

Astral Apostle

- Chapter 225: Convergence; Elemental Vision (1) |

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In the main house of the stronghold, the travel-worn Roman squatted down with great difficulty and sat on a small round stool, laughing “Master Bill, how have you been? My subordinates haven’t been rude to you, have they? Sorry, the conditions are a little simple.” “It’s indeed a little crude, but it’s quite safe.”

Zhou Jing sat opposite him, rubbing the back of his hand as he sized up Roman.

He had been in the stronghold for more than two months. The outside world had changed, but this place had always been safe and quiet.

Roman waved his hand, “Sorry to keep you waiting. I was supposed to leave together, but there were some things I had to deal with. Now that it’s settled, I’m no longer a Privy Chancellor.”

“What did you have to do in the capital?” Zhou Jing blinked.

“Some tedious matters. There’s nothing to mention.” Roman was vague and had no intention of explaining in detail.

Zhou Jing pretended to be curious and concerned, “Then did everything go smoothly when you left? The royal family knew that you and I were close, so they didn’t strictly interrogate and monitor you during this period of time?”

“That’s a small problem. I cleared the trail long ago. Before they could be sure of my involvement, I had already left.”

Roman chuckled and spread his hands.

He ran away like Bill. After he disappeared, the king was completely sure that he, the Privy Chancellor, was the one behind all this. Once again, he was so angry that he fell ill once more.

At this moment, Roman paused and waved behind him. A subordinate walked through the door with the sword-tailed eagle and the black-spotted hyena.

As soon as he entered, the dog pounced in front of Zhou Jing and wagged its tongue happily. The sword-tailed eagle jumped onto Zhou Jing's shoulder.

"Yo, my eagle and hound."

Zhou Jing raised his eyebrows and touched the little head of the Sword-tailed Eagle with his finger. Then, he rubbed the head of Little Black #1.

He had thought that without his restraints, the dog would run away. He did not expect the dog to follow him... This was indeed a bootlicker.

Or rather, it could still differentiate between getting a full meal and living the bare minimum day by day...

"I brought your pets out. It took some effort, mainly because they don't really listen to me."

Roman smiled and casually waved his hand, gesturing for his subordinate to leave the room.

"Thank you." Zhou Jing deliberately magnified his happy expression as if he was pleasantly surprised, "I thought that there was not much hope and was already prepared to lose them."

"As long as you're satisfied." Roman smiled.

Zhou Jing glanced at him and asked, "Speaking of which, since you're here, you can fulfill the conditions you promised me, right?"

Roman nodded in response, "Don't worry. I hope to cooperate with you and let you volunteer to provide us with the support of the potion technology, so I will definitely fulfill the agreement."

"No matter what plan you have, I'll only be willing to cooperate after I really learn sorcery." Zhou Jing emphasized.

"Of course."

Roman nodded in understanding.

Although he was in a strong position now and could casually knead Bill, who was an “ordinary person”, he had no intention of breaking the contract. After all, the treatment of talents who could continuously produce benefits was always different.

Roman paused for a moment before saying, “We’re about to move to a new stronghold. After we settle down, I’ll fulfill the conditions and help you obtain the power of sorcery.”

Hearing this, Zhou Jing’s heart stirred, “Now that the empire is divided and the tribes are independent, you’re the one who started it. You’re in an alliance with the various tribes, so are we moving to a certain tribe?”

Roman laughed and gestured, “Indeed, I’m leading the way for the various tribes to become independent one after another. However, in the current situation, I don’t plan to continue to contact the various tribes and help them plan. Instead, I’ll lie low for a while. Therefore, we won’t go to any tribe, but my territory.”

He was the mastermind behind the independence of the tribe, which was equivalent to a partner in an uprising. He did not belong to any tribe, but had his own faction.

Previously, as a court minister, Roman could play a role in the palace and secretly provide convenience to the various tribes. Now that he was no longer a Privy Chancellor, he had other plans for his future.

“You helped the tribe become independent, but you want to temporarily withdraw after you succeed. What exactly do you plan to do? What benefits do you want?” Zhou Jing deliberately asked.

“The various tribes don’t need my help now. Even if the Empire is pretending to recruit troops, it will be difficult for both sides to fight.” Roman’s answer was ambiguous, avoiding any questions about benefits.

Zhou Jing raised his eyebrows, “Then do you want them to fight, or not?”

Roman pinched the fat on his chin and chuckled, “Be it using war to determine the winner who is truly qualified to sit on the throne or maintain a divided state to compete in the arms race is acceptable to me.”

Seeing that this guy was always avoiding his question, Zhou Jing pursed his lips and changed the topic.

“Then why do you need my pharmacology craftsmanship?”

“It’s very simple. I need you to continue developing new potions. In addition, I will spread the new blood potion. It will not be controlled by the royal family, but taught to all the tribes so that every family can enjoy the results of the advancement of the blood potion technology.”

Good lord, you're even cosplaying as an anti-monopolistic activist?

Zhou Jing was a little surprised. He originally thought that Roman had taken him away because he wanted to monopolize the blood potion, but after thinking about it, it seemed reasonable.

Moreover, Roman's actions were more beneficial to him.

Part of the Information State Particles he could obtain through his benefits came from the promotion of the new blood potion. When the royal family monopolized it previously and used its importance to increase the power of the royal family, it actually limited Zhou Jing's gains.

If he could completely promote it and make all the tribes put it into use, in the future, there would be a chance to completely replace the original blood potion and popularize it all over the world. That way, as the creator, Bill's impact would be off the charts.

"Okay, this is better than I thought... Anyway, as long as you can give me sorcery, I'll work for you. You can ask me to do anything."

Zhou Jing rubbed his hands and pretended to be impatient. He was just short of expressing that Bill had been wandering for half his life before finally coming across a wise lord. If he did not abandon him, he was more willing to take him as his sworn brother.

The group quickly moved. They ate and slept in the wilderness and rarely entered the cities.

Now that the Empire was divided, the atmosphere was tense. The various cities were not as open as before. Now, they were strictly checking the people coming and going and would not let people enter the city easily, especially in cities controlled by the tribal lords.

Roman had no intention of revealing his identity, thus he avoided everyone along the way. After half a month, he finally brought everyone to a new secret stronghold.

Compared to before, this stronghold was even larger and seemed to be an important base for Roman. There were hundreds of people hiding inside this place that was situated deep in the wilderness.

After making the barest of preparations to settle down, Roman did not delay Zhou Jing anymore. He brought him straight to the deserted wilderness and taught him sorcery.

"The power of a sorcerer comes from the fusion of one's own spirit and the nature spirit. The first thing is to stimulate one's spirit and enter a state called Elemental Vision to sense the nature spirits."

Roman took out a small box wrapped in silk and opened it. It was filled with blue ointment.

Zhou Jing had seen it from Lynen. This was a necessary supplementary material to help beginners enter the elemental vision. Otherwise, it was impossible for them to sense the nature spirit just by meditation.

However, Roman's ointment seemed to be a little different. Although it was blue like Lynen's, the supplementary ointment that Roman took out was more blue and beautiful, and of better quality.

"It's a must-have for beginners in sorcery. Psychic ointment," Roman explained.

Zhou Jing rolled his eyes and suddenly dug out a little with his pinky before putting it into his mouth.

Roman got a rude shock, "This is for external use. You have to take off your clothes and apply it on your body. It's not effective if you

eat it."

"Let me try to taste it. Perhaps I can improve

it."

Zhou Jing smacked his lips and pretended to taste it.

To be honest, it tasted similar to mint paste...

Jason did not have the item analysis function, so he did not do so. Now that it was Bill's turn, he could take a look at the composition of this ointment. It was best to learn how to make it and improve it.

At this moment, Roman also remembered Bill's talent, but he did not think much of it.

"The method of making psychic ointment has been passed down for several generations. I've tried to improve it, but in the end, I realized that there's nothing I can change."

Zhou Jing rolled his eyes, "Are you a potion master? Do you know anything about potions?"

Roman choked.

He did not dare to show off his skills in front of this genius.

Zhou Jing pretended to ponder for a while before speaking

“Oh, I roughly understand. Let me try to use it.”

Only then did Roman apply the psychic ointment on Zhou Jing’s body and teach him how to guide his mind and enter a focused state through meditation.

Zhou Jing did as he was told. He closed his eyes and felt the cold ointment on his skin gradually dry and shatter, like mud stuck to his body.

It was different from Jason’s lack of reaction.

After an unknown period of time, a strange feeling suddenly arose in his heart.

As the breeze blew, his senses seemed to have been magnified countless times. He could almost feel the countless spirits in the wind laughing as they flew past him.

Zhou Jing opened his eyes and saw that there were faint particles everywhere in the world. They were colorful and distributed in different places.

The ground was suffused with a rich yellow light, the grass was shining with a soft green light, and the wind was mixed with a cyan light...

“This is the Elemental Vision?”

Seeing this scene, Zhou Jing’s eyes widened slightly in surprise.

Bill did have the aptitude to cultivate sorcery, which made him secretly happy.

However, to be honest, why did this strange vision feel like he had eaten some kind of hallucinogenic shrooms? Would he end up being put into a coffin from a drug overdose next?

Chapter 226: Sorcery Mechanism (1)

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Zhou Jing took his time to appreciate the Elemental Vision. It was quite novel, and he felt as though he was put into the shoes of a patient with extreme light sensitivity. At this moment, Roman’s eyes flashed as he entered the Elemental Vision as well. He started to explain,

“After entering this state, you can sense the various elements in the world. The nature spirit is a special existence among the elements, and it usually appears in deserted places.”

Hearing this, Zhou Jing turned around and was suddenly stunned.

Under the Elemental Vision, Roman’s entire body flickered with three colors of light. They were a lively red light, a rich yellow light, and the piercingly cold cyan light... It was as if there was a neon sign on his body, making one feel that he would start flashing in the next moment.

“What are you...”

“You see it? This is the fire, boulder, and wind nature spirit in my body.” Roman smiled. “Fusing with the nature spirit will expose me to the elemental vision, so it’s difficult for one sorcerer to hide from another.”

Zhou Jing’s heart skipped a beat.

No wonder Roman still believed that he had not been exposed even after being in power for so long. It turned out that as long as a sorcerer entered the palace and he met them, the two of them would immediately sense the other party’s unique signatures.

For the sorcerers, they mainly lived in seclusion and were not organized. Perhaps they did not want to be found by their peers.

“Can’t you restrain this characteristic?” Zhou Jing was curious.

“Yes, but it’s very difficult. Only when I deliberately control it can I make my elemental characteristics not so obvious. However, one’s mental strength has to be high enough, or else you cannot achieve this.” As Roman finished speaking, the light on his body slowly dimmed, almost fading, but there were still some signs present.

Seeing this, Zhou Jing was a little worried.

In the Mutant World, only sorcerers could enter the elemental vision, but in the main world, they could probably use tools such as spectral analysis, special energy monitoring, and other instruments to achieve similar effects.

There was nothing he could do about it. Technology was too advanced.

If it was difficult to hide his abilities and convert them to his main body, it would also be easy for others to discover them... However, speaking of which, his main body was still waiting to go to school. It was very safe, and there did not seem to be much need to hide.

Zhou Jing composed himself and asked curiously, "Then what should we do now? After entering the elemental vision, can I immediately fuse with the nature spirit? How should I go about doing it?"

"Of course it's not that easy. Sensing the Elemental Vision is only the first necessary step. If you can't even do this, it means that you don't have the qualifications to become a sorcerer... Of course, you definitely do."

Roman waved his hand and continued to explain,

"Next, you have to use your Elemental Vision to find your own matching element."

"What do you mean?" Zhou Jing blinked.

Roman raised his hand, and a flame appeared in his palm. He turned his hand to extinguish it before slowly speaking.

"People have different physiques. There's a difference in the intensity and compatibility of different elements. By going to places where different elements are dense, you can experience your own feelings. If you feel relaxed and happy, it proves that you're suitable for this kind of element. If not, it means that an element doesn't match you... For example, my most compatible element is fire."

"... Good lord, then how did you discover this back then? Being surrounding yourself in fire?"

Why don't I believe this saying? If I ran into a world of ice and snow, I don't know if I would feel happy to know if the elements are compatible with myself, but I'm quite sure that I would freeze to death."

Zhou Jing suppressed the ridicule in his heart and decided to maintain an objective and analytical viewpoint to look at the experience of the sorcery system. He did not blindly believe in the "local formula". He coughed and asked again,

"First find a matching element, then what?"

"Then, in such a place where the elements are dense, you can meditate and train the tolerance for these elements, as well as your own spirit. The moment you feel that you're ready, you can then find a natural spirit to fuse with. A natural spirit is a product of the convergence of some elements in an area. Only when the concentration of a certain element reaches a certain level will it be born. Therefore, it usually appears in the area corresponding to the elements. For example, a fire natural spirit usually appears in a hot area, while a flowing natural spirit usually appears in a river stream... That's why I have to search deep in the wilderness. It's very magical, right?"

