

## **Mechanic 1121**

### **Chapter 1121 Special Consultant**

Han Xiao left the virtual brainwave amplifier, returning to the command center. As the spaceship landed and Han Xiao stepped out from the hatch, he immediately saw Sidreun and the other inspectors waiting for him on the platform.

Sidreun took two steps forward before bowing slightly. His attitude showed a lot more reverence than before.

“Your Excellency Black Star, the three heads are waiting online for you.”

Han Xiao’s actions in destroying the virus core had won him over.

“Alright, I’ll head over now.” Han Xiao smiled as he nodded. He was not surprised and had long expected the three Universal Civilizations to approach him.

He swept the area with a glance, realizing that the other Beyond Grade A avatars were not present. “The others?”

“They have yet to descend at the moment, but all their missions have been completed, so we are enough to wrap up the backend.” With the virus core eradicated, the Virtual Mutiny Virus was thus stopped at the first generation. With the three sets of antivirus kits, the three Universal Civilizations’ original plan to cleanse the virus could now continue. Since the next step did not require the Beyond Grade As, their missions could be said to have been completed.

The Mechanic Emperor was even more unlikely to come back, or else it would be awkward if they saw each other, not knowing if they should fight.

Han Xiao followed the trio to a remote conference room on the top floor of the headquarters. Walking into the room, he glanced to see three huge virtual screens standing in front of them. They were the remote projections of Urranrell, Bader, and the Pope.

Sidreun and the others nodded to show their respect before retreating and closing the door. Only Han Xiao was left in the room.

Urranrell was the first to speak.

“Black Star, you’ve achieved a great merit this time, pinpointing the real danger of the Intelligent Plague for us. Without your intel, countless people would have been killed and injured in this disaster. We’re grateful for you for your contribution on behalf of the universe.”

“Maintaining the order of society is everyone’s responsibility,” Han Xiao replied perfunctorily as he looked at the three of them. This was still the first time he had spoken to all three heads of the Universal Civilizations. He had practically reached the very forefront of Galaxy, as few had such an honor in the universe, with those receiving this treatment being the most dazzling great people of each age. Speaking of which, he was only familiar with Urranrell and had not had much contact with either Bader or the Pope.

The three of them took turns to speak, praising Han Xiao for his contribution but did not say much about his act of destroying the virus core.

After listening to their praise, Han Xiao then finally heard the Pope move onto the main topic.

“For such an achievement, we will definitely not be stingy with the reward...”.

Han Xiao secretly rolled his eyes. He knew that the three leaders had definitely reached a consensus before speaking to him.

Not out of his expectations, the three of them coincided with each other, introducing the reward. Among them, resources and policy support counted for the majority. The federation and the church expressed their willingness to help the Black Star Army in the Star Fields outside the Shattered Star Ring and the Flickering World, allowing them to expand their businesses and sphere of influence.

The development of the Black Star Army in the other Star Fields had been relatively difficult, as their hands could not stretch too far at the moment. With the joint support of the three Universal Civilizations, the development would be much smoother.

Han Xiao understood the meaning behind this

– it was to allow him to catch up with the Mechanic Emperor’s organizations, allowing the two of them to better compete with each other. At the same time, this support would mean that the three Universal Civilizations were sharing their own interests with him, so as to deepen their relationship and avoid any conflict with him like what happened between them and Manison.

Furthermore, the three Universal Civilizations promised to open a portion of the Universal Treasure blueprint library to Han Xiao, which would allow him to purchase a portion of the Gold Grade blueprints using money and his Contribution Points.

Originally, most of these blueprints were not for sale. However, during his conflict against the Mechanic Emperor, the three Universal Civilizations saw the gap in strength between the two parties, so they were willing to provide some benefits to aid Black Star in reducing the gap. Generally speaking, such privileges were only awarded to those of their direct line. These treatments could be regarded as a manifestation of their trust in Han Xiao.

Of course, support still had its limits, and they would not give everything away for free.

Han Xiao’s eyes sparkled, and he was unexpectedly surprised.

If this was the case, other than his own research and Awakening Point methods, he now had a new channel to purchase Universal Treasures. Because of his (Spirit Instrument] skills, there were additional benefits to this reward for him, and in his opinion, this was better compared to those business support they would provide him.

At this moment, Urranrell slowly said, “We’ve also jointly decided to hire you as a Special Safety Consultant for the Federation of Light, the Crimson Dynasty, and the Arcane Church.”

Han Xiao was stunned.

A Special Safety Consultant for the three Universal Civilizations?

This was new to him.

If that was the case, then he would also form a relationship with both the federation and the church, turning from an ally of the dynasty into a cross-faction character.

It seemed like there was no Beyond Grade A who had been given such an honor before in history. He might be the first and likely only one.

After thinking about it, Han Xiao could guess the intentions of the three Universal Civilizations.

Firstly, they wanted to build his momentum, and the second reason was that the other two wished to earn money through investing in him just like advertising sponsors. Black Star would carry a part of their labels with him. The third intention would be for the development union, which would mean that the three Universal Civilizations were currently adjusting their attitudes toward the Beyond Grade A development union.

Why does this feel like in the martial arts novels that I read in my previous life, about how the court would secretly support one of their own in order to become the Master of the Martial Community, thus allowing them to control the pugilists? I'm becoming more and more like a villain, Han Xiao grumbled in his heart.

While he thought this way, he did not refuse the position of the Special Safety Consultant and politely nodded.

"I'm honored to be offered this position."

For the Mechanic Emperor to engage in rebellion, it was not just because of the methods employed against them but also contained his own selfish will. Han Xiao did not have that idea; for him, there was more than one way to protect the Beyond Grade As. In his opinion, no one could truly be alone in the universe. The right way was to seek cooperation amid their struggles.

Furthermore, the three Universal Civilizations would be the main force in dealing with the World Tree Civilization. What he wanted was to make their cooperative relationship equal, not to backstab the three Universal Civilizations.

The majority of people in the Beyond Grade A Association also thought the same way. His position as a Special Security Consultant for the three Universal Civilizations would now act as a halo, which could attract members with the same idea. This would further separate him from Manison.

Thinking of this, Han Xiao once again had a fresh perspective.

Why does it feel like we're Professor X and Magneto?

While he had become a Special Consultant, his roots were still as a pillar of the dynasty, and his relationship with the other two civilizations was a lot more superficial.

"These are the general rewards. Black Star, do you have any specific needs?" Han Xiao thought for a while before saying, "I hope that I can purchase the Ultimate Knowledges of other systems and be able to pass it on to others."

The moment he spoke, the eyes of the trio changed, and silence fell.

This was a sensitive issue and one that the Development Union had been negotiating with the three Universal Civilizations.

The issue of lifting the monopoly on Knowledge.

There were so many Beyond Grade As, and if they gathered together, they would definitely be able to gather all the Ultimate Knowledges of every Class. The key lay in their right to disseminate the knowledge, as the three Universal Civilizations prohibited any sort of private teaching

Now, Han Xiao wished for them to release their grips on this issue, which was in line with the requests of the Beyond Grade As. However, it would harm the interest of the three Universal Civilizations. Seeing their expressions, Han Xiao said, "Hila is still serving as my Deputy Army Commander. I have to help her gather knowledge of her Esper System, and there are also people with extraordinary potential under me that I hope can master some Ultimate Knowledge to improve their combat power."

The three of them exchanged glances, and after being silent for a long time, Urranrell finally spoke.

"You may exchange three Ultimate Knowledges for Hila, but you are only limited to passing one Ultimate Knowledge per person for others. At the same time, you have to submit a list for filing and limit the number of people who are able to learn this."

The three Universal Civilizations finally made some concessions on this issue, but this was only limited to Black Star himself, while others did not have this treatment.

After the various deals were negotiated, the three Universal Civilizations' leaders went offline, and Han Xiao left the meeting room, stopping by to greet Sidreun before returning to his territory.

Just as he walked into his exclusive office area, he saw Harrison nervously standing at the door, waiting for him. Han Xiao did not stop, however, instead walking on.

Harrison immediately rushed up, stammering, "Your... Your Excellency Black Star, I have something to ask..." "Speak."

"I would like to ask, what are we going to do after the Intelligent Plague is over?"

Hearing this, Han Xiao turned to glance at him, only to see Harrison's expression of anxiety. He immediately knew what was on the latter's mind.

"What, are you afraid you'll go back behind bars?"

"Yes, that's right." Harrison appeared a little frazzled. While he had followed Han Xiao for a few months, he was still guilty. This charge had not been lifted, so he was afraid he would have to continue sitting behind bars and had come to ask Han Xiao for help.

"Relax, you've made a great contribution this time, and I won't leave you in the lurch." Han Xiao patted his shoulder.

Harrison was flattered, but at the same time, he was a little dazed.

I made a great contribution?

Why didn't I hear anything about it? "Then... What will happen to me in the future?"

“I will ask the three Universal Civilizations to withdraw the charges against you and restore the freedom of you and your companions, but you can no longer be scavengers.”

“Thank you very much!” Harrison had an expression of gratitude.

It was nice to regain his freedom. It did not matter if he could not be a scavenger. After unearthing the Virtual Mutiny Virus, Harrison was already traumatized and planned to go back and inherit his family fortune.

“Don’t rejoice too early. I’m not saving you for nothing. You’ll need to continue your current job scope and do exploration under the funding and surveillance of the Black Star Army.”

“This...” Harrison hesitated. “Not willing?” Han Xiao stared at him. “Then I hope you’ll get used to your prison life as soon as possible.”

“No, no, no!” Harrison immediately grabbed Han Xiao and helplessly replied, “We can do it.”

Black Star was their last hope, so he had no other choice. Besides, obtaining financial aid from a behemoth such as the Black Star Army would mean that they did not have to worry about everything like before.

Han Xiao hummed in agreement, but he was smiling in his heart.

Want to go back and inherit the family business? Dream on!

Once you enter my leek field, don’t even think of running away. Just work hard for me!

## **Chapter 1122 Changes and Announcements**

After the three Universal Civilizations completed the operation, they notified the various organizations in the Ancient Star Desert to reopen their quantum networks. The quantum network was only disconnected for half a day, yet it brought about huge economic losses to the entire Star Field. The various organizations were all wondering what the three Universal Civilizations had done during the period when their quantum network was disconnected.

Through intelligence gathered from all walks of life, they quickly found out that a group of Beyond Grade As had gathered for an operation, and they all were dumbfounded.

The Super Star Cluster Civilizations were all suffering from PTSD from the three Universal Civilizations, and thus, they were always on the lookout about this turmoil. Upon learning of this matter, the upper echelons held another meeting

“It turns out that the Virtual Mutiny Virus had such a mechanism. If it was leaked out, it’s unknown how many people would have been killed or injured... It’s a pity that we were kept in the dark, and the core has now been destroyed by Black Star.”

Many of the upper echelons displayed fear and regret.

They were afraid of the threat of the Virtual Mutiny Virus itself. They thought that the three Universal Civilizations had controlled the situation, but they did not expect it to be just an illusion. If they did not manage to find the virus core, then disaster would have swept across the entire universe.

What they regretted was that they did not know the goals of the three Universal Civilizations in advance, and in order to cooperate, they developed a wait-and-see attitude, finally resulting in the virus core being handled by the three Universal Civilizations. The Virtual Mutiny Virus thus became a disappearing voice. Because the ship had already sailed, the three Universal Civilizations no longer concealed the information, so the Super Star Cluster Alliance discovered this matter.

One of the executives sighed in relief. "Luckily, Black Star destroyed the virus core. If we'd let the three Universal Civilizations obtain such weaponized information technology, then our situation would have been much worse."

"You're wrong. Black Star destroying the virus core does us more harm than good. Even if the technology was obtained by the three Universal Civilizations, they would only use it in order to maintain order. But for us, this sort of technology would be enough to allow us to threaten them, and it would allow us to shorten the gap between us and them. Now that this technology has disappeared, we have lost this opportunity forever," someone retorted.

"It would have been good if the Mechanic Emperor had succeeded..."

Many of them sighed.

They had hoped that Manison would succeed, as there was a high chance the Mechanic Emperor would ally with their Super Star Cluster Alliance in order to maintain his competitive advantage in hoarding profitable goods. In this manner, they would also have had an opportunity to find ways to obtain the virus technology through him.

However, this hope of turning the tables was now destroyed by Black Star, and they could not help but greatly regret it.

"Black Star, this fellow, really..." One of the superiors paused, not knowing how to describe Han Xiao, before finally speaking dejectedly. "He's too wasteful."

Glancing at the other upper echelons with varied expressions, the Star Arc Civilization's leaders solemnly said, "The results cannot be changed. What we need to think about is how to deal with the current situation."

"In the Flickering World, the three Universal Civilizations and the Super Star Cluster Alliance will definitely have a battle. What we lack now is preparation time. Originally, the Intelligent Plague would have taken up all the energy of the three Universal Civilizations. The longer they are held up, the better. But now that the disaster is about to disappear, the three Universal Civilizations will soon be free to deal with us."

"The virus core was discovered by Black Star, and it was also eliminated by him. Because of his actions, the time for the three Universal Civilizations to solve the Intelligent Plague was greatly reduced... Hey, it's Black Star again!"

Most of the upper echelons were very dissatisfied. The exposure of Traveler before was due to Black Star, and now he had once again disrupted their plans.

But while they were angry, they could not do anything. They hoped to be low-key at this point to avoid trouble, so why would they go and provoke Black Star?

The leader of the Star Arc Civilization looked through the intelligence and suddenly exclaimed, "Black Star and the Mechanic Emperor had a disagreement on the issue of dealing with the virus core. The two of them had a fight and officially turned against each other. What do you think about this?" "The battle report shows that Black Star and the Mechanic Emperor reached a tie..." An intelligence department's chief frowned. "If Black Star arrived in his main body, it is still possible, but both sides were using avatars. Our artificial intelligence has constructed countless models and analyzed the results, showing that in the case of this battle, Black Star's win rate was as low as 0.0027%. He is not yet an opponent of the Mechanic Emperor. The tie was because the other Beyond Grade As forcibly interfered, which meant that they were instructed to do so. Thus, we can judge that the three Universal Civilizations hope to create an equivalent character to compete against the Mechanic Emperor."

The leader of the Star Arc Civilization narrowed his eyes. "This means that after this battle, Black Star and the Mechanic Emperor will part ways, and the Beyond Grade As will be divided into two factions. One faction will support Black Star, and the other, the Mechanic Emperor. There might be an opportunity in this..."

"You mean..." "After operating his business for so many years, the Mechanic Emperor is already considered a semi-independent state, almost rid of the three Universal Civilizations control," the leader of the Star Arc Civilization said. "However, against the three Universal Civilizations, he will still require some external help, and that help... can be offered by us."

