoying man was too difficult to fool! After thinking about it for a while, Oathkeeper could not come out with a rebuttal, so he could only reply in the depressed tone. "I did not think that far."

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes and spoke in a teasing tone. "So, you were lying to me just now. It seems like I need to re-evaluate our agreement."

"Cough, cough, I really did not think of this possibility. How could I be lying to you?" Oathkeeper hurriedly defended himself.

"Hehe." Han Xiao let out two mirthless laughs, putting his hands behind his back and walking around Oathkeeper before saying, "If I'm correct, those resurrected Primordial Ones have experienced a drop in strength and have also lost a few of their abilities, right?"

"That's right, they... wait! How did you know?"

Oathkeeper widened his eyes.

Only a few of these Beyond Grade As had discussed this in private, and those Primordial Ones would not have had contact with Black Star. In just dozens of minutes, how did Black Star learn about this?

"I know more than you think." Han Xiao leisurely strolled as he continued. "I'm not sure if you have heard the terms 'The Great Reboot' and 'Iteration'?"

Oathkeeper paled in horror, taking back two steps abruptly as he stared at Han Xiao in disbelief.

"How do you know of such things?"

His entire being was dumbfounded, his mentality torn to shreds. He lost control of his ability for a moment, and the remote projection fluctuated violently as if he was about to disintegrate at any time.

Oathkeeper was once again mind blown!

Only he had entered the Sanctum this time, so there was no possibility of a traitor. How did Black Star know of all this?

Who betrayed me, or who did I betray?

Could it be that Black Star has placed eyes on me, allowing him to observe everything that I do?

In that case... did I really betray myself!

In his shock, Oathkeeper lost his wits and shuddered. Han Xiao's image in his mind became even more mysterious and unpredictable, making him extremely awed.

How much did this fellow actually know? He even helped to analyze my bullsh\*t just now. Turns out, he was just laughing at me!

As he admired Oathkeeper's distraught look, Han Xiao dealt the finishing blow. "I paid out in good faith, and I hoped that you would treat me honestly, but it seems like you don't really treasure my friendship at all."

He was actually unsure how much information Oathkeeper had, but he felt that everyone who entered the Sanctum would obtain the basic concept of the Iterations. This was just Han Xiao scamming him, but it had a miraculous effect in scaring the guy out of his mind and soul.

This is good. In this manner, the initiative is firmly held in my hands.

Han Xiao maintained his posture of being almighty, looking down at Oathkeeper.

"Why, you think I don't know what you're thinking? You intend to monopolize all the exclusive intelligence, so as to fleece me into giving you resources to aid your growth, right?"

Oathkeeper was shaken.

All his schemes were seen through by Black Star. At this moment, he felt as though he was naked in front of him, his secrets laid bare.

He had guessed the possibility of failing to scam Black Star, but he had never expected that Black Star would break him in this manner, directly smashing out all his hidden secrets and shattering all his lies.

At this moment, Oathkeeper stood there in a daze, only thinking of finding a hole and burying himself within.

### **Chapter 1213 Intention to Cooperate**

"How did you..."

Oathkeeper was filled with question marks, finding it difficult to control the stormy waves of emotions.

He had not even gotten familiar with all the top-secret intelligence, and he had already heard it from a second person. It was just as though he had chatted with a random girl on a dating site last night, and his girlfriend called him the next hour to lash out at him.

Without any warning, his privacy was intruded, and this feeling gave him goosebumps.

Han Xiao held out his palm, interrupting his words. "I said before, I have my own sources. You only need to remember two things. First, I have far more intelligence than you. Second, our goals are roughly the same. As for the details... you don't need to ask so much."

Oathkeeper shut his mouth, his brain whirring as he tried to guess Han Xiao's intelligence source.

Under the sudden mental impact, he had temporarily lost his senses. He had almost thought that the problem lay with himself, but after recovering his senses, his reasoning told him that this possibility was slim, and it was likely because of other reasons.

The Great Reboot and Iterations were top-secret information, only known to those who had been in contact with the Sanctums. The only more plausible reason he could come up with was that Black Star had interacted with the Sanctum under certain circumstances and thus had learned of this intelligence by chance.

Beyond Grade A Supers had a very low probability of coming into contact with the information generated by the Sanctums, thus obtaining random revelations. The earliest information about the Sanctums in the Holy Accord was obtained in this manner as well, which was the basis for the establishment of said organization.

But when Oathkeeper thought of the previous exchanges he had with Han Xiao, he felt that things might not be that simple. Black Star must have had some means that outsiders were not aware of.

He could not think of an explanation that could convince himself, so he felt that Han Xiao was veiled in mystery.

At this moment, Han Xiao put his hands behind his back, putting on a profound image. "Your little thoughts can't be hidden from me. I don't like others trying to fool me, and I hope this is the last time, otherwise... Since we've all laid our cards down, I think we can be more honest with each other."

Oathkeeper could only reluctantly push down his inner turmoil and carefully ask, "How do you plan to go about it?"

"Firstly, I hope that you will tell me the actual intelligence. This is the basis for our mutual trust." Han Xiao raised his eyebrows.

Hearing this, Oathkeeper struggled for a few seconds before speaking truthfully on the intelligence without tampering.

He knew that he had already lost the initiative. Black Star had likely acquired the most important secret, so it did not matter if he revealed it. He did not dare play tricks anymore.

Han Xiao patiently listened and smiled. "You know how to admit your wrongs. Not bad."

This time, Oathkeeper's recount was the same as Jayz, obediently telling him the true mechanism of the Sanctum.

Having finished speaking, Oathkeeper paused for a while before saying, "I've told you all that I know. Now that you know the true situation of the Sanctum Revival, you should also know what this means for the Beyond Grade As. You will not try to monopolize it, right?"

Han Xiao did not directly answer but changed the topic to ask, "Do you think that the Sanctum will be monopolized by anyone?"

"What do you mean?" Oathkeeper could not understand Han Xiao's sudden question.

Han Xiao took two steps as he slowly explained, "Let's put it this way. The existence of the Sanctum is independent and should not be controlled by anyone, just like a public library... Since we can borrow the functions of the Sanctum as such, others will definitely be able to. Have you ever thought about what will happen when the advanced civilizations like the three Universal Civilizations master a stable method of Sanctum Revival?"

Oathkeeper thought about it before speaking uncertainly. "They will continuously resurrect their direct lines, maintaining the scale of their high-level combat power and using this as a bargaining chip to recruit allies."

"That's right, and in the long run, this is inevitable. What will happen is that once the advanced civilizations master the method to enter the Sanctum, they will begin a period of rapid development, widening the gap between the strength of a civilization and the free Beyond Grade As. By that time, the Beyond Grade As will come to a forked path in their destinies."

Han Xiao looked at the pondering Oathkeeper.

"Imagine, if there was no Beyond Grade A Association, no Holy Accord, no stable Beyond Grade A group that can stably perform Sanctum Revivals. The Beyond Grade As will be forced to sell themselves to a civilization. Those who choose to be free will not be revived by the civilizations, while those who are disobedient will be eradicated. In this manner, there will only be the obedient Beyond Grade As left in the universe, quietly being dogs for the advanced civilizations. They will forever be trapped in faction disputes, having to kill each other with no choice..."

He explained the situation of the Celestial Star Alliance in a hypothetical manner. The more Oathkeeper listened, the more frightened he became, realizing that the situation Han Xiao spoke of could likely happen.

"That's right. This possibility has to be guarded against. I did not expect you to see that far. You indeed have foresight!"

Oathkeeper let out a gasp of amazement.

"That's not the case. You thought I was predicting, but I'm actually spoiling it for you!"

Han Xiao secretly grinned, but he revealed a solemn expression on the surface as he heavily spoke again. "In order to prevent such a future, we have to let the Beyond Grade A Association master the method of

stably reviving all the Beyond Grade As, so I said we have a common goal. This is for the entire class; every Beyond Grade A is a beneficiary, and no one can monopolize this.”

His words went straight to Oathkeeper’s heart, which coincided with his thoughts. A burst of heroism rose from his heart as he recognized Han Xiao as someone similar to him.

“So, you’re proposing to cooperate in this manner?” Oathkeeper’s eyes lit up.

Han Xiao nodded.

“We’ll do it this way. You are in control of the Holy Accord, while I’m in control... well, about to control the Beyond Grade A Association. We’ll unite a part of the Beyond Grade As together and produce different resources. As long as we become strategic partners, we can work together to complete this important task sooner, allowing the Beyond Grade As to completely unite to rewrite their fate.”

Oathkeeper helplessly shook his head. “Actually, I have no choice. You’re the second insider, so we can only cooperate... but who is going to control the channel, the Holy Accord or the Beyond Grade A Association?”

Hearing this, Han Xiao laughed.

“Naturally, both of us will control the channel. The Beyond Grade A Association will be the main force on the surface, striving for the recognition of the advanced civilizations, while the Holy Accord will take in those Beyond Grade As who wish to stay hidden as secret insurance. After all, the advanced civilizations will not easily accept the fact that the Beyond Grade As can constantly revive themselves. They are likely to do something to the Association, so it’s best to hide a portion of Beyond Grade A strength under the surface and prevent them from seeing our full strength.”

If possible, Han Xiao would have wished to have the Association monopolize the Sanctum Revival, but now that Oathkeeper was an insider, he could only form a partnership with him instead of doing things separately. There was not much conflict of interest, and their goals aligned.

Furthermore, it was not a bad thing to allow the Holy Accord to stay hidden. Both sides could form a mode of complementary and mutual assistance. Beyond Grade A could go to the Holy Accord if they wished to stay hidden, whereas if they wanted a place in the universe, they could proceed to the Beyond Grade A Association. They could switch at will, just like staying at the office or going out to the field.

Oathkeeper nodded in acceptance.

Seeing this, Han Xiao made his tone a little more serious. “We’d better finish this business before the advanced civilizations come in contact with the Sanctums. Do not reveal the truth of the Sanctum Revival to anyone. Only the two of us should know.”

Kasuyi was also in the know, but Han Xiao would naturally not reveal this detail, or else it would reveal too much about his process. He would rather leave the mysterious impression of himself on Oathkeeper.

“Oh, I naturally will not reveal anything.” Oathkeeper knew of the importance behind this matter and solemnly nodded.

The two of them discussed specific cooperation projects for a while, reaching a united direction.

Oathkeeper also divulged his method of entering the Sanctums, claiming that the method used for all six Sanctums were different. The Holy Accord only knew of the method to enter the Third Sanctum, which consumed Primal Esper Ability Entities as keys to enter and would need to recollect them from scratch.

As for the ideation behind the method, Oathkeeper said that it was a vague revelation obtained by some of the Beyond Grade A members during the exploration era, while the rest was derived from Destiny's Child. He mentioned how Destiny's Child was special and might reveal the keys behind each Sanctum. However, the possibility was very low and completely random.

Han Xiao was more interested in the First Sanctum, but at present, entering the Third Sanctum would be the faster route. The Holy Accord had prior experience, and with its resources, it would greatly shorten the time needed for Han Xiao to gather the keys again.

However, if one wished to resurrect more Beyond Grade As, then they would need to collect related information, and the descendants of the Beyond Grade As were the easiest targets.

"That's right. Since we've decided to cooperate, I hope to meet with the revived Primordial Ones."

"Why do you need to see them?" Oathkeeper subconsciously replied. He still did not completely trust Han Xiao.

Han Xiao smiled. "I remember you told me that you cannot force the revived Primordial Ones. There should be many of them who wish to occupy a place in the universe and re-develop their own organization. In this case, the Beyond Grade A Association is the best backer for them. I hope to get in touch with them and convince them to support me after joining the association."

The first batch of Primordial Ones definitely had their own goals. Being previous Beyond Grade As who could call on the winds and rains, forcing them to remain anonymous was basically impossible. Some of them would do things in the universe like what happened in his previous life, shocking the galactic society and becoming the fuse of the Calamity of the Supers.