“So that’s how it is. The concentration of elements in different terrains is different. For example, there is a large amount of water elements gathered beside the water source. How wonderful. This is the first time I’ve heard such a thing... Pfft, isn’t this common sense!

I don’t even need the Elemental Vision to know that!”

Zhou Jing secretly rolled his eyes. He adjusted his emotions and pretended to be worried, “Then if I can’t fuse with it, will it be dangerous? Will I die like a Mutant Blood Warrior?”

Roman shook his head and continued to patiently guide him,

“The Mutant Blood Potion changes the human body extremely quickly and violently. This is against common sense, so it will die suddenly. However, the nature spirit is gentle. The fusion is only the first step. After success, one needs to slowly refine, digest, and develop it to increase their strength step by step. Even if the fusion fails, it will only waste the nature spirit. At most, one will feel tired, but their lives will not be in danger.”

He understood now. The blood potion was equivalent to gambling. If he won, he would be a model, but if he lost, he would end up as a pimp. As for the nature spirit, it was equivalent to sending his resume everywhere to find a job. As long as he could pass the interview and officially work, he would be able to get a salary...

“Then how should I cast my net... ahem, fuse with the nature spirit? Should I swallow it after finding it?” Zhou Jing’s eyes widened in curiosity.

Actually, when he used Jason as an apostle, he had seen the method in Lynen’s incomplete sorcery book. However, with an expert like Roman in front of him, he might be able to obtain some new knowledge.

However, Roman’s answer was no different from what was written in the book. He only needed to use some specific support items and then grab the nature spirit when he was meditating under the Elemental Vision.

At this moment, Zhou Jing seemed to have thought of something and asked excitedly,

“Does that mean that the more nature spirits you fuse, the stronger you will be? Are you considered powerful among the sorcerers?”

“Of course I’m a powerful sorcerer.” Roman chuckled, “What you want to ask is how to judge the strength of a sorcerer, right? The more nature spirits you fuse, the more elements you can control. It doesn’t mean that it’s powerful, and not the more the merrier.”

As he spoke, Roman gestured and explained to Zhou Jing

Sorcerers were not like Mutant Blood Warriors, who were clearly divided into levels of strength based off every additional enhancement. Because there were few sorcerers, their inheritance was limited, and their organization was extremely low, they had never formed a clear hierarchy.

The strength of a sorcerer mainly came from their own mental strength, as well as the development of their nature spirits. Both of these would affect the degree of a sorcerer's control of the elements... And the core ability of a sorcerer to control the elements was known as "Merging Thoughts". Zhou Jing had already read about this in the remnant book of sorcery.

By combining the elements corresponding to the nature spirit in his body, he could control the target. For example, Roman could control a bonfire that was already present. He could also greatly strengthen the power of the flames according to his own development of the nature spirit and his mental strength.

When there was no object material around, the sorcerer would not lose his combat strength. He could stimulate the nature spirit in his body and produce the corresponding elements. However, the consumption was far higher than that of the object material... Therefore, it was not as though Roman could not start a fire when there was no fire around. He could transform into an arsonist at any time and anywhere..

However, sorcerers relied more on the environment. With the advantage of the venue, they could use the least consumption to maximize their power.

As for the number of nature spirits, Zhou Jing combined Roman's words and realized that they were roughly comparable to what he knew as the "Skill Tree"—in other words, a nature spirit that fused a new element was equivalent to having an additional skill tree. He could use this element in many forms.

The Level 1 abilities of the skill tree required cultivation to slowly unlock them, while the powerful abilities at the bottom of the skill tree required one to put in a lot of effort and resources to develop them.

Therefore, the number of nature spirits did not represent strength. Just having a great number of skill trees was useless. The most important thing was the depth of development of a skill tree... For example, Roman mainly cultivated the fire nature spirits. He only dabbled in the boulder and wind spirits to enrich his repertoire.

In this aspect, the Lynen that Zhou Jing knew had walked into a misunderstanding. This person thought that the reason he had never been able to advance was because he had not obtained any new nature spirit. This was the disadvantage of being unorthodox. Without a teacher to explain the way, the student could only fumble around themselves.

"I understand." Zhou Jing nodded. This time, he really understood everything.

In that case, it was very difficult to determine a sorcerer's strength directly... However, he had [Detect] and could directly see the other party's attributes.

The cultivation of a sorcerer would ultimately be reflected in the changes in attributes. He still had a way to directly judge the strength of a sorcerer.

At this moment, Roman paused, before concluding, "What you have to do now is find the elements you match and then focus on training. When you're done, I'll take you to find the nature spirit."

"This should take a long time, right?"

"It mainly depends on how long it takes you to prepare. Finding a nature spirit is very simple for me. I know many places where nature spirits exist. I'll take you to whichever element you need." Roman shrugged.

Hearing this, Zhou Jing secretly took a deep breath.

If he were to search for it, he would most likely be confused. He did not know when or how he would encounter a nature spirit.

However, as an experienced sorcerer, Roman remembered many locations. Because of Roman, he did not have to try his luck like a headless fly.

It felt good to have someone guiding him!

The wrong he commented... Cough, this brotherhood he "forged" was not wrong indeed!

Chapter 227: Journey (1)

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Under Roman's guidance, Zhou Jing tested for a few days and finally found out the matching elements of Bill, this .

They were boulder, flowing water, and gale. Among them, his adaptability for wind and the earth elements were the most suitable.

(TL Note: The author specifically wrote the elements he tested positive for in a different manner from the elements he sensed. Not sure if it's because he plans to go more in depth in the future, so I'll use them interchangeably for now.)

After thinking for a while, Zhou Jing finally chose the Gale nature spirit to start with. He focused on developing this element, as it would not be so conspicuous if he were to use it.

After receiving Zhou Jing's answer, Roman did not delay. After arranging various matters in the base, he brought four guards with them and embarked on the journey to find the nature spirit with Zhou Jing.

Although it was called a search, Roman actually knew the location. He led the team straight to their destination.

Within the Terra Empire, the terrain was complicated. It was mainly divided into the north and south. The north was filled with mountains and forests, while the south was dominated by the plains.

Roman's base was located at the border between the north and south. The group headed north and spent more than ten days trekking through the mountains and rivers and deep into the wilderness before arriving at a steep mountain range. It was known locally as the Howling Wind Mountain Range.

Walking in this mountain range, the cold wind was like a blade, and the bone-chilling winds seemed to be able to scrape off flesh.

From time to time, one could hear the whistling sound of the wind. The higher they went, the higher the frequency.

Everyone wore masks and felt hats to resist the wind as they struggled through the mountain range.

Little Black #1 followed at Zhou Jing's feet, while the Sword-tailed Eagle stood on Zhou Jing's shoulder. He had brought the Eagle Hound pair along on this trip.

"Lord Roman, why did we come to such a place?"

The guard captain could not help but speak, his face filled with bitterness and confusion.

"Don't ask. Let's hurry." Roman waved his hand without any intention of answering.

The other three guards looked at each other helplessly.

They did not know about the sorcerers and only followed orders. They did not know Roman's intentions. For him to come to this wilderness for no reason, was he just looking for excitement?

However, the former Chief Pharmacist of the Empire, Bill, who had just joined, also came. The guards imagined that he was probably going to collect some rare herbs, so they could only suppress their confusion. The four of them were not Roman's most elite secret guards. They were only First Enhancement Mutant Blood Warriors.

It was not their turn to protect Roman usually, but this time, Roman did not want to attract attention, so he brought these guards along.

Roman walked to Zhou Jing's side and asked with concern, "Master Bill, can you still hold

on?"

"I'm alright." Zhou Jing wrapped himself in his clothes and deliberately sniffed.

Although this did not have the enhancement of mutant blood, his initial physique was still much better than that of ordinary people, so it was not a problem for him to move around in such a cold wilderness. However, in front of Roman, Zhou Jing did not want to show it, so he pretended to be shivering.

Although it was noon, the canopy of the trees blocked out the light. The forest lacked light, making it appear dark and cold. The visibility was not high, making one tense up.

Zhou Jing looked around and whispered, "Do we have to go to such a poor place to have a nature spirit?"

"Most of them are like this. Only in more extreme environments can nature spirits be born."

Roman spread his hands and paused before continuing to explain in a low voice,

"Our destination this time is a cave at the peak of a mountain. I've seen a nature spirit there before. If it hadn't been taken by other sorcerers for fusing, it should still be there."

"May I ask how long ago you discovered this?"

"Uh, 20 years ago?"

"Wonderful."

Zhou Jing was a little speechless.

Could a memory from twenty years ago still be reliable now?

Roman shrugged. "I wasn't sure before I came, but now I can conclude that the nature spirit here hasn't been taken away. The elemental vision can see the distribution of

elements, and the nature spirit basically represents a high concentration of elemental convergence. It will leave behind certain special traces if it has been in a place for a long time, so it can be tracked.”

“Then I believe you.” Zhou Jing nodded.

He was not a proper sorcerer yet, and he needed the Psychic ointment to activate his Elemental Vision. The ritual was complicated, so he was not in this state at this moment. He was just relying on Roman to lead the way.

After walking for a while, a faint rustling sound suddenly came from the forest. It was as if a large number of creatures were stepping on the dead leaves and quickly approaching

Little Black #1 immediately knelt on the ground, bared its teeth, and growled.

“Lords, be careful!”

The guard captain hurriedly drew his sword and shield and protected Roman and Zhou Jing with the other three guards. He looked warily in the direction of the voice.

Roman’s expression did not change.

At this moment, 20 green beasts the size of calves rushed out of the forest and surrounded them.

Their fur was thick, and they resembled tigers or leopards. Its two long canine teeth were extremely eye-catching, and its pair of crystal yellow beast eyes were filled with ferocity.

“Long-toothed Leopards are social creatures. Although they are wild beasts, their combat strength is not much weaker than some ordinary low-risk mutant beasts... Generally speaking, there are usually less than 10 long-toothed leopards in an ordinary tribe, but there are more than 20 of them here. They should be the followers of some mutant beast...”

Zhou Jing muttered under his breath.

Some powerful mutant beasts had special habits. They might enslave beasts of the same species to become their followers.

As soon as he finished speaking, the ground trembled slightly.

The grass in front of him collapsed, and a huge black and purple leopard more than three meters tall walked out. It had actually silently moved over without anyone the

wiser. From its neck to its spine, there was a black mane that stood up like a black flame. Its long tail was covered in scales, like a spiked iron whip.

Its eyes were red and cruel as it stared at them. It was obvious that they were being treated as food.

“Nice, Black Flame Leopard, a high-risk mutant beast.”

Zhou Jing turned to look at Roman, as if asking him with his eyes if he could handle it.

Chapter 228: Journey (2)

Roman did not look at him. He only patted the guards and spoke simply,

“We were unlucky to encounter a mutant beast. I’ll have to rely on you guys to deal with it.”

The four guards secretly swallowed their saliva, feeling nervous.

They were not proper Mutant Beast Hunters, and their experience in fighting Mutant Beasts was limited.

They could still deal with more than twenty wild beasts, but if there was an additional high-risk mutant beast, they were likely doomed.

The guard captain blamed Roman for bringing them to such a dangerous place, but it was useless now. He gritted his teeth and said, “Lord Roman, quickly escape. I’ll bring my men to cover your retreat!”

“Yes! Lords, leave quickly!”

The other three guards’ palms were sweating.

“We’re in the forest, I’m afraid we won’t be able to shake off this group of wild beasts,” Roman said casually.

At this moment, the Black Fire Leopard roared as if it had given an order. More than 20 Long-toothed Leopards immediately pounced from all directions.

“Kill!”

The four guards roared angrily and waved their weapons to kill the long-toothed leopards that were pouncing at them. They wanted to protect Roman and Zhou Jing for them to escape.

One by one, the leopards charged forward. Their sharp claws and teeth struck the guard's shield, producing muffled sounds.

The four Mutant Blood Warriors defended tightly and kept slashing out with their silvery blades, cutting off the heads and stomachs of many of the leopards that pounced over. Blood immediately covered the ground around them, and many of the beasts fell down, whimpering and howling.

However, there were too many of them, and the four of them could not withstand all the attacks. From time to time, they would be pounced on by the leopards and dragged around, suffering from multiple scratches.

Little Black #1 guarded Zhou Jing. Once any fish escaped the net, it would rush up and fight with the other party.

The size and combat strength of the black-spotted hyena were far inferior to that of the leopard, but Little Black #1 had been raised by Zhou Jing for a long time and had taken countless medicines. Its body was strong, and it could actually fight evenly in a one to one with a leopard. Once it found an opportunity in battle and used its ability to bite off the enemy's "vital points", it could win in one strike.

As for the sword-tailed eagle, it circled in the air and swooped down from time to time, like an arrow that was shot repeatedly. As long as it pecked the leopard, it would leave a bloody hole. With a sweep of its tail, it was akin to a sharp blade that cut through the flesh of the leopard. If a pair of eagle claws hit the spine of the leopard, it could even paralyze the enemy immediately by breaking its bones.