Everyone's eyes lit up, and they nodded.

Everyone would have a time when they sorely needed help. The Mechanic Emperor was such a powerful figure, so if the Super Star Cluster Alliance helped him right now when he was in a difficult position and not trusted by the three Universal Civilizations, they might have a chance to become his secret partner.

In this way, to a certain extent, they can prevent the Beyond Grade A union from reaching a new cooperative relationship with the three Universal Civilizations, and they would also add obstacles to Black Star, who often caused them trouble.

On a desolate planet in the Primeval Star River, there was a hidden base underground.

Electricity arced in the darkness, and a pair of eyes emitting sparks opened, reflecting a silhouette sitting on the ground. This figure stood up, his robe rustling in the silence of the room. The next moment, he turned on the light, revealing his appearance, which was the true body of Manison.

After the battle, he had released his Lord's Descent and had not been in contact with others for quite a while. During this time, he had been secretly operating his organizations in the various Star Fields, ready to deal with the suppression of the three Universal Civilizations.

Manison knew better than anyone what sort of measures the three Universal Civilizations would take against him.

"This day has arrived a lot sooner than I expected..."

Manison let out a sigh of relief before his tone turned a little unpleasant as he snarled.

"That kid, Black Star, spoiling my plan!"

If it were not for Black Star, releasing news about the virus core, he would not have had to take the risk to try and obtain it.

Manison had also found clues about the virus core and concealed his tracks without reporting it to the three Universal Civilizations, all so that he would have the opportunity to swallow the Virtual Mutiny Virus, secretly obtain this technology, and make a fortune.

In his opinion, Black Star also had this opportunity, with even more clues than he had, but in order to reduce the damage of the disaster, he sought out the three Universal Civilizations to share his intelligence!

If not for this, he would not have had to compete against the three Universal Civilizations in full view. If he had missed out on this opportunity, then he would never have obtained the chance to get the Virtual Mutiny Virus technology.

Everything was due to Black Star!

He had taken the risk, but Black Star had actually destroyed the virus core in the end, making everyone fight for nothing. Manison could still recall the moment Han Xiao crushed the virus core, and this made his heart ache. Since he dared run the risk of offending the three Universal Civilizations to rob the virus core, it was naturally because the item was worth it.

As a top-notch Virtual Mechanic, with an AI civilization under him, if he obtained the full Virtual Mutiny Virus dataset and improved on it, there would be a violent chemical reaction. Coupled with his own strength, it would be enough to create a new version of the universe!

Apart from this, as long as he placed the core in his own artificial intelligence incubation room, cultivating generations of viruses in advance and placing them out to penetrate the universe, he would be everywhere at once!

At that time, the Intelligent Plague would be a toddler compared to him!

Even if the three Universal Civilizations obtained the technology, there was still a chance. Manison could still hack in and steal the technology at the risk of being discovered.

But now, the opportunity for him to reach the apex had been ruined by Black Star. Manison could not help but want to deem Black Star as a 'criminal' on the spot.

Manison shook his head. With things as they were, there was no use dwelling on it. It was better to deal with the matters in the present.

After this matter, the relationship I have with the federation will become even more strained. The three Universal Civilizations will scheme to cut off my wings, but fortunately, I've managed to get rid of as many attachments as I could over the years. I've also obtained independent channels and cultivated a large number of hidden forces. Many of my businesses can easily be transferred into hidden ones...

Since a long time ago, Manison felt that there would come a day where he would turn independent, and thus prepared for a rainy day. He dared to take the risk today because he was not afraid of falling out with the three Universal Civilizations.



Moreover, given the current situation, neither side would be completely opposed to the other, since the three Universal Civilizations still had some restraining fear toward him.

Manison had calculated his risks before he acted, thus taking the opportunity to reveal a few of his cards. The tens of millions of Lord's Avatars that he revealed were enough to make the three Universal Civilizations hesitate in dealing with him, fearing the repercussions of their actions on the innocents. As long as they could not find his body, he could always appear once more.

The three Universal Civilizations will want to support Black Star to compete with me. I guess I'll lose my funding from the federation, and I'll now have to make new friends... Manison narrowed his eyes, deep in thought.

After the virus core was eradicated, the disaster relief efficiency of the three Universal Civilizations was rapidly accelerated, and the anti-virus kit was re-promoted as part of the anti-virus plans.

Without the virus core, the first generation of the Virtual Mutiny Virus had no leader and lost all coordination. The three Universal Civilizations just had to scan and lock down each node before clearing them at the same time. They would then go online immediately with a dedicated firewall. The viruses in the Ancient Star Desert were solved quickly, and the damage done by the Intelligent Plague was quickly rectified.

It had been several months since the outbreak of the Intelligent Plague, and the Star Field had been blocked out of signal for the whole time, leading the universe to be concerned about the status quo of the Ancient Star Desert. As the news was blocked for a long time, more and more rumors started circulating in the universe, spreading faint panic.

Now that the disaster was under control, the three Universal Civilizations finally issued an announcement to the entire universe to reassure the citizens of Galaxy.

In the announcement, the three Universal Civilizations specifically shared the entire experience of hunting down the virus core. As soon as the official news bulletin was released, it immediately attracted the attention of countless organizations within the explored universe.

Han Xiao's deeds were also propagated around the universe following the deliberate announcements by the three Universal Civilizations, causing a huge uproar!

### **Chapter 1123 Damaged Blueprint**

Following the development of the Star Field, more galactic residents had begun pouring into the Flickering World. The various industries had been rapidly improved, and a large number of planets were transformed into transit stations or tourist destinations.

As the entrance of the territory of the Black Star Army and the gateway toward one of the top ten stargate traffic routes in the Flickering World, Planet Black Gate had an amazing number of daily visitors. Numerous entertainment facilities had been built on the planet's surface, confusing day and night and causing the place to be constantly noisy. Every moment was extraordinary, as one could see visitors from all Star Fields and races present. Murica Street was a famed entertainment street, with casinos, pubs, shops, and departmental stores present. The area was full of feasting and pleasure seeking, with people constantly coming and going without rest.

“It’s been a while since I last came here, and it’s getting more and more prosperous.”

Maple Moon dragged Frenzied Sword along as they walked through the bustling street, looking curiously around at the strange passersby.

Seeing their emblems, showing them to be high-ranking warriors from the Black Star Army, everyone showed varying degrees of awe in their eyes, giving way to them. On the bustling street, there seemed to be an invisible wall around them.

“Stop browsing. We’re here to submit our mission.” Frenzied Sword could only speak helplessly.

At this moment, the giant screen on the wall of a building in the distance lit up, showing a news screen.

“Now, we’ll broadcast an urgent piece of news. The Federation of Light, the Crimson Dynasty, and the Arcane Church are jointly issuing an announcement to report on the progress of the Intelligent Plague to the entire universe...”

Hearing the first official news about the Ancient Star Desert in days, the pedestrians on the street stopped suddenly, as though someone had pressed a ‘freeze’ button. They all looked up at the screen and stopped to watch.

Frenzied Sword and Maple Moon both stopped as well, curiously looking at the screen.

They saw the scene of a diplomatic press conference on the giant screen. The spokespersons of the three Universal Civilizations all stood side by side and read out the announcement.

“The Intelligent Plague has troubled us for several months. We contained the disaster within the Ancient Star Desert and carried out a special disaster relief operation. Because this matter concerned the security of the entire universe, it attracted great attention from all walks of life. Thus, we’re hereby making a special report today to announce the progress of our tripartite governance of the Intelligent Plague.”

“The Virtual Mutiny Virus is a highly dangerous information data virus that can rewrite the underlying logic of any artificial intelligence, turning machinery into an exterminating organism. The virus has an amazing permeability, spread, and threat, and it is an information warfare weapon that has been lost in time. We thought that the threat came from the virus itself, but it was only recently discovered that the virus core was the true threat...”

The representatives described the mechanisms of the virus core, highlighting the danger of its self-evolution adaptability, using exaggerated words to describe the consequences of the disasters.

Hearing this, the people listening on the streets shuddered involuntarily. Because of the news blockade, the galactic residents had little understanding of the Virtual Mutiny Virus. Now that they understood the real horror behind the virus, they could not help feeling a panic in their hearts, frightened by the lethality of the virus.

At this moment, the spokesperson changed the conversation, saying, “If Black Star had not discovered the threat of the virus core, we would still be in the dark. According to our artificial intelligence’s simulation, the anti-virus plan we made without the knowledge of the virus core would have had a success rate of no more than 0.1%. It is very likely that the virus would have leaked out in the end,

leading to disasters sweeping across the entire universe. Countless creatures would have died in the disaster, and the interstellar era would have regressed catastrophically. “This discovery by Black Star allowed us to avoid this result, so his merits are huge, as he has indirectly saved countless people.”

Many of them breathed out a sigh of relief, still feeling the jitters at the thought of their escape from disaster, and thanked Black Star for changing their fates. The representative then continued. “Because of Black Star’s intelligence, we planned an operation, and the entire Star Field was disconnected from the network to chase down the core of the virus. Everything was going well. However, when the virus core was captured, some twists and turns occurred...”

“The virus core was captured by the Mechanic Emperor Manison, but he refused to turn it in regardless of the safety of the universe, in an attempt to reverse-engineer the complete technology. In order to maintain the peace of the universe, Black Star seized the virus core, destroying it and completely eliminating this technology. He eliminated the possibility of a re-emergence of this Virtual Mutiny Virus so that the whole universe would always be out of the shadow of this disaster.

“But the Mechanic Emperor was unwilling to fail like this. Thus, he attacked Black Star, and the two of them fought to a tie. He was finally driven back by Black Star.”

Frenzied Sword and Maple Moon could hear the commotion of the people around them on the street.

This speech first raised the issue of the operation, triggering the anxiety of the population, then made a comparison between both the Mechanic Emperor and Black Star, distinguishing between them. It deliberately promoted Han Xiao’s actions protecting the galactic residents, implanting an image of Black Star with boundless love for the residents, making the galactic residents thank him for his contribution.

In contrast, the Mechanic Emperor was portrayed as a selfish careerist who disregarded the overall situation. Because he ignored the interests of the galactic residents, he was regarded as a villain, and his image discredited.

The representative summarized the entire happenings at the end.

“Today, the management of the Intelligent Plague is now in its final stages. The disaster is under control, and the virus will be completely eliminated in the next few days. The blockade surrounding the Ancient Star Desert will be lifted. In this incident, the merits that Black Star has rendered are irreplaceable, and thus, the three Universal Civilizations have decided to jointly award the title of Special Safety Consultant for the three Universal Civilizations to Black Star as a reward.”

Special Security Consultant to the three Universal Civilizations?

Frenzied Sword and Maple Moon looked at each other, surprised.

Didn’t the federation and the church have something against our Black Star Army? They’ve now turned their status as enemies into friends. Were they ‘taken down’ by the Army Commander?

Then, won’t we have two more strong and sturdy thighs to hug?

The news ended, but the enthusiasm of the people had just been aroused. They fervently discussed the topic, creating a buzzing in the streets.

“Thanks God for His Excellency Black Star. He’s really a great person.”

“Among all of the Beyond Grade As, only Black Star is working for the welfare of our ordinary people. Just like the previous Holy Light Emissary cultivation plan, he’s given us ordinary people a chance, an opportunity to turn someone into a Super. Now he is determined to destroy this virus technology because of our safety. For this reason, he even went to war with the Mechanic Emperor. If I were a woman, I’d definitely fall in love with him.”

“Sigh, I never expected the Mechanic Emperor Manison to be that sort of person. To think I used to worship him.”

“For such a great merit, no wonder the three Universal Civilizations invited Black Star to be a Special Security Consultant. It seems like no one has ever been awarded such an honor, right?”

“Frankly speaking, other than Black Star, I cannot think of anyone who would be more qualified for this position.”

At this moment, from the opposite street came out a wave of cheers. Someone ran over and exclaimed, “Hurry, there are a few wealthy merchants who’ve bought the entire bar’s stock. They said that they were thankful for Black Star’s accomplishments and are offering free drinks to everyone!”

Hearing this, the people on the street swarmed over, and when they passed Frenzied Sword and Maple Moon, they no longer avoided them. Rather, they enthusiastically greeted them, using all kinds of weird etiquette to show respect to the people of the Black Star Army.

Feeling the warm atmosphere, Frenzied Sword and Maple Moon felt a sense of pride flowing in their hearts. They strongly felt the sense of camp identity.

The two of them hurriedly went to the forums, and the forums had already exploded as the news swept across the board.

Their Army Commander had only disappeared for a few months, but he immediately made such big news as soon as he appeared. The three Universal Civilizations exaggerated the whole thing, making it seem as though Black Star was their savior, leaving the players extremely excited.

Glorious Tomahawk: Damn, so we were in the frontal camp?

Cloud Dragon Li: Second Battalion Commander, take out my spaghetti to let Black Star try[1]

Intelligent Cold Monarch: Be reasonable, this time, the Army Commander can be described as... handsome!

Gallery Sister: Black Star is still Black Star. He never lets us down!

Fawkes: Where’s ‘Galaxy Times’? Come out to get beaten up. You said that it’s gonna be a mission, so why did it become a cutscene instead?

Daydreamer: Am I the only one that cares about how the Army Commander and the Mechanic Emperor tied?

Throughout the posts on the screen, there was basically a wave of praise. Some of the older players gave the newbies a run down on the deeds that Black Star had done, such as solving the Mutation Disaster, destroying the DarkStar organization, and so on.

Even after several versions, Han Xiao's image in the eyes of the players was still magnificent, and this time, his merits once again raised the players' perception of him, giving birth to a consensus.

Black Star is really a noble man! In addition to faction interests, if the leader of a faction had a charming personality, the players would also have a sense of identity.

As soon as the public announcement was released, everyone that was concerned about the progress of the Intelligent Plague was relieved.

This achievement allowed Han Xiao's reputation to rise to the top for a while, whereas Manison's reputation was struck down by the deliberate suppression.

At the same time, Han Xiao's fleet had just passed through the dynasty's military stargate, leaving the Ancient Star Desert. He also saw the official announcement of the three Universal Civilizations.

"Tsk, the three Universal Civilizations' representatives are really skilled in the act of raising one while kicking down another."

Han Xiao read the news happily. He just loved it when people praised him.

At that moment, he suddenly had a thought and opened his interface to take a look.

With the three Universal Civilizations basically completing the elimination of the first-generation Virtual Mutiny Virus, only an unsuspecting ending was left. Thus, when the announcement was made, the Intelligent Plague mission finally changed to 'Completed'.

The mission can finally be turned in.

Han Xiao turned his head to look at Harrison, whom he had brought onto the spaceship, rubbing him before choosing to accept the mission completion reward.