With the Beyond Grade A Association now, Han Xiao felt that he could absorb some of them to strengthen his own faction.

With the association intervening, the situation of the Calamity of the Supers could also be greatly changed... Han Xiao thought.

Hearing this, Oathkeeper thought for a while before he eventually nodded.

"I'll arrange for you to meet with them as soon as possible. However, you have to be mentally prepared. They died early and have not experienced the generations of changes in the Beyond Grade A realm. They are not as low key as I am and might be a little... arrogant."

"It's alright." Han Xiao's lips curled. "I specialize in treating such negativity."

### **Chapter 1214 Times Have Changed**

After sending away Oathkeeper, who was still dazed, Han Xiao relaxed and let out a sigh.

“Huff, acting is pretty tiring, but I’ve managed to pin him down.”

The Holy Accord was a powerful force, completely hidden in the dark during his past life. However, he had now established a stable relationship with it, indirectly holding a secret power in his own hands. Furthermore, he would also know the whereabouts of the Revivors, which was an important move in this game to complete the key layout.

In this manner, he could interfere in the Calamity of the Supers event to become a chess player, rather than passively waiting for the situation to occur like in his past life.

This was only the general layout. There were still other more specific issues, such as the impact of the Primordial Ones revealing their identity, the shockwave it would cause upon entering the Beyond Grade A Association, and so on. Since he would be the President, such details had to be dealt with.

“It seems like I have more things to do during the Version update. Visiting and helping all these old people integrate into the present times gives me the impression of a neighborhood committee member...”

Han Xiao shook his head and chuckled.

Based on what Oathkeeper said, the Primordial Ones were taken from the warring era, and their blood and fire had yet to dissipate. They were basically a rebellious generation. Now that they had been put into an era that did not belong to them, most of their mentalities had yet to be adjusted.

If he wanted these people to accept and support him, it was not enough to just use his mouth. They had to be convinced. It was best for them to accept severe beatings of the society, allowing them to recognize their reality and understand the meaning of ‘the new will constantly replace the old’.

However, the other party was still a future partner, so it was not good to be too violent. It was better for him to first be courteous, only giving them ‘education’ if they failed to behave.

In this regard, Han Xiao was quite confident. The Primordial Ones were the first generation of Beyond Grade As, and while he could not rule out the fact that there might be super geniuses who had reached the peak of Beyond Grade A, that number would not be huge. The average strength of the Primordial Ones was likely to be the same as the modern Beyond Grade As, and this was because of the long fighting that they did. Otherwise, their strengths might not even match up to the Beyond Grade As of today.

However, he did not have a complete advantage as well. There was a problem that could not be avoided, namely because he was still second place in the Association. Old Man Manison was holding onto his position tightly, which could mean that some of the Primordial Ones would end up supporting Manison.



However, the problem was not too big. Anyone with a discerning eye could see that he himself was thriving potential stock, whereas Manison was old stock that was bleeding internally. The choice was simple.

“As for the specifics, it’s best to talk about it only after contacting the Primordial Ones. I’ll wait for Oathkeeper to arrange it. Before that, I’ll study their characteristics...”

As the saying went, ‘know thyself and your enemy, and you’ll win all your battles’. Han Xiao took out the Revivor name list, and based on the information on the internet and his memory, he began to construct a data model for these Primordial Ones.

...

In the spaceship of the Holy Accord, Oathkeeper dismissed the remote projection. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw the Primordial Ones looking at him.

“How was it? What did Black Star say?”

Everyone was concerned about the attitude of the other insider.

“I’ve already communicated with him and reached an intention to cooperate. He mentioned that he will not disclose any secrets. Furthermore, he commands the Beyond Grade A Association and has expressed his hope to get your support. You can check the information about the Association through the internet. Finally, he has proposed a request to see all of you,” Oathkeeper recounted.

“He wishes to see us?”

Everyone looked at each other, and many of them showed off weird smiles.

“That’s good as well. We would like to see what sort of intentions he has for helping to resurrect us.”

There was no love without reasoning in this world, so no one believed Oathkeeper’s description of Black Star, thinking that Black Star wished for more than just an increase in the number of Beyond Grade As. There should be some ambition and scheme involved in his plan.

In their eyes, Black Star likely wished to use them. While they had positive feelings toward him for his kindness, they did not intend to be used by him.

Everyone had on relaxed expressions as they talked about it.

“Black Star knows of our resurrection. Do you think he wishes to use this as a threat to force us into doing something for him?”

“Hehe, if he really thinks of it this way, he’ll soon find that his thoughts are wrong. Want to use us? Laughable!”

“He might have asked to meet because he wishes to foster a good relationship with us. It’s just as well. We can take this opportunity to pull him down a peg, dispelling his thoughts about trying to use us.”

“There’s also that Beyond Grade A Association. He seeks our support on that matter. In my opinion, we can totally set up another organization. There’s no need to listen to the orders of another. Even if we wish to join it, we don’t need to support Black Star or any others. Why don’t we just aim for the top by ourselves?”

“I checked up Black Star’s deed on the internet, and it’s actually pretty ridiculous. He broke the record for the fastest promotion to the Beyond Grade A realm, and he has even repelled the attacks of more than a dozen Beyond Grade As.”

“Oh? To think that the Beyond Grade A strength of this era has regressed so much, that more than a dozen people failed to kill a newcomer who has only been promoted for a few decades. Tsk tsk... it seems like each generation is inferior to the last.”

“Don’t look down on them. If it wasn’t for his capabilities, he would not dare to have designs on us.”

By the side, Oathkeeper quietly listened to their idle chatter, with no intention of correcting their misguided notions.

It was too common for the Primordial Ones to look down on newcomers, especially since they were the ‘founders’ of the Beyond Grade A realm. Their statuses were lofty, with the mentality that the descendants today were able to achieve what they had because of them, the trailblazers.

But from his viewpoint, this bunch of fools would need a lesson in order to quickly adjust their mentality.

This is also for all of your own goods...

Oathkeeper shook his head as he secretly sighed.

...

After half a month, on a certain barren planet in the Ancient Star Desert, six figures stood on the ground, Oathkeeper and five other Primordial Ones. Because they did not wish for Black Star to know the total number of people resurrected, they selected five people as representatives who had the best combat power.

The other Revivors did not show up but stayed in a fleet that was two days’ distance away, remotely monitoring the area.

“He should be here soon. Let’s listen to what he has to say first. Don’t just scare him the moment he comes,” Beiger said.

“Just follow the previously discussed plan. No matter how the discussion goes, let him see our strength and dispel any unnecessary thoughts,” Pangon lightly replied.

By the side, Oathkeeper closed his eyes and rested his mind, as though he did not hear anything.

Before long, a comet flashed through the dark outer space and fell quickly. It was Han Xiao, who was using his fleshly body to cross the starry sky.

“I’m not late, right?”

Han Xiao landed in front of everyone, having an inkling of the situation as he glanced at the six people present.

Oathkeeper took the initiative to introduce them. "No, you're not. The five here are the representatives elected by the rest. Let me introduce them to you..."

But Han Xiao however cut him off, taking out his fluent ass-kissing techniques as he smiled. "Everyone here is a Primordial One, with a reputation that resounds like thunder. How could I not know all of them?"

His words were comfortable to the ears of those present. As the saying went, one would not hit a smiling face. While they had discussed showcasing whose fists were stronger today, since Black Star was their savior and even boasted good manners, the five also followed suit and greeted him, showing their friendly intentions.

While Han Xiao was speaking, he was secretly calculating.

[King of War] Pangon, [Mage God] Beiger, [Purple Emperor] Lady Lust... these five were all experts in this batch of Primordial Ones, with different attitudes in his previous life. They were deliberately elected as representatives likely because they suited with the different goals among the Primordial Ones. Pangon represents the Avengers, Meiji represents the Liberals, and Beiger represents the Careerists who pursue power... It seems like the issue of differences among the Revivors has become prominent...

After everyone exchanged greetings, Pangon then spoke. "You actually came with your main body?"

"It's our first meeting. I had to show my sincerity. It would be too disrespectful to arrive in my avatar." Han Xiao smiled.

"I admire your guts. Not bad at all." Pangon's tone was indifferent.

Oathkeeper coughed a little to catch their attention. "Let's first get to business. Black Star is now our partner, and he has requested this meeting, expressing his intentions to provide resources to help you quickly integrate into this current era."

Hearing this, Han Xiao smiled and nodded. "Everyone has just been revived, and your thinking has stopped during the exploration era. I estimate that you might not be adapted to the current era, so I would like to help you. However, I would like to know the goals you have after being resurrected, so as to facilitate the arrangement."

"Let me be clear. If the goals for some of us are not within your line of interests, then what are you going to do?" Beiger asked with interest.

"It will depend on the situation, but you can be rest assured that the possibility of engaging in armed conflict is not high. The Beyond Grade A Association that I belong to specializes in resolving such problems. I will not prevent you from pursuing your own goals, unless this goal will harm everyone," Han Xiao replied.

"Really?" Pangon coldly said. "The Federation of Light destroyed my homeland, so I'm going to avenge them. What do you think of this goal?"

“Avenging your own civilization is a justified matter, but the premise is that you do not bring us a negative influence, or else the association will not sit idle... However, I would like to say something. I don’t recommend you performing such suicidal goals.” Han Xiao waved his hands.

“I just want to remain free forever, without being restricted. The Beyond Grade A Association you speak of seems to also have a lot of rules.” Lady Lust raised her brows.

“The rules in place are mainly just to protect the interests of everyone. Fundamentally speaking, the Association is just a neutral group. Everything can be settled through negotiation. As long as you do not deviate from the interests of the group, you can enjoy the greatest degree of freedom. No one will force you to do something, and with the change in the universe, the Beyond Grade As grouping together is an inevitable trend. Only by seeking shelter can you obtain freedom,” Han Xiao answered as he sized up Lady Lust.

This Beyond Grade A had an exquisite appearance, with gorgeous makeup, purple lipstick painted on, and purple eyeshadow. Her hair was bunched up high, and she gave off an awe-inspiring aura. Among the women Han Xiao saw, her temperament resembled Urranrell the most, a ‘superwoman’ who would not take no for an answer.

The group constantly asked questions that they were concerned about, with Han Xiao answering them one after another, explaining how the Association could help them with it, but no positive response was received. The five did not agree with this proposal at this time, and in contrast, they were more inclined to create their own group.

During the discussion, Han Xiao could feel that the five of them were scrutinizing him, as though they wished to see through his tricks.

Suddenly, Pagon interrupted the questioning as he said, “I’ve always been curious. What is the motive behind you helping us?”

Hearing this, everyone immediately focused their gazes on Han Xiao.

Han Xiao remained impassive. “I’ve already told Oathkeeper. The Beyond Grade A realm requires more manpower. Only then can we obtain our own independence.”

Pagon shook his head. “This is not enough to persuade me. You are holding onto the intelligence of our resurrection and information on the Holy Accord. Was it never your intention to threaten us?”

“There’s no need. We’re mutually benefitting in this.” Han Xiao took out the signature fake smile that Sorokin used to give.

“I really hope that is the case. I’ll advise you to dispel any unrealistic thoughts as soon as possible, or you will regret it,” Pagon warned.

“You’re overthinking it.” Han Xiao laughed in return.

At this time, Beiger also spoke. “We’ve heard from Oathkeeper that you wish to obtain our support. Let us make things clear first. While we’re thankful to you for resurrecting us, personally, I will only respect the strong.”

“Oh, can I understand that as you inviting me for a spar?” Han Xiao’s brows furrowed.

“If you wish for me to support you, it’s best to show some skills to convince me. If you don’t mind, I really wish to try how capable you are.” Beiger narrowed his eyes.

Han Xiao swept a glance at the rest. “Do all of you think the same?”

“Beyond Grade As ultimately speak with their fists,” Pango coldly replied.

The rest also nodded, staring at Han Xiao with a playful look on their faces.

After being in contact, they discovered that Han Xiao was courteous and talkative, without the air of an expert. It was inevitable that they would doubt and underestimate his combat power. They could not help but embrace the attitude of testing him out.