As a low-risk mutant beast, the Sword-tailed Eagle's combat strength was far higher than that of the dog.

Although Zhou Jing had a physique higher than that of ordinary people, he could not deal with so many enemies. He only let his pet help, but Roman did not move at all.

Just as the four of them were fighting with all their might, a black shadow suddenly flashed past, as fast as an illusion.

"Ah!"

With a scream, the guard captain was sent flying by the Black Fire Leopard. Before he could get up, he was pressed under the Black Fire Leopard's claws as he struggled non-stop.

The guard captain gritted his teeth and waved his weapon, wanting to stab the Black Fire Leopard's leg and force it to move its claws. However, at this moment, he saw the Black Fire Leopard open its bloody mouth at him, and a red light ignited in its mouth.

Whoosh — Pu!

The Black Fire Leopard suddenly spat out a mouthful of surging crimson flames that swallowed the head of the guard captain.

The fire only stopped after a few seconds. The head of the guard captain had already turned into charcoal on the ground. He was deader than dead.

“Oh no!”

Without their backbone, the remaining three guards were in chaos.

The Black Fire Leopard flashed past again and bit another guard in half.

The remaining two guards could no longer resist. They were bitten by the wild beasts and their struggles gradually became weaker and weaker.

Zhou Jing turned to look at Roman, “Do you have to wait until all the guards are dead before you attack?”

“I don’t want to show the power of a sorcerer in front of outsiders.”

Roman thought nothing of his actions.

This trip to find the nature spirit might result in him having to display the power of a sorcerer. He did not want to leak it to too many people, so he did not bring a large team.

However, with two people traveling, there was no one to order around. It was too troublesome, so he brought a group of weak fringe level guards. It was equivalent to finding a few subordinates to take care of him. At the same time, when he encountered some small trouble, he did not have to personally take action. Someone would do it for him.

If everything went smoothly, there was no need to use sorcery.

However, if he encountered some greater danger and had no choice but to do it himself, but was unwilling to reveal the secret, he would have to sacrifice his subordinates... Therefore, it would be more convenient to bring some worthless people along.

Now that he had a potion master like Bill to improve the Mutant Blood Potion, the number of Mutant Blood Warriors would increase greatly in the future. Therefore, in Roman’s eyes, it was no longer rare to get a first enhancement Mutant Blood Warrior. It was not a pity to have them die in battle.

Seeing that the four guards were dead or severely injured, and that no one could leak the secret, Roman raised his hand, and a flame ignited in his palm.

In the next moment, a ring of fire suddenly spread out.

Boom—

The dozen or so Long-toothed Leopards that were pouncing over were swept by the fire ring and spontaneously combusted.

“Wuwuwu—”

Miserable beast roars immediately resounded through the forest.

The high-temperature flames instantly melted the flesh of more than ten Long-Toothed Leopards. Their skeletons quickly turned crispy in the flames and cracked.

Pop! Pop! Pop!

Suddenly, a series of sharp popping sounds rang out. All the burning leopards exploded, turning into charred remains on the ground.

Map wipe!

The dog was shocked and quickly crawled under Zhou Jing’s crotch, trembling.

Seeing this scene, the Black Fire Leopard was terrified and roared threateningly at Roman. Suddenly, it opened its mouth and spat out a stream of flames towards the two of them.

Roman’s expression was calm as he quickly utilized Merging Thoughts to control the flames that shot over towards them.

In the next second, the flames flowed back into the Black Fire Leopard’s throat.

The skin on the Black Fire Leopard’s throat quickly lit up, emitting waves of red light. In a moment, it was suddenly burned from the inside out and imploded.

Plonk!

The Black Fire Leopard staggered and fell. Its throat was ruined, and it could not cry out even if it opened its mouth.

It kicked its legs and struggled to stand up, stumbling as it tried to turn around and escape.

Roman was about to do the finishing blow when Zhou Jing suddenly whistled.

“Wuu!”

The Sword-Tailed Eagle seized the opportunity and swooped down, pecking at the Black Fire Leopard's fragile eyes. Like an arrow that had left a bow, half of its body pierced into the Black Fire Leopard's eye socket.

The Black Fire Leopard's brain was severely injured. Its body swayed and it fell stiffly to the ground, no longer moving.

“What a steal!”

Zhou Jing was delighted. He quickly went forward and pulled out the Sword-tailed Eagle from the Black Fire Leopard's eye socket to shake off the blood stuck to its feathers.

After these few days of training, he had already used the pet function to increase the level of the Sword-Tailed Eagle's skills by a lot. He had also honed the toughness of its beak. Although it was only a low-risk mutant beast, its lethality was considerable. As long as he hit a vital point, it was not impossible to kill a stronger mutant beast.

The current Sword-tailed Eagle was like an arrow circling around him. It could not be considered as good as throwing with his arm, but it could hit the rough direction he pointed towards.

Roman did not mind that his kill had been snatched. Seeing that the flames around him were burning fiercely and were about to brew into a mountain fire, he activated his Merging Thoughts and gathered the stray flames before extinguishing them. He was very environmentally friendly.

His flame lethality was enough to quickly kill most mutant beasts. Even high-risk mutant beasts were existences that could be insta-killed by him.

Zhou Jing returned to Roman's side. He took a look at the guard's corpse before shaking his head.

“If you had done it earlier, they would still be alive.”

“Since they're guards, then protecting us is their duty. If they die for this, it's worth it. Otherwise, why would you need a guard... You'd better be like me in the future. Don't expose your strength as a sorcerer in front of unrelated people because of your weakness.”

Roman waved his hand. He was not a kind person, so he did not want to reveal his abilities in front of the guards.

Zhou Jing shrugged and did not comment.

It was only because he was useful and had the ability to make potions that Roman used sorcery to make a deal with him.

Although Roman was not a good person, he was in no position to criticize him since he was learning sorcery from him.

Only two people, an eagle, and a dog were left in the team. They could only pick up their luggage from the guards' corpse and continue forward.

On the way, they encountered a few more waves of wild beasts, all of which were easily burned to death by Roman.

Zhou Jing openly observed Roman's battle and realized that no matter what enemy he faced, he was always at ease. It was difficult to determine the limit of his strength.

The sun gradually set in the west. The two of them climbed the mountain range. The journey was frightening but not dangerous, and they finally arrived at their destination.

Chapter 229: Gale Spirit; Sorcerer Interface (1)

The opening of the dark cave was as tall as a person and sat on the mountainside of a high peak. Strong winds blew in and out, and the ground in front of the cave was barren, devoid of life.

This place was like the breathing hole of a mountain range. It spat out clouds and storms, and its voice was shrill and sharp.

The two of them stood in front of the hole, their clothes and hair fluttering in the wind. The strong wind made them almost unable to open their eyes.

Roman raised his hand to shade his eyes and spoke loudly, his words tearing up in the wind.

"This is it. This is a wind vent. Inside is a complicated karst cave. I've already sensed it. The nature spirit is inside!"

"I might have sensed it too!"

Zhou Jing replied loudly. He grabbed the eagle's claws with one hand as if he was flying a kite, preventing it from being blown up. With his other hand, he held the dog's neck to prevent it from turning into a rolling gourd.

The two of them walked into the cave against the wind. Inside was a karst cave terrain that extended in all directions.

After finding a place where the wind was weaker, Roman took out the psychic ointment and applied it on Zhou Jing again, letting him activate his Elemental Vision.

Zhou Jing looked around and realized that the entire karst cave had been dyed green. It was filled with the wind element that emitted a cold cyan light, making him suspect that he was having glaucoma.

(TL Note: Wordplay, because the word cyan and glaucoma have the chinese word for green/cyan within.)

In the large expanse of green light, a special light mark attracted his attention. It was brighter than ordinary wind elements and was extremely conspicuous.

“That’s a sign that a nature spirit passed through. It should be inside,” Roman explained.

The two of them did not delay and followed the traces. Soon, they arrived in front of a karst cave. Under the Elemental Vision, it appeared as though a sun was inside.

A green ball of light that emitted a strong light slowly circled in the cave like a little elf, leaving traces of light wherever it passed.

“This is the nature spirit?” Zhou Jing’s eyes lit up.

“Yes, fuse it according to what I taught you previously,” Roman said as he took out a few herbs and a mortar from his luggage.

Zhou Jing composed himself and placed the herbs into the mortar. He crushed them all into a juice-like form and drank it with difficulty. The taste was sour and astringent, and it was also a little numb. This was a supplementary medicine used for fusion.

Then, he carefully approached the slowly circling nature spirit and grabbed it when it was caught off guard.

With a whoosh, the nature spirit turned into a liquid cyan light that flowed along his arm and into Zhou Jing’s body.

An indescribable coldness instantly filled his body.

Zhou Jing hurriedly sat down and tried his best to empty his mind according to Roman’s experience.

His body gradually emitted light from the inside out as the nature spirit gradually fused within.

The particle-like wind elements around him seemed to be attracted. The little cyan particles slowly floated towards him and fused into his body.

Unlike the pain he felt when he took the blood potion, the fusion process of the nature spirit was quite gentle and comfortable. His entire body felt light, as if he was lying in a vacuum with nowhere to exert his strength.

In his meditation, his consciousness seemed to slowly sink into the water, falling into a daze.

After an unknown period of time, Zhou Jing's body jolted, and he suddenly woke up from his daze.

He felt as though he was in high spirits, as if he had just woken up from a nap.

In his eyes, it was still a world of elemental vision. Zhou Jing looked down and realized that his entire body was emitting an intense cyan light. It was very eye-catching, showing that he possessed the characteristics of a sorcerer.

"How do you feel?" Roman had sat down at some point, with a thin blanket covering his legs.

"It feels like an indescribable change." Zhou Jing clenched his fists and realized that his physique had not improved much. He asked curiously, "How long has it been?"

"We entered the cave in the evening, but you fused with it for half a day. It's late at night now."

"It feels like only a few minutes have passed."

Zhou Jing muttered.

"It's normal." Roman waved his hand and noted, "If you're energetic, then the fusion has succeeded. You should already be able to turn on and off the Elemental Vision at will, which means you are able to perform Merging Thoughts with your mental strength. As long as you focus, you can do it. Try it."

Hearing this, Zhou Jing thought about Roman's guidance and stared at one of the places where the wind elements were dense, trying to release his mental strength.

Soon, the space between his eyebrows itched as if something was throbbing.

Pop!

Suddenly, he felt as if he had broken through a maze. Something invisible shot out from between his eyebrows.

At this moment, he seemed to have a new and additional sense that had appeared out of thin air, as if there was an invisible hand controlling it.

His mental strength poured out and quickly seeped into the wind elements everywhere he looked, giving him the feeling that they were being commanded by his own arms.

Zhou Jing's thoughts moved.

Whoosh—

A strong wind immediately swept up in the cave, emitting a whistling sound.

“Wow, interesting.” Zhou Jing's eyes lit up. He felt like he was controlling it remotely through his mental senses. This sort of feeling was addictive.

A strange wind suddenly went left and then right.

He tried to focus, pouring in more mental strength. The destructive power of this wind suddenly increased, turning into wind bullets that shot left and right, colliding against the rock wall with loud bangs.

With another thought, the wind bullets turned into wind blades according to his instructions, leaving white scratches of varying depths on the rock wall.

After testing for a while, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his head. Only then did Zhou Jing realize that he had consumed too much mental energy. He quickly ended his Merging Thoughts state and immediately felt a little dispirited.

Roman had been watching from the side and did not stop him. Seeing this, he smiled,

“This is the power of sorcery. You're already a wind sorcerer. The characteristic of a wind sorcerer is that they can activate sorcery silently and are rarely restricted by the environment. Their lethality is not weak either. In addition, they can barely fly in the air. This is something that other sorcerers can't do.”

“It does feel good.”

Zhou Jing was delighted. The wind sorcerer had many methods and was quite versatile. Other than their restraining ability being ordinary, he was good at everything else.

Although the wind did not have a specific physical form, the ability to control it through Merging Thoughts was said to be the best. In fact, the operating mechanism in the Elemental Vision was to use mental strength to infiltrate the corresponding elements. The higher the concentration of elements in the corresponding objective matter, the more energy-saving it was to be able to manipulate and mold its form based on one's Merging Thoughts.

As for the wind element, it existed in almost any environment, and the concentration was not low. It was easy to find a target to fuse with.

If it really did not work, he could easily create a breeze with a swing of his palm. Therefore, he was unlike sorcerers who focused on flames and flowing water, partially restricted by the environment.

At this moment, Roman slowly said, "You've just fused with the nature spirit and haven't developed it in depth, so its power is limited now. I have experience and will teach you."

Zhou Jing nodded.

Every nature spirit had a certain difference in development methods, and Roman also had a Wind nature spirit. It was just nice that he was a professional and could teach him. This was also one of the reasons why he chose the Gale Spirit earlier on.

After the fusion was successful, he would possess some characteristics of an elemental body. Just like the Gale Spirit taking in human form, his sensitivity and affinity to elements would greatly increase.