S-Ranked Mission: Intelligent Plague has been completed!

Mission Rating: S+ (Perfect)

You have obtained 300 billion experience, x8 Random Rewards, +35,000 Crimson Dynasty Contribution Points, +15,000 Federation of Light Contribution Points, and +15,000 Arcane Church Contribution Points.

You have gained x2 Political Assets (The Crimson Dynasty), x1 Political Asset (Federation of Light), and x1 Political Asset (Arcane Church).

You have obtained x4 Legendary Points.

Star Field Legendary Point (Ancient Star Desert): (Black Market's Giant Croc] – Through various means and methods, you temporarily unified the black market organizations of the Ancient Star Desert, leaving behind a frightening legend.

Universe Legendary Point: [Intelligent Plague's Curer] – The Intelligent Plague is a universe level disaster on the level of complete annihilation. You accepted the invites from the three Universal Civilizations to treat the disaster and finally made a unique contribution to successfully solve the disaster. The whole universe will remember your achievements and contributions!

Universe Legendary Point: (Galaxy's Guardian) – You had to choose between selfish desires or righteousness. For choosing the latter, your choice has maintained the peace of the universe and affected the evolution of the entire universe. Perhaps this is a turning point in your destiny. You are always watching and guarding Galaxy, and the people all know it. Universe Legendary Point: (Special Security Consultant for the Three Universal Civilizations] – You have been invited to become a special consultant for the three Universal Civilizations. This is unprecedented, and no matter how the situation evolves, you will leave behind a rich and colorful stroke in history.

Dungeon Copy Created: Intelligent Plague (Simulated Disaster)

Han Xiao nodded. The rewards up to this point were still within his calculations. After all, this was an S-level mission, and he had even achieved a perfect evaluation. The rewards were bound to be huge. It was just that Han Xiao got stunned the moment he continued reading.

Given that your mission rating has achieved S, you have received extra reward You have received a new skill: Blueprint – Domino Virus (Damaged)!

You have completed the special mission requirement: Personally destroying the virus core Generating a related specialty... generation complete.

You have received a new talent, (Virtual Purification, Restore]!

“What?”

Han Xiao's eyes widened, staring blankly at the reward of (Blueprint: Domino Virus (Damaged)].

This was not an extra reward for the completion of the special mission requirements but a normal reward obtained when the S ranked mission reached the highest rating. This meant that only those who had made great contributions in disaster relief could obtain this reward.

After toiling so hard to resolve the intelligent plague, the mission actually gave me a damaged blueprint of the virus technology, allowing me to recreate it...

He suddenly felt a great wave of irony.

I didn't expect that, after so many twists and turns, this virus technology was actually not destroyed and has landed in my hands... even though it's a damaged remnant.

Looking at the content of this blueprint, Han Xiao's expression was conflicted. He did not know if he should be happy.

## **Chapter 1124 Spy**

The mission reward was the incomplete version of the Domino Virus blueprint, so a lot of key content was missing. A lot of deduction had to be done to put the blueprint into production, and the results of those deductions might not be the same as the original version. It's very troublesome to deduce complete blueprints at this level from the incomplete version. Sure, I can use Awakening Points to speed it up, but that seems a bit wasteful. I'll be better off slowly working my way through it.

Fate was really unpredictable. He had thought that the Domino Virus was destroyed, but the technology still ended up in his hands. The entire outside world thought that he had destroyed the Domino Virus, so

there was no way Han Xiao could just expose the fact that he had this technology. Otherwise, the results would definitely be the exact opposite of the treatment he was receiving now.

Furthermore, the core material of it was a thousand mutated artificial intelligence lives, which was not easy to find. Manison had a lot of them, but it was certainly not realistic for him to purchase any from him right after having a fight with him. Plus, Manison might notice something even if he could purchase any from him.

Therefore, this technology could not be shown to the world for a very long time. He might only use it when facing enemies like the World Tree civilization.

Now that I think about it, it seems logical for Mechanic Emperor not to use the Domino Virus during the World Tree war in the previous life.

Han Xiao suddenly figured it out.

Unless the situation of the war was totally one-sided and unwinnable, even if he could obtain the upper hand with this kind of weapon, he would still be surrounded by trouble after victory.

Perhaps, in his previous life, the Mechanic Emperor saw the Domino Virus as something similar to the Hand of Death System. When the three Universal Civilizations really had no way of winning the war, only then might he release the Domino Virus. He would then use his tons of Lord's Avatars and mechanical armies to utilize guerrilla warfare tactics against the World Tree Civilization.

Han Xiao recalled something else. In his previous life, having considered the possibility of losing the war, the three Universal Civilizations executed the 'Tinder Operation'. They sent a large group of wandering fleets out and far away from the explored universe. At the same time, they built tons of refugee shelters deep inside the secondary dimensions, which stored intelligent life forms, crops, and flora and fauna samples, ensuring that the civilization could be rebuilt after losing the war.

He wondered if the Mechanic Emperor had his eyes on those refugees. Could his plan have been to start anew after losing the war, escape faraway, and build a world in which he was the god of creation?

If his final goal was to rule the entire world, this might really seem like the most feasible path.

Han Xiao let his imagination run wild for a while before focusing on the matter at hand again. He closed the introduction of [Blueprint: Domino Virus (Incomplete)] and looked at the related talent he had just obtained.

(Virtual Purification-Restore) could purify the artificial intelligence target that was infected by viruses. The Virtual Mutiny Virus, for example, rewrote the fundamental logic of machines into killing organic life forms, and this talent's effect would clear that modification and restore the target's normal fundamental logic.

Simply put, if those artificial intelligences were considered hypnotized when their fundamental logic was modified, this ability would wake them up. At the same time, this ability was not limited to the Domino Virus; it could restore any type of virtual virus.

Han Xiao's eyes sparkled. This is going to be very useful in virtual battles. The Mechanic Emperor is probably going to cry when facing this.

If his control of the mechanical army was taken away, he could just use this talent and directly regain control from the enemy.

However, given his current strength, there was almost no one who could take away his control of his mechanical troops. The only one Han Xiao could think of was the Mechanic Emperor.

Speaking of which, Manison controls his artificial intelligence civilization through rewriting their fundamental logic too, like what the ancestor of that civilization, Finette, is experiencing. This talent is going to give him a huge problem.

Han Xiao scratched his head and thought of the [Reboot] series mission that had been collecting dust for a very long time at the bottom of his mission list.

It looks like I just got the key to liberate that artificial intelligence civilization.

If I find an opportunity to use this on Manison's AI civilization, his Indestructible Mechanic Empire might totally go out of control.

Also, since a portion of Manison's elite forces were created by transforming living bodies, he might have used virtual means to twist their minds, so (Virtual Purification-Restore] might be effective on them too. When a certain level was reached, virtual methods that could be used on living things would actually have a lot of similarities to soul-related spells.

To take it one step further, this might even be effective on the World Tree, even more so than the Domino Virus...

Recalling how the World Tree operated, Han Xiao pondered.

The blueprint and the talent were the biggest rewards he had obtained. Universal Grade S missions sure gave generous reward.

He also received a total of four Political Assets that came from all the three Universal Civilizations. This meant that after this incident, his words would carry weight even in the federation and the church. At the same time, the EXP bonus he received increased once again.

Han Xiao glanced at the (Intelligent Plague (Disaster Simulation)) Dungeon. This was a special type of Dungeon. It no longer worked through intercepting a part of this incident but through selecting a certain area, and the dungeon would simulate what happened in this area during the Intelligent Plague outbreak. The difficulty depended on the area.

For example, if the selected area was the Black Star Army headquarters, the difficulty would almost be impossible. If the area was a normal colonial planet of a normal Star System civilization, the difficulty would be around Grade B or Grade C. If the area was a sealed battleship, it might turn into a horror movie.

This Dungeon should have a good market, especially for the Mechanics. Han Xiao saw quite a good business future.

Also, the large amount of EXP awarded to him filled up his empty wallet, and the total 65,000 Contribution Points for the three Universal Civilizations could not only be used to exchange for Ultimate



Knowledges but also Gold blueprints. The three Universal Civilizations had already opened this option up to him.

Speaking of Gold blueprints, Han Xiao suddenly thought of the Holy Accord and the federation. These two were making deals with him, but it was put aside temporarily because the Intelligent Plague suddenly erupted. There was no need to worry about the federation; they definitely would not forget about it. What he was mainly concerned about was the Holy Accord organization. The date they previously agreed on was voided, and Oathkeeper did not leave any means of contact, so he could only wait for Oathkeeper to come looking for him.

After going through the rewards, Han Xiao closed the interface and contacted the headquarters. The fleet had already left the Ancient Star Desert and could now communicate with the outside world freely. He had been out for a few months, so he wanted to know what was going on in the army.

The communication got picked up very soon. Sylvia's projection appeared before him, wearing exquisite makeup on her elegant face and a simple work uniform that highlighted her exceptional curves. She seemed to be in the middle of a meeting, and she was surprised to see Han Xiao.

"Teacher, you finally got released?"

"Erm, yeah." Han Xiao gave her a weird expression. Why did you say it in a way that sounds like I just got out of prison?

"I've seen the news. The decision you made was marvelous." Sylvia praised him. "The entire army is now praising your virtue, and the army is more united than ever. The director from that time wants to sign the contract for five more follow up movies. Since you're not here, I didn't reply to him."

"Tell him yes, and Feidin will still be the lead, so he has something to do."

Han Xiao waved his hand. Suddenly, he realized that Sylvia was wearing a pair of frameless spectacles, adding a well-educated lady vibe to her, so he asked, "Why are you wearing spectacles?"

Sylvia blushed a little. She took off the spectacles and showed them to him. On the inside of the glass was a single-sided screen. Embarrassed, she said, "Meetings are sometimes boring, so I use these to watch shows..."

"... Have you gotten close with Lagi recently?"

"Nonsense, I hate him the most!" Sylvia firmly denied it.

Han Xiao did not want to make a fuss about his subordinates slacking at work, so he changed the topic and asked, "By the way, how's the Black Star Cup going?"

"Well, due to the impact of the Intelligent Plague, the audience rating of the Black Star Cup decreased somewhat, but it's maintained its popularity. At this point of time, most of the secondary competitions are already finished. The army's elites in various areas have already been selected... er, the card players don't count." Sylvia paused momentarily. "Currently, only the finals of a few important items are left. They're the battles of the various Grades..."

Han Xiao listened to Sylvia's report while nodding and saying, "Not bad, not bad."

He did not have many forms of entertainment in the Ancient Star Desert, so he was looking at the forums every day and paying attention to the Black Star Cup. As the competition carried on, the only ones left were the elites of elites. The players had made a name for themselves among the NPCs, so they felt a strong sense of achievement and became very passionate about the event. The popularity of Black Star Cup remained high and comparable to the official Pro League.

Him not being present did not impact the Black Star Cup at all, only causing disappointment to some people who wanted to produce his Character Summon Card when facing crucial matches.

“Teacher, the closing ceremony of the Black Star Cup needs you to make a speech, don’t forget. Will you make it back in time?”.

“Hmm, definitely.” Han Xiao then changed the topic and asked, “Has anything major happened in the army recently? How’s the situation in the Flickering World?”

“There are more and more people entering the new Star Field, the explored area of the free competition zone has already extended to the center of the various Star Clusters, and the territory of the Super Star Cluster Alliance has been increasing. Other than that, there are no other changes. Deputy Army Commander Hila is also slowly exploring with the fleet... By the way, she took leave some time ago, saying she had to go to the secondary dimensions, and told me to inform you.”

“Got it.” Han Xiao nodded. Ever since Hila inherited the Underworld dimension, she had been going there every few days. Now that a few months had passed, the Underworld dimension had probably stabilized. He wondered if Hila was sucked dry.

As Hila was brought up, Han Xiao was reminded of another matter.

“How’s the Holy Light Emissary plan going?”

rec

“Very smoothly. Other than recruiting ordinary people, we’ve also recruited many people to cultivate the Holy Light Seeds and let Aurora harvest them after the seeds mature. These people have already signed contracts before starting work, so there won’t be any problems.”

“Very good, increase the number of cultivators as much as possible,” Han Xiao said. He was hoping Aurora could grow fast by harvesting leeks, so of course, the bigger the leek field, the better.

Then, he paused and said, “I’ve made a huge contribution this time. The three Universal Civilizations have decided to work with me and provide heavy support in multiple major Star Fields...”

Han Xiao explained the details of the support the three Universal Civilizations were about to provide, and Sylvia soon turned moody.

“So, my workload has increased again?”

“Tsk, buddy, your resolve isn’t strong enough.” Han Xiao criticized her with a serious tone. “You need to have a more positive mindset. Having a wider work scope and heavier workload means you now have more power in your hands, right?”

As if I’d believe you! Sylvia chuckled with absolutely zero emotion.

Hearing her laughter, Han Xiao nodded with satisfaction. Just look at how happy she is, her face is basically covered with joy.

He then glanced at Sylvia's hairline and was relieved.

After his many years of experience, the hairline of his subordinates was equivalent to their durability. It looked like this student of his could still last quite a long time.

The two of them chattered for a while, and Sylvia suddenly thought of something.

"By the way, yesterday, there was a political talk show that wanted to invite you as their guest to discuss this Intelligent Plague incident. Do you want to go?"

"What show?"

"That 'Ruden's Show' that's quite popular."

"No, no." Han Xiao waved his hand.

With the three Universal Civilizations helping him to promote himself, he did not have to do it personally. Keeping a certain amount of mystery and distance would be more beneficial for his reputation.

"Alright, I'll refuse him then."

Han Xiao gave Sylvia a few words before hanging up.

The Intelligent Plague was a sudden incident. Without it, the three Universal Civilizations would definitely be preparing to deal with the Super Star Cluster Alliance. Now, this had been postponed. The Intelligent Plague had given the Super Star Cluster Alliance time to catch their breath.

After the three Universal Civilizations were done with the Intelligent Plague completely, they would then start fighting with the Super Star Cluster Alliance like they did in his previous life. This time, the Super Star Cluster Alliance was more prepared, so the fight would definitely be more intense. The results of that would decide the path the universe took.

As a semi-independent force, his fight with the Mechanic Emperor in the development union would definitely be dragged into this storm too. He had to prepare early.

Hu!

While he was thinking about this matter, the sound of the air moving abnormally suddenly appeared beside him.

Han Xiao looked up and saw clusters of black flames appearing out of nowhere, forming a man wearing a black coat whose face could not be seen clearly, which suddenly appeared before him. It was indeed the Holy Accord's Oathkeeper's spiritual projection. Han Xiao looked around and saw that all the crew in the bridge command room including Harrison did not react to Oathkeeper at all, as if they could not see him.