“I have no issues, but who is going to spar with me?” Han Xiao smiled.

“You can pick any one among us five. It doesn’t matter to us. Since you also helped us, we won’t go too heavy on you.”

Beiger sounded casual, but he was actually very confident in all of their strengths.

Hearing this, Han Xiao turned his head to see Oathkeeper rubbing his nose in embarrassment and immediately understood.

He shook his head with a smile, and facing their gazes slowly spoke out. However, the content of his words froze everyone’s expressions.

“That’s not too good. No matter who I choose, it will only make people think that I’m picking on a soft persimmon, which will offend them... How about all of you come at me together? This will save me from the rumors that I only bully the elderly.”

The silence became palpable.

The five did not expect that Black Star, who had been so flexible and friendly, would suddenly make such arrogant remarks. Their eyes widened and showed emotions such as disbelief, uncertainty, and anger.

“Are you looking down on me?” Pango’s expression sank, and a dangerous light shone in his eyes.

“No, no, you’re mistaken. I’m not targeting you.”

Han Xiao kept his smile, glancing around, before slowly stating.

“I’m saying that all of you here are all weaklings!”

Stop trying to pretend to be wolves in front of me. Wake up. Your glory days have already passed. The times have changed!

### **Chapter 1215 Old Trick**

The other Primordial Ones who were watching from a screen in the fleet were all stunned. Disbelief and unhappiness appeared on their faces.

“Did I hear that correctly? He wants to challenge all five of them at once?” Someone was very confused.

“Isn’t he too arrogant? I thought he’d have more self-awareness based on the way he spoke earlier.”

“Hehe, looks like he’s indeed quite ambitious. He’s thinking of intimidating us.” Someone snickered.

“I heard he defeated a dozen Beyond Grade As at once. Did that make him overly confident?”

“Possible, he might think we’re on the same level as the modern Beyond Grade As... Hehe, does he really think he’s strong just because he bullied some kids who grew in the peaceful era? He’s probably never seen what true strength is.”

“His tone is so arrogant. Pangon and the others are definitely insulted. A show is about to begin.” Someone gloated. “Wait and see, they’ll teach this guy a lesson, especially Pangon... He’s got a bad temper.”

“Hope he can still be this cocky later,” someone said with a mocking tone.

All of them were waiting to see the show.

What Han Xiao said was targeted at all the Primordial Ones, including them, so they were insulted too. Although they did not look like they were, they were more than glad to see Han Xiao get embarrassed.

...

On the other hand, the six of them including Oathkeeper heard what Han Xiao said and their expressions changed.

You said we’re outdated, that we’re not letting go of our old honors? That’s hurtful!

“Arrogant!” Flames of rage appeared in Pangon’s eyes. He was furious.

When had they ever been looked down like this ever since the era they dominated the universe?

This was the first time anyone had dared to talk to them like this!

Even Oathkeeper felt somewhat awkward.

Feeling the intense atmosphere, he was secretly worried for Han Xiao.

Oathkeeper hoped that Black Star could teach his buddies a lesson, but Black Star wanting to fight all five of them at once was beyond his expectations. He was shocked and was worried Black Star might lose.

Black Star is too confident. Is he going to win?

Oathkeeper was a little regretful. He felt Black Star only made this proposal because he did not know the strength of these Primordial Ones well.

In his eyes, although Black Star was strong, he was not that strong. Despite having caught up with the recent news, his image of Han Xiao was still the same as before he entered the Sanctum.

I would've given Black Star some hints beforehand if I knew this was going to happen. These five guys are not just ordinary Beyond Grade As...

This time, Beiger narrowed his eyes and confirmed it. "Are you sure you want to fight all five of us at once?"

"What, you guys aren't willing to?" Han Xiao's eyes scanned past everyone's faces and saw each of their expressions clearly.

"There's no need to." Lady Lust frowned calmly. "If the five of us fight you together, it won't prove anything even if we win. Are you just afraid that fighting us one on one will damage your reputation? I can promise that our spar will be reasonable. We just want to test what you're capable of. No matter the result, we'll consider it a tie. Are you satisfied with this?"

"You are quite thoughtful for my sake." Han Xiao smiled.

"No matter what, you've helped us. I..."

Before Lady Lust finished, Pangon interrupted her and coldly said, "Don't represent me. I'm going to fight him alone."

Hearing this, Han Xiao maintained his smile and said, "Just come at me all at once. Defeating you guys one after another is too troublesome."

The five of them were deeply insulted.

We gave you an out. Not only are you not taking it, you're even crossing the line further.

You need a damn beating!

Beiger gave Han Xiao a meaningful look. "You chose this yourself."

"Like I said, I alone am enough." Pangon turned to look at the others and looked like he would fight them first if they argued with him further.

Knowing Pangon's personality, someone said, "Consider us securing the perimeter for you on the side."

Pangon thought about it and did not argue. He stomped the ground heavily. An enormous shockwave expanded out, creating a ripple like tide on the ground.

Bang!

He shot up the sky and flew into space like he could not wait any longer.

The others were not surprised and followed behind. After all, he was a Pugilist, and Pugilists were not known for being sensible and logical. The others were used to Pangon's personality.

Han Xiao glanced at Oathkeeper, who was looking worried, and then flew up as well. At this time, a notification popped up on the interface.

---

You have triggered the hidden mission [Fists Speak the Loudest]!

Mission Introduction: The revived Primordial Ones appreciates your help but aren't convinced of your strength. You've decided to display your strength to earn their respects.

Mission Requirements: Earn the respect of the Primordial Ones through actions.

Reward: Depends on the results of your actions. The higher the rating, the better the reward.

Tip: This is a Series Mission. Your actions will affect the following missions. Please act with caution.

---

Yo, here it is. This should be in the same mission chain as [Return to the Historic Stage].

While he looked at the mission, he flew into space. The five of them were already in position. Four of them stood in different directions and drew out the battlefield area, while Pangon stayed inside opposite Han Xiao.

"Can we start now?" Pangon's tone was irritated.

"Anyti..."

Before Han Xiao even finished, Pangon had already lost his patience. Golden red flames erupted from within his body as he turned into a meteor and charged toward Han Xiao.

Usually, when Pugilists were in a friendly spar with Mechanics, they would always actively back away some distance so that the Mechanic could let out part of their army. However, Pangon had already developed the habit of using everything to his advantage as much as possible through countless large-scale galactic wars, exploiting every edge he had, even in spars.

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes, stood in place, and opened the secondary dimensional army box. However, before the first batch of mechanical troops even appeared, Pangon had already bashed onto his chest.

Boom!

As his fist landed right on Han Xiao's chest, Pangon was surprised to realize Han Xiao did not even dodge it. Hence, he quickly turned a normal attack into an ability. Thick Pugilist flames rushed into his fist and entered Han Xiao's body, turning into an erupting shockwave.

This was a control type ability, using Pugilist flames to trigger the atoms in the opponent's body to tremble. As long as his Strength was superior, he would be able to temporarily immobilize the opponent.

Pangon was very experienced in dealing with high-level Mechanics. He knew that getting this close to a Mechanic was an extremely rare opportunity, and he was not going to waste it. Tons of combos flashed past his mind. He decided on using the combo with the highest explosive damage instantly, and his body



immediately moved following the muscle memories. Once Han Xiao was immobilized, he would be able to instantly deal a ton of damage.

However, just as he was about to use the combo, a slap suddenly landed on his face.

Paa!

This slap was powerful and heavy, Pagon's eyes widened, and his brain was trembling. He could almost hear the sound of the bones on his face cracking.

Before he recovered from being stunned for an instant, a thunderstorm of melee attacks suddenly arrived. Countless heavy attacks landed on his body every second, shattering the gold and red flames on his body part by part, continuously creating ripples and dents on his muscles. Pain swarmed his nerves like a tsunami.

Pagon instinctively raised his hand to protect his vital spots. He was still in shock.

Wait a minute, as a Mechanic, not only did he not back away after I, a Pugilist, got this close to him, but he even actively fought back to have a hand to hand combat with me?

Never mind him fighting back, but what's with this power? It's outrageously strong!

After getting bashed by Han Xiao for a few seconds, Pagon finally found an opportunity to twist Han Xiao's arm and pull it toward him, locking Han Xiao in his place.

"Don't you think you can run!" Pagon said. Pugilist flames flowed in his body. His muscles suddenly bulged, and his strength increased in an instant.

He was prepared to stop Han Xiao's attempt to escape his body lock.

As long as he could lock Han Xiao down for just two seconds, he would be able to lash out with an even stronger ability and deal even more damage.

Each and every part of a high-level Pugilist was a weapon. Although Pagon was a little lost and stunned by Han Xiao's attack from earlier, with his countless Pugilist abilities and talents, he still had an incomparable edge in close range combat.

However, the next moment, he was shocked to realize that not only did he not feel Han Xiao trying to escape, but Han Xiao even grabbed his waist and locked him down instead.

"What fighting style is this?" Despite being very knowledgeable, Pagon was still puzzled.

"What, you want to learn? Sadly, you won't be able to even if I teach you." Han Xiao laughed.

At this time, the first batch of mechanical troops that had flown out of the secondary dimension fired at the two of them without hesitation. In their preset programs, the most prioritized tactic was to fire at their master unconditionally once their master locked a target down. Han Xiao did not even have to control them to do so anymore.

Seeing this, Pagon's expression changed drastically.

Isn't this the 'die together' tactic? F\*ck, this man is even more ruthless than me!

Although his physique was tough, he did not want to take a psionic bath with the enemy!

Pangon became the one who was trying to get away, so he hastily let go of his body lock on Han Xiao and tried to step back. However, his waist was tightly held by Han Xiao's shockingly powerful arms, and he could not escape quickly enough.

"Stop wasting your energy. I'm quite surprised really. You guys knew I'd be visiting half a month ago, yet you didn't study me online properly. If you even studied my battle recordings just once, you wouldn't have been so stupid as to rush into my face like this... Are you guys really that arrogant, or did Oathkeeper cut off your internet?"

Han Xiao was almost speechless.

He really did not plan to use this tactic at all. He thought as long as the Primordial Ones searched his information online, this old trick of his would no longer work. No matter what, if they at least saw his 'Indestructible Body' nickname, they would be more or less more cautious.

However, to his surprise, Pangon rushed into his arms right at the start. Even Han Xiao did not underestimate the Primordial Ones and constructed their data models beforehand so that he would come prepared. This only proved how little these Primordial Ones thought of him.

Don't blame me then. You asked for this.

"Eat this!"

Boom!

The blinding light from the explosions of a round of focus fire psionic attacks instantly devoured the two of them.

The bombardment lasted for about three seconds. A golden-red meteor hastily fled the explosion area and rolled a long distance in the cosmic space before finally stopping himself.

Pangon's clothes were ragged. Large areas of burnt skin could be seen on his body. Some places even showed signs of carbonization.

Han Xiao flew out of the explosion area too. He sized Pangon up and sighed.

The time for the army to gather was too short, so the number of mechanical soldiers he summoned in the first batch was too few. The damage dealt was far from enough. After all kinds of shields and resistances, the damage done by that round of focus fire could only slightly injure Pangon.

Han Xiao had already seen Pangon's attributes from the combat information. Pangon's Energy Rank was about 71,000, and his attributes were about the same as when Han Xiao was level 300. Before Han Xiao's Promotion, he might have had quite a tough time dealing with Pangon, but now he could thrash him in any way he wanted.

However, he also knew that these Primordial Ones were not at their peak. Losing part of their attributes and being in the weakened state since they had just awakened were just two of the reasons. Another important reason was that their equipment did not revive with them. For example, Pangon's nickname came from the set equipment he used when he was active in the galaxy, which was exactly called 'King

of War'. It was built by the civilization he was in and consisted of three Universal Treasures—the shield, spear, and the armor. Without this set of equipment, he was about thirty percent weaker.