There was no need for the Psychic Ointment now. With a thought, Zhou Jing put away his Elemental Vision and his vision returned to normal.

He quietly opened the interface and checked his attributes. There were already new changes.

[Obtained Extraordinary Power System [Elemental Sorcerer]]

[Current Nature Spirit: Gale]

[Development: 0/100]

[Sorcery Points: 0]

[Note: For every 100 Development points accumulated, it will reset to 0 and be converted to 1 sorcery point.]

[Level of Development: Tier 1]

[Tier 1 Available Abilities: [Wind Enhancement I], [Spirit Enhancement I], [Merging Thoughts I]]

[Developed Abilities: [Merging Thoughts I] Lv1]

[Note: Every 1 Sorcery Point can unlock an ability or increase the level of an ability that has been developed (Ability Level 3 is the highest). When you invest 3 Sorcery Points into a certain Tier 1 ability, you can unlock the next tier of the ability and obtain

additional bonuses (adding points to abilities below your tier do not count). The upper limit of the development for an ability depends on the relevant aptitude. If the aptitude is insufficient, even if you reach the unlocking conditions, you will not be able to unlock a new ability tier.]

[Elemental Sorcerer cumulative bonuses: Perception +5, Spirit +10, Energy +10]

[Current Attributes: Physical Fitness 18, Resistance 14, Perception 15, Spirit 17, Energy 10]

“Oh, it’s in this form.”

Zhou Jing’s eyes flickered as he realized that the mechanism of this supernatural system was different. The format on the interface seemed to change based on the supernatural route..

The Mutant Blood Warrior rose to the sky in a single bound. As long as he took drugs, he would directly inherit all kinds of powerful characteristics.

As for the Elemental Sorcerer, he had only obtained the catalyst to become stronger after successfully fusing with the nature spirit. He needed to train for a long time to increase the power of sorcery and unlock various abilities.

Therefore, the interface format of the Elemental Sorcerer system was very different from that of the Mutant Blood Warrior.

Previously, he had thought that a nature spirit was like a skill tree. He did not expect the display on the interface to be similar to his guess.

The core of increasing the strength of the sorcerer system was to “develop”. Training, meditation, combat, and other actions could all produce development points.

The development points were then converted into sorcery points to unlock the various passive and active abilities of the “Skill Tree”, obtaining various enhancement and attribute bonuses. The limit of the development of a natural spirit was related to aptitude, which determined one’s upper limit.

There seemed to be no shortcut in this system. He could only learn diligently.

“Although Elemental Sorcerers are a relatively primitive form of magic and use mental strength to drive the natural power, not paying attention to all kinds of magic knowledge, in terms of bitter cultivation, they should be of the same lineage as ordinary spell systems.”?Zhou Jing thought to himself.

If there was no shortcut, increasing the strength of the sorcerers could only be done through painstaking effort... Although there was a huge difference in the flow of time between the main world and the Mutant World, which could indirectly accelerate the growth of the and allow the main body to benefit, it still took a lot of time.

At this moment, Zhou Jing suddenly had a flash of inspiration.

Training skills required a long period of cultivation, but it could activate the Accelerated Learning function and enter a state that surpassed the flow of thoughts... And the cultivation of sorcerers was also in the form of accumulation over time. He wondered if he could activate this function...

With a thought, he chose the [Elemental Sorcerer] system on the interface and silently thought about Accelerated Learning.

The next moment, the interface popped up.

[Superpower System – Elemental Sorcerer]

[A Super in the Rule System who can unleash the power of nature through the “Merging Thoughts” ability.]

[Accelerated Learning can be performed to increase cultivation efficiency.]

[Accelerated Learning Cost: 500 Astral Points]

[Accumulated activation times: 0]

[Note: Every time you complete a development cycle, the acceleration effect will disappear. You will need to restart Accelerated Learning. For every three uses, the activation cost will increase by 100 Astral Points.]

“Good lord, it works!”?Zhou Jing was overjoyed.

It seemed that his judgment was right. For most abilities that required time to increase proficiency, be it skills or the superpower system, the could activate “Accelerated Learning”, strengthen his learning ability, and quickly master it.

Just as Zhou Jing was feeling happy, Roman cleared his throat and spoke.

“Master Bill, you’re a sorcerer now. I’ve done what I promised you. Now it’s up to you to fulfill your promise.”

Zhou Jing came back to his senses and pretended to be solemn, “Since you’ve given me strength, I’m willing to work for you. Leave your potion research to me in the future.”

“It’s a pleasure to work with you.”

Roman smiled and held out his fat palm.

Zhou Jing took a look and stretched out his hand.

“Me too.”

The two hands tightly grasped the other.

Chapter 230: Learning Efficiency (1)

After mixing around for a while, he finally obtained a new superpower system. This wave of rebellion against the royal family was not a loss.

After completing their goal, the two of them did not stay in the mountains. They rested for the night and set off early in the morning.

The two of them had extraordinary physical fitness. Walking through the forest was like walking on flat ground. Without the burden of the guards, they could travel much greater distances than before.

After descending the mountain safely, the two of them simply disguised themselves and took the main road home.

On the way, he asked Roman about his experience in developing the Gale Spirit and began to learn from the other party’s experiences.

As the saying went, using one’s abilities frequently was the most efficient way to train. Meditation became Bill’s daily homework. Sorcery consumed his mental strength, while meditation worked for recovery. They complemented each other.

After testing for two to three days, Zhou Jing roughly understood the training efficiency of the elemental sorcerer system. Every four to five hours of accumulation of ability or meditation could give him a development point.

If he worked hard enough in a day, he could take out 15 to 16 hours of training to increase his development points by three.

According to this efficiency, in about a month, he would be able to obtain one sorcery point after accumulating 100 development points... However, the prerequisite was that he had to train for more than 10 hours every day.

When he returned to Roman's base, he would have to fulfill his promise and create and research potions. It was impossible for him to take out so much time to train. He would only have a few hours a day at most. In that case, it might take two to three months to obtain one Sorcery Point to advance his Gale Spirit.

This was roughly the growth speed of ordinary sorcerers. It might take a few years for their combat strength to take shape.

However, Zhou Jing activated the Accelerated Learning for the "Elemental Sorcerer" system. After testing it out, he realized that the efficiency had increased greatly.

Originally, four to five hours of training could only increase 1 point of development. Under the Accelerated Learning function, he could increase 1 point of development after an hour at most, reducing the time by 80% to 90%.

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This way, as long as he trained hard for a few days, he would be able to obtain one Sorcery Point. Even if he had work to do after returning to the base, he only needed to take a few hours out every day, and it would take only half a month before he got his sorcery point.

Zhou Jing did not know how other sorcerers added points to the "Skill Tree", but because there was no interface, ordinary sorcerers should not be able to directly distribute the sorcery points, nor would they usually max out every ability.

This was because it was not easy to obtain Sorcery Points, so they would not max out all of their skills.

If an ordinary sorcerer wanted to unlock the three abilities of Tier 1 and increase all of them to Lv 3, they would need nine Sorcery Points. It would take two to three years for them to cultivate normally... According to the mechanism that would slowly increase the cost of Accelerated Learning, Zhou Jing had reason to judge that as the development deepened, the training time needed to obtain Sorcery Points would also increase.

However, to the s, accelerating their cultivation could save a lot of time. They had the ability to max out every level of the skill tree. This way, their combat strength would be stronger.

As long as he was given a few years, Zhou Jing estimated that Bill's strength would be enough to crush most Mutant Blood Warriors. As for how strong he could be, it would depend on his aptitude.

On the other hand, apart from exchanging experience in sorcery cultivation, the two of them were also observing the changes in the towns along the way after the tribes became independent.

Currently, the Empire was still mobilizing its troops and had yet to take the next step. All the tribes were paying attention to the Empire's movements. Even among the citizens, there was a tense atmosphere, knowing that war would erupt at any moment.

If the Empire was willing to accept its fate and accept the reality of the independence of the tribes, the flames of war would be extinguished. If they insisted on doing as they wished and wanted to use force to subdue the alliance of the independent tribes, civil war would immediately erupt.

The formal troops of the various tribes had basically been mobilized to camp around the town and train every day. The stronger tribal lords had about 3,000 troops, including a few Mutant Blood Warriors, while the weaker lords still had slightly less than 1,000 people.

The Empire's regular army originally numbered in the tens of thousands, but it included many tribal troops. Now that the various tribes were independent, the actual number of troops that the Empire could mobilize quickly fell to only about 12,000.

In terms of superpower though, the Empire had a huge advantage. With 1,000 to 2,000 Imperial Hunters, it would be easy to deal with any tribal lord... But the problem was that Imperial Hunters were not soldiers. Most of them were unwilling to go against their principles and raise their blades at humans. Only a small number of them did not mind participating in the civil war.

In addition, the locations of the various tribes were scattered. Although the Empire had the strength to start a war with many tribes at the same time, they were afraid to act rashly. Once the war was dragged into the mud, the other tribes scattered everywhere could completely explode and attack the capital from the back and side.

At that moment, the Terra Empire's territory was divided into more than ten pieces. The various tribes controlled different areas of the territory, causing the Empire capital to be unable to communicate with the outside world and lose most of its power.

On the way back, Zhou Jing realized that many of the towns that were usually bustling with people had become solemn and cold. Many people chose to hide in the wilderness to avoid the war and live in groups inside the villages.

From time to time, patrols formed by the villagers could be seen in the wilderness, guarding the main road and the wilderness to prevent mutant beasts from attacking.

As the town could not spare any manpower, many villages could only deal with the threat of the mutant beasts themselves. Therefore, they each pooled their money to hire mutant beast hunters, causing more mutant beast hunters to settle in the villages.

Under such circumstances, some villages had a population convergence effect. As more and more people came in, many fortifications were added. There was a trend of shoring up the defenses for every village.

As the saying went, wherever there was demand, there would be supply. Now, all kinds of merchants and mercenaries were unwilling to go to towns. They preferred to go to villages with more opportunities to do business and find jobs. Many large villages were as lively as the previous towns.

On this day, the two of them passed by a village called Yellow Wood Village. There were many people coming and going, and they had gradually built the outline of a fortress.

The two of them put on their hoods and entered an inn to eat and rest.

There were many customers in the shop, many of whom were passersby.

As they were eating and drinking, there was a commotion on the street. Many people had gathered, and the commotion came from afar, as if they were celebrating something.

The two of them looked out of the window and saw a few Mutant Beast Hunters pulling the corpse of a huge mutant beast past the street. A large group of excited passersby were gathered around them.

Zhou Jing suddenly stiffened.

Roman keenly noticed the change in his expression and asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing much. I just bumped into two acquaintances."

Zhou Jing's gaze landed on the two hunters. One was a bald burly man with a huge axe on his back, and the other was a short-haired man with a spear on his back. It was Barong and Weiss, both of whom he had not seen for a long time.

Back then, when he "died" in White Plains Town, he did not know where the two of them had gone. However, he did not bother to ask around. Now that he had changed his appearance, he happened to meet the two of them.

Barong and the others were almost all injured, as if they had just gone on a hunt.

The hunters struggled to place the mutant beast's corpse at the entrance of the inn. Then, they walked into the inn and shouted for food. They seemed to be very familiar with the shop owner.

Zhou Jing thought for a bit before patting the shoulder of the customer behind him. Under the other party's puzzled gaze, he curiously asked,

"They're hunters hired locally?"

This guest happened to be a local villager, and hearing the question, he nodded and said, "They were originally freelance hunters. When they passed by, the village chief asked everyone to pool their money and hire this group of people to temporarily guard the village. They have been here for two months now."

This was the southern border area of the Northern Region, far from White Plains Town. It seemed that Barong had found a new place to stay.

Zhou Jing nodded to himself, but he did not intend to meet Barong. Now that his appearance was different, the other party would not recognize him.

At this moment, Barong and the other hunters sat down. As they waited for their food, they chatted. They did not deliberately lower their voices, and their words floated into Zhou Jing's ears.

"There have been more and more mutant beasts wreaking havoc in the wilderness recently. This is the fourth one in the past few days." Weiss took a sip of wine and complained.

Barong shook his head, his face full of disdain. He said angrily, "The current world is really too bad! More and more hunters don't care about the principles of this profession. They're actually being absorbed by the various tribes and are preparing to fight against other humans. They've all forgotten that mutant beasts are our greatest enemy!"

"What can we do? Now that a large number of workshops have stopped operating, not to mention earning money, we can't even find anyone to deal with the corpses of the mutant beasts we hunt. We can't turn them into weapons, equipment, or blood potions... It's all the fault of those tribes that suddenly became independent.

They actually confiscated the resources of the workshops. Those craftsmen who were originally serving the hunters had no choice but to prioritize maintaining the equipment of the tribal army and now don't have the energy to deal with the mutant beasts for us...