"We meet again, Black Star," Oathkeeper said. His voice sounded right in Han Xiao's mind. They had formed a mind link.

“You’re on time, coming here right after I’ve left the Ancient Star Desert.” Han Xiao caressed his chin and asked through the mind link, “Speaking of which, why can you use your spiritual projection on me directly? Do you know my whereabouts?”

“This is the specialty of my Esper Ability,” Oathkeeper said slowly. “There are no two exactly the same souls in the world, especially strong individuals. Souls are very easy to identify. As long as I record the characteristics of your soul, I can trace the target in a higher dimension and use spiritual projection on you right away. Of course, it’s only limited to that. I can’t figure out where the target is in the real world.”

Han Xiao was not surprised.

The Beyond Grade A leader of a mysterious organization that had stayed hidden for so many years definitely had some tricks up his sleeves.

“You contacted me to continue our trade previously, right? Trading a part of two Primal Esper Abilities and two Universal Treasure blueprints for a part of the Holy Light Particle.”

“That’s right,” Oathkeeper replied with a deep voice.

Due to the Intelligent Plague, the deal was postponed for a few months, which he was actually happy about. He had used these few months to focus on finding the spy in the Holy Accord.

Sadly, the act of looking for a spy made everyone in the organization uneasy and worried, but he did not even find the slightest trace of a spy.

It was either that the spy hid too well, or Black Star’s information did not come from a spy.

Day by day, Oathkeeper became more suspicious about whether a spy really existed. Hence, he temporarily stopped the investigation.

“Then let’s decide on another date...” Han Xiao suddenly thought of something and asked casually, “By the way, you guys have a long history, so you should know about a lot of secret information, right?”

“Depends.”

“Then... have you guys heard about the Sanctum?”

“...” Oathkeeper was totally unprepared and was startled by this question. His mind was filled with shock.

This is a test, right? This must be a test!

Didn’t you say you don’t know our purpose the last time?

Liar!

His initially shaken resolve became extremely firm once again.

There’s definitely a spy!

Find him! Find him no matter what!

## Chapter 1125 Information About the Sanctum

Oathkeeper tried his best to suppress the shock in his mind and keep his mind frequency stable, so Han Xiao would not find out he panicked.

He observed Han Xiao's expression and mind frequency, but he could not see any mockery from him, only curiosity.

Did Black Star ask about the Sanctum because he knew the Holy Accord's plans, or did he hear about this name somewhere else? There were not that many people who knew about the Sanctum throughout the entire universe.

Oathkeeper's emotions were like a tiny boat in the raging sea. He maintained his cool as much as possible. He acted casual and asked, "Where did you hear about the Sanctum?"

"Someone told me." Han Xiao casually lied no way he was going to tell the truth.

"Who?" Oathkeeper continued asking. "There are very, very few people in the entire universe that know about the existence of the Sanctum. Even advanced civilizations might not."

Since Black Star had mentioned the name 'Sanctum', Oathkeeper knew that Black Star definitely had some kind of knowledge about it. If he acted like he did not know about the Sanctum, he might lose out on the opportunity of finding out how much Han Xiao actually knew.

"Well... if I say it's intuition, will you believe me?"

Han Xiao had no choice but to use the jack of all trades of excuses. Although it was not very convincing, he did not plan to convince Oathkeeper anyway.

However, to his surprise, Oathkeeper nodded softly and did not continue asking any more questions. It was as if this was the right answer. Oathkeeper then said, "This is indeed a simple way of sensing the Sanctum, but it's not within one's control, and it's very blurry. Only individuals who reached a certain level in the hierarchy of life can maybe, somehow, possibly build an extremely weak link with the Sanctum, occasionally witnessing its blurry outline when connected with the universe. However, your senses are countless dimensions apart from it, and you will never come into contact with it. The most you'll experience will only be mumbling beside your ears in the ancient language..."

Han Xiao was stunned.

Excuse me, what's going on buddy? What's with this theology explanation?

Hearing what Oathkeeper was saying, Han Xiao did not know if he should believe him. He really did have no idea of what the Sanctum was, and he had only brought it up today with the attitude of trying his luck. However, it looked like the Holy Accord really did know about the Sanctum.

"Stop the nonsense. Can you say something that I can understand?"

Han Xiao could not take it anymore and interrupted.

Oathkeeper went silent for a moment, seemingly hesitating over whether he should expose any information. After contemplating, he decided that sharing some basic information would not hurt, so he

slowly said, "The Sanctum... is an ancient existence. No one knows when it appeared. It might be even more ancient than the three Universal Civilizations. One can only sense or even come into contact with it during special timings using specific methods."

Han Xiao's eyes sparkled.

He had finally met someone who knew anything about the Sanctum, so he was not going to give up the opportunity.

"Then, what is the Sanctum? Where is it?"

Hearing this, Oathkeeper looked at Han Xiao with a strange expression. Seeing that Han Xiao did not look like he was faking it, he asked, "You don't know?"

"Why would I ask you if I did?" Han Xiao narrowed his eyes. What he knew about the Holy Accord was limited only to the surface; he really did not know about the Holy Accord and the Sanctum's connection. Therefore, he had no idea that he coincidentally asked the right question and horrified Oathkeeper.

Hearing this, Oathkeeper finally was relieved and glad.

It seems like Black Star really doesn't know about our plan. Did I misunderstand? Could there be no spies and Black Star got the information from somewhere else?

While thinking that, Oathkeeper continued speaking. "The Sanctum is not in the material world, nor is it in the secondary dimensions. In fact, it does not have a geographical location. I don't know how to define the Sanctum either, but I think it's more like a phenomenon."

"A phenomenon?" Han Xiao asked curiously.

"Yes, a phenomenon."

Han Xiao waited for Oathkeeper to carry on, but Oathkeeper had no intention to.

The two of them looked at each other, and the conversation got cut off. Seeing this, Han Xiao knew that Oathkeeper was not willing to continue on this topic, so he changed the question and asked, "So, what's inside the sanctum?"

The two of them continued to look at each other.

"How many Sanctums are there in total?"

This time, Oathkeeper replied. "Six."

Han Xiao was a little stunned. This answer was not what he expected.

He asked a few more questions such as how to find the Sanctums, how to open the Sanctums, and so on. Without exception, Oathkeeper said nothing about any of that.

This guy definitely knows more, but he's just not willing to share any key information. Hence, the Sanctums are definitely something very important... although I still don't know what their uses are.

This thought flashed past his mind. Seeing that he could not obtain any more information from Oathkeeper, Han Xiao ended the Sanctum topic and went back to their deal. They decided on a new date, location, and method of the deal and agreed on it.

Having achieved what he had come for, Oathkeeper's silhouette exploded, turned into flowers of black flame, and dissipated.

Han Xiao sensed around, made sure that Oathkeeper had left, then caressed his chin and started pondering.

The Holy Accord organization seems to know about a lot of secrets. I might have to think of a way to get more information from them. The only way of contacting them now is when Oathkeeper contacts me, so I'm a little passive in this respect. During the deal, I can try tracing their emissary... By the way, there are six Sanctums?

are

Han Xiao was confused. This was different from what he had guessed. He originally thought there were only five Sanctums. Why six?

However, Oathkeeper was very ambiguous on this matter and was not willing to share any more information.

He had an idea.

After the deal is done, I can consider bringing up their intention to revive the Primordial Ones. Maybe I can use that in exchange for information about the Sanctums, counting it as the price for keeping my mouth shut.

Inside the secret temple in the Holy Accord organization base, Oathkeeper, who was floating in midair with his legs crossed, deactivated his spiritual projection. The clusters of flames floating around him went back into his body.

"How did it go?"

Law and Fay were waiting below and looking up at their boss.

"Black Star was friendly. The deal has been reestablished," Oathkeeper said slowly. "Prepare our chips. The method of the deal remains the same as planned, so we won't be tracked by Black Star."

"Understood." The two of them nodded.

Oathkeeper nodded and said with a tone that was a little grave but had some anticipation in it, "Due to the information state disturbance Destiny's Child talked about, the promised day has been brought forward. After we acquire the Holy Light Particle, we'll prepare to activate the Third Sanctum and the awakening ceremony. Thousand Shadows' Esper Ability is the foundation of the fusion. We have no time to wait for him to completely transform, so we'll have to start finishing it."

While speaking, Oathkeeper's eyes looked like they were staring deep into the universe.

"It's time to fulfill my promise and welcome the return of history."

“The spy...” The two of them brought the matter up at possibly the worst timing. Oathkeeper’s emotions were interrupted. He ground his teeth and said with frustration, “Humph, stop looking for one. I might have been mistaken.”

In the Underworld dimension, the shattered black floating islands had assembled together into a black land. It looked like a flowing desert, sometimes with tall mountains, sometimes with deep cliffs. Its terrain kept changing

In the sky, heavy black clouds covered the sky, some darker and some lighter. A pale white sphere of light floated in the middle of the sky like a moon. Its gently silver light penetrated the clouds, illuminating the land. The atmosphere was calm and peaceful.

More than half a year had passed since Hila started to refill the dimension’s core energy. The broken space walls there were already repaired, and the chaotic space streams were blocked out. It was no longer in a horrible and heavily damaged state. This was what the Underworld dimension should really look like.

At the heart of the Underworld was a red lake. There was no wind, only high tides. When looking at it more closely, this was made of highly condensed and almost liquid formed energy. It was indeed Hila’s death energy.

At this time, the piercing bright red had tints of faint black. This came from the Underworld and was applied on Hila through the Mark of the Underworld. Her connection with the Underworld enhanced the strength of her Esper Ability tremendously. This was the inheritance of the former death energy Esper, which was given to Hila and made her much stronger.

Above the bright red lake, Hila was floating in midair with her legs crossed. She was surrounded by faint red energy, her eyes were closed tight, and her eyelashes were shaking. She was releasing her energy and giving it to the Underworld.

At this time, Onicelu appeared beside Hila.

“Your connection with me is stronger.” Hila opened her eyes and said with an expressionless face, “How much have you recovered after absorbing my energy for a few months?”

“About three percent, more than enough to fight against the chaotic space streams of the secondary dimensions.” “So little?” Hila frowned.

“After all, the energy of the Underworld comes from two Esper Abilities. If the vital energy Esper reaches Beyond Grade A and feeds the Underworld energy together with you, it will cause resonance and increase the speed of the Underworld’s recovery tremendously. You’re the only one now, so of course, it won’t be as efficient,” Onicelu said with a smile.

“I see...” Hila suddenly thought of something and asked, “By the way, since the Underworld is stable now, can the souls of the Hero Spirits be released?”

“Well, they can be, but it’s too early, so I don’t suggest you do that.” Onicelu shook her head. “This is the graveyard of Hero Spirits. There are a lot of souls here. Their activities will consume the energy of the Underworld. The stronger the Hero Spirits were when they were alive, the more energy they will consume, which will decrease the speed of the Underworld’s recovery even further. Before the



Underworld recovers to thirty percent and the stable way of putting them to sleep is recovered, it's best to keep them sleeping."

"So, you're saying there's not enough power output now?"

"You can say that."

Hila sighed. Although the Underworld was powerful, there was a long way to go till it reached its peak, so it would take a very long time before she could summon Hero Spirit warriors like the founders.

This time, Hila suddenly got curious and asked, "Speaking of which, the Underworld can let the souls of the past temporarily awaken and let them come to this world again, so are there any other ways to let dead people appear in this world again?"

Hearing this, Onicelu searched her memories for a while then said with uncertainty, "When Nerkese and Eros, the two old masters, were still alive, I seem to recall hearing them speak about a special phenomenon related to the dead reviving."

"Really? What's that?" Hila asked.

"It's something called the Sanctum, I think... The two masters had an argument because of it once, and they hardly brought it up after that. It seems like someone invited them on a mission related to the Sanctum. I don't know the details, but they rejected it."

"So, what is the Sanctum? Is it similar to the Underworld?"

"No idea. I don't know much about it. I only overheard their conversation. However, from what I've heard, the Sanctum is very powerful, and reviving the dead is only one of its functions." Onicelu shook her head.

"I see..."

Hila shook her head. She was only casually asking, so she was not too concerned. However, Onicelu thought about it for a while and said, "If you're very curious, there are some Hero Spirits of Primordial Ones in the Underworld. They might know something. However, if you wake them up, you won't be able to force them to go back to sleep." "Never mind then. I'll think about it when they can go back to sleep after being woken up. There's no hurry."

Hila shook her head.

She memorized the information about the Sanctum and planned to share it with Black Star to discuss it.

### **Chapter 1126 Stuarts Peace Prize**

The three Universal Civilizations' official announcement quickly spread across all the Star Fields and resolved the panic and unease of the galactic society brought by the Intelligent Plague. Although most civilizations and races were displeased with how the three Universal Civilizations did some things, they still had strong trust in the three Universal Civilizations when it came to matters that involved the safety of the entire explored universe. They could always make people feel assured.

Before the impact of the announcement was gone, the three Universal Civilizations officially opened up the Ancient Star Desert in less than a month, connecting this Star Field with the galactic society once again. The first-generation Virtual Mutiny Virus was mostly wiped out. The three Universal Civilizations installed special firewalls in various Star Fields. Without the virus core, these viruses could no longer cause a problem. They would completely disappear with time, so the threat was already defused.

Word from the Ancient Star Desert got out along with it, revealing many more details than in the three Universal Civilizations' announcement. The passion and interest of the galactic residents rose once again.

Han Xiao paid attention to the public opinion of the galactic society on the way back. It was almost all compliments of the three Universal Civilizations and the Beyond Grade A Mechanics with him at the top of it, mixed with criticism of 'Mechanic Emperor' Manison and complaints about the order of the area.

During the Intelligent Plague, the various Star Fields were not peaceful. Most problems were caused by local rebellious forces attempting to incite panic but were all stopped by merciless methods. As for those mercenaries who tried to smuggle the virus out of the Ancient Star Desert, most of them entered the prisons of the three Universal Civilizations, while the rest all became wanted criminals.

Public opinion was going in an excellent direction. There were not many negative opinions, or the negative opinions were censored

Like sharks that smelled blood, the galactic media groups of the various areas swarmed to the Ancient Star Desert and visited the various planets, digging for more detailed information about what happened during the pandemic. In a short time, they produced a large number of themed shows to compete for attention, which was approved by the three Universal Civilizations behind the curtains.

Their power came from obedience. The three Universal Civilizations had just done something great and heroic—this was the time the media's compliments and discussions were needed so that their positions as the rulers would be firmer and receive more recognition. The Black Star Army fleet carrying Han Xiao and the others had only arrived at the Shattered Star Ring through the dynasty's military stargates when the dynasty sent someone to contact Han Xiao right away.