This was even worse for Mechanics who revived. They would have lost all the machines they had and would have to build from scratch. It was tragic. After all, not everyone had as fast production speed as him and the Mechanic Emperor.

Seeing this, the four others who were securing the battlefield on the side were astounded. Their expression turned from unconcerned to serious.

“Did you see that? The strength this guy just displayed?”

“Hmm. To think a Mechanic whose physique is supposed to be weak has such high power and agility. Either his Energy Rank far exceeds Pangon, which means his foundation is much higher, or the modern Mechanics have taken a very new path of not focusing on machines but their physique instead!”

“I think the latter is quite likely...”

While the four of them chatted in the communication channel, the situation in the battlefield changed again. After losing a small round, Pangon became cautious. Before clearly understanding the situation, he did not dare rush close to Han Xiao. He did not know what to do for the time being.

Han Xiao, however, did not continue to attack. Golden Mechanical Force spread out from his body like a net catching onto all the machinery around him and pulling them toward him. Within the blinding cluster of Mechanical Force lightning bolts, the enormous Mechanical Deity appeared.

The next moment, the Mechanical Deity swung the Celestial Punishment Edge one round and unleashed an arc of silver blue psionic energy.

Swoosh!

The energy blade quickly expanded. Even the four people at the edge of the battlefield were targets in this attack. With flashes of light, magic arrays, Esper Abilities, and psychic means of defense appeared. Beiger, Lady Lust, and so on blocked this powerful energy blade attack in their own ways.

At the same time, Han Xiao's provocation sounded in the public channel. “I said I'm going to fight all five of you, and I'll do it. You guys want to watch on the side? Don't even think about it!”

Beiger and the others exchanged looks and joined the battle without hesitation.

Seeing Black Star's strength, the few of them no longer minded fighting Han Xiao together. If they really let Pangon fight him alone, Pangon would most likely lose. Furthermore, Han Xiao attacked them and forced them to fight. Not fighting back would not be suitable.

The few of them did not reject the idea of fighting one enemy together. This was the complete norm during the exploration era. The result of caring too much about these things was death. The Primordial Ones were all used to fighting one opponent together. They were not obstructed by such unnecessary morals.

“Finally. Come, let me give you guys a beating of love to help you see reality!”

Seeing this, Han Xiao grinned. Mechanical Deity swung the Celestial Punishment Edge, stirring up a tide of dark blue energy and charged toward the five of them.

### **Chapter 1216 Confidence Destruction Lesson**

Boom!

The flashes of psionic explosions flickered in space. Mechanical soldiers charged out of the secondary dimension rapidly into the battlefield.

Five different colored clusters of energy were flooded by the sea of machinery, passing through the countless mechanical soldiers like asteroids. Flashes of light from different abilities flickered between the tiny gaps of the mechanical army from time to time.

There were four classes among the five of them, only no Mechanic. Mechanics without their inventory were tremendously weaker, so no Mechanic was chosen to be a representative by the revived Primordial Ones.

Psionic Prime led dozens of Apostle Weapons to fight. With the bonuses from Han Xiao’s Mechanical Force, the highly synchronized Apostle Weapons gave them a lot of pressure.

The Mechanical Deity stood above all in the battlefield, swung its Celestial Punishment Edge around and chased after the five of them. The weapon was enormous but quick like lightning, releasing extremely powerful psionic energy blades together with Getta Hadoken combos one after another, dealing massive damage.

Pangon got special attention. Han Xiao loved bullyin... ahem, educating cocky, headstrong Pugilists.

Since the opponent this time was not Old Manison, who knew him all too well, Han Xiao had to maintain his image. Hence, he was more reserved and did not bombard them with private messages.

The five of them fought for quite some time. Despite fighting the five of them alone, Han Xiao did not show signs of defeat for the time being. In fact, not only was he not losing, he even had a slight advantage.

Pangon, Beiger, and the rest of them were far from their peak strength, but they were not completely trash. Although they were at quite a disadvantage, they could still hold on for now by working together.

However, all five of them felt distressed. This was the first time they had fought a Mechanic of this style. They did not know what they should do.

In their knowledge, the best tactic against Mechanics was simply getting close. When they first saw that Black Star came with his original body, they were quite surprised and felt Black Star was way too incautious. Only now did they realize just how wrong they were. Black Star’s style was the complete

opposite of the impression they had of Mechanics—one was as fragile as a piece of paper, while even the supposedly psychological weakness of the other was extremely tough. He was basically indestructible!

The strategy of rushing toward him was basically useless. But if they targeted his army, his inventory was way too huge. Soldiers were still swarming out of the secondary dimensional army box every second. God knew when it would end.

It seemed like the only strategy they could use was to deplete his energy by stalling the battle. However, the destructive power of the Apostle Weapons, mechanical army, and the Mechanical Deity was too strong together. There was hardly any room for them to make any mistakes. Plus, their energy was also getting consumed at a quick rate.

If this carried on, the five of them were uncertain if they would be heavily injured and unable to fight first or Black Star's energy would dry up first.

"Does this guy even have a weakness?" Beiger was appalled.

"It's shocking to see such a horrifying man in this era!" Lady Lust marveled.

"If only my weapons were still..." Pangon clenched his teeth as dozens of his bones were shattered by an energy blade once again.

"Save it. You got beat up by a Mechanic at close range as a Pugilist, have you not embarrassed yourself enough?" someone asked.

"Alright, stop quarreling and think of how to fight him. If we really get defeated despite fighting him as five, just imagine how shameful that'll be for us," Beiger said.

The five of them dodged and guarded against the mechanical army's attacks while trying to find Han Xiao's flaws. However, they were unable to find an opportunity to turn the tables. Instead, they fell into a more and more passive situation.

With the bonuses of [Fearless Heart] and [Legendary Battle Technique], the attacks of the army were extremely powerful. Among the five of them, only Pangon had True Damage Reduction. The rest could not endure many rounds of focus fire.

If not because a Psychic and Beiger were continuously refreshing their shields, someone would have already been heavily injured.

Most importantly, the few of them were absolutely shocked to realize that Han Xiao was becoming stronger as the battle carried on.

Beiger dodged the attacks of a few Apostle Weapons by using an illusion spell before saying decisively, "The battle is now going according to his tempo. Things will only get worse if this carries on. Let's try again. The five of us all attack his main body together. I don't believe his physique doesn't have limits. There's no other way for now other than this anyway."

"What do you plan to do? His body is hidden in the Mechanical Deity, protected."

“Have you forgotten about the Space Forbidden Spell I have mastered? I can pull the target out of the Mechanical Deity for a short period and create an opportunity.”

The few of them quickly came to an agreement. Beiger did not delay any longer and started preparing for the spell with a hand gesture.

An exquisite enchantment array illuminated on his neck. A wave of space repelling force expanded from him, and the mechanical soldiers around were all pushed far away.

Right after, he raised his hand and used a group teleportation spell, teleporting the other four to beside him.

His spell casting did not stop. He instantly created a new magic array. Ripples suddenly appeared in cosmic space not far away. Han Xiao, who was supposed to be inside the Mechanical Deity, suddenly appeared at the location Beiger had selected out of nowhere.

Han Xiao only felt a flash before his eyes, and the location he was in changed. He instantly saw the round of focus fire the five of them had prepared that was rushing toward him.

“Yoho, cute combo.”

Han Xiao still had the time to tease them. He opened a new gate of the secondary dimension beside him. He pulled it and dragged out rows of Spacetime Amber balls, which were stacked into a transparent wall in front of him.

The next moment, the tsunami of long-range attacks from the five of them crashed onto the amber barrier. Like a water pillar falling onto a leaf, the attacks instantly slipped toward all directions, leaving Han Xiao who was behind the barrier completely unharmed.

“What is that?”

Seeing this, the pupils of the five of them constricted.

At this time, Han Xiao’s laughter sounded in the public channel.

“This kind of time swap spell is quite interesting. I have something similar too. Do you guys want to see it?”

As soon as he said that, Han Xiao disappeared and returned to the Mechanical Deity using Void Hyperdrive. Before the four of them could respond, he instantly used Void Swap and changed his location with a target.

Whoosh!

Pangon’s sights flickered. He was petrified to realize that he had appeared inside the Mechanical Deity. Before he could react, the parts of the Mechanical Deity around him suddenly disassembled into mechanical troops. They surrounded him and fired at him instantly.

While the headstrong boy was being beat up, Han Xiao appeared beside the four others.

Looking at their shocked expressions, he smiled and activated Void Prison.

The next moment, the movements of the four of them became extremely stagnated like they were in a pool of mud. They were all inside the Void Prison, and only Han Xiao could move freely.

Then, he activated Apostilization to maximum power. The countless mechanical troops gave him tons of attributes. His right arm bent like a bow. Energy circuits lit up on his mechanical suit, and psionic energy expanded like a ripple.

“Getta Hadoken—Star Penetration Hammer!”

Han Xiao launched his fist right forward. The fist covered in blinding psionic energy landed right on Beiger’s cheek. Under the slow-motion effects of the Void Prison, the shaking of Beiger’s face could be seen clearly.

Boom!

A dark-blue shockwave erupted, and Beiger shot out, rolling.

Han Xiao did not stop there. His mechanical suit operated at maximum capacity as he continued to smash the other three of them like an afterimage crisscrossing between the three of them.

Kacha!

After being trounced for some time, the few of them were finally freed from the Void Prison. They hastily backed away, every part of their body hurting.

Pangon did not get captured. He barely escaped the mechanical army’s encirclement. However, having faced so many attacks in such a short time, he was covered in blood and quite heavily wounded.

Han Xiao stood in place and did not chase after them, but the five of them stood far away from him with fearful and heavy expressions.

“Hiss!”

Beiger held his bleeding cheek. He was filled with shock. Not only did the tactic not work, but they even got beaten up by Han Xiao instead. Han Xiao was able to injure the five of them one after another, among whom Pangon was the most heavily injured.

This astounded the five of them. They did not know what other special abilities Han Xiao had, and they did not dare to get close to him anymore. They were afraid of falling for his abilities again.

Seeing that Han Xiao was sizing them up, the five of them focused all of their attention. The last bit of underestimation in their hearts disappeared completely. They anxiously waited for the next round of Han Xiao’s attacks.

However, at this time, Han Xiao stopped the movements of all of his army. He scanned over them one by one, smiled, and said, “How about we end it here? I believe you guys already have a thorough understanding of my capabilities. If we continue the spar, it might not be a good idea. I agree with Lady Lust’s suggestion. No matter the results, we’ll call it a tie. There’s no need to go all out.”

Hearing this, the five of them were stunned for a moment. Seeing that Han Xiao did not look like he was faking it, they finally relaxed.

They exchanged looks and saw some bitterness, shame, and embarrassment on each other's faces.

The few of them knew very well that Black Star did this so they would not lose so much face, but this made them feel even more hurt.

What kind of tie is this? The five of us clearly fought one opponent but still got thrashed!

We don't feel comforted like this at all, only ashamed!

"... Someone as strong as you would have been unique even during the exploration era. We underestimated you."

Beiger sighed and had a complicated expression.

Having experienced it personally, Black Star's combat capability far exceeded their expectations and completely convinced them.

Even without that flashy combo, the few of them could see that Black Star's strength far exceeded theirs just from how powerful his mechanical army was.

Having thought of this, the few of them looked more or less disheartened. They could no longer stay proud.

The new generation surpassing the old generation did not feel good. It almost made them wonder if they really were outdated.

Pangon was the most embarrassed. The wounds on his body were still hurting like hell, but compared to the wounds in his heart, they were nothing. This hard to accept result made him doubt himself unavoidably.

Han Xiao looked at them and said with a smile, "I might have used a little more strength than I intended to. I hope you guys don't take it personally."

"Ahem, it's just a small matter. We don't mind it at all." Beiger was a little embarrassed. He still remembered that he had said something similar to Black Star not long ago.

"Can we continue to discuss what we were discussing before now?" Han Xiao shrugged.

"Yes, yes, let's head back down and continue."