Even if there are still some towns that haven't changed the purpose of the workshops and can convert the mutant beasts we've killed into equipment, the best part is reserved for their army to enjoy. We can only get the remaining scraps and equipment, and they can even send us off with some money. Do we lack that bit of money?"

The hunters complained one after another.

The situation had changed. In the past, the workshop only served the hunters, and the hunters enjoyed the highest priority. However, because of the stalemate between the empire and the independent tribes, the tribes had no time to care about anything else and urgently needed to increase their strength.

Therefore, they forced the workshop to accept many military orders, resulting in them not having time to work for the hunters.

Only the hunters who participated in the military could continue to enjoy preferential treatment. The various tribes could only choose to employ limited resources where they were needed most.

Therefore, the model of workshops creating mutant blood potions and equipment to repay the hunters for hunting the beasts and further nurturing them through battle was no longer feasible... At the moment, there were no hunters who still insisted on their principles after joining the army. What they lacked the most was the support of craftsmen. Otherwise, they would not be able to convert their prey into combat power.

Hearing this, Zhou Jing looked at Roman, who was buried deep in his bowl of meat.

“Why are you looking at me?” Roman was puzzled.

“I’m wondering if there’s a way to improve this situation.” Zhou Jing rubbed his chin and lowered his voice, “Don’t you want to spread the new blood potion? Are you interested in taking it a step further?”

Chapter 231: The Feasibility of a Hunter Neutral Organization (1)

Roman put down his cutlery in curiosity, “What are you suggesting?”

Zhou Jing leaned close to Roman’s ear and covered his mouth with his hand.

“The hunters need the technical support of the craftsmen, but the Empire and the various tribes don’t have the time to care about it for the time being. Because we don’t interfere in the confrontation between the Empire and the tribes, so there’s no need to compete for arms, and we have the manpower. Perhaps this is an opportunity.

For example, as a neutral party, we can nurture or absorb some craftsmen. We can focus on providing resource points similar to workshops for hunters and obtain a certain amount of benefits. We can also rope in some hunters... Perhaps we can strengthen our forces?”

Roman looked at Zhou Jing in surprise, not expecting him to say this.

There were too many people here. Roman called Zhou Jing to leave the hotel and go across the street before continuing the topic.

“This is indeed a way to expand our forces, but the flaw is that it’s too eye-catching and doesn’t meet my expectations. Moreover, even if we can organize craftsmen and establish a neutral workshop, the Empire and the tribes will try to recruit them. They might even directly capture the craftsmen to work for them.”

Zhou Jing thought about his points for a while before replying,

“Well, in such a stalemate where the workshops are closed, the neutral workshop might be able to gather a group of hunters and let them spontaneously protect the workshop.

As long as this process can be maintained, it will gradually spread. Although it might not be able to replace the Empire Workshop, it would slowly form a neutral force that operated on its own, right?

We don’t have to reveal our origins. We might be able to make use of them to make others think that we’re just a neutral volunteer organization formed by the masses.”

He stared at Roman’s face as he spoke.

It was both a ploy and a roundabout way of trying to find out Roman’s plans.

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This person led the tribe to independence and provoked a confrontation between the Empire and the tribes. However, at this moment, he no longer helped the tribes and instead kept a low profile. What benefits was he plotting to obtain?

His purpose could not be just to stir up trouble, right?

Zhou Jing thought about it and came up with a more reliable guess. The most plausible reason was that he was taking the opportunity of the war to expand his forces.

“Create a neutral organization through another organization?”

Roman’s eyes flickered as he shook his head.

“It’s feasible, but the risk and cost are far higher than the benefits. Even if we can rope in a group of hunters to protect us, it’s difficult for us to control the hunters. We’re not an Empire with authority. Most of the hunters are just external forces that we can’t command.

Besides, the Empire and the tribes won't fight. The confrontation won't last long. This bit of time isn't enough to do anything... It's enough to hide like I said. Don't do anything else."

Zhou Jing pretended to be puzzled, "Then apart from spreading the new blood potion, you're not going to do anything else? I thought you wanted to seize the opportunity of the confrontation to expand your forces."

Roman casually explained,

"Your proposal requires too many prerequisites, such as enough craftsmen, huge resources, a stable transportation route, a long-term workshop shutdown period, the fact that the Empire and the tribes are too busy to manage..."

Even if it can be barely established, once the confrontation ends and the official workshop resumes production, the neutral workshop would lose its effect. In the end, it would still be divided between the Empire and the tribes. After all, they'll be unwilling to see an unknown new force absorb a large number of hunters..."

Zhou Jing interrupted, "Unless this neutral faction is mainly made up of hunters and was formed spontaneously."

Roman raised his eyebrows thoughtfully.

Seeing this, Zhou Jing continued, "Be it the Empire or the tribe, they need more hunters to deal with the threat of the mutant beasts. Imagine a scenario where the hunters spontaneously form a neutral organization to deal with the mutant beasts, where they themselves are in charge of the operation and expansion of the organization to provide themselves with the convenience of hunting. Moreover, most of the hunters will acknowledge the existence of this neutral organization. This way, they shouldn't be targeted, right?"

Roman thought for a moment, then shook his head and spoke slowly.

"The situation you mentioned might indeed exist. If it's a hunter organization that is recognized by most hunters, the Empire and the tribes will probably not care.

However, the problem is that the Empire Workshop was established for this goal. It has been operating for many years and has long become the first choice for hunters to rely on. The Empire and the tribes were only facing each other for the first time and there was no real war. In the eyes of most people, the official workshop will still be restored, so there's no need for hunters to waste their energy to form their own workshop.

In addition, it's difficult for hunters from all over the world to contact each other, so there's no way to unify their opinions. Without the help of the ruler, it would be difficult to establish exclusive workshops everywhere. Therefore, what you proposed was only an

almost impossible assumption... The problem of actually doing things is much more troublesome than just a beautiful plan.

Besides, we don't have a reason to do so. A group of hunters doesn't mean that they listen to orders. Even if we're just borrowing a shell, we won't be able to command the hunters. This isn't something we can do. If we establish it purely for the sake of establishing it, it won't be of any benefit to me."

Roman was just short of saying that Zhou Jing was just talking fantasizing and only talking about things theoretically. He was still a little tactful.

"Alright, I was thinking too much... What exactly do you want to do?"

Zhou Jing pretended to sigh.

Even without him, Roman would still instigate the independence of the tribe. Therefore, publicizing the new blood potion was only the icing on the cake and not Roman's core motive.

Although publicizing the potion formula was a way to benefit the public, and more people obtaining supernatural powers could further reduce the threat of mutant beasts... this was also a double-edged sword.

If a civil war really broke out one day, the destructive power of the war would increase due to the existence of a large number of Mutant Blood Warriors.

No one knew if it was good or bad.

Hearing the question, Roman smiled without saying anything. He still had no intention of answering.

He only looked at Zhou Jing with a gratified expression.

Although Bill's suggestion did not sound very reliable to Roman, his serious attitude of advising the faction made Roman quite happy.

This meant that the two of them had common interests. Bill treated his faction as his own, which was why he made plans for the development of the faction and treated it as his "family".

As far as he was concerned, this was the signal that Bill was devoted.

He had finally obtained the loyalty of this potion master!

Roman was secretly gratified. The bait of teaching him sorcery was not in vain.

Ignoring the touched Roman, Zhou Jing was still considering the plan to establish a neutral hunter organization. He felt that it was feasible.

Firstly, he had to be able to summon a large number of hunters and encourage them to form groups. Secondly, he had to be able to provide stable technical support. Then, he had to not be targeted...

According to Roman, ordinary people could not do this, but it was not impossible for him to get two s to cooperate.

Zhou Jing rolled his eyes and pondered.

After all, he was also a hunter. One reason for doing this was to help the hunters, and the other was to obtain more Information State Particles and open up new channels.

If Roman was willing to do it, he did not mind helping to test the feasibility. However, from the looks of it, Roman did not seem interested.

However, the time was indeed not ripe yet. He still needed to wait for an opportunity and wait for the two s to continue growing... In the future, he might be able to try to do it alone.

In the eyes of those who already had a faction, this kind of thing might not be very beneficial. Even if the Empire and the tribes were willing to do such a thing, it was for the interests of their own factions. Their motives were not pure, and they could not achieve true neutrality.

However, to someone who had no faction and no stance, it might be a good thing to create a neutral faction led by a hunter. It would be easier for others to admit its legitimacy...

Zhou Jing thought silently, temporarily suppressing this thought in his heart.

After ending the conversation, the two of them continued on their way.

Before leaving, Zhou Jing looked through the window at Barong.

Barong was chatting with his fellow hunters, as if he had let go of a knot in his heart.

"Looks like he's doing well."

Zhou Jing retracted his gaze, not planning to interact with Barong. He turned around and followed Roman.

In the hotel, Barong paused and subconsciously looked out the window at Bill's back. He had a subtle feeling in his heart.

He had noticed it before. This stranger kept sizing him up, as though looking at something.

“Forget it. We don’t know each other. It doesn’t matter if he takes a look.”

Barong rubbed his bald head and pushed the matter to the back of his mind.

...

After leaving the village, Zhou Jing and Roman’s journey went smoothly. They returned to the base without any accidents.

After obtaining the sorcery, Zhou Jing also began to fulfill his duty. He picked up the potion technology again and improved and developed new potions in the base.

With the help of his Accelerated Learning, he would take a few hours every day to train his sorcery and quickly increase the development of his “Elemental Sorcery”.

He basically did not care about anything else and only focused on work and cultivation.

Roman followed his previous plan and spread the new blood potion formula to many tribes.

A month or two later, the new blood potions appeared in the town workshops controlled by the various tribes.

The new blood potion was once a special supply for the direct descendants of the Empire. Now that it was available everywhere, it immediately broke the monopoly of the royal family.

The various tribes also claimed that unlike the royal family who needed to join to obtain the new blood potion, they would provide it unconditionally like the original blood potion... It was just that the workshop’s production capacity was currently supplying the army, so they were temporarily out of stock.

Such an incident caused a huge commotion among the people.

Originally, a large number of civilians thought that they had to work for the royal family to obtain the low-risk, gentler mutant blood potion. They did not expect that a good thing would suddenly fall from the sky and they could buy it anywhere.

The confrontation between the Empire and the tribes had originally caused everyone to panic. However, once this matter was out, many people suddenly felt that the independence of the tribes might not be a completely bad thing, giving people more choices.

Coupled with the news a few months ago that the developer of the new blood potion, the Chief Pharmacist Bill, had fled, new rumors were born among the people. They believed that Bill had a noble heart and wanted more people to use the new potion. He was unwilling to let the royal family monopolize it. That was why he decided to escape and finally stood on the side of the various tribes.

As for King Becky, who was far away in the capital, he was stunned when he heard the news.

Those were all the results of the Empire's research. How could they be grasped by the enemy just like that?

It was not just one or two, but all the enemies!

Bill, you're so ruthless!

Once again, Becky was bedridden.

Chapter 232: Taking Over (1)

Imperial City, Golden Castle Palace, Imperial Conference Hall.

Becky sat at the head of the table, coughing from time to time. His face was tired, sallow, and clearly unhealthy. Occasionally, he reached out to massage his chest. His heart was not feeling too good.

Ever since Bill defected, Becky had been furious. However, the change in the independence of the tribe left him with no time to recuperate. These days, he could only force himself to give orders and deal with the situation. His body had never fully recovered.

The other ministers sat upright in their seats. Among them, the seat of the Privy Chancellor was empty. This was Roman's seat.

Becky glanced at the only empty seat and snorted.

"Have you found out Roman's whereabouts?"

"There's no news yet," a minister said carefully.

"Once you find him, tell me immediately. I'll kill him!"

Becky gritted his teeth.

A few months ago, Bill had made the slip. Becky had thought that there must be a mole helping, so he had organized a large number of people to search for clues. Among them, Roman had been very close to Bill, and so he had been checked many times, but he had never found anything from him.

However, it was not that he had gained nothing. It could even be said that he had gained a lot. Several important officials had been discovered by the palace guards and their search had been diverted. Following these people's clues, the results were shocking. Becky discovered that a large number of important figures had secretly colluded with the outside world and accepted donations from the tribes.

Therefore, the search became more and more intense. More and more people went to jail, causing the palace to panic.

However, one day, Roman suddenly disappeared. He actually took away a large number of royal books and even stole from the royal family's private treasury!

.....

Moreover, the important figures of the palace gathered in the prison were all assassinated that day. Clearly, they could not escape from him. It even made people wonder if the "problem" on these people was deliberately framed by Roman.

Moreover, on that day, the Golden Castle was set on fire, burning many people to death. Even a few members of the royal family were burned to death. Roman was also a huge suspect.

At that time, the truth was basically revealed. They knew that Bill's escape was most likely caused by Roman. The Privy Chancellor had long been disloyal and had caused huge losses to the royal family.

Becky hated Roman so much that he was determined that Roman was the reason his plan of monopoly and to retain authority had completely failed.

If Roman had not "hooked up" with Bill, how could the latter have had the chance to experience a different side? He would have fallen in his hands long ago!

