

# Astral Apostle

## Chapter 12: Mutant Hunter (3)

After countless attempts, someone finally achieved this. They used a special method to extract the flesh and blood essence of different mutant beasts to form a drug, allowing the humans to obtain astonishing physical strength. This allowed individuals to fight against mutant beasts.

And this potion was known as the “Mutant Blood Potion,” which opened the door to the supernatural for the humans of this world.

However, there was a risk of death if they used the blood potion. If they could not take it, their bodies would slowly collapse even if they were strengthened. Therefore, to obtain strong power to protect the tribe, the warriors of the tribe would take the blood potion as an honor at the risk of their lives. The warriors who successfully obtained the strengthening were also known as the “Mutant Blood Warriors.”

The extraordinary powers that the Mutant Blood Warriors had obtained, coupled with their battle skills that had been honed over and over again, gave rise to the occupation, Mutant Beast Hunters.

This glory from ancient times had been passed down from the Wilderness era until now, giving this profession a special meaning to humans.

“Becoming a Mutant Blood Warrior is to become a Mutant Beast Hunter.” This sentence became the consensus of almost everyone.

As more and more Mutant Beast Hunters appeared, they gradually became the recognized guardians of mankind. The tribes were no longer afraid of most mutated beasts, and their living space expanded. Gradually, they had a stable territory, and they formed alliances and clashed with each other.

Finally, after a long period of friction, the history of civilization opened a new chapter. The humans of this world established the first human nation—the current Terra Empire.

*So that's how it is... There's only one government, and it's only been around forty years since it was established. It entered the national era not long ago from the tribal era... However, due to the accumulation of the long tribal era, their technology level is not too far behind compared to their era. At least, it should be in the Iron Age. From their weapons, their smelting techniques are quite mature...*

Zhou Jing sat by the campfire, the light from the fire causing his face to flicker. As he chewed on the dried meat, he recalled the information he had obtained along the way and constructed his understanding of this world in his mind.

This was truly a new world that he had never heard of. It wasn't any time in the history books where he came from... He was rather excited.

It was already night, and the forest was getting darker and darker. It was so dark that one could not even see their own hands in front of them, and the cold winds were very strong.

The dense canopy covered the top of his head, making it difficult for him to raise his head to observe the astronomical constellations of this world. However, he had heard that there were also stars and moons.

The hunter team traveled for a day before constructing a temporary camp in the forest that was slightly flat. They built a bonfire and decided to rest here for the night.

Everyone layed down to rest, except Griff and Dean, who were awake and keeping watch. The camp was quiet except for the occasional crackling of the fire and the rustling of the leaves in the wind.

Dean sat at the far end, his back against the tree. From time to time, he would glance at Zhou Jing with distrust and suspicion. Griff sat not far from Zhou Jing, playing with a dagger.

Zhou Jing secretly sorted out the information he had obtained. After thinking for a moment, he sat down beside Griff and asked softly, "Do you know how to become a Mutant Blood Warrior?"

He did not forget the main goal of his Astral Realm traveling—obtaining superpowers and turning his body into that of a Super.

There was indeed some form of supernatural power in the current world, but he had only heard of the Mutant Blood Warrior method and no others.

These hunters were not scholars after all. They knew very little.

"For that you'll have to ask Captain Barong. He's the official Mutant Beast Hunter, and has taken a blood potion once. The rest of us are just regular hunters." Griff shrugged.

"I did. He didn't tell me."

Zhou Jing shook his head and looked at Barong, who was resting with his eyes closed. He silently checked Baron's basic attributes with the interface function:

[Attributes: Physical Fitness 18, Resistance 15, Perception 6, Spirit 5, Energy 0]

He had discovered this function along the way. As long as he consumed 10 Astral Points, he could check the attributes of a target, provided that the target had interactions with him... Chatting, physical contact, etc.

However, only the basic attributes could be seen. There were no talents, endowments, or skills displayed by the other party.

Zhou Jing spent a total of 20 astral points checking the basic attributes of Baron and Griff to compare and determine the level of his carrier shell.

Griff's physical fitness was at seven. The healthy, well-trained average person was probably at this level.

Barong, on the other hand, was completely different. His Physical Strength had reached 18 points, which was double his own nine points. The difference in performance was huge. Carrying the giant ax on his back, he could still jump up and down lightly in the forest. It almost made people think that he was carrying plastic toys instead of a real heavy weapon.

On the way there, Zhou Jing even saw Barong easily lift a stone plate with one hand and place it on the stream to build a bridge so that no one would wet their shoes. Afterward, he casually threw the stone aside with ease.

At that time, he tried to move the stone secretly but found out that he could not move it at all. He used all his strength to move it, but he could only feel that the stone weighed more than half a ton.

His strength was still within the category of a normal person, but Barong's physical attributes had already entered the realms of the extraordinary.

As for resistance, it was a combination of all kinds of defense attributes, such as physical, energy, elements, diseases, and so on. Barong's resistance was as high as 15 points, which Zhou Jing could not directly judge for now.

By comparing the differences between the basic attributes and actual performance, Zhou Jing had a rough estimate of the current strength level of the world... Using the classification of his main world, the Mutant Warriors should be considered to be part of the "Physical Strengthening" Supers System.