The attitude of the few of them changed completely. Their tone now included respect and admiration.

Although they were not used to this change mentally, Beyond Grade As respected the strong; strength was the foundation of their position. Therefore, of course, the few of them were not going to act proud like they did before in front of someone who could crush any one of them in a duel.

Seeing this, Han Xiao smiled. When he returned to the planet surface, he instantly saw that Oathkeeper was staring at him.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"



“...Nothing.”

Oathkeeper suppressed the shock inside him and tried his best to make his tone sound natural and calm.

The strength Han Xiao had just displayed shocked him too!

Unlike the other Primordial Ones, Oathkeeper knew that Han Xiao was very strong, but he did not expect him to be this strong!

Before today, Oathkeeper felt that he had a fifty percent chance of beating Black Star. However, after witnessing Black Star's fight with his own eyes, he doubted his judgement severely. Black Star was much more powerful than the rumors!

Fake news was awful!

Oathkeeper could not help but feel glad that he did not choose to kill Black Star back then, or he would have probably been the one who was killed.

...

At the same time, the remote surveillance room in the Holy Accord organization spaceship far away was completely silent.

The Primordial Ones who were watching the battle were astounded. Their eyes widened with shock, and they were at a loss for words.

After more than ten seconds of complete silence, someone finally said with disbelief, “Five against one, and they lost?”

As soon as he said that, the rest erupted.

“Is this the strength of the modern Beyond Grade As?”

“From the way it looks, it seems he didn't even use his full strength at all. The five of them could not even make him go all out!”

“What's his Energy Rank? Eighty thousand? Ninety thousand? Or above a hundred thousand?”

“Maybe he was right. We're outdated. The times have really changed...”

The Primordial Ones present felt that everything they once knew was shattered. In the start, they felt Black Star was only acting strong and arrogant, but now they discovered that he was really strong. It felt like a loud slap on their faces.

Luckily, they were only watching behind the curtains and did not have to be concerned about losing face. In their eyes, it was a clear loss. They did not consider it a tie at all.

Thinking back on what Black Star said before the battle, their confidence was crushed. Their sense of superiority as the Primordial Ones got completely shattered.

Looks like he really did not overestimate himself. This is a lesson to help us see reality...

The people present had no choice but to accept reality. The arrogance, pride, sense of superiority, and other feelings they had after being revived dissipated rapidly, turning into caution, humility, and caution.

The only problem was that this lesson was way too impactful. The mindset of some of them even slipped toward the other extreme...

“Black Star is only the vice president of the Beyond Grade A Association. The net says there are quite a few Beyond Grade As who are on the same level as him, so they should be just about as strong... Tsk, the modern age is scary!”

Some of the Primordial Ones who were originally planning to have a fresh start on their own were now discouraged. They seriously doubted if they were qualified enough to start again.

Originally, the goal of reviving for some of them was to avoid the exploration era war and come to a peaceful era, rely on their own strength to form a new organization, and gain power.

However, Han Xiao’s performance today gave them a misconception that people as strong as Han Xiao were everywhere nowadays.

Not only did this spar shatter their confidence, but it also made some of them so scared they buried their ambitions.

With the little strength we have, being in a hurry to mess around is probably suicide. We’d better train a few more decades and not reappear in the world before we catch up with the times. We can’t humiliate ourselves like that!

### **Chapter 1217 Elderly Killer**

Beiger, Pagon, and the others returned to the barren planet. They had fought in space earlier and consciously avoided this planet. Some of the aftershocks had also been stopped by Oathkeeper, so the planet was unharmed.

Han Xiao carried on the topic they were discussing earlier with the others. This time, the atmosphere was clearly much better. Beiger and the others were now seriously listening to his suggestions.

As the saying went, ‘as long as your fists are big enough, you can make people sensible and calm.’

“... You guys are absolutely not in a state to reappear in the universe. After all, your strength has decreased after reviving, and you’re now behind the era. It’s best for you guys to think of ways to make up for that. In my opinion, you guys should spend more time training in isolation. Learn new technology and new knowledge,” Han Xiao said.

This would not be convincing at all before the spar, but now everyone agreed with it strongly. They thought that they could only revive once, so now that they had finally been revived and had an opportunity to make up for their regrets, satisfy their ambitions, and reach new heights, they treasured it very much. They all wanted to make sure they did everything correctly.

The opportunity was extremely rare, these Primordial Ones were all very patient. They could wait.

“Black Star, you have really helped us antiques learn something new today. Not many would have been your match even in the exploration era.” Beiger sighed.

They had lost a lot of face in the spar earlier, but they did not hate Han Xiao for it. At this level, no one would be that stupid.

They were not enemies. Although Han Xiao’s words were harsh, they were the truth. As someone who not only saved them but was also much stronger than them, Han Xiao’s words clearly carried weight.

“I’ve always suggested that you join the Beyond Grade A Association. Although the present is more peaceful than the exploration era, it’s still shaky below the surface. Beyond Grade As are not in a safe position. You can search up the Tragedy of the Pinnacles online. That’s a cleansing operation the advanced civilizations carried out against us. They’ve always been trying to control our numbers, so staying together is the certain trend.” Han Xiao started promoting the association again.

This time, other than Pangon, who decided to take the ‘revenge before life’ path, the other four all started to take Han Xiao’s suggestions seriously and considered taking this path.

Seeing this, Han Xiao continued. “There are more benefits to joining the association. You guys have only just revived, so you have nothing but your own strength. There’s no organization or force under your command, and starting one from scratch will take a lot of time. Furthermore, the various Star Fields’ territory is already split up by the various forces. Even with the strength you have, you’ll still meet many obstacles... However, if you become members of the Beyond Grade A Association, you can instantly lend intelligence, resources, military forces, and so on from other members. If you want to start your own organization, we will also come together to help and provide assistance, helping you to become a part of the profit network...”

The others nodded. They were tempted.

The universe was too vast. Without manpower or money, nothing would be easy to achieve.

During the exploration era, their various civilizations provided the things they needed to them. They were used to having power. They would not be able to adapt if they had to start from zero now.

Lady Lust pondered for a while and said, “We’re willing to support you, but you’re only the vice president and can’t be completely in charge. Furthermore, since you’re this strong, the president definitely won’t be much weaker...”

“Hmm, that’s true. We appreciate what you did for us, but we have to think on our own behalf. Comparatively, isn’t it better to support the top man in power?” Beiger asked.

Han Xiao smiled.

“Now that is something you guys don’t know about. My path is different from the president’s. He’s very ambitious and aggressive. He wants to tie the association with him on a path with no return, which has

already enraged quite a number of people. There's no chance he'll be reelected. Furthermore, he's old now. Who knows he'll just be gone one day? Hence, there's no future in supporting him. I, however, have a lot of friends and have basically already obtained the president position in the next election. Plus, there's a very high chance I'll be reelected multiple times after that. Investing in me is the best choice. I'm not just exaggerating. You guys can search it online all you like... By the way, I've defeated him too."

Although he had only beaten the Mechanic Emperor once and lost more than he had won overall, saying he had defeated him was not wrong. After all, the Mechanic Emperor was not there, so it was not like he could object it.

"I see."

Just like that, Old Manison's image was damaged once again.

The few of them discussed it for a while. Han Xiao gave many suggestions and described the current situation of the universe to them. Beiger and the others all listened carefully and learned a lot.

After Han Xiao finished talking about the intricate relationship between the three Universal Civilizations, he stopped, changed the topic, and said, "By the way, I'm very interested in the exploration era, but what I know is limited to the information on the internet. You guys are all from that era, so could you tell me more details of the situation of that era?"

He had not just gone there to set things up for the Calamity of the Supers but also to exchange information with the Primordial Ones. Seeing that the time was right, he brought up the topic.

"You've asked the right people. Who alive knows more about that era than us?"

Han Xiao had always been the one speaking while they listened. Seeing that Han Xiao had brought up a topic they were much more familiar with, they immediately became interested. They started talking about their glory days in the past all the way from the dark ages to the days of intense wars, bringing up anything that came to their minds.

Han Xiao listened, nodding and asking questions from time to time. He obtained quite a number of secrets about the exploration era war from them, as well as the information about some Primordial Ones.

"Speaking of which, do you guys know this Soul Emperor guy?"

...

"Rovell Sissock? I fought him a few times on the battlefield. That guy's quite capable, but I died earlier than him. I don't know what happened to him afterward," Lady Lust said.

"He was killed in action." Beiger shook his head. "By me."

"You killed him?" Han Xiao was immediately interested.

"Hmm, to be more details, I participated in an ambush on the Soul Emperor, along with two others. But I dealt the final blow."

Yo, now isn't this an interesting coincidence?

Han Xiao was very curious about what expression Sorokin would have when Beiger joined the association.

Hmm, given how Little Soro is, even if there's a tsunami in his mind, he'll probably still have that signature fake smile... Should I give him some stimulation by then?

Han Xiao suppressed his wicked thoughts and asked, "Are you sure he's really dead? His soul Esper Ability is rather special. Maybe he shifted his soul without anyone knowing."

"You're saying he faked his death?" Beiger was surprised for a moment. He thought for some time, shook his head, and said, "I wouldn't know about that then. Anyway, I didn't notice anything strange at that time."

"I'm just guessing. If he remained alive till now like Oathkeeper, and you see him again, will you be able to recognize him?"

"Hmm... I'm not sure. If he didn't change, my soul detection spell would recognize him. By the way, Soul Emperor is also the previous master of the Soul Flame. Oathkeeper should sense it if they met... but that also depends on if he changed his soul frequency or not. Everyone's soul frequency is unique."

Hearing this, Han Xiao rubbed his chin and pondered.

Sorokin was an expert in the soul area. He should not have left such a flaw... but that might not certainly be the case. After all, Sorokin had lived all the way till now. He would never expect to meet the Primordial Ones whom he once had contact with.

No one in the present could prove that Sorokin was the Soul Emperor, so these revived Primordial Ones became the most solid evidence...

Tsk, if Beiger recognizes Sorokin right on the spot when he joins the association, things will get very interesting.

"Black Star, I have a feeling you're trying to say something. Do you know something? Is the Soul Emperor really alive?" Beiger could not help but ask.

"Who knows?" Han Xiao shrugged. He had yet to decide whether to expose Little Soro yet. It was not the time to obtain the most benefits from doing that yet.

He paused and said, "By the way, there was a pair of sisters during the exploration era who possessed the vital and death energy respectively. What do you guys think about them?"

"Nerkese and Eros... They were very strong. They created the Underworld. Not many people dared to mess with them." Pagon finally found an opportunity to say something.

"What's the Underworld?" Han Xiao acted like he had no idea.

"That's one way of reviving too but with more cons. You'd become the vassals of the two sisters," the few of them explained.

The Oathkeeper listened for a while and said hesitantly, "Many Primordial Ones were looking for a way to revive back then. We chose the Holy Accord, while some placed their hopes in the Underworld, but..."

Lady Lust shook her head. "I'll say it. Those two sisters got lost on the path of searching for the meaning of life and death. They were very unreliable. We once invited them to join the Holy Accord, but they rejected us. Afterward, we lost contact with them and don't know what happened to them. They probably died."

Not just died, you might not believe this, but they committed suicide...

Suddenly, his body turned stiff as he realized something.

When Onicelu explained the Underworld to him back then, he did not know much about the Sanctums, but thinking about it... was the act of the two sisters leaving Information Form Esper Ability seeds behind the equivalent of snatching the information of their own Esper Abilities out from the Sanctums? Was that why these two Esper Ability seeds passed down their life knowledge?

The Great Mechanic Han was baffled. The more he thought about it, the more he felt it was not as simple as he thought.

Could the reason for the two sisters to suicide be that they found out about the Sanctum being able to revive them and wanted to attempt to revive themselves right after committing suicide to prove their theory and confirm that their path was right? Maybe they failed in the end and only left the information of their Esper Abilities behind but not themselves...

Linking this with the situation Kasuyi was in, could the impact of God's Trait Transformation missions have played a part?