"An award ceremony?"

Han Xiao heard this from the dynasty's exploration marshal, Tarrokov.

"That's right. Led by the three Universal Civilizations, the explored universe has once again defused a universal disaster. This will undoubtedly be written in the history books. As for the heroes who aided in defusing the disaster, we'll be hosting a large-scale award ceremony to emphasize what they've done and reward them. Of course, you're on the invitation list." Han Xiao was not unfamiliar with this. Although he felt this was a rather formal event, he knew that events like this had to be held.

"Okay, where will the award ceremony be held? When? I'm not going to have to make a trip to the Central Galaxy, am I? I've only just returned to my headquarters."

"The three Universal Civilizations will be hosting the award ceremony together, so to keep up with the times and make it more convenient for all the Beyond Grade As to attend, it's been decided that it'll be held in the new Star Field, the Flickering World. The date is in three months, so there's plenty of time."

“Convenient, indeed.” Han Xiao nodded. Suddenly, he kept his voice down and asked with a mysterious tone, “Tell me, have you guys finished preparing to target the Super Star Cluster Alliance? When are you guys going to do it?”

“I don’t think this is a suitable time to talk about that...” Tarrokov coughed. He also kept his voice down and said, “Anyway, the three Universal Civilizations will only consider redistributing the Super Star Cluster Alliance’s territories after the fourth phase of the free competition zone’s exploration finishes, not taking them back but sharing them with free organizations and other civilizations... Maybe an excuse similar to the ‘New Star Field Anti-Monopolization Exploration Regulations’ will be made as the reason.”

Pot calling the kettle black... Han Xiao curled his lips. This was what happened in his previous life, so he was not surprised. “Speaking of which, before you opened up the Ancient Star Desert, did you guys do anything to the Super Star Cluster civilizations there?”

“We really didn’t this time, and you understand why... However, although we did not make an attempt on them, we left a lot of eyes and ears behind, closely monitoring the whereabouts of the military and resources of civilizations like the Star Arc Civilization, all to prepare for the conflict that might occur soon,” Tarrokov explained.

“Tsk, evil,” Han Xiao joked.

“You’re one to talk.” Tarrokov rolled his eyes. “Don’t think I don’t know. I heard quite a lot of rumors from the intelligence department that you left quite a lot of things in the Ancient Star Desert’s black market.” “You and I both.” Han Xiao did not mind.

The two of them were already old friends who had known each other for many years. They joked around for a while and prepared to end the communication.

This time, Tarrokov suddenly thought of something and said, “If you have the time, you can go and watch this show. My colleagues in the public opinion management department seem to have sent some of your information over.”

After the call ended, Han Xiao received a link from Tarrokov.

An episode of a political talk show appeared on the virtual screen. It seemed quite recent. This was a show similar to Ruden’s Show, but it was more authentic and official. It was called Focus Talk, targeted at people with higher positions in society.

This episode was about the Intelligent Plague. It analyzed the impact the Intelligent Plague had on the Ancient Star Desert. Han Xiao fast-forwarded for a while and finally saw his name.

A well-dressed Godoran was speaking fluently on the show. The subtitles below said this was an advanced researcher of galactic society, a scholar.

“... Before Black Star left Planet Aquamarine, the Godoran Civilization had already heard of him. With our very own eyes, we saw this powerful neighbor, the Black Star Army, rise step by step. We even fought alongside them. The Black Star Army has gotten past the growing stage, and it’s not difficult to notice they’re trying hard to take on more responsibility in society from the recent Black Star Cup, the Holy Light Emissary project, and the Intelligent Plague.

“Although Black Star is a universe-level warlord, his principles are different from the others. Currently, he controls a large number of resources, and instead of simply keeping all of them to himself, he seems more passionate about using these resources to maintain and improve the environment of the universe. The other Beyond Grade A warlords make us feel afraid and fearful, but toward Black Star, we mostly feel admiration and reverence. He gives us a completely different image, reducing the instinctive fear the galactic residents have toward those strongest individuals in the universe. Perhaps this is the source of his extraordinary affinity...”

While Han Xiao was enjoying his compliments, the images changed, and his deeds flashed past the screen one after another, accompanied by a serious narrator summarizing the events. It sounded quite like an official news segment.

Very soon, the recent events were brought up. This show was able to get their hands on the exclusive first-hand video footage of the confrontation on Planet Magnetic Cloud and played it to the entire universe.

So, this was the promotional material the dynasty sent.

The video captured him fighting Manison in a third-person view. He heard himself saying that sentence again, and it got a close-up.

“... This universe has an end no matter how enormous it is, but ambition has no limits.”

Han Xiao stared at the screen and smirked.

He had to admit that at this instant, he looked very handsome in the video.

The dynasty probably sent this video out because they felt that this scene was beneficial to improving his public image.

The next moment, the narration ended, and the scene changed to a grand office. The interviewer changed into someone very famous too. The subtitles showed that this person was the president of the Stuarts Committee.

Kraber Peterhies, a tenured professor of the Federation of Light's Advanced Supreme Science and Technology Institute, principal of the Truth Academy, winner of 'Stars' and Heller's Eye medals... There were so many titles that the subtitles had to keep rolling down to display all of them.

The Stuarts Committee was not some little organization but had an extremely long history and superior position. Its founder was the founder of the Energy Rank theory, Professor Stuarts Ona, traditionally known as the 'Father of Supers'.

In his late years, he founded an award under his name. It was used to reward professionals who had made a huge achievement in various areas. The committee was the organization that managed and assessed the award. It was similar to the Nobel Prize in Han Xiao's past life, but this was even more impressive and had been going on for thousands of years.

Every year, the three Universal Civilizations and the advanced civilizations would provide sponsorships. The Stuarts Award maintained absolutely neutral. The assessment of their award was affected by any political or economic factors. The award was given out once every three years. It could not really be

considered the most anticipated event, but it was very prestigious. Kraber stroked his neatly combed gray braided beard, smiled at the camera, and said, "Black Star is an extremely powerful individual, as well as a respectable scientist. Not mentioning his capabilities, I also respect his philosophy. I'm a scientist, too, and I know very well of the overflowing desire and curiosity we scientists have about the unknown. No one knows better than me how much perseverance it takes to personally destroy unknown technology. I admire Black Star, and I believe he deserves to be the first shared Special Safety Consultant of the three Universal Civilizations more than anyone.

"I can let you guys know a little bit of information from behind the curtains. The Stuarts Committee has already received a lot of members' nominations for Black Star's Peace Prize. As a nominee of this year's Stuarts Peace Prize, Black Star has received a lot of support. From my personal perspective, I have high hopes for him. He's made a huge contribution to the universe."

Kraber did not hide his admiration for Han Xiao at all. At the end of the interview, he made a brief summary.

"In the future, when we look back and study this history, we might see the choice Black Star made today as the turning point of this era. He might have affected the path of the entire world."

Han Xiao let out a deep breath.

He had heard of the Stuarts Award, but something so high class, of course, had nothing to do with the players in his previous life.

If I win the Stuarts Peace Prize of this year, it'll probably be another Universe Legendary Point. The dynasty really isn't holding back on promoting me.

Han Xiao chuckled in his mind. He was very satisfied with how the three Universal Civilizations promoted him.

With so many honors gifted to him, they could be seen as a defensive aura that could deflect damage. If anyone attacked him, that person would certainly become a public enemy and lose a lot of reputation. Even if the federation and the church wanted to do something to him again, they would have to first dirty his image, otherwise even they would have to think twice about if the reputation drop was worth it.

Beep beep... At this time, he received a communication request.

Han Xiao looked at it, and to his surprise, it was a call from Ames.

As he picked it up, the projection of the beautiful Ames, who was wearing a black dress, appeared before him. Her arms were crossed, and her lips were slightly lifted.

"I saw the video. You copied me."

"Haha, just suddenly thought of it."

"Looks like you paid attention to what I said." Ames narrowed her eyes with overflowing happiness in them. Clearly, she was in a very good mood.

"I remember most of the things you said." "You really are getting better at talking..." Ames then chuckled softly and said, "I'm not doing anything at home. Have time to visit me?"

"Missed me?"

"Are you coming or not?" Ames slightly raised her brows.

"You've already invited me. How can I possibly not go? Wait for me to arrange my schedule. It's on the way too."

"Hmm, I'll wait for you at home."

Ames stepped forward and raised her hand to touch Han Xiao's cheeks. Sadly, it was just a projection. She then smiled and ended the communication as her projection disappeared.

Han Xiao touched his face and shook his head with a smile.

"It's not good to go empty-handed. I should take some gifts..."

It just so happened that the three Universal Civilizations had opened up more resources to him, so he could acquire an Esper Ultimate Knowledge and give it to Ames.

He could then give it to Hila afterward too, killing two birds with one stone.

Also, he had something he had to ask Aesop too. Maybe that knowledgeable old man knew something about the Sanctum, Holy Accord, Oathkeeper, or Manison.

Furthermore, Han Xiao had a feeling.

He felt that if he went to see Ames now, he might receive something surprising.

While thinking of that, Han Xiao looked outside the window, and Harrison just happened to walk by.

## **Chapter 1127 Prophecy**

Dark blue tail flames extended from the deep cosmic space and brought light to the dark universe. The trail stopped at the dock of the Floating Dragon Island, which was orbiting Planet Aquamarine.

Although they had a lazy leader, Floating Dragon still expanded to having five islands and close to a hundred million residents. Most came from Planet Aquamarine. Staying on Planet Aquamarine's surface meant they had to be ruled by the Aquamarine Federation, but Floating Dragon was a neutral island with no regime, so it was freer. Plus, they could experience galactic society while still being close to their home, so it was a good holiday destination, which was why the tourism industry of Floating Dragon was booming.

The Black Star Army fleet parked on the main dock and immediately attracted the attention of countless people. When Han Xiao walked out from the cabin with a group of subordinates in the Black Star Army uniform, people instantly swarmed over with excitement.

"It really is Black Star!"

"You make us proud!"

“Can you give me an autograph? My grandfather loves you!”

Han Xiao was surrounded by the crowd and could hardly move.

Hearing the noisy yells and feeling the passion from everyone, Han Xiao used his classic smile, which was quite effective and made the crowd even more thrilled.

Most of the people there were born on Planet Aquamarine. They were taught about Black Star from a young age and were almost all admirers of Black Star. Lately, due to the three Universal Civilizations’ promotion, his reputation had become extremely positive. He was almost worshipped by Planet Aquamarine’s people as an almighty God. This time, the Floating Dragon soldiers who had been waiting for quite some time walked over, split up the crowd, and opened a path.

Jenny approached with an expressionless face. She then said in a tone that completely lacked any emotion or sincerity, “Welcome to Floating Dragon, Your Excellency Black Star.”

“You don’t sound like I’m that welcomed,” Han Xiao joked.

“No, I’m thrilled.” With her eyes opened wide, she moved aside and made a ‘please’ gesture. “Follow me.”

The two of them left with their subordinates, leaving the crowd on the dock watching them disappear in their sights. Quite a number of people shot knowing looks at each other. Gossip about Black Star and Ames had been passing around in the Shattered Star Ring for decades, and that was even more so on Planet Aquamarine. Almost everyone knew about it.

There was a reason it started in the first place. Black Star frequently visited Floating Dragon, and Dragon Emperor moved her base to Black Star’s home planet. If someone were to say there was nothing between the two of them, not a single person from Planet Aquamarine would believe it.

Han Xiao and Jenny walked at the front and led the others through one street after another, receiving thrilled looks from countless passersby and chatting here and there. Han Xiao glanced at her. “You seem to be in a good mood today.”

“Why do you say so?” Jenny wondered.

“Your attitude to me isn’t as bad as before.”

“...Humph.” Jenny snorted softly. “If you liked it, I can go back to that.”

She had never liked Black Star, partly because he gave her tons of work and partly because of Ames. However, after watching the recent news, although Jenny never mentioned it, she actually did admire Black Star somewhat. If she continued to be so cold to Black Star, she would not feel good about it.

“Tsk.” Han Xiao shook his head. “I liked you more when you were defiant.”

Jenny secretly rolled her eyes and did not bother responding to Han Xiao. At this time, they arrived at a junction and heard the sound of dense footsteps, as well as the clear and loud sound of metal rubbing against metal. They looked over and saw a group of Floating Dragon warriors in dark gold heavy armor pushing several creatures from different races that had their heads covered in black cloth. They hastily

passed by on the street not far away from them. The pedestrians around quickly stepped out of their way like they were horrified.

These warriors were covered by armor from head to toe, including their faces. They gave off a cold-blooded merciless vibe while walking. There were two symbols on their chest armor. One was Floating Dragon's symbol, and the other was a symbol Han Xiao had never seen before.

"Who are those people? I don't recall seeing them the last time I was here." Han Xiao was curious.

"They're the Hunters. They recently split from Wilsander's law enforcement team and became an independent division," Jenny explained briefly.

Harrison saw that the creatures that were being escorted had dried blood marks on their clothes, so he asked, "What are they going to do to those people?"

As soon as he asked that, Han Xiao and Jenny both turned and glanced at him with a strange expression.

"Wh—What?" Harrison was a little terrified and nervous from being looked at by the two of them.

Jenny did not bother about him but looked at Han Xiao. "Black Star, where did you get this newbie from again? He doesn't seem to know when to speak."

"Don't say that. Harrison is a great kid. He's helped me a lot." Han Xiao did not mind it and smiled. "I like it when you're being mean. It just feels right."

"Humph." Jenny sized Harrison up, waved her hand, and said, "Since you're so curious, why don't we go and take a look? It's not that far anyway."

"Er... can we?" Harrison looked at Han Xiao.

"Go take a look then." Han Xiao nodded. Although he was Harrison's boss now, he would still try to satisfy the tiny requests of someone with Advanced Luck Glow.

The group of them followed after the Hunters and came to the edge of Floating Dragon Island. The translucent light gold protective shield separated them from the vacuum of space right outside. A large crowd had already formed around, but the Hunters did not mind it at all. They did not chase the bystanders away and focused on their tasks. They lined up the people blinded by black cloth in a row and made them kneel down. They then opened up a small part of the light gold protective shield. As an opening was created on the gold shield, the group of people who had no armor got sucked out instantly. They were exposed to the cosmic space and started to struggle in agony, like fish jumping around on the cutting board.

Very soon, these people struggled less and less. A layer of white snow appeared on all of them, and their bodily functions were destroyed by the vacuum. Their faces were hidden under the black cloth, or their twisted facial expressions would have shown as well.

The next moment, the Hunters raised the firearms in their hands and fired simultaneously.