He had long decided not to let Roman off. As long as he found this person, he would send the royal guards to chase him to death.

At this moment, the Military Affairs Minister interrupted Becky's thoughts as he solemnly spoke out,

"Your Majesty, the situation is very disadvantageous now. Those rebellious tribes are helping each other and have the new blood potion. What should we do?"

From the perspective of the Empire, these so-called independent tribes were all rebels. The royal family also claimed this to the outside world.

Becky composed himself and looked anxiously at the sand table mockup of the Terra Empire.

The towns currently controlled by the Terra Empire were marked with blue chess pieces, while the territories of the various tribes were in various colors. The current situation in the sand table was that the blue side was divided and surrounded, and the territories were scattered left and right like spots.

The territory that the royal family could still command was the core area that extended out from the capital. There were only a dozen or so towns, and the cities far from the capital were separated by the territories of the various tribes. Most of their connections with the palace had been cut off, making it difficult for them to direct and mobilize. The situation was very disadvantageous to them.

There was only one problem in front of Becky now.

Should he fight regardless of the losses, or should he temporarily compromise?

“What do you think?” Becky asked in a low voice.

Everyone looked at each other in silence.

After a while, a minister broke the silence and probed, “Your Majesty, although our military strength is superior, we can’t start a war with all the tribes at the same time. I think it’s better to be conservative...”

The veins in Becky’s palms bulged as he pressed them against the table, but he said nothing.

Seeing this, the military affairs minister could not help but say, “Our chances of winning are too low. Once we fight, we will be attacked from all directions and won’t be able to resist at all. I don’t recommend starting a war.”

“Yes, I also think the risk of starting a war is too high...”

With someone the lead, many ministers in the Imperial Conference quickly expressed their opinions. No one agreed to the war.

On one hand, they could not win. On the other hand, they were more afraid that the capital would be conquered and they would not have such a noble life in the future. As for whether the various tribes were legitimate or not, they did not care that much.

Becky said coldly, “Then how can we win?”

Everyone looked at each other.

In the end, the Military Affairs Minister pondered for a moment before saying, "If we want to win, we can only plot slowly. We have to consider it in the long run and make ourselves stronger. We have to drive a wedge between the various tribes and break their alliance."

"Tell me more." Becky looked at him.

The Minister of Military Affairs cleared his throat before slowly explaining,

"Our current predicament is nothing more than having too many enemies. With the Alliance, we will be surrounded by enemies from both sides and won't be able to fight against everyone at the same time... Therefore, only by changing this can we resolve the problem of the tribes.

The current stability of the various tribal alliances is because they have a common enemy. In order to guard against the Empire, every tribe will think of ways to strengthen themselves. However, if we compromise and seek peace, as time passes, friction will sooner or later arise between the various tribes during their expansion and development. This will give us a chance to join forces with some of the tribes and attack them one by one..."

"Isn't it too unrealistic? The various tribes know that the Empire is powerful, so even if there's friction between them, they won't fall out and create an opportunity for us, right?" A minister asked curiously.

"This is an uncertain matter. I'm just providing a possible idea." The Military Affairs Minister looked at the minister who was undermining him unhappily and cursed his useless teammates.

Therefore, they would only have a chance through long-term development... Becky's expression was heavy.

If Bill was still around, the royal family would be able to monopolize the new blood potion and expand their army. It would not be a problem for them to develop. However, this plan had already collapsed, and the formula that everyone had was no longer precious.

The most troublesome thing was that Bill seemed to be working for the tribe. Who knew if he would create another shocking potion in the future? Instead, it would become a monopoly of the tribe that the royal family could not touch.

However, after 40 years of development, the Empire had still accumulated a lot of knowledge of the various tribes. Currently, it still had a huge advantage in terms of

technology. For example, the Miraculous Armament Technology was still a card in the hands of the royal family.

Therefore, in terms of development, the outcome was really hard to say. Becky did not have much confidence in coming up on top from that.

“I just want to get rid of these rebels quickly!” Becky said angrily.

“This...” The Military Affairs Minister hesitated for a while before saying helplessly, “If we can mobilize all the Imperial Hunters, we won’t be afraid of starting a war with all the tribes at the same time.”

Hearing this, many ministers nodded in agreement.

Currently, the Empire’s greatest advantage was actually the nearly 2,000 Imperial Hunters it had. If they were to enter the battlefield, they could completely crush all the tribes.

However, Becky’s expression turned ugly.

He had long considered this method, but the Imperial Hunters did not listen to all orders.

During the pursuit of Bill, there were already objections from the Imperial Hunters. Although they were mobilized, it was only a show of compliance.

It was impossible to command the Imperial Hunters to enter the war and slaughter ordinary troops. Becky had long given the order tentatively and realized that there were very few Imperial Hunters who responded.

Most of the Imperial Hunters had a clear attitude — it was fine for them to fight mutant beasts, but he could go find someone else to do the civil war.

This situation made Becky rather angry.

In his opinion, the Imperial Hunters only enjoyed the benefits given by the Empire, but they were unwilling to fight for the Empire. This was being ungrateful!

However, Becky was helpless. Even if the Imperial Hunters did not listen to him, they were still considered a team of the Empire. He could not easily give up on this powerful force.

However, Becky had a new idea as a result.

He looked around and solemnly said, “I’ve decided to select some people who are truly loyal to the royal family from the Imperial Hunters to form a new army.”

The Minister of Military Affairs was surprised, "Aren't there already royal guards?"

"It's not enough. There are some hunters who are willing to listen to more orders, but they won't really devote themselves to the royal family. They still want to be hunters. I want to screen this group of people out from the Empire's hunters and form a more direct Mutant Blood Army to give them better treatment."

Becky solemnly announced,

"They are usually still hunters who mainly hunt mutant beasts, but they will occasionally carry out other missions for the royal family, including spying, assassinating the enemy's leader, killing the enemy Mutant Blood Warriors, and so on."

Everyone understood that this was to optimize the structure of the team and separate out the hunters who listened to orders. From then on, the Imperial Hunter team would become the source of troops in the periphery, and this team would be the directly related to them.

The Military Affairs Minister asked curiously, "Then what's the name of this army?"

Becky already had a script in mind. He boldly stated,

"The Royal Demon Hunter Army!"

Everyone looked at each other.

The more Becky spoke, the more excited he became, "According to my calculations, among the Imperial Hunters, we can probably select two to three hundred Royal Demon Hunters. This is a hunter team that can be thrown into the battlefield!"

The Minister of Military Affairs hesitated and asked, "Then who will command this team?"

Becky said in a low voice, "Keriber is trustworthy. I've already spoken to him. He'll be the leader of the royal Demon Hunters!"

"Uh... Then who will replace him and lead the Imperial Hunters?"

"Jace! He's the successor to begin with. Let him take office early."

Becky answered without thinking.

Seeing that the king had already made a decision, the ministers had nothing to say. They could only nod in agreement.

“When the opportunity is ripe, we’ll try to start a war. We can’t let these rebels become independent.”

Becky’s tone was cold as he slapped the table.

Unable to persuade the king to admit defeat and compromise, the ministers could only sigh in their hearts.

...

In the capital, Imperial Hunter Base.

“Have you heard? The Empire is going to form a new hunter team. I think it’s called the Demon Hunter Army.”

“It seems that Boss Keriber is going to be a commander.”

“I wonder what they’re doing by selecting people from among us.”

In the dining hall, the hunters gathered in twos and threes to chat about the recent rumors.

At one of the tables, Keriber and Jason sat opposite each other. The hunters around them looked over frequently, their gazes mainly focused on Jason, the next appointed Imperial Chief Hunter.

Keriber looked at Jason and whispered,

“Jace, the King has other plans for me. I’m going to command another force. It’s said that I might go to the battlefield. I’ll leave the Imperial Hunters to you.”

He was already old and wanted to retire, but now that such a change had happened, he did not mind responding to the King’s orders and playing his part.

Jason’s expression did not change as he nodded calmly, “Alright.”

Keriber felt a little worried, so he continued, “After I leave, you have to report to the King often as the commander of the Imperial Hunters. Let him know about the situation of the Imperial Hunters at all times. Don’t forget.”

“Ok.”

“Also, this duty is not power. Don’t treat the Imperial Hunters as your subordinates. You have to treat everyone as your peer.”

“Sure.”

“... Are you really listening carefully? Can you not answer so perfunctorily?”

“Alright.”

Keriber held his forehead and said helplessly, “In short, the King specifically asked you to take over my position early. Don’t let the King down.”

“Don’t worry,” Jason said expressionlessly. “I’m with the Empire.”

Chapter 233: Changes and Accidents (1)

Due to external pressure, the administrative efficiency of the Empire had increased greatly. Not long after, the establishment of the Royal Demon Hunter Army was put on the agenda. Nearly 200 hunters who were willing to listen to the command of the royal family were selected to join the Demon Hunter Army.

Keriber took over as the leader of the Royal Demon Hunters, while Jason took over as the new commander of the Imperial Hunters.

The other Imperial Hunters had no objections to such a change in personnel.

After frequently wrestling with Keriber these days, Jason had long proven his combat strength. Rumor had it that he had already entered the ranks of the strongest hunters, and was known as one of the three great warriors of the Empire, along with Keriber and Irene.

Although he did not have much experience, hunters respected the strong. Jason was one of the best among the Legendary Hunters and was even trusted by the royal family. Therefore, when it came to him taking over, everyone was convinced.

(TL Note: In case you’ve forgotten, Legendary Hunters are those who have undergone 4th Enhancement + slayed a fatal-risk mutant beast.)

Because Jason, who was in a state of placement, was silent and did not have much initiative, it was only when Zhou Jing routinely checked the recording during the preparatory period of his travel that he realized that Jason had taken over. Thus, he changed the target of his travel and projected himself on Jason.

He made some arrangements and promoted a few hunters to be his deputies as well as recruited some staff officers to help deal with the matters of the Empire’s hunters. He also personally reported to King Becky and took the opportunity to observe the changes in the palace.

Because of this, Zhou Jing realized that Becky's complexion was not good, and the morale of the palace was low. Clearly, they were all badly battered by Bill's escape and the independence of the tribes.

Becky didn't have the energy to say anything else. He casually instructed him before letting him leave.

Zhou Jing swaggered out of the Golden Castle, and the guards bowed upon seeing him.

Seeing this, Zhou Jing sighed.

"According to the royal family, after Keriber has nurtured me for a few years, he would have let me take over as the commander of the Imperial Hunters. However, the current chaos has only led to Jason's rapid rise to power. This is a chain reaction. Bill running away inadvertently helped Jason instead."

This was a pleasant surprise and not part of the plan.

However, letting the s enter different industries or camps and make their own influence would bring benefits to each other. This was a thought that he had long had. This time, it happened to be effective.

He opened the interface and took a look. He had a new achievement after taking office.

[Triggered achievement [Imperial Hunter Commander]!]

[Obtained 2,000 Astral Points, 20 Information State Particles, 1x [Attribute Enhancement – Physical Fitness (Small)]]

"Although Jason is already an Eternal Apostle and doesn't have to fulfill the life objectives to clear the level, it's also a good thing to earn some Information State Particles to replenish my inventory."

Zhou Jing was secretly happy.

Although he had become the commander of the Imperial Hunters, he had yet to be conferred the title of the Empire's Chief Hunter. Thus, Jason's new life objective had yet to be achieved.

However, when Keriber slowly grew old, this title would eventually fall on him... as long as the Empire still existed.

The commander of the Imperial Hunters was quite the famous title. He had a huge force under him, and could be considered to have great authority and a high position.

However, Zhou Jing also understood that this authority was not that astonishing. This was because hunters had always been difficult to control. Having status did not mean that he could order the Empire's hunters to do anything.

After all, authority came from obedience. He could only command the Empire's hunters within the scope of the hunter's authority, and it was very difficult to order the hunters around if he exceeded their authority and went against their will.

Fortunately, Zhou Jing did not have any thoughts of causing trouble for the time being. He did not intend to seek personal benefits. He just needed to do his duty as a commander.

Jason could be considered as serving in the Empire as a spy, but he was also working for the Empire at the same time. He did not need to deliberately help Roman or the tribal faction.

Although Bill was closer to Roman now, Zhou Jing was not prepared to stand on either side.

He was betting on both sides. If the Empire and the tribes wanted to fight, so be it. In any case, his two s had already taken up positions in both factions. Although they were not the leaders who made the decisions, they still had a certain amount of authority.

Therefore, it was not a loss for him to decide who would win or lose. For now, it was best to take advantage of the situation and earn some Information State Particles.

This was called hedging one's bets!

As for the longer-term plan, Zhou Jing had yet to think of it. Right now, he was only focused on reaping benefits.

"Speaking of which, the situation has changed so much, but there's still no sign of the lifeforms from the alternate dimension. Could this group of people have disappeared?"

When Zhou Jing thought of this, he could not help but suspect this scenario had likely happened.