Before they completely died, the word 'heritage' was mentioned among their last words... Could they have been pointing at not only their Esper Ability seeds but also The Great Reboot, the Eons of the universe?

Thinking deeper, could Nerkesse and Eros be revived through the Sanctums by using Hila, Aurora, or the Underworld as the medium? If that failed, would it mean that they were still alive in a certain way?

Han Xiao felt the more he thought about it, the more complicated it seemed.

Suppressing the shock and doubts he had, he skipped this topic and continued chatting with the others.

The few of them chatted for a while. Seeing that it was about enough, Han Xiao interrupted them and said with a smile, "Let's call it a day for today. I've already relayed my suggestions. We can be considered friends, so don't hesitate to come to me if you need anything in the future. Keep in touch."

Hearing this, everyone nodded, expressing their friendliness.

Han Xiao bade farewell one after another and then equipped the King mechanical suit before disappearing.

Beiger and the others exchanged looks after he left.

“Let’s get going too. Black Star is right. I’m going to focus on training from now on. We’ve acquired such an amazing opportunity. Let’s use it to find breakthroughs and hope to recover to our peak strength,” someone said.

“Hmm... I don’t plan to leave for twenty... no, forty years. I’ll be staying in the Holy Accord.”

Hearing their discussions, Oathkeeper smiled with comfort.

His buddies’ mindsets were finally fixed by Black Star.

My efforts were not wasted...

...

Han Xiao teleported all the way back to Black Star Palace, which was multiple Star Fields away, and opened up the interface immediately. He saw the mission notification that had been flickering for quite a while right away.

---

[Fists Speak the Loudest] Completed!

Your actions have earned the respect of the Primordial Ones. The results were excellent. This will cause unknown affects to the future.

Grade: Unbelievable

+20 Lady Lust Favorability

+20 Tripp Favorability

...

+20 Pangon Favorability

You have received 240 Billion EXP, 8 Random Rewards, and 3 Blank Character Summon Cards.

You have received 10 Awakening Points.

You have received a [The Third Sanctum] Ability Fragment.

You have received talent [Elderly Killer].

[Elderly Killer]: When facing opponents older than you, your basic attack will increase over time up to 15%. At the same time, your CHA will increase by 40%.

---

“This...”

Han Xiao was speechless.

The rewards were very rich. Very rarely did missions reward Awakening Points directly, and he even got a new talent.

The effect of the talent was quite good, giving him bonus basic attack damage just like [Fearless Heart]...

But what kind of name is this?

I beat up a group of Primordial Ones, so I became an 'Elderly Killer'?

Also, I can understand the bonus attack damage, but what's with the increased Charm? Did they feel I looked cool fighting? Are they going to cheer for me while I beat them up? Are all elderlies masochists?

Other than these things, the triggering mechanism was quite perfect for him—among the current Beyond Grade As, no one was younger than him...

What a weird talent. Plus, it seems to go against the traditional virtue of respecting the elderly...

Han Xiao shook his head. He went through the reward one more time and closed the interface to ponder about the impact of the things he did this time.

"I beat up the Primordial Ones, getting rid of their pride. This way, they should keep a low profile for a very long time. The Calamity of the Supers will be delayed because of it... I can be less worried for some time now."

Han Xiao let out a deep breath.

He had a lot of things to do such as study the treasure trove of technology, expand the army, collect the Sanctum fragments, and many more. Time was what he lacked most. The later the Calamity of the Supers broke out, the better it would be for him. It would be best if the signs of it only showed after he became the Beyond Grade A Association president. His position would be very firm if that was the case. Furthermore, guiding the direction the Calamity of the Supers took would be easier.

Currently, the three Universal Civilizations were fighting with the Super Star Cluster Alliance. The universe was unstable, but this was the most stable time for Beyond Grade As. There were no exterior conflicts for them, so they could grow stronger while keeping a low profile. The association would also be able to build a more complete interest network... All things aside, it had only been a few years since the founding of the Beyond Grade A Association. There were way too many things that had to be done.

It's time to focus on growing for some time... Han Xiao thought.

...

At the same time, Manison and Sorokin, who were in different places, both suddenly felt chills down their spines.

"Weird, why do I feel as if something bad has happened?"

Sorokin was troubled. Dozens of speculations flashed past in his mind.

The response of Manison, however, was much more direct and immediate.

"That little b\*stard Black Star is definitely plotting against me again!"

**Chapter 1218 Flames of War, Gaud's Movements**



Time is cruel. No matter how the world changes, it never turns back and takes the world forward.

The galactic society in the years of war was filled with endless unrest, changing the lives of quadrillions. Some threw themselves into the tides of the era, some were forcefully dragged into the vortices, and some were firm on living a meaningless life till death.

Protests, revelations, coups, political strife... countless chain reactions spread in the various Star Fields.

The root of this storm in the universe was the Flickering War between the three Universal Civilizations and the Super Star Cluster Alliance. After the Immortals disappeared, the war became more and more intense, gradually turning from using representatives to sending in official armies.

Even though both sides kept the battles as undestructive as possible, the large-scale battles between advanced civilizations were not things ordinary organizations could take part in.

The various frontlines in the fourth exploration phase exploration area became almost forbidden grounds. Once the war machines of advanced civilizations started moving, they were different from the battles between individuals with great power. It was as if they had taken over the sky.

In the face of the attacks of the three Universal Civilizations' official armies, due to the problem of having a limited supply lines, the Super Star Cluster Alliance started to show signs of defeat. Their territories were snatched away time after time, and their battlefronts kept shrinking.

In the midst of all this madness, the Beyond Grade As, however, were unshaken. Their days were spent in comfort, keeping a low profile while slowly completing the association's profit network, linking the Beyond Grade A organizations from various industries.

While heated wars were going on outside, Han Xiao ignored all of it and announced his isolation. Other than the Beyond Grade A meetings, he did not step out of the gates of his workshop at all, spending all his time studying the technology treasure trove from Jayz.

The operation of the Black Star Army no longer required his attention. With the army's resources and partnerships with multiple organizations, it slowly expanded the subdivisions in the various Star Fields. The immense profits earned were used by the Great Mechanic Han to study the technology. The army was making so much money that he could not spend it all. His cash power became ever stronger.

With his current position, no one dared mess with him without good reason. As for those who were overconfident and did not know where they stood, the army could easily deal with them. There was no need for Han Xiao to settle those issues personally.

The various Primordial Ones of the Holy Accord organization were training secretly and peacefully. Manison, Sorokin, and the others who had beef with him were also busy with their own things. No one came to disturb him.

In this peaceful environment, the Great Mechanic Han finally had the time to study technology for several years.

During which, he even obtained the Stuarts Peace Prize once and got himself a Legendary Point, as well as some fame for some time.

High-level beings' sense of time varied. They could make one second feel many times longer to themselves, and they could let pass months in the blink of an eye. Therefore, Han Xiao never felt bored being submerged in the sea of knowledge. He even grew more patient.

Days passed in the flames of war. The time now was Galaxy Calendar Year 738.

...

At a certain secret Crimson Dynasty military training base, all of the lessons had stopped. All the students and drill sergeants gathered in the biggest square and looked up at the enormous virtual screen in the sky.

The screen was split into dozens of smaller windows displaying different images. Most of the screens were showing different angles of a silhouette that was shining brightly from all over his body.

One of the windows that was showing the widest angle was displaying a spherical mechanical satellite that was filled with energy circuits. Condensed chimney-looking devices extended from all over the satellite. Some were absorbing the dark energy that existed everywhere in the cosmic space, and some were shooting out white plasma. The energy circuits on the satellite's surface flickered like it was breathing. This seemed to be a certain kind of energy cycling and converting device.

If the people on the square looked at the other side of the sky, they would see that many more similar satellites were hovering above the base. One of them was operating, and it was the one shown on the screen.

This was one of the facilities in this training base. Its official name was 'High Energy Life Form Enhancing Device', commonly known by the students as the Energy Tower. It only had one function. Through a special method of converting and accumulating energy, it could create a special environment to help Calamity Grades take that crucial step, slightly increasing their chances of becoming Beyond Grade As.

Usually, this device would not be used even once in many years. Now, someone who could use it finally appeared. It was indeed Gaud, who was very famous in the base.

After training for many years in the base, he had finally reached the point where he had to take this step.

All students and drill sergeants came to witness it, holding their breath and waited for the birth of a new Beyond Grade A.

In the images, the shining silhouette was in the middle of the energy vortex created by the device, ravaging the energy around him, creating colorful energy streams that looked like silk as well as fog. It was dreamy.

After some time, the silhouette seemed to have reached saturation and gradually stopped absorbing energy. The brightness of it slowly reduced.

The next moment, Gaud opened his eyes. A beam of light shot out and retracted back one second later.

As he moved his body, he turned into a meteor and flew out from the tunnel within the device. He descended from the sky in front of everyone and hovered above the crowd.

“He did it!”

Deafening sounds of cheers shot up the sky from the square. Everyone present had witnessed the birth of a Beyond Grade A. They were thrilled.

Gaud controlled his body and landed on the ground. The base manager and the chief instructor approached, their faces filled with bright smiles.

“Congratulations on stepping into the territory of the Beyond Grade A. You really did not disappoint the dynasty!”

Back then, the two of them had felt that Grade A had the chance of becoming a Beyond Grade A within eight years, but Gaud had done it in just less than five years. It was better than they expected, and they were happier than anyone because of it.

Gaud moved his fingers around, seemingly familiarizing himself with the new power he had gained. “The dynasty upper echelons should want to see me, when?”

“Yes, the Ruler is already waiting for you.”

“Lead the way then.”

Gaud tone was normal.

The students were chased away by the drill sergeant. Gaud changed his clothes and went with the manager of the base to a remote communication room.

Then, the base manager left leaving Gaud alone in the room.

Gaud operated the communication device, activated the remote projection, and entered the preset channel. The next moment, the environment in his sights changed. He came to the Ruler’s office. Urranrell was sitting in her chair, and Clotti was standing right away.

“Congratulations on becoming a Beyond Grade A. The dynasty is proud of you.” Urranrell’s tone was friendly.

“Greetings, Your Excellency Urranrell.” Gaud nodded.

“You’ve done a great job. Your growth exceeded our expectations...”

Urranrell gave him some words of praise and encouragement. This was the patriotic education every direct Beyond Grade A had to go through. It was to encourage them to contribute to the dynasty.

After saying that, Urranrell quickly got to business and said, "The dynasty will adjust your authority, privileges, and position as soon as possible. Do you have any thoughts about the position you'd like to take?"

"My power isn't solid yet. I don't wish to take on any positions for the time being. As for the future... I think my ability is very suitable for the research and developments area. I hope to take on a position in the dynasty's Science Institute."

Gaud smiled faintly.

"Hmm, the dynasty will consider your suggestion." Urranrell nodded.

This time, Gaud narrowed his eyes and said, "Speaking of which, I'm already a Beyond Grade A now. Is the plan regarding the Evolution Cube going to be carried out?"

Hearing this, Urranrell's movements paused for a second.

Many years ago, the dynasty's upper echelons had secretly made a plan to use Gaud's Esper Ability to analyze the energy composition of the Evolution Cube after Gaud became a Beyond Grade A. This way, they would have a chance to secretly crack part of the mechanisms of the Evolution Cube, so the dynasty would acquire this technology as a form of insurance.

However, the Black Star Army had been growing stronger too quickly over the past years. The risk of this plan had increased rapidly. After Black Star became the Special Safety Consultant of the three Universal Civilizations, this plan was indefinitely postponed.

Urranrell went silent for a few seconds, shook her head, and said, "This plan won't be carried out yet. We don't wish to damage our relationship with Black Star for now, even if the chance of that is very low."

Gaud narrowed his eyes and asked, "Alright, will I still have the privilege of using the Evolution Cube?"

"Yes. If you want it, submit a request. We'll arrange to put you in the next fleet headed for the Flickering World to use the Evolution Cube."