Green beams shot out from their guns, shattering those people who were about to turn into ice sculptures into pieces that drifted out into cosmic space.



“Is this an execution?” Harrison opened his eyes wide. “What crime did they commit? Isn’t this too cruel?”

Although he had never come to the Shattered Star Ring, he did some slight research about Floating Dragon when he heard their schedule had changed.

As the Black Star Army’s galactic pirate happy little house was too famous, the galactic pirates in the Shattered Star Ring all transferred their business elsewhere. Floating Dragon, too, stopped letting galactic pirates in. This place had become an orderly safe and free city.

He had expected the atmosphere in Floating Dragon to be very positive, but to his surprise, Floating Dragon shockingly carried out death sentences right before countless spectators. This was not something that would happen in an orderly city at all. Furthermore, open execution was a special trait of places that were ruled by terror. He did not expect to see something so violent here at all.

“Cruel? Look around you,” Jenny said with a displeased tone. “Which one of them thinks it’s cruel?”

Harrison turned and looked around. To his absolute shock, all the people around looked happy, and some were even clapping.

Jenny looked at Han Xiao and snorted. “One’s enemies increase with one’s fame. In recent years, there have been multiple infiltration cases on Planet Aquamarine. These culprits are spies and rebels of different organizations. They have advanced technology, and their goal is to infiltrate Planet Aquamarine, through messing up your mother planet, causing damage to you... Some had their eyes on Floating Dragon and attempted to build secret strongholds here or make use of the geographical location of Floating Dragon to launch destructive weapons at Planet Aquamarine. Hence, we formed the Hunters, who exclusively clear out these spies... Black Star, we’ve helped you block quite a lot of pressure.”

Hearing this, Harrison finally understood. Most people around were from Planet Aquamarine. No wonder they were so glad. These people were criminals who were planning to attack their mother planet, so not only was publicly executing them not cruel but even beneficial to making the people feel assured.

“Thanks.” Han Xiao smiled. Ames had moved Floating Dragon there because she wanted to help him stop these evil people.

“Just a thanks?”

Han Xiao thought for a moment and said, “I’ll bring you some special magic potions that stimulate hair growth for you next time as a present then.”

“... Go find Ames yourself!” Jenny’s face turned green. She suppressed her impulse of yelling at Han Xiao right on the spot and left straight away.

Seeing this, confused, Harrison mumbled on the side, “Your Excellency Black Star, you stand at the top of the universe. Why is this woman so disrespectful toward you?”

“I’ve known her for decades, and we’ve always been like this. There’s no point making the difference in positions so clear between friends.” Han Xiao waved.

"I see, you're really generous..." Harrison praised Han Xiao subtly and asked, "What's her name then?"

"You don't know? Jenny is the Chief Administrator of Floating Dragon. She's the Dragon Emperor's sister and good friend. You should know that from your internet research."

"I didn't go to so much detail... but I see, her name is Jenny. I think she's quite pretty..."

"... When did you go blind?" Han Xiao suddenly stopped in place, sized him up, and said with a surprised tone, "Have you fallen in love with her?"

Harrison slightly blushed and reluctantly said, "I wouldn't call it love. I've only met her once, after all..."

"Oh, got it, you lust for her body."

Harrison was speechless and did not know what to say.

Han Xiao narrowed his eyes. He did not know much about Jenny's private life in his previous life, but he knew that Harrison remained single all the way till he sacrificed himself during the World Tree Civilization war.

Although Jenny might be more than a hundred years older than Harrison, she maintained herself very well and looked like she was just thirty.

Furthermore, age was just a number; love was what mattered. This was a win-win. This might work out!

Having thought of that, Han Xiao patted Harrison's shoulder and giggled.

"Go for it if you like her. I'll be your shield. Quickly conquer her and adjust her personality. I don't mind her personality because we're old friends, but with the way she is, she'll definitely get beaten up often if she ever goes out."

Harrison blushed even more. "What should I do? I have no experience..."

"Hmm? You're the second-generation owner of a big financial group, but you have never been in a relationship?"

"I liked reading books more back then..."

"Shameful!" Han Xiao was hurt. "You've wasted being born with a silver spoon!"

While the two of them chatted about nonsense, they arrived before Ames' palace. Han Xiao told Harrison and the rest of his subordinates to wait at the stronghold while he tidied up his clothes and stepped into Ames' palace.

He walked all the way to the garden filled with rare greenery. Ames was lying sideways on the long bed in the middle of the garden. Her black dress looked like a blossoming black flower. She was using her force field to play with the revive token that Hila had given to her by making it fly around the garden. The table beside her was filled with food and drinks.

Hearing footsteps, Ames retrieved the coin, turned to look at Han Xiao, smiled, and patted on the mattress.

“You’re here. Quick, come and sit. I’ve waited a long time for you.” Han Xiao walked forward, grabbed a crystal blue wine glass on the way that was filled with wine, sat at the edge of the mattress, and took a sip. “Old Man Aesop made this again?”

As soon as he said that, he felt a pair of white arms above his shoulders.

Ames placed her chin on his shoulders from behind and asked curiously, “What did you do in the Ancient Star Desert? The news has little detail. I want to hear it from you.”

Han Xiao was not surprised by her intimate actions. During the trip to the secondary dimensions, the two of them had spent months with each other alone. Their relationship had become much closer. Although Ames hated to have any physical contact with others, he was an exception.

“Forget that for now. I’ve brought you a present.”

Han Xiao snapped his fingers. A virtual screen popped up and displayed a list of the Esper class Ultimate Knowledges.

“The three Universal Civilizations have allowed me to acquire Ultimate Knowledges and teach them to others, but there’s a limit. Pick one you want. I’ll get it for you.”

“So nice?” Ames blinked. “Let me guess, you’re not just giving this to me exclusively. You’ll also teach this knowledge to other Espers, such as Hila, right?”

“Of course.” Han Xiao nodded.

“Now that sounds like you more,” Ames smirked slightly. She looked at the screen and pointed at one item with her long finger. Han Xiao glanced at it. “This doesn’t seem like the most suitable one for you.” “Didn’t you say there’s a limit to the number of knowledges you can exchange? Never mind me, as long as it’s suitable for Hila and Aurora.” Ames smiled.

“You’re too concerned about them.” Han Xiao sighed.

“They’re my only students. They’re like my children. Who else will I care for if not them?” Ames casually slammed Han Xiao’s chest, making a loud ‘bang’ sound like beating on a drum. “Quick, tell me stories. I want to hear them.”

Han Xiao finished up the wine. He casually picked up the crystal blue fruits on the table and tossed them in his mouth. He then started to talk about every detail of his experience in the Ancient Star Desert.

After telling stories for more than half a day, Ames finally let Han Xiao go with satisfaction and made him promise to continue tomorrow.

Han Xiao left the palace and was about to look for Aesop, but Aesop had already surprisingly come looking for him at the army stronghold.

Han Xiao returned to the stronghold and saw Aesop sitting in the hall right away, accompanied by Harrison and the others.

“Old man, I was just about to look for you. Did you foresee something again, so you came to find me?”

Han Xiao sat opposite Aesop and joked with him.

“Stop messing around. I’m here to speak about something serious with you today.” Aesop put down the glass in his hands. His tone was rather serious.

“How rare.” Han Xiao was a little curious. “What do you want to speak with me about?”

“Lately, my passive foresight has been triggering very frequently. I think it’s better to tell you some of the things.”

Aesop raised one finger and said with a deep voice, “First, I saw a special existence landing on Planet Aquamarine, and I’ve seen his appearance clearly.”

“Since you know what he looks like, why not just go tell Bennett and let him cross-reference it with the planet surveillance to find this person?”

“That’s the problem...” Aesop frowned. “I’ve looked all over Planet Aquamarine. There’s no record of this person anywhere. There are no witness reports of this person too... It’s like this person doesn’t exist.”

“Is your prophecy wrong?” “No, I’ve never felt as strongly about a prophecy. I can’t exactly explain why, but I can say with full certainty that this prophecy is reliable.”

“Then what else is special about this person you saw?”

Hearing this, Aesop glanced at Han Xiao.

“According to my prophecy... you seem to have already crossed paths with him very long ago.”

### **Chapter 1128 No Such Person Found**

“Crossed paths? Show me what he looks like.”

Han Xiao was curious.

Aesop took out the communicator and showed a 3D portrait.

This was a pale-skinned man who looked like he was from Planet Aquamarine. Han Xiao sized him up for quite some time but did not seem to find this person in his memories.

“That’s weird, I’ve never seen this person before. Anyway, I’ll let people look for this person on Planet Aquamarine.”

Since he was part of Aesop’s prophecy, this person was definitely involved in something important. He did not know if it was a good thing or not that this person had arrived on Planet Aquamarine. After all, Planet Aquamarine was his mother planet, so he had to worry about its safety.

“What you just said was the first thing. What’s the second?”

“I’ve foreseen history repeating itself.” Aesop frowned slightly, a little confused.

Han Xiao’s eyes sparkled. “You’re saying...”

“In my visions, many people who died long ago reappeared in the world. I even saw some of the Primordial Ones.”

Could it be the event of the Holy Accord reviving Beyond Grade As? If Aesop felt this future too, then the trigger of that would most likely be his deal with Oathkeeper.

“Hmm? You don’t seem surprised about this prophecy?” Aesop wondered. “I have some knowledge about this.” Han Xiao rubbed his chin and asked, “By the way, do you know about...”

He briefly asked Aesop about the Holy Accord, Oathkeeper, the Sanctums, and all those related matters, hoping that an Eternal like Aesop who traveled around would know something others did not. Sadly, Aesop shook his head and expressed that he had not heard about those things.

However, when mentioning Oathkeeper, he seemed to recall something. “This higher dimension spiritual projection ability that completely ignores distance you’ve mentioned is not common. It might sound easy, but it’s extremely difficult to do. Most spirit-related Esper and Psychics Abilities won’t be able to achieve it. If this is not his own Esper Ability, then it’s quite similar to a legendary Primal Esper Ability Entity-Soul Flame.”

Having heard the term Primal Esper Ability, Han Xiao knew this was probably the case, so he asked, “What else do you know?”

“Soul Flame is one of the Super High Risk Esper Abilities. There have been no witness reports of it for many years... Oh, but you should already know that, so I won’t go over that. Tell you something you don’t know, in my early years wandering the universe, I seem to recall that I once had a prophecy. That prophecy warned me that if I did this one thing, a person who used the Soul Flame would suddenly appear and try to control me, making me help him search for something. Hence, thanks to that prophecy, I avoided that thing and stopped it from happening. That guy might be the Oathkeeper you spoke of, and this is the only information I have about him.”

After communication for a while, Han Xiao realized that this was all Aesop knew about Oathkeeper, so he stopped asking him and remembered the name ‘Soul Flame’. He planned to go back and ask the Primal Chaos Mysterious Energy and Holy Light Particle. They were both members of the Primal Esper Ability family, so they might know more.

Furthermore, Primal Esper Ability Entities had existed for a very long time. If the two of them knew whose hands Soul Flame last ended up in, he might find out more about the Holy Accord organization. “Since you have some knowledge about this, I won’t say too much.” Aesop pointed a third finger and said with a serious tone, “There’s one last prophecy. I saw that a universal-level disaster is now brewing somewhere we can’t see.”

“Are you talking about the Intelligent Plague? Then your prophecy might have expired.”

“Do I look like I’m kidding?” Aesop asked. “I saw wormholes that were millions of miles large opening in cosmic space one after another, countless fleets swarming out from within, and the occurrence of a galactic war comparable to the exploration era. No one will be able to avoid it.”

Han Xiao’s eyes turned solemn. That sounds like the invasion of the World Tree Civilization.

Prophecies occurred for a reason. There were definitely some causes or changes that caused Aesop to have this prophecy. This meant that the World Tree storyline had progressed.

Han Xiao immediately thought of the wormhole coordinates from the past, which was outrageously difficult to pin down and required absolute accuracy.

He had made limited progress, so was the dynasty able to find something?

Looks like I'll have to find the time to ask around about it. Back when EsGod accidentally obtained the wormhole coordinates, I already knew that the World Tree storyline would change... Han Xiao shook his head.

Aesop stood up, stretched his waist, and casually said, "I've delivered the prophecies to you, so I'll leave the rest to you. I'll also notify you if there are any new prophecies."

He deliberately told these prophecies to Han Xiao but not Ames because it would not make a difference even if Ames knew; she would only see it as a story. Only Black Star would do something about it.

Han Xiao was about to send Aesop out the door, but Aesop waved and told him there was no need to. However, he suddenly stopped at the doorstep, as if he had thought of something, turned around, and said, "By the way, I've got to tell you something. While I was waiting for you, I did some prophecies on your subordinates to kill time. This kid called Harrison has quite a bright future. His string of fate is very thick, and it's deviated from its original path."

Then, Aesop opened the door and left. Han Xiao turned to look at Harrison, who was completely at a loss. Han Xiao was not surprised.

He had dragged Harrison with him, so of course, his string of fate had deviated. The World Tree war would very likely erupt earlier, and it was uncertain if Harrison would sacrifice himself like he did in Han Xiao's previous life.

Han Xiao committed the three prophecies to memory. Although they were all quite blurry, Aesop did indirectly provide some key information to him, so he had more clues.

Currently, the best thing to do was to look for that person Aesop spoke of first. Han Xiao gave the portrait of the target to Phillip and told him to monitor the entire planet. He then summoned the Black Star Army members who were stationed on Planet Aquamarine and sent them out to search all over the planet.

With his power on Planet Aquamarine, he could find even a tiny mouse if he wanted to, not to mention a person.

My name is Rody Anchor, 48 years old, a citizen of Ice Forest City, Maple County, Planet Aquamarine. My house is on No.107 Morning Light Street, Block B 1511. My ID is 77054591A62H. I'm currently working at the Fero Organization Subdivision three streets away. I'm the vice-manager of the operation department.

My parents are survivors of the old era. They died during a riot caused by the Mutation Disaster. Back then, I was just an ignorant child. The disaster caused the majority of the city's residents to flee. The shops were robbed clean, and burnt cars were everywhere on the roads. I lived a few weeks in a waste of a city like this and was finally found by the Black Star Army's rescue team. Thanks to that, I was brought to life in the Sanctuary.

After that, His Excellency Black Star got rid of the Mutation Disaster, and I was sent to Public Orphanage No.87. After receiving therapy from Ms. Martha for six years, I finally got over my childhood trauma. My social anxiety, depression, and other illnesses were cured.

After that, my life felt like it was fast-forwarding. Went to school, graduated, entered society, participated in rebuilding Planet Aquamarine, kept changing jobs, kept moving houses, had one girlfriend after another, experienced two failed marriages... The tides of the fast-developing times dragged me along with its extremely quick pace. Like everyone in the same era as me, I worked hard to contribute to society and the new era. With my very own eyes, I witnessed the unbelievably quick development progress of Planet Aquamarine after it connected with the galactic society.