While he was causing trouble, he had been paying attention to whether anyone suspected to be a lifeform from an alternate dimension had appeared. However, after so many projection cycles, he still did not discover any clues.

He could not help but wonder if the alternate dimension lifeforms had used some unknown method to leave this world.

Just as he was thinking, Zhou Jing suddenly heard someone shout "Jace" from behind.

Turning around, he realized that it was Irene with Princess Shuni beside her.

“Captain Irene, why are you looking for me?”

Zhou Jing asked while looking curiously at Shuni, who was smiling politely beside him.

Irene stepped forward and held out a knife. “This is the Miraculous Armament, named Howling Thunder. It can slash out lightning, which suits your current style.”

However, Zhou Jing did not reach out to take it.

“I already have the Raging Inferno. Why did you give me another blade?”

“You’re used to dual blades. Having this would complete your equipment set,” Irene said casually.

“It’s still a reward from the King this time? I don’t think I’ve made any contributions recently, right?”

Zhou Jing was a little puzzled. Ever since he chased after Bill last time, the King had been complaining about the Imperial Hunters, so he did not think that the King would suddenly reward him.

Irene shrugged and was forced to explain, “No, this is a personal gift from Princess Shuni. She wishes to congratulate you on becoming the commander of the Imperial Hunters.”

Zhou Jing was a little surprised and looked at Shuni in surprise.

Shuni seemed to be embarrassed as she smiled and said, “Commander Jace, I’ve always heard my father mention you. I know you’re the pillar of the Empire and want to get to know you. I hope you like this gift.”

“Uh... Since it’s a kind gesture from the princess, I’ll accept it. I like it very much.”

Zhou Jing felt strange as he took over Howling Thunder.

The last time he had interacted with the princess was a few months ago, using Bill’s body.

Now that he saw Shuni again, he did not expect her to have changed so much. She was not as introverted and shy as before.

Moreover, as a flower vase, the princess actually had the authority to mobilize the Miracle Armament and give it away. He did not know if she had gotten it from the King or if she had other connections.

The two of them chatted for a while and got to know each other. Finally, Shuni and Irene left together.

Looking at their backs, Zhou Jing's heart skipped a beat.

From the conversation just now, he realized that Shuni and Irene were very close — a situation that had not existed a few months ago.

Speaking of which, Irene was Shuni's aunt. Shuni seemed to be using this relationship to get close to Irene with a certain purpose.

"Looks like the recent changes have affected Shuni quite a bit... I hope she hasn't turned too extreme."

Zhou Jing thought to himself that the main reason was probably Bill's escape from the marriage. He could not help but feel a little ashamed upon realizing this.

He pulled out Howling Thunder and tested it a little. The mechanism was similar to how Raging Inferno worked, but what was released was lightning instead of fire this time.

After the development of the V3 Mutant Blood Potion, he could release electricity himself, which coincided with Howling Thunder. However, the discharge of his Miraculous Armament did not consume physical strength. It was more or less helpful and could increase his output.

This time, Jason's two blades were changed to become Miraculous Armament. With Howling Thunder and Raging Inferno, their combined lethality far exceeded ordinary weapons. It was a pleasant surprise.

Zhou Jing put away his two blades and composed himself.

No matter what Shuni's intentions were, it would be a waste not to take the gift.

...

Because the various tribes had become independent one after another, the empire had split up. In addition, the two sides were in a stalemate and were urgently preparing for war. Now, everyone in the country was in danger and their nerves were tense.

As the atmosphere became more and more tense, the troops on both sides were mobilized more frequently, and more and more elites were promoted.

Jason had become the commander of the Imperial Hunters, and Bill had also become an advisor and head of pharmacology in Roman's base. They each held some authority in the different factions they served.

The Terra Empire did not acknowledge the legitimacy of the tribe's independence, but it did not immediately send troops to suppress the rebels either. As long as it did not relent, all the tribes would not dare to relax.

Wreathed in this atmosphere of impending disaster, the entire population of the Terra Empire was worried. They did not know when a war would break out or what the future situation would be like.

Zhou Jing was also observing the situation.

After settling the matter of Jason taking over as commander, he set up a placement plan. Then came another cycle of traveling to Bill's side to practice sorcery.

It had been more than three months since Bill learned sorcery. With the help of the Accelerated Learning, he had already obtained seven sorcery points and had already unlocked the Tier 2 and 3 Gale Spirit skill tree.

His strength had improved greatly. His mental strength and energy attributes had reached more than 30 points, comparable to the cultivation of an ordinary sorcerer for several years.

However, he also encountered a bottleneck. Bill's aptitude was limited to only activating up to Tier 3 in the skill tree. He could not unlock anything further.

However, there were a total of nine skills in Tier 3. To max out all of them required 27 sorcery points, so there was still a lot of room for enhancement. Zhou Jing was not in a hurry.

After ending his projection cycle, Zhou Jing returned to his main body.

He was already familiar with his daily return, but this time, the notification from the interface surprised him.

[The projection has ended!]

[Detected known Astral Disturbance, calibrating coordinates...]

[Warning! [Mutant Beast World] No. 001. The gravitational strength of the plane has fallen below the threshold of astral travel. Astral confluence has ended... Astral connection port has been closed. Time flow connection has ended... Detection complete. Current state: Placement not possible.]

[Time to next Astral Confluence: Unknown]

[Note: If there is an that has been placed in an Astral Realm that cannot undergo placement, the will continue to act in fixed placement mode and accumulate benefits. However, before the next intersection, the main body will lose most of its connection with the Apostle and will not be able to descend with its consciousness. The main body will not be able to change the placement plan, nor will it be able to perform operations on the Apostle. The Apostle's file will not be updated in real time... Only if the dies will it then return with information and benefits and update the records.]

[If the that has been placed is an "Eternal Apostle", you may consume a deployment chance to cause it to die and immediately retrieve it from the Astral Realm where the intersection has ended.]

"Huh? The astral confluence has ended?"

Zhou Jing was so surprised he exclaimed out loud. This was the first time he had triggered such a scenario.

Chapter 234: Confluence Ends (1)

Ever since he obtained the Astral Travel Interface, it had only been a little more than a month. Zhou Jing had been fumbling around with it.

Although he was familiar with the series of mechanisms such as projection, return, placement, clearance, and so on, he did not dare to say that he had completely figured out all the mechanisms.

At this moment, when he saw the message that the Astral confluence had ended, he could not help but be shocked. He quickly opened the Astral Realm record files.

There was only one Astral Realm recorded inside, which was the [Mutant Beast World] No. 001. At this moment, it was grayed out, indicating that it was closed and could not be traveled through.

"So Astral Travel isn't always activated..."

Zhou Jing was surprised.

Previously, he had always thought that as long as he recorded an Astral Realm, he would be able to travel through it. Therefore, after obtaining the supernatural power from Jason, he subconsciously felt a little relaxed and not so anxious.

From the looks of it, that was not the case.

Thinking back to the hint when he first activated Astral Travel, since there was a [Projectable] state, there would naturally be a [Non-Projectable] state.

However, because it had never happened and he had no experience, it was useless to guess blindly, so he did not think too much about it.

Seeing the hint that the “gravitational strength of the plane was lower than the threshold”, Zhou Jing had a guess.

“From the looks of it, the convergence and confluence of the astral realms is somewhat similar to the movement of celestial bodies. There’s some kind of natural law that I’m not sure about.

“There should be peaks and valleys in the gravitational strength of the plane. When the strength of the gravity is higher than the threshold, an astral world can be traveled to again.”

Thinking of this, Zhou Jing thought to himself that he was lucky. Fortunately, Jason had cleared his life objective ahead of schedule. Otherwise, it would not be good for him.

He carefully read the hint that the astral confluence had ended and experimented with some tests to roughly understand the situation.

The astral world that had been cut off could not be traveled any longer. The apostles that had been placed inside could not be controlled for the time being. They could only continue to AFK and act according to the placement plan that had been set previously. They could not be adjusted in real time.

Only when the apostles died in the placement would they then bring back the benefits and let him see their movements... Therefore, he could either wait for the apostles to die or for the Astral Realm to converge again.

Only in the Eternal Apostle could he take the initiative to recycle it and consume a deployment chance to release it from its current state. It was basically the same as the conventional re-launch mechanism.

The purpose of recycling was mainly to free up the Apostle slot. Because the upper limit of the Apostle slot was “Eternal Apostle +1”, there were only a limited number of them.

Currently, he only had two Apostle slots, Jason-Wood and Bill. They were both currently in the [Mutant World] that had its connection cut off... If he detected a new Astral Realm, unless he retrieved one of them, he would not be able to send an Apostle into the new Astral Realm.

As for the s, the resources they collected from the disconnected astral realms were still considered placement benefits.

Zhou Jing immediately thought of the upper limit of the benefits. Only an Eternal Apostle whose synchronization rate had reached the fourth stage could the upper limit be removed.

Jason had already met the requirements, so the longer he lived in the Astral Realm, the more benefits he could accumulate.

However, although Bill had met the requirements to achieve Permanence, he had yet to complete the settlement and had yet to become an Eternal Apostle. Therefore, his abilities had yet to enter the convertible ability library, and there was still a limit to the benefits he could obtain.

“Aiya, I wonder how long Bill can live in the Mutant World. If the benefits reach the upper limit, I’m afraid it’ll be a loss on my end.”

Zhou Jing could not help but scratch his head.

After all, this was the first time he had triggered the Astral Travel Interface. He had no experience.

However, on second thought, as the turmoil in the Empire and the tribes intensified, the impact would spread. Bill could obtain a large number of Information State particles. Even if he could not exceed the upper limit of the benefits, he could greatly increase his final evaluation.

This way, although the overflowing benefits could not be obtained, the clearing evaluation would be recorded at a higher standard, causing Bill’s clearing settlement benefits to increase exponentially... His aptitude and attributes would increase even more, and there would be more opportunities to be released again. The most important part was that a greater portion of his abilities could be converted to the main body for free saving more fees.

In comparison, there were pros and cons.

Since he already had Jason, an apostle who had no upper limit for AFK benefits, and could guarantee a portion of his gains, it was not a bad idea to let Bill increase his evaluation... Zhou Jing calculated the gains and losses in his heart.

At this moment, he suddenly remembered something.

“Speaking of which, I’ve never found any traces of the alien lifeforms from the other dimensions. Although I don’t know how they traveled, the pattern of the astral confluence might not only work on me. Could it be that this is the reason why they disappeared?”

Zhou Jing’s eyes flickered. He felt that he might have guessed correctly this time.

He could not help but think of the Hein emblem that he had once found near Frostwood Village.

Perhaps the civilization of the main world might not be ignorant of the convergence of the astral realms. There might be people from the main world among that group of alien lifeforms... He had long made a bold guess in this regard.

However, ordinary people could not come into contact with such secrets. Zhou Jing had never heard of such a situation being spoken about online.

Fortunately, he had already become a Super. As long as he climbed up, he might be able to find some clues.

Zhou Jing could not calm down.

Currently, there was no plane that he could travel to, making his heart itch. He did not know when the next astral confluence would be...

Since he lacked knowledge, it would be easy if he had some research in the main world. He could learn from it and strengthen his understanding of Astral Traveling.

“Also, when we travel to the main world, one day in the main world is about a month in the Mutant World. However, after we break the connection, it might not be like when we travel. The ratio of time flow between the main world and the astral world will always fluctuate.

I wonder how long it would have passed the next time both planes converge, and what sort of changes would have taken place...

Years, or decades?”

Zhou Jing was uncertain.

During this period of time, he could only let the play by himself. He could not personally descend and adapt to the situation. This caught him off guard.

However, after this change, Zhou Jing had some experience. After thinking for a while, he knew how to play his cards properly the next time.

Since the astral confluence would wax and wane, when he personally projected himself, it was mainly for him to set the stage of laying the foundation and letting different s enter a stable growth and development trajectory. This could reduce the chances of accidents happening in the long term.

Therefore, he could use the Astral projection stage as a layout and planning period to prepare for the end of the astral confluence.

For example, Jason and Bill both had a foundation. As long as they placed the artificial intelligence in a more reliable position, they could develop steadily in the direction they planned.

Zhou Jing did not expect them to be able to adapt to the situation. He only hoped that the two tools would do their job well and continuously accumulate strength. This way, at least it would be stable.

As for the current situation in the Mutant World, he could only let it evolve on its own.

As long as the apostle did not die, no matter how the situation changed, there would always be a place for him.

... Speaking of which, he did not know if the had a lifespan limit and how long they could live.

Zhou Jing shook his head helplessly.

Because the only record in his astral realm list had the connection broken, there was no other planes for him to travel to. There was no way to do anything for the time being.

Bill had yet to become an Eternal Apostle. Currently, only Jason's ability was in the ability library.

Because the apostles could not update the files in real time, before retrieving Jason, the ability library only recorded the abilities that Jason had when he broke the connection.

Therefore, the maximum number of superpowers that could be converted to his main body was Jason's Fourth Enhancement Mutant Blood Warrior system.