Then, Urranrell paused and added, "When you arrive at the Flickering World, go to Planet Finn while you're there and join the Beyond Grade A Association. The dynasty needs more direct members in the association to keep an eye on their movements."

"Sure, I'll go."

The two of them talked for a while more before cutting off the communication. From the start to the end, Clotti did not say a word.

After the remote projection was deactivated, Gaud returned to his room. His eyes were flickering.

He pondered for a while, then as he was about to exit the room, his private communicator suddenly rang. He received an encrypted communication request. It was surprisingly from Bekorodi.

Gaud made contact with the hawk faction very long ago. Bekorodi was one of the upper echelons of the military hawk faction. After the plan was postponed, the two of them had not spoken in a very long time. He was curious as to why Bekorodi called him.

The communication was picked up very soon.

“Gaud?”

“It’s me. What is it?”

“Congrats on becoming a Beyond Grade A. Remember the plan back then? Stick to it. When you’re going through the evolution process from the Evolution Cube, use your ability to analyze the Evolution Energy.” In the encrypted channel, Bekorodi’s voice was very blurry.

“Oh? That’s not what the ruler said.” Gaud found it interesting.

Bekorodi seemed to have expected this. He lowered his voice and said, “The Flickering War won’t last for long.”

This reply did not seem to answer Gaud’s question at all, but he understood what Bekorodi meant.

The entire dynasty knew that Urranrell’s term was about to end, and that would certainly happen after the war ended. Then, the already chosen new ruler would take her place.

Toward the end of her term, Urranrell’s control over the upper echelons weakened unavoidably. The identity of the new ruler was a secret to the outside world but not to someone like Bekorodi.

Although Gaud did not know who the new ruler was, he was almost certain Bekorodi telling him to continue the plan of analyzing the Evolution Cube was already secretly approved by the new ruler.

Through this, Gaud could see that the next ruler seemed to be more controlling. It was no wonder the next ruler was close to the hawk faction.

From another perspective, this might also be because the new ruler did not wish to execute such a risky plan during their term, so they wanted to carry out this plan at the end of Urranrell’s term.

Gaud thought for a while before slowly saying, “Understood, I’ll find a way.”

“Good, I’m counting on you.”

Bekorodi gave a short response before hanging up.

Gaud did not take this matter to heart at all. He looked like he was thinking of something in the past.

“Black Star, we’re finally going to meet again...”

...

A few days later, in the Black Star Army commander’s private workshop, Han Xiao was debugging the machines when he suddenly received a report from Phillip.

“Master, I’ve received the name list for the next batch of candidates from the dynasty who are going to accept the evolution process from the Evolution Cube hum.”

Han Xiao continued to do his things and said casually, "Anyone worth paying attention to?"

"Yes, yes. A new direct Beyond Grade A of the dynasty is on this list. His name is Gaud, hum!"

Han Xiao's movement suddenly stopped.

"Gaud?"

He put down the work in his hands, brought the list up, and looked at the basic information of Gaud. His eyes instantly narrowed as he searched through his memories.

"I think I met him a few times decades ago when fighting the Kunde Race. He seemed to only be an aide-de-camp back then..."

That's weird. I didn't expect this guy to become a Beyond Grade A. This guy did not exist in my previous life. Is this because of the butterfly effects I've caused again?

Han Xiao grinned slightly.

"Interesting. When this guy gets here, I'm going to find out what's going on."

Anyway, no matter who Gaud was, since such a person did not appear in his previous life, there were definitely some secrets within him. He might even come across a hidden mission or sorts, so there was no reason for him to let it past.

Chapter 1219 [Esper Ability-Rebirth]

Phillip's report interrupted his work. Han Xiao thought about it and decided to rest a while. He left the workshop, entered his personal lounge, and sat on the couch. He waved his hand to have the mechanical assistant bring some snacks and drinks, then browsed the recent news on the quantum network.

During the version upgrade, the forums were frozen, so Han Xiao lost a major form of entertainment. In his free time, other than teleporting to Floating Dragon Island to accompany Ames, all he did was look at the news online.

Looking at the situation of the Flickering War, Han Xiao thought, Yo, it's already at this stage. The Super Star Cluster Alliance is almost going to lose grip. Looks like they couldn't change their fate. The ending of the war is near.

Due to the butterfly effect he caused, Han Xiao could not accurately predict which exact day the Flickering War would end. However, judging from the current situation, the dust would probably settle within three years. The Super Star Cluster Alliance would not be able to last much longer.

The Flickering War broke out in Galaxy Calendar Year 732. Six years had already passed. This was close to what he predicted. He felt that the war would last at least three to five years, and at most ten to twenty years.

Although the Intelligent Plague broke out in advance, causing the Super Star Cluster Alliance to have more time to prepare, there were still way too many factors that caused them to have disadvantages. The Super Star Cluster Alliance were fighting a defensive war. The battlefield was far from their territory, they were surrounded by enemies like an island. In the past years, the three Universal Civilizations cut off tons of secret supply routes of the enemy, causing the Super Star Cluster Alliance to have less and less external support. Their situation was becoming worse every day. The only way for the Super Star Cluster Alliance to get out of this situation was through external means, dispatching soldiers from their home territory and making new battle zones in other Star Fields. However, if they did that, the nature of the war would become completely different. The laws between advanced civilizations would break, and the scale of the war would jump multiple levels. The war would become much more intense.

They were just putting down a small bet. No one could take the consequences of flipping the table completely.

Han Xiao rubbed his chin and said, "When the war is over, the Crimson Dynasty and the Federation of Light are both going to have different leaders. Urranrell's term will end, and she'll retire. The new ruler... tsk, a troublesome person."

He was not sure if the butterfly effect he caused would change who the next ruler was, but the chance of that was not high. Hence, of course, he knew who the new ruler was.

Although he occasionally had trouble with Urranrell, the partnership was quite pleasant. However, the next ruler was someone in the hawk faction who had different ways of doing things. In his previous life, the Calamity of the Supers and the Silver Revolutionary Army both happened during the term of the new ruler. The next ruler was also the ruler the players were most familiar with in his previous life.

The ruler was not as lenient toward the Supers, which was also one of the reasons the Calamity of the Supers broke out. The next president of the Federation of Light was also not the nicest person.

"When the new ruler takes office, he'll definitely make contact with all the Beyond Grade A allies. I hope things can stay the same."

Han Xiao shook his head. Throughout history, every time the new took over the old, a lot of problems would come up.

He put this thought behind him and looked at the interface. Currently, his [God's Trait Transformation Machinery] was already at the twelfth stage. He settled all the prerequisite missions with Mission Completion Cards, so he only spent a total of seven God's Trait Transformation Points.

The cost of leveling up to the thirteenth stage was eight points with three prerequisite missions. This meant that it would at least require five God's Trait Transformation Points.

The technology treasure trove from Jayz consisted of Gold blueprints. This was a gold mountain that needed to be digested slowly. Han Xiao only studied part of it in the past years, and he already felt that his inventory had become richer.

If he was to accumulate Contribution Points and exchange Gold blueprints from the three Universal Civilizations, God knew when he would be able to obtain this much knowledge.

Han Xiao considered the technology as his final trump card and had yet to display any of it. He believed that once he used it in front of others, the various civilizations and the other Beyond Grade As would probably be in an uproar, and he would face tons of trouble. Hence, it was better to slowly study them for now.

More than two months later, a dynasty fleet arrived at Black Star Palace, carrying the new batch of dynasty elites there to receive the evolution process from the Evolution Cube.

Spaceships rode into the dock at the exterior base of Black Star Palace one after another. The hatches opened, and the elites from the various departments of the dynasty swarmed out, gathering on the platform. As the only Beyond Grade A, Gaud naturally became the leader. As soon as he stepped onto the dock, a few army receptionists approached him directly.

“Elites of the dynasty, welcome to the Black Star Army. The army commander has been waiting. Please follow me.”

Then, the receptionist led the way ahead, and the crowd followed behind.

They quickly came to an intersection.

This time, the receptionist stopped, turned to Gaud, and said, “Your Excellency Gaud, the army commander would like to chat with you. Please follow me to see the army commander. As for the rest of you, my colleague will bring you to the hall to wait for the evolution process.”

This was the army’s territory. The two sides had been partners for many years, so the dynasty elites had no objections. Black Star’s love for networking spread across the entire universe; no one found this strange. “Lead the way then.”

Gaud nodded with a calm expression.

The crowd split into two and went different directions. Gaud followed the receptionist. The footsteps of the others soon faded.

The two of them came to a private guest room, opened the door, and walked in. Gaud immediately saw Han Xiao, who was standing in front of the window, facing away from him. The stars were shining brightly outside the window. The person in front of the window was tall, muscular, and had wide shoulders, giving off a manly vibe all over his body. He looked like a Pugilist.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Han Xiao turned around, gave a friendly smile, and pointed at the seat with a hand gesture.

“You must be Gaud. The dynasty got another direct Beyond Grade A member, congratulations. Quick, please sit.” “We meet again. Do you still remember me?” Gaud sat down, his tone casual. “Of course, we met once during the Kunde Race war.”

Han Xiao sat opposite Gaud, secretly sizing him up. He was now completely certain this person never existed in his previous life. He wondered where he came from.



Gaud nodded, smiled faintly, and said, "Yes, then you definitely remember what I said back then. I said we'll surely become colleagues one day, and now it has come true."

"I like your confidence. I love to make friends with people who have a lot of potential." Han Xiao nodded but was secretly pondering in his mind.

From how it looked, this guy was someone who had extreme confidence. Even when speaking with him, he was casual and did not put himself in a lower position... This was very common among the new Beyond Grade As. It only felt arrogant but nothing strange other than that.

In the database of the dynasty, the information of the direct Beyond Grade As was all kept secret. Even with Han Xiao's authorization as an ally, he could only find some of the basic information, and Gaud's past was very clean. He looked like a regular military man of the dynasty.

Han Xiao was only curious because this person did not exist in his previous life. He did not have any other suspicions for now.

Gaud was a direct member of the dynasty, so Han Xiao was in no position to question him. Of course, he was not going to cause trouble with a colleague just to satisfy his curiosity.

Afterward, they had a casual and pleasant chat.

After a while, Han Xiao felt it was time and said with a smile, "I'm a little curious as to what your ability is. Is it ok to tell me?"

"The world will know my ability sooner or later. But before that, let me keep it a secret for some time. This is what the dynasty requested too." Gaud grinned and refused.

Seeing this, Han Xiao did not continue to push him but neither did he give up-he decided to sting him later.

They chatted for a while longer. Gaud actively stopped their chat and said with a smile, "Black Star, let's stop chatting for now. The others are still waiting. I want to go through the evolution process as soon as possible. I still have to visit Planet Finn and request to join the Beyond Grade A Association."

"Oh, that's easy. I'm the vice president. I'll handle the procedures needed." Han Xiao stood up. "Since you're in a hurry, I won't keep you. Let's keep in contact in the future."

Then, the two of them walked out of the room side by side and came to the hall where the dynasty elites gathered. They were all waiting there.

Han Xiao said a few words of encouragement and raised his hand. The Evolution Cube hovered and spun in front of him.

He entered the secret code to activate it. Black Evolution Energy gushed out and swept past everyone like a tide. Then energy solidified and black cocoons appeared in the hall. Gaud was in one of them.

The place became silent instantly. Only Han Xiao was able to walk around.

Hehe, kid, you can't move now, can you?

Han Xiao giggled, stowing the Evolution Cube. Then, he controlled the nanoparticles to form a needle and poked it into the black cocoon Gaud was in.

He knew how it felt to go through the evolution process. They would feel an overwhelming itch all over their body. The senses inside their body would be enhanced, and their senses of the outside world would become dull.

Even if Gaud discovered he did this, he was not worried. After all, he could easily find an excuse for it.

The combat information popped up on the interface, and Han Xiao browsed through it carefully. "Gaud, level... oh, 240? He's got a lot of potential, his level is the same as mine when I became a Beyond Grade A... Woah, this guy's ability is Energy Control! This is the top tier ability among the Super High Risk Esper Abilities. It actually really exists. No wonder he's so secretive about it. This ability almost counters all classes..."