However, as I grew older, my ambition started to shrink. Instead, I started to miss my parents more and more. Five years ago, I decided to quit my job in a large company in Black Star City and returned to my parents' home, Ice Forest City. My home city had finished being rebuilt. I bought a house in this city, found a new job, and started living here.

The new job is very relaxing. The intensely competitive environment I experienced in the capital does not exist here. Life is like a quiet lake. I meet the same people every day. I'm old now, and I have noticed I've grown a liking for a slow life. Very quickly, I fell in love with this peaceful life.

Galaxy Calendar Year 731 July 16th, I can still vividly recall that sunny morning. I woke up early and washed up, as usual, preparing to take out the leftover dinner from the previous day and heat it up as breakfast.

However, when I was brushing my teeth, I suddenly realized that I could not see myself in the mirror!

Horror gripped my heart. I had no idea what happened. I cowered in the corner of the washroom and looked around anxiously as if a monster was going to jump out any minute. I spent more than a minute in that state, shivering in the corner. Then, I finally found the courage to sprint out of the washroom. Without even having the guts to put my shoes on, I hastily grabbed my keys and rushed out of my house, pressing the elevator button rapidly like a mad man.

I lived in a condominium that's thirty-three floors high. It had four elevators. At the morning peak period, the elevators always automatically went up to the top floor before slowly descending, stopping on almost every floor. Usually, I would watch the morning news while waiting for the elevator, but seconds felt like years at that time. I almost wanted to pry the elevator door open and pull the elevator down.

Finally, the lift arrived at where I lived, floor fifteen. The door opened, and it was completely filled with people. Usually, when I came across something like this, I would always greet my neighbors inside with a smile and wait for the next lift. However, I completely threw all that aside at that time. I grabbed onto the door and screamed at them, describing what had just happened to me.

However, I quickly realized no one was looking at me. No one was listening to me. It was as if I did not exist!

As I was drowning in panic and fear, the people inside noticed that the lift door was not closing, so the person standing by the buttons rapidly pressed on the closing button impatiently. Someone even reached out and tried to slap the door, and that person's hand just happened to land on my arm.

Something happened that made me even more horrified—this person’s hand easily passed through my arm like I was just an illusion.

Before my brain could even react to it, my sight started to ripple, and I saw an illusion. A lady in the lift did not hold on to the communicator in her hand properly, and it dropped onto the floor.

At this instant, an immense pain erupted in my body. I lost control of my body, fell onto the floor, and started twitching all over. My sight quickly turned blurry, and a powerful sense of drowsiness rushed up to my brain.

The moment before I passed out, I faintly saw a communicator that was exactly the same as the one I saw in the illusion earlier, and I saw it drop onto the floor inside the lift.

The next second, I lost consciousness.

When I woke up again, it was already night, and I was still lying on the floor outside the lift. A sense of overwhelming weakness pervaded my body as if I hadn’t eaten or slept for two whole days.

The extremely strong sense of hunger seemed to have chased away my fear. I dragged myself back home and ate up almost everything in my fridge, finally regaining some strength. During which, I tried using the metal cutlery and the camera to see my reflection, but everything failed without exception.

After that, I tried my best and barely calmed down. After multiple tests, I’ve realized that I’m non-existence to everyone, and I can’t touch anyone either. However, I can influence some objects that are not in contact with any form of life.

Therefore, I tried driving, stealing, creating accidents, and so on. Most of my actions that will have a direct influence on others will be interrupted by me suddenly passing out. However, many of my attempts at stealing worked, and no one noticed. It’s only thanks to that was I able to live till now, or I would’ve starved to death long ago.

The illusion that causes me to faint happens frequently. I’ve realized that I seem to be able to see a certain period of time into the future, but I can’t activate or deactivate that power. When this power activates, I faint and feel weak after. I’m guessing that the cost of using this power is my stamina.

I thought of the Mutation Disaster. My body has definitely gone through some kind of terrifying mutation. I’ve lived for about three months in this state. Initially, I was terrified, but then, for some time, I felt happy, and after that, I felt lost and alone. I can’t interact with people in real life, so I tried communicating with people online.

However, no matter what method I use to leave a message, it all still seems to get ignored by others. I’ve sent messages to my friends, but I never get a reply. No one from my company has even called to ask why I haven’t been going to work. It’s like everyone has lived with the fact that I’ve just simply evaporated. I don’t understand why. Therefore, I’ve written this diary, hoping that someone sees it and comes to help me. My address is Maple County, Ice Forest City, No. 107 Morning Light Street, Block B 1511. I’ll be waiting at home for you.

Planet Aquamarine Public Announcement Channel, post ‘Help! I’ve disappeared!’

Views: 0



One day later, on Floating Dragon Island...

“No such person has been found?”

Han Xiao received the search report from Phillip and the various army members, frowning “Master, hum... Not only are there no traces of this person in the surveillance footage, I even cross referenced the photo with all ID photos of the residents registered in the Aquamarine Federation. Still, no match found.” “We’ve scanned the entire planet using all kinds of vital sign detection devices, including every spot, and we could not find the target either,” the army warrior who was in charge of the field search said. “Is this person really on Planet Aquamarine?”

Han Xiao tapped on the table, turned to Harrison, and asked, “What do you think?” “Me?” Harrison pointed at himself with surprise and said with some hesitance, “How about we make a search notice?”

“Alright.” Han Xiao nodded. Initially, he did not know anything about this person in Aesop’s prophecy, so he did not want to alert him. However, since they could not find him now, making it public would not hurt. Anyway, he was right there, so he was not worried about anyone causing any problems.

He had to see what connection he had with this stranger.

#### **Chapter 1129 High Dimensional Information Form**

Four days passed very quickly, but the search notice sent through the Aquamarine Federation’s official news did not receive any response. Either no one saw the target, or the target saw it but decided not to come. There were also no witnesses.

Left with no choice, Han Xiao could only have his subordinates continue searching. He also used (Bold Explorer) on the portrait Aesop had provided, only to see some images, but he had no idea what they were supposed to represent -a bunch of string crossing cosmic space.

After another round of searching, spaceships returned to the Floating Dragon’s dock one after another. Many Black Star Army members walked out the hatch unhappily.

After searching for so many days and still not finding the target, continuously repeating a task that had a ‘result’ long ago would make anyone frustrated and annoyed. The army warriors were not exceptions. Harrison was in the crowd too. Suddenly, he caught sight of Jenny. His heart skipped a beat. He hesitated for a moment, walked over, and found the courage to finally speak with her.

“Jenny, I’m Harrison. We meet again.”

Jenny was dealing with a group of financial group investors. Hearing someone call her name, she turned, casually nodded, and said, “It’s you. What is it?”

A few days ago, Han Xiao and Ames had hosted a small party that all the important officers attended. Han Xiao had introduced Harrison to her back then, but she did not have a very good impression of him. She only remembered that this was a talkative, curious, and immature kid.

“Ca-can I speak with you?” Harrison stuttered.

“Now?” Jenny frowned slightly, waved, and said in a displeased tone, “I’m very busy now. Can’t you see I have guests to attend to?”

Then, she looked away from Harrison and left with the investors. She was distant and cold.

Harrison opened his mouth but did not dare disturb her more. Dejected, he followed the others and headed to Dragon Emperor's palace to report to Han Xiao.

However, when he was about to leave the dock, he suddenly saw that someone was lying on the floor not far away. This person's clothes were ragged, and Harrison could not see his face. The pedestrians around did not notice him, as if they could not see him.

"That's odd. Is that person sleeping on the floor? Why isn't anyone doing anything about it?"

Harrison was curious.

The Black Star Army warrior beside him heard his question and looked over in the direction he was looking. He then said with a confused tone, "Where?"

"Right there... can't you see?" Harrison was stunned.

The army warriors around all stopped and looked over. They stared in that direction for a few seconds before turning around and looking at Harrison with the same weird expression. "Buddy, better go have your eyes looked at." Harrison was lost. His overflowing curiosity instantly started burning. He left the crowd and quickly approached the person lying on the floor. He hesitated for a moment before giving this person a light push.

"Wake up."

This person did not react at all as if he had fainted.

Unable to hold back his curiosity, Harrison turned this person over.

The instant he saw the look of this person, his eyes widened with shock.

"You're saying that... this is the person we're looking for?"

Half an hour later, Han Xiao rushed back to the base from the Dragon Emperor's palace, came to a secret interrogation room, and looked across the table with a strange expression.

"Yes, I found him on the dock. He seems to have fainted and still hasn't woken up." Harrison stood by the side and pointed at the seat on the other side of the table.

Han Xiao looked at the empty seat with a frown. He then said with a serious tone, "You're not pulling my leg, are you? There's no one here."

Harrison scratched his head and said with a confused tone, "I don't understand why either. It seems like I'm the only person who can see him, and no one else can. But I can assure you, he looks exactly the same as the target we're looking for."

"Where did you find him?" Han Xiao wondered. "You might not believe me but..." Harrison shrunk his neck and said, "I picked him up on the streets."

Han Xiao was speechless.

What else can I say?

If not because Harrison happened to see this person, even if he was standing right in front of me, I would not have seen him.

No wonder you became an explorer. This is what talent is, able to find good stuff anywhere you go!

Doubtful, Han Xiao pondered for a moment and sent a message to Aesop and asked him to come over. Then, he told Harrison to describe what this person looked like.

Harrison took a step forward and looked down at what seemed to be empty space in Han Xiao's eyes. "He looks very weak. He's so skinny that there's basically only skin and bones. His clothes are ragged and torn, and there's a lot of dust on his body like he hasn't cleaned himself for many days..."

Han Xiao told Phillip to draw out the appearance of this person according to Harrison. In comparison, what he described was much thinner than the portrait Aesop provided. One would not even be able to tell they were the same person if the two portraits were not placed side by side.

Aesop soon arrived. As soon as he entered, he looked at the empty seat, smiled, and said, "You guys are quite efficient to have found him this soon."

Han Xiao was frustrated.

Why am I the only one who can't see him? How does this even work? If not because he knew Harrison's personality, he might have thought that these two were working together to trick him. Thinking of that, Han Xiao reached out and waved at the space in front of him. He could not sense that he had touched anything at all.

"Army Commander, your hand passed through his body..." While Harrison was explaining, he suddenly said with surprise, "Wait, he's suddenly twitching, like you're electrocuting him."

"Quickly wake him up."

Han Xiao pulled his hands back, frowned, and brought up the surveillance footage of the room. He realized that no type of detection device could detect the existence of this person.

Clearly, he was not simply invisible. It seemed like only some people were able to see and touch this person. What similarities did Aesop and Harrison have? If he really had to say, it seemed like both of them were quite lucky... Could it be that only those whose Luck was high enough could see this guy?

Then I'd better wash up and go to sleep.

While he was making guesses, Harrison suddenly yelled, "He's awake!"

Han Xiao regained focus and forced himself to talk to the seat. "Tell me who you are."

The atmosphere became silent. Han Xiao did not receive a response even after a few seconds, but he did see Harrison and Aesop listening closely to something.

"Did he speak? Looks like I can't hear him either." Han Xiao sighed. "Tell me, what did he say?" Harrison scratched his head and repeated, "He said his name is Rody Anchor, born on Planet Aquamarine..."

Hearing this, Han Xiao quickly connected to the Aquamarine Federation's database and did a precise search of documents under this name. However, the result was still that no such person existed.

"Now this doesn't make sense at all. Since he's a resident of Planet Aquamarine, there's no way there aren't any documents at all about him. Either they were wiped by some kind of abnormal power, or something is stopping me from finding out his identity. Could it be that anyone who can't see him won't be able to find out any information about him in any form? But I can still hear what Harrison is saying about him..."

Han Xiao searched through his memories. Suddenly, he thought of a special form of existence.

This situation looked like the traits of a High Dimensional Information Form!

The explored universe had limited knowledge of the term 'information form'. Their theories remained unproven and unclear. It was said that any and all individuals carried various forms of information such as height, weight, smell, mass, and so on. These forms of information fused into the conditions that made the individuals detectable.

'High Dimensional Information Form' represented a specific form of existence, where physical attributes of something were removed and only the 'concept' of this information was left. These 'concepts' formed a certain kind of existence, similar to physical life forms, energy life forms, and so on, becoming a new form of existence... Whether it existed or not depended on the observer.

To those special groups of people who could sense and observe this cluster of information, it would be something that had a physical form and could be touched. However, to those who could not observe it, they could not obtain any information on High Dimensional Information Forms through any channels, as if it did not exist. Like spirits that roamed the world, they would not be able to have any information exchange with each other. There were many names for this phenomenon, such as 'Information Closure', 'Information Isolation', and 'Unobservable Entity'.

At the same time, 'Information Closure' was not limited to the senses of life forms. It was also effective on technological and magical methods of observations. This was why some documents that were supposed to exist could not be found.

This was because, including Virtual Technology, all these detection devices were also carriers of information, tools to obtain and save information. At their roots, they were no different from life forms using their organs to sense the world. 'Information Closure' worked on both life forms and these tools... This was also the reason it had the 'High Dimensional' prefix.

However, after those people who could observe High Dimensional Information Forms obtained the information, the information they obtained would become their own information, so they could describe the existence of High Dimensional Information Forms to others. This was the only form of information flow. However, even if others obtained this information, they would still not be able to sense the High Dimensional Information Forms.

Looks like he's still not a complete High Dimensional Information Form, or he would not have to consume food...

His situation feels like he's only half transformed, causing the information he carries to mutate and his 'existence' to be wiped. However, he has yet to completely become a High Dimensional Information Form, which is why he can still interact with some objects... These traits are more similar to him awakening a related Esper Ability but temporarily being unable to control it.

Why would a totally normal person suddenly become like this?

There has to be a cause, and maybe that's why Aesop saw him in his prophecy!

Han Xiao tapped the table and said with a deep voice, "Tell him to tell me everything that happened."

For now, the only thing he could do was have Harrison and Aesop relay Rody's situation. Han Xiao understood the situation very quickly and explained what had happened to this person with the Information Form Theory.

This person's name was Rody Anchor. He had always lived on Planet Aquamarine. Some time ago, he mutated and gained some traits of a High Dimensional Information Form. He tried to communicate with others in many ways, but everything failed, so he had no choice but to do nothing for a few months.

A few days ago, he had seen the search notice that the Black Star Army had put up. Overjoyed, he had sent countless messages to the army's mailbox but never received any replies. He had no choice but to board a spaceship and come to Floating Dragon, hoping to find Han Xiao.