Han Xiao was secretly shocked.

There were stronger and weaker Super High Risk Esper Abilities too, and Energy Control was undoubtedly top tier. It only existed in theory before, but now it really appeared. Gaud was probably the first ever person to possess this ability.

His ability was outrageously powerful, and his potential was also very high. If he continued training, becoming a peak Beyond Grade A would only be a matter of time. It was no wonder the dynasty poured so many resources into training him and kept him a highly confidential secret. This kid got a golden future!

In the battle of Beyond Grade As, one's Esper Ability was a decisive factor too. If Gaud reached the same level as Clotti, Gaud would have a more than ninety-percent chance of beating Clotti. This was the advantage his Esper Ability had.

Energy Control countered almost all Supers. Be it psychic, magic, psionic, or dark energy, they were all included in the energy this ability could control. The only restriction was the user's strength, which decided the limits of his control.

It would not be an exaggeration to say when Gaud reached his peak, he would be absolutely qualified to compete for the spot of the strongest individual in the entire explored universe.

No wonder he was so confident, anyone who had an Esper Ability with infinite potential like this one would be very confident about their future.

How did the dynasty get this lucky? Where did they find this guy? Han Xiao exclaimed in his mind, but then he wondered. Wait a minute, if he has such an extremely powerful Esper Ability, he shouldn't have been completely unknown in my previous life.

Did he die in my previous life and the butterfly effect I caused saved him?

Han Xiao continued browsing the interface with these doubts in his mind. He was then appalled to discover that Gaud's attributes were quite irregular. The other attributes suited his level, but his Intellect and Mystic were way too high. One was more than 9,000, and the other was 13,000.

That doesn't check out. When I became a Beyond Grade A at level 240, my highest attribute, Intellect, was only just over six thousand, and my second highest attribute, Endurance, was little more than four thousand. How are his attributes so high? This is almost the normal standard for Beyond Grade As who are about level 320!

Han Xiao initially only wanted to look at his Esper Ability, but he discovered more and more dubious things on the way, and he got more and more suspicious.

He looked through his information for some time. Suddenly, his eyes were drawn to one of Gaud's talents as he discovered another anomaly.

(Esper Ability-Rebirth): Your body has been reborn. Your soul is still strong. You have inherited a fraction of the INT and MYS attributes from before.

This is...

Han Xiao's eyes immediately widened.

He could think of many things just from the name of this talent.

There's indeed something unusual!

This kid is probably just some new Beyond Grade A. His secrets seem to be more shocking than I thought!

### **Chapter 1220 Speculation**

Body is reborn. Soul is still strong...

Looking at Gaud's cocoon, Han Xiao started pondering.

According to the introduction of [Esper Ability—Rebirth], it was similar to how Psychics could possess others' minds, as well as Sorokin's ability to keep changing identities. Judging from the several anomalies on Gaud's attributes in the interface, he was most likely someone who 'started a new account'.

The detailed mechanisms of this ability were still unknown. It should be in the form of changing a body but keeping the same soul. If that was the case, judging from Gaud's Intellect and Mystic attributes, he should have been a Beyond Grade A before he was reborn.

This was where the problem lay—the ability [Esper Ability—Rebirth] almost had no combat capability and extremely limited uses, as well as a very low growth potential. It should not allow the user to become a Beyond Grade A.

Either Gaud did not have [Esper Ability—Rebirth] and received help from another Super who had it to complete the rebirth, or a Grade A became a Beyond Grade A with both Energy Control and [Esper Ability—Rebirth].

There was not much speculation to be done if it was the former, but if it was the latter, Han Xiao only knew one person who had this ability...

EsGod!

Could it be that b\*stard? His body is locked in the Spacetime Amber but his soul escaped?

Han Xiao's eyes flickered. He was used to making daring speculations.

The chance of EsGod breaking out of the Spacetime Amber was very low, which meant he would have done it before he was captured.

The possibility of this was not low. EsGod had enemies everywhere, so he would have most likely prepared for it. Plus, he absorbed so many strange Esper Abilities. There was a high chance he had this type of ability. Maybe this was why he dared to make enemies everywhere, since he could 'start a new account' once his main account was done for.

However, [Esper Ability—Rebirth] was somewhat different from other ways of changing bodies. For example, no matter how many times Sorokin changed bodies, his abilities would remain the same. His soul was his foundation. However, the foundation of being able to absorb Esper Abilities was in the genetics of EsGod's body, and his body was trapped in the Spacetime Amber. If Gaud was really EsGod, by changing into another body, his abilities should have changed too. He would have lost the ability to absorb Esper Abilities and only have one Esper Ability, [Energy Control].

Could it be that Gaud is a secret container EsGod prepared for himself? Hmm, EsGod was always driven to create Super High Risk Esper Abilities. Energy Control might be the results of many years' work. That b\*stard might have really succeeded in fusing a ton of Esper Abilities into one overpowered ability and somehow planted it into Gaud's body...

Han Xiao pondered.

Gaud did not appear out of nowhere; he had a complete life. Since the dynasty was confident enough to pour resources onto him, the dynasty was definitely certain that Gaud's background was clean.

If this was EsGod's doing, he definitely started to prepare for it a very long time ago. Somehow, he was able to create an identity with a clean background.

If this speculation was true, EsGod joining the three Universal Civilizations after being reborn would not just be to simply 'join them if you can't defeat them' but part of a very ambitious and huge plan.

This might be how it happened...

To achieve his goal, EsGod committed countless crimes, became an enemy of the world, and finally created a Super High Risk Esper Ability with infinite potential. However, the identity 'EsGod' was too notorious, so he would never have peace even though he obtained this ability. Furthermore, his genetic

chain became overloaded as a side effect of absorbing countless Esper Abilities. He might have planned to give up this identity long ago!

Therefore, EsGod planted the Super High Risk Esper Ability he created into a 'container', waiting for the day to use Rebirth and shift his soul into it. Thus, he got a new life, a new identity, and joined the three Universal Civilizations with the Super High Risk Esper Ability he had obtained. He was raised by the three Universal Civilizations and wiped his history completely clean!

Han Xiao pondered.

EsGod is definitely someone who could do something like this. He does not care about whether he's a wanted criminal or a member of a civilization. All that matters is how much he will benefit from the faction he's in. He only ever had one goal, to step into that higher territory...

The more he thought about it, the more likely it seemed. This should be one of EsGod's many plans.

However, all of this relied on the assumption of 'Gaud is EsGod' being true. Actually, just having [Esper Ability—Rebirth] could not prove this to be completely true.

Although he felt there was a high chance Gaud was EsGod, the evidence was not enough for him to fully believe it.

Make daring speculations and cautiously search for evidence... it's a pity Bold Explorer can't be used on people.

Han Xiao shook his head.

No matter who Gaud really was, he did a perfect job of rebirthing, not leaving any clues behind. He thought no one would notice it, which was why he was so confident and relaxed when he was with Han Xiao.

Luckily, my level is higher than his, so I saw all of his abilities. I might be the only one who's discovered Gaud's secrets...

Han Xiao did not leave but sat on the side and waited while brainstorming.

After a while, the black cocoons in the room shattered one after another. Dynasty elites completed the evolution process and came out of it one after another, feeling refreshed. Seeing that Han Xiao was still there waiting for them, they could not help but feel flattered.

Gaud took the longest and came out of the cocoon last.

"How are you feeling?" Han Xiao acted completely normal and spoke with a friendly tone.

"Quite good." Gaud glanced at Han Xiao. "When I was inside, I felt someone poke me with a needle. Was that you?"

"Haha, don't mind it. That's a needle used to check if the evolution process is going smoothly. You're a direct member of the dynasty, so I have to pay more attention. After all, the evolution process is not completely safe. There are still risks, and I don't want anything to happen to you." Han Xiao smiled and easily found an excuse to cover it up.

Gaud nodded and calmly said, "Thanks for your concern. I have to go to Planet Finn, so I won't disturb you any longer."

Seeing that Gaud intended to leave, Han Xiao did not stop him. "Alright, I won't keep you then. See you in the association."

Then, Han Xiao turned around and left the hall, quickly disappearing from everyone's sights.

Gaud's eyes gleamed, followed the receptionist and returned to the dock, led the dynasty elites back to the fleet.

The dynasty fleet quickly left the dock, shot into the galaxy, and split up into two groups. One headed back with the dynasty elites, and the other carried Gaud to head to Planet Finn deep in the Flickering World.

In the spaceship, Gaud looked at Black Star Palace getting further in the porthole. A slight grin appeared on his face.

"Black Star, oh, Black Star, I said we will meet again sooner or later, but never would you have expected not to recognize me when I stand in front of you again, even enthusiastically trying to befriend me..."

Seeing how Black Star had absolutely no idea, Gaud could not help but laugh in his mind.

Tricking Black Star right under his nose felt strangely thrilling.

During the evolution process earlier, he used his ability to try to analyze the Evolution Energy. With the edge his ability had, he already had some clues.

"No wonder this is an ability only thought to exist in theory. With enough time, I'll have a sixty-percent chance of figuring out the Evolution Energy. My position will then skyrocket in the dynasty, and the upper echelons will also be more likely to agree with my request of being stationed at the Science Institute when they see the results. This way, I'll be closer to the dynasty's research results of that set of data from back then..."

A snicker appeared on Gaud's face as he went through the plan in his mind.

...

Han Xiao watched the departing dynasty fleet from his office.

"I did not act differently. Gaud should not know that I've already seen through his secrets. The most important thing now is to find out who this guy really is. He's a big uncertainty..."

Han Xiao frowned slightly.

The situation was not in his favor currently. Gaud was a direct member of the dynasty. This identity protected him. There were many things Han Xiao could not do because of it.

The imminent issue was to acquire evidence to prove there was something abnormal with Gaud. Only then would he have sufficient reasons to do something.

Otherwise, if he beat up a new direct Beyond Grade A whom the dynasty expected a lot of for no reason, he could easily imagine just how strongly the dynasty would respond.

The dynasty had to take responsibility for all of its direct members, so they would certainly never compromise or take a step back. In the worst case, the dynasty would instantly become his enemy, which would destroy almost all the preparation he had done up till now. Even though he was very useful to the dynasty, when it came to this kind of thing, there was zero room for negotiation. The dynasty would not hesitate to lose him as an ally.

As long as there was no evidence, any explanation for such actions would be meaningless.

If he really had to act without enough evidence, he had to do it secretly and wipe out all the clues. There could not be witnesses, clues, or anything else, and he must not fail...

“The risk is too high. There’ll be tons of problems if I’m even slightly careless.”

Han Xiao shook his head.

Clearly, giving up the profit network and connections he had built up over all the years just for Gaud was certainly not worth it. Unless he had no other choice, he would never do it.

There was a less risky path now, so Han Xiao did not want to take this risk.

If Gaud really is EsGod, something has definitely happened with the body he left in the Spacetime Amber... Looks like I’ll have to request from the dynasty to visit EsGod.

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes.

Gaud still had to stay in the Flickering World for some time. It would be best to figure things out before he returned. Otherwise, things would be much more difficult once Gaud returned to the dynasty’s territory no matter what he wanted to do.

Ding!

While he was pondering, a notification popped up on the interface.

You have triggered the hidden mission [Gaud’s Secret]!

Mission Introduction: Gaud is a new direct Beyond Grade A of the Crimson Dynasty. During your contact with him, you noticed something abnormal about him. This might be a shocking secret.

Mission Requirements: Figure out Gaud’s secret.

Reward: 1 Character Summon Card, draw one ability/talent from the target.

Tip: This mission might affect your relationship with the Crimson Dynasty faction. Please decide how to act cautiously.

Han Xiao looked at the interface.

A hidden mission... Was it triggered because I saw his abilities? That's not an easy trigger condition... I can only see all of Gaud's abilities because my level is higher than his. I'm probably the only person who can trigger this mission.