Every time a life form passed through his Semi High Dimensional Information Form body, he would passively read part of the information of that life form, bringing the illusions that felt like foresight, which led to him fainting. With his current body, if he wanted to do anything to someone, it would be equivalent to him trying to rewrite someone else's 'form of existence' on the information level, interfering with reality using information state disturbance, which required more energy than he could afford. Hence, he would faint halfway every time. It was a self-protection mechanism. Therefore, he dodged all passersby on the way there. However, when he arrived at the Floating Dragon's dock, even without coming into contact with anyone, he suddenly had foresight visions again, so he passed out. This was how he appeared in Floating Dragon and was coincidentally discovered by Harrison.

Han Xiao captured the key information and pondered. "He awakened foresight... Maybe his information form mutation came from his sudden ability to see the future?"

"Maybe," Aesop said with a deep voice. "The ability to see the future can be seen as the ability to sense, process, and deduce information. The terms us foreseers use are strings of fate, cause and effect, and so on. This is because foresight ability requires one to connect with a lot of strings of fate, so it's not impossible for it to cause someone to undergo Information Form mutation."

Now, this is the blindspot of my knowledge... Han Xiao had a slight headache. "Old man, your prophecy says I crossed paths with him long ago. Is this referring to me saving his life because I resolved the Mutation Disaster?"

According to Rody's past, Han Xiao thought of this possibility.

"How would I know?" Aesop shrugged. "If prophecies were that accurate, do you think I'd have been caught by you in the past?"

Han Xiao was hesitant.

He did have an idea regarding how to find out what was going on with Rody, which was to activate the combat information, but he first had to be able to touch this person.

In order for a normal person to observe a High Dimensional Information Form, it looks like one has to have a strong information connection with the target... He seems to be able to touch dead objects. So, it's not as impossible as real High Dimensional Information Forms... Hmm, I can't see the clothes he's wearing either, which means his clothes are assimilated too. Maybe I can start from there...

After some pondering, Han Xiao took out a mechanical suit, linked with it using Mechanical Force, and tried touching Rody. However, Rody passed through it without any difficulty. Since this mechanical suit was connected with Han Xiao through Mechanical Force, it was like Han Xiao was touching it, so it could not touch Rody.

Han Xiao then deactivated the Mechanical Force link and let Rody try to touch it again, but it still failed.

"Artificial intelligences are observers too," Aesop hinted.

Han Xiao then pulled out the artificial intelligence controlling the mechanical suit too. After several experiments, when all connections including the virtual links, fundamental authority, and everything else were removed, Rody finally successfully wore the mechanical suit.

The next moment, the mechanical suit disappeared right under Han Xiao's nose.

Seeing this, Han Xiao tried finding the mechanical suit using methods such as Mechanical Force, Virtual Technology, and so on, but everything failed. This mechanical suit just disappeared into thin air.

Then, Han Xiao told Rody to take off the mechanical suit, and it appeared on the floor again.

After running a few more tests, Han Xiao sighed and said, "He's basically an information black hole... I'm almost out of ideas."

Aesop crossed his arms, frowned, and asked, "Are there really no other ways?"

"It's too difficult to find a flaw." Han Xiao was a little frustrated.

Those who could not observe Rody had no way of creating any information link with him. Combat was a form of information exchange too, but even if he attacked him, he would probably still be completely unharmed. He would only take damage from a weapon that was completely unaffected by any observer, a 'neutral' weapon.

If not because this guy can't influence any other life forms who aren't able to observe him, he'd be a terrifying infiltrator...

Han Xiao clenched his teeth, looked at Harrison, and gave it his last try. "Ask him, does he have anything that he wants me to help him do?"

Harrison nodded, listened to Rody for a while, and said, "Your Excellency Black Star, he hopes you can help him to get out of this state." The moment he said that, Han Xiao's heart skipped a beat.

A notification popped up on the interface.

You have triggered the mission (Destiny's Child—Sub-body Transformation)! Mission Introduction: Rody Anchor, an ordinary man who lived an ordinary life, has undergone a unique mutation. He hopes you can help him to deal with this problem...

Mission Requirements: Solve Rody's mutation and find the root cause of it.

Reward: 2 Random Rewards, +80 Rody Favorability, 2 Character Summon Cards.

Before he could take a closer look at the mission, a skinny and weak middle-aged man appeared in Han Xiao's sights, sitting on his chair and looking at him with a face filled with hope.

It was indeed Rody, and he appeared all of a sudden.

It-it worked?

Han Xiao was surprised.

He did not have much hope initially and did not expect this method to really work. Being able to see Rody meant that he now had an official information connection with him, and the source of that was definitely not just Rody's request.

Han Xiao was absolutely certain that if a mission was not triggered on the interface, even if he knew about Rody's request, he would still not have been able to see him.

Therefore, the interface became their connection!

However, this was not what shocked Han Xiao the most. It was the name of the mission.

Destiny's Child!

Isn't this one of the trump cards of the Germinal Organization in Version 1.0? Although I've never seen it, I once got his Character Summon Card.

How is this related to Destiny's Child? Isn't that guy dead?

So, this is what Aesop meant when he said we crossed paths before!

Han Xiao's mouth twitched. Thousands of words were at the tip of his tongue, but they all became one word. "...Damn!"

### **Chapter 1130 Questioning and Information**

Shock and doubt appeared in his mind.

Decades had already passed, but Han Xiao still had vivid memories about it. He used to think Destiny's Child was just simply a Foreseer who ended up dead due to the Germinal Organization's explosion, turning into dust.

Now, however, it looked like Destiny's Child had more unknown secrets. Not only did it play an important role in Planet Aquamarine, but now it was related to the High Dimensional Information Forms.

Initially, he felt that having him, Hila, and Aurora, three outrageously talented members, was already the limit. To his absolute shock, Destiny's Child, who had died long ago, was not as simple as he thought! The Germinal Organization was filled with mad talent!

If the Germinal Organization leader suddenly revived and appeared right in front of him, he probably would not even be surprised.

What in the world is the Destiny's Child?

Han Xiao was stunned. He could not stop worrying without finding out the truth.

"... Army Commander?" Harrison suddenly prompted.

Han Xiao regained focus.

Aesop shook his head. He thought he understood why Han Xiao was silent and explained, "Even the three Universal Civilizations don't know much about the Information Form Theory, so I understand that this request might be too difficult for you." Rody was instantly frustrated and said with despair, "Then what should I do? If even His Excellency Black Star can't help me, who can? Please, help me to convince His Excellency Black Star. I-I really don't know what to do!"

Hearing this, Han Xiao waved and said, "Don't worry, I'll try to help you."

"That's great. Thank you, Your Excel... Hmm?" Rody showed appreciation subconsciously, but he was suddenly stunned halfway. He stared at Han Xiao with his eyes widened with shock.

Aesop and Harrison were startled too. They looked at Han Xiao with surprise.

"Army Commander, you can see him now?"

"Hmm, I can."

"But earlier you... have you found a solution? But you didn't do anything!" Aesop could not understand why.

Han Xiao coughed and lied, "Real High Dimensional Information Forms can choose who can observe them. Maybe his strong will triggered that trait, so he actively created an information link with me... To put it simply, he removed me from his blacklist."

Harrison's eyes were filled with confusion.

How does that work?

Aesop thought about it for a while before accepting it. "That actually makes some sense. He might have inherited that trait, only he can't control it freely, but subconsciously, he might be able to..."

Han Xiao looked at him with a smile and supported the old man in his mind.

That's it. Please keep guessing. Help me convince you yourself. Like a drowning man holding onto the last straw, Rody suddenly pressed on the table with both hands. He stood up and said while his entire body was shivering from excitement, "Thank you so much! You're really just like what they say in the news. Not only a great man of Planet Aquamarine but a great man of the entire universe! You're so



noble! To be frank, in my forty-eight years alive, there's only one person I ever admired, and that person is you! You've been my role model from a young age, the light of my life, the motivation of my advance, encouraging me to grow..."

Han Xiao uncontrollably smiled with recognition. He loved to hear people say these facts about him.

However, very soon, he wiped off the smile on his face and signaled for Rody to calm down.

"You don't have to be so appreciative. Honestly, I'm only helping you because I'm interested in your mutation and want to study it. As for whether I can cure you, I can't make any promises."

"I understand. I don't have anything else I can repay you with. I'll do my absolute best to cooperate with your studies." Rody nodded rapidly.

Han Xiao nodded with satisfaction. There were no free meals, and Rody knew that, which made things easier. He stood up, circled around Rody, sizing him up closely, and suddenly thought of something

That's right. I've already established an information connection with him, so I should be able to sting him now.

As this thought appeared, Han Xiao immediately acted.

He raised his finger. Electrical sparks flashed, and nanoparticles formed into a tiny metal needle.

Then, he cautiously stung Rody's arm with the needle, using as little force as a normal person would use to pick up an ant, afraid of using too much strength and squeezing the ant to death.

Then, Han Xiao looked at the interface right away. As expected, combat information appeared, and he could see all of Rody's attributes.

The target was just an ordinary person, so there was little information. All of Rody's abilities were ordinary people abilities. There were only about two lines of information, completely different from how Supers had pages and pages of information.

Only one abnormal piece of information attracted Han Xiao's attention. There was a special status in Rody's status bar, and it had the exact same name as the name of the mission.

(Destiny's Child-Sub-body Transformation): The Primal Esper Ability Entity Destiny's Child has caused an information state disturbance, creating all kinds of 'sub-bodies' randomly in the entire universe. You're one of the chosen ones. A mutation is going to occur to your body. The traits of Information Forms will gradually develop in you, and you'll randomly obtain part of Destiny's Child's abilities. During the transformation, not only will your body change, but your personality will too. When this process ends, you might lose the majority of your desires and emotions, you might lose your memories, or you might believe in made-up life experience. A brand-new personality will be born in your body.

Current Transformation Progress: 37.1%

Han Xiao's eyes opened wide. He had captured the key information. "Destiny's Child is a Primal Esper Ability Entity? Randomly creating sub-bodies all over the universe?"

This was surprising for him. On the Super High Risk Esper Ability list, Destiny's Child was not included. In his previous life, no players obtained any related information about it. Could this be an undiscovered or unpublicized Primal Esper Ability?

Looking at the introduction on the interface, Han Xiao had a lot of thoughts.

If that's how Destiny's Child's works, what was in the Germinal Organization back in Version 1.0 should have been a sub-body, not the Primal Esper Ability Entity itself... Rody has yet to completely transform. Once he fully becomes a Destiny's Child sub-body, his personality will be replaced. Maybe that's another form of death.

Although Han Xiao now knew that Destiny's Child's true identity was a Primal Esper Ability Entity, there were still a lot of unsolved mysteries. Perhaps, Ah Ho and Ah K, who were also Primal Esper Ability Entities, would know something

Han Xiao told the few of them to wait a while in the room while he went to another room, closed the door, and opened up the secondary dimensional army box, summoning the Mysterious Energy Host. At the same time, he sent Aurora a communication request and contacted the Holy Light Particle too.

"Black Star! How have you been? We have to chat more if you haven't been busy!"

The Primal Chaos Mysterious Energy looked very happy. He did not have a master, and he was dying of boredom being inside a metal carrier that had no soul.

"I have something I'd like to ask you guys," Han Xiao said. "Do you guys know about a Primal Esper Ability Entity called Destiny's Child?"

Considering that there might be different names, Han Xiao even described part of Destiny's Child's characteristics, which he deduced from the interface.

Hearing this, the Primal Chaos Mysterious Energy and Holy Light Particle suddenly became silent for quite a while.

"This guy... I seem to have seen him before?"

"Odd, did I sleep too much? I feel like I know him, but I just can't recall..." It felt like the feeling of suddenly realizing someone looked familiar, but they just could not recall who it was.

"According to the information I have, Destiny's Child is heavily related to Information Forms. Maybe that's why you two can't recall it." Han Xiao narrowed his eyes and made a guess.

The two of them tried recalling for a while longer, then Primal Chaos Mysterious Energy said hesitantly, "You might be right. We can't recall any more information about it. All we can recall is that there seems to be a Primal Esper Ability Entity in our memories who can switch between a physical form and High Dimensional Information Form. It has the ability to foresee the future, interfere with reality, and so on. It might be the Destiny's Child you're talking about."

Looks like I can't get more information from the two of them...

Han Xiao then changed the topic and asked, "Then, do you guys know about Soul Flame? It's a Primal Esper Ability Entity too."

"I know this one!" The Primal Chaos Mysterious Energy quickly responded as if worried the Holy Light Particle would take away its chance to speak. "This guy is sneaky. I haven't met him many times, and the last time I heard about him was during the exploration era. He seems to have chosen a Primordial One as a master. After that, he disappeared for many years."

Han Xiao's eyes sparkled.

According to Aesop's intelligence, Oathkeeper might very well be the master of Soul Flame. He might even be the Primordial One whom Primal Chaos Mysterious Energy mentioned. As long as he knew Oathkeeper's identity, he would be able to expose him. "Do you remember who that Primordial One was?" Han Xiao quickly asked.

"I only remember his nickname, (Soul Emperor) if I'm not wrong, a powerful spiritual Esper... but he should've died in battle."

Tsk, this nickname doesn't sound like someone who's easy to mess with.

Han Xiao noted it in his mind and planned to ask the dynasty for information about this 'Soul Emperor'.

As for something as mysterious as Destiny's Child, the dynasty might not have records of it.

Since Destiny's Child is a Primal Esper Ability Entity, and the Holy Accord organization is the professional at studying Primal Esper Abilities... asking them might be a good choice.

Han Xiao nodded in his mind. He decided that after his deal with the Holy Accord was complete, he would ask Oathkeeper about Destiny's Child. Maybe he could get some information from him.

Speaking of which, could Destiny's Child be in the Holy Accord organization's hands? Hmm, it's possible but not very likely. Destiny's Child can trigger disturbances, meaning it should be free and not locked up... Hehe, no point thinking so much. It won't hurt if I only ask Oathkeeper.

Han Xiao smirked.

As for whether Oathkeeper will be able to take it...

Hmm, I think his mind should be quite strong.

As he had already asked everything he wanted to, he was about to hang up the communication when he suddenly thought of something and said to the Holy Light Particle, "By the way, I'll have to cut off a part of your body after some time and use it to make a deal with someone. I'm telling you first so you can be mentally prepared."

The Holy Light Particle suddenly stopped in midair and was stunned.

The Primal Chaos Mysterious Energy was stunned for a minute too. He then suddenly started gloating and laughing loudly. "This day has finally come for you! Who asked you to laugh at me? You can't escape the same fate, hahaha!"

The Holy Light Particle did not respond out loud. I'm so tired. I feel like I won't believe in love anymore.