"My main body's Mutant Blood Warrior system only has two enhancements. The current ability library still has a lot of room for improvement for me..."

Zhou Jing pondered for a moment before taking out his phone to look at the date.

Today was September 7th, not far from the day of boarding and immigration on September 19th.

Over the past few days, Zhou Jing had been spending the day with his three childhood friends. Before migrating from West Sea City, he had been learning the basic things to take note of. His life was calm and stable.

The instructor of the Supers Bureau also got everyone to undergo some basic superpower training and teach them some simple combat skills in the main world.

Although it did not improve Zhou Jing much, Xu Lingyun and Zhang Xiao had benefited greatly. They were finally able to fall properly. It was no longer the eye-catching struggle and belly flop on the ground.

As for Li Xiaoyin, she was still lonely at the top. No one dared to go against her, afraid that if they made a mistake, they would be turned into pancakes by the shock wave.

In addition, after attending the training class for a month, Zhou Jing and the other three were basically familiar with the immigrants from their hometown. They agreed to team up to deal with the new environment after entering Planet Aquamarine.

When he returned home at night, Zhou Jing would be obsessed with traveling, unable to extricate himself.

He had lived in the Mutant World for a long time, but to the main world, he had only traveled for 20 to 30 cycles.

At this point in Jason and Bill's development, the daily benefits, placement benefits, and achievement rewards were quite abundant. Zhou Jing had accumulated tens of thousands of Astral Points and considerable Information State Particles.

Although the broken connection in the astral world might not be credited for a period of time in the future, his "savings" were more than enough to convert Jason's abilities.

However, at the moment, Zhou Jing was inclined to let his main body train on its own. Every time there was an improvement, he could save some money on conversion fees. He would save as much as he could... After all, he could not open up his source of income for the time being, so he could only save and scrimp.

"Before the next Astral confluence or the Apostle Recycling, my current ability library is what I can rely on... A four-time enhanced Mutant Blood Warrior also has the ability to release lightning. It's definitely at the level of a Rank 2 superpower user in the main world. It's hard to say if it can reach Rank 3, since there's quite a great divide between both ranks.

After emigrating to the Planet Aquamarine, we still have to enter school and receive the education and transformation in the Supers Academy before entering society. The competitors during the same period are all new Awakeners. Such strength shouldn't be considered bad, right?"

Zhou Jing calculated in his heart. Realizing that the immigration date was approaching, he could not help but feel excited.

He had the backing to be proud!

He had made a name for himself with these astral travel results!

Chapter 235: Gathering Notice (1)

Zhou Jing looked at his savings and did a simple calculation.

“During this period of time, excluding the expenses of accelerating my cultivation of various abilities, my net profit is now 29,000 Astral Points and 240 Information State Particles.

The most cost-effective aspect of the ability conversion library is the Third and Fourth Enhancements of the Mutant Blood Warrior. The conversion cost is only 7,000 Astral Points and 70 Information State Particles. As for the other Hunter Breathing Techniques, only a few of them are worth converting.”

He looked at his main attributes again. He was still at the Second Enhancement level. His Physical Fitness was still stuck at the limit of 40 points, and he had yet to obtain any special characteristics.

His main body did not have the ability for Accelerated Learning, so the efficiency of his normal training was very low.

Only his mental strength changed. After shuttling through many times, his main body's mental attributes naturally increased from 8 points to 11 points.

“I'm really getting more energetic the more I sleep.”

Zhou Jing joked a little before closing the interface. Seeing that the sky was bright, he put on his clothes and went out to report to the Supers Bureau in West Sea City as usual.

...

Zhou Jing took a taxi to the Supers Bureau and went upstairs.

There were already many people in the classroom. When they saw Zhou Jing, they greeted him enthusiastically.

After a month of studying in the same class, the classmates were already familiar with each other and had long formed a group chat.

Zhou Jing and the other three were the group with the most presence. It was rare to see new Awakened Supers that were all four childhood friends. Most importantly, they benefited from Li Xiaoyin.

Li Xiaoyin, who had Class SS potential, had the most outstanding superpower among the immigrants in West Sea City. Other than her, the best were only “Brother Squirter” Zhao He and Huang Wei, who had Class A potential.

As Li Xiaoyin’s childhood friend, the students in the class were also familiar with Zhou Jing.

“Jingjing, I’m here.”

Li Xiaoyin straightened up and waved.

Zhou Jing walked over and sat in the empty seat beside her, greeting the students around him.

Xu Lingyun and Zhang Xiao soon arrived. They sat down beside the two of them and chatted casually.

“I’ve already learned all the precautions for immigration. I wonder what else I have to do today... I don’t want to memorize anymore,” Xu Lingyun complained.

“This is what happens when your brain doesn’t work,” Zhang Xiao retorted as usual. Then, he looked at Zhou Jing. “Jing, I called you out for dinner last night. Why didn’t you come out?”

“I’ve been watching dramas recently, didn’t check my phone.” Zhou Jing said casually. “Let’s eat tonight. My treat.”

Ever since Jason and Bill got on the right track, he had been obsessed with astral traveling every day. He went home early at night and did not go out much for gatherings.

Now that he had no way to travel for the time being, he returned his focus to reality.

Li Xiaoyin was chatting with Zhao He at the back table. When she heard this, she turned around and smiled brightly, “Why don’t we call the entire class for a gathering? We’ve known each other for a month, but we haven’t held any group activities yet.”

“I agree.” Zhao He immediately agreed.

At the same time Xu Lingyun jerked his eyebrows to the side, “Sister Yin, that Huang Wei doesn’t like you. Should we call her too?”

“Tsk, that woman who wants to win inexplicably.” Li Xiaoyin curled her lips and said casually, “We’ll be classmates in the future. Let’s call her out together.”

As the former “powerful figure” and “class belle”, Huang Wei had never been convinced by Li Xiaoyin, so her relationship with them had been average for the past month.

Hearing this, Xu Lingyun turned around and patted Zhou Jing’s shoulder while sighing,

“Looks like the difficult task of inviting Huang Wei can only be handed over to handsome people like us.”

Although Huang Wei did not interact much with them because she was jealous of Li Xiaoyin, her attitude towards Zhou Jing and Xu Lingyun was slightly better... After all, the two of them were indeed handsome.

Zhang Xiao could not help but spit out, “Ever since I saw the video of you emptying your intestines when you awakened, you have nothing to do with the word ‘handsome’.”

“Why are you so annoying?!” Xu Lingyun gritted his teeth and poked Zhou Jing.
“Jingjing, quickly control your assistant!”

“Huh? But I think he’s right.”

Zhou Jing blinked.

“F*ck, didn’t we agree to form a united front? You betrayed our great alliance and actually threw yourself into the arms of this fatty!” Xu Lingyun was furious.

Zhang Xiao’s face was full of disdain as he directly gave him the middle finger.

At this moment, the door opened and the personnel from the Supers Bureau walked in. The class quickly fell silent.

The Supers Bureau personnel glanced around before speaking,

“There’s something I want to inform everyone. Today is the 7th, and we’re boarding on the 19th. According to the higher-ups, we have to arrive at the gathering point ten days in advance.

“Therefore, everyone has to pack your luggage and report to the Supers Bureau the day after tomorrow. The Supers Bureau will organize everyone to go to the ship port base in White Light City and wait to board the ship there.”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone’s eyes lit up.

After more than a month of training, he was finally going to the gathering point to wait for the ship to officially board.

The ships of the immigration fleet only landed at the ship port base of the larger cities, while the immigrants from the surrounding cities had to gather at the nearest ship port of said cities to facilitate the dispatch.

There was no ship port base in West Sea City, so everyone needed to take a ground vehicle to reach White Light City first.

At this moment, Zhao He asked curiously,

“How many Supers are going to White Light City to immigrate?”

“There are 13 cities, about 700 to 800 people in total. Most of them are new Awakeners,” the Supers Bureau staff replied.

“Looks like these hundreds of people are our fellow passengers.”

Huang Wei snorted lightly.

In the migration fleet, Supers did not mix with ordinary people. Instead, they lived on different ships, so there would be no ordinary people on the Supers' ships. The Supers at each gathering point would end up on the same ship, and there were usually several such gathering points in each country.

Hearing this, someone quipped,

“With Sister Yin around, others will definitely think highly of us.”

“Yes, I'll rely on Sister Yin!”

The migration of Supers in every city was a natural small group. It was the same for West Sea City and other cities.

Because after arriving at a new planet, all the new Awakened were students and competitors from the same batch. Therefore, after the immigrants from the various cities gathered, they could not help but scrutinize and compare.

As the most outstanding person in the group, Li Xiaoyin had high hopes from many of her “fellow villagers”.

Although Li Xiaoyin did not have much thoughts, she would not take charge just because she was flattered. She waved her hand and said casually, “Why care about the supernatural immigrants from other cities. In any case, we have to be kind to others.”

On the other side, the Supers Bureau staff ignored the commotion and continued.

“The spaceship we’re going to board is numbered XA0013. It’s called the Tail Current. There will be an electronic ticket issued to you at that time... Everyone, don’t forget to gather at the Supers Bureau the day after tomorrow.”

Everyone noted it down.

The day passed quickly, and Li Xiaoyin invited her classmates for a meal.

Because they were about to go to the gathering point, they needed to form a team, so most of them agreed to the invitation. Huang Wei also came.

Only the few veteran Supers continued to do whatever they wanted. After all, they had gone to school and would directly go to a new planet to find a job. Therefore, it was normal that they did not have anything in common with everyone.

Among the new Awakeners from the same hometown, only Wang Cheng did not come. This person had Class B potential and had always been a lone wolf. He was only a nodding friend to everyone in the class and never participated in any activities or gatherings. He only focused on training.

Everyone was used to this.

After spending a month together, everyone had a rough understanding of Wang Cheng. This person was the kind of loner who did not like to socialize and cooperate. He buried his head in cultivation and did not pay attention to anything other than his own growth. He had probably decided to fight alone after entering school.

Most of the people from the same hometown did not like this behavior in their hearts. They felt that Wang Cheng’s thoughts were a little childish — how could this still be a one-on-one society?

Even Li Xiaoyin, who had Class SS potential, was willing to get along with everyone. Why was a Class B potential like him so arrogant and ignoring everyone?

However, everyone had their own ambitions. Everyone allowed him to wander outside the group, at least not ostracizing him on the surface.

After a meal, everyone communicated their feelings and discussed how to interact with the supernatural immigrants from other cities. Then, they dispersed and went home to prepare their luggage.

...

Zhou Jing had nothing to organize, and he could not be bothered to go back and tell his family. However, for the sake of informing them, he sent a message to his family to say that he was setting off, and he did not bother to check for their reply.

If he could perform astral travel, he would have slept until the day after tomorrow. Unfortunately, his connection with the Astral Realm had been severed, so he could only do something else.

He spent a day simply packing his luggage and settling the rental procedures, the rest of the time was spent at home practicing the Hunter's Breathing Technique. A day passed.

On September 9th, Zhou Jing arranged for his three childhood friends to report to the Supers Bureau early.

After the dozens of Supers immigrants from West Sea City arrived, everyone boarded the large hover car arranged by the Supers Bureau and found a seat to sit down and chat in twos and threes.

With a tremble, a stream of air spewed out from the bottom of the hover car. It's main anti-gravity engine was activated, and the car slowly rose into the air.

Zhou Jing looked out. The city scenery outside the window gradually shrank in his vision, and the highest building in West Sea City also disappeared from their eye level.

The hover car arrived at a height of 1,000 meters and entered the urban orbit planned by the Traffic Control Bureau. It started accelerating at high speed and disappeared, leaving only a small black dot behind.

"I wonder what kind of people the other Supers who are in the same spaceship as us are."

Looking at the scenery outside the window, Zhou Jing suppressed his curiosity and closed his eyes to rest.

...

At the same time, the Supers Bureau in another city was also reporting to travel over for immigration.

A strong man swaggered out and stepped into the hover car, surrounded by a few companions.

The other people in his city seemed to be quite afraid of this fierce man and made way for him.

After getting into the car, a companion beside him smiled at the strong man.

“Brother Kun, I’ve asked my friend in the Supers Bureau to ask around. This time, among the people on the same ship, there are only three people with Class potential like you, but there’s an even more powerful Class SS Awakened.”

Lin Kun looked up with an interested expression.

“Class SS potential, what’s their name?”

“I don’t know, but I think it’s a woman.”

“Heh, a woman?”

Lin Kun did not think much of it. He raised his sandbag-sized fist and smiled excitedly.

“Her potential is actually higher than mine. I wonder if she can withstand my punch! When I see her, I’ll let her taste my punch!”

Hearing this, his companions echoed, but they secretly rolled their eyes.

You only think about fighting every day after awakening your ability, and you even look down on girls... Serves you right for not being able to find a girlfriend!

Chapter 236: Rank 4 Super Instructor (1)

From West Sea City to White Light City, it only took a few hours by high-speed hover car.

After a short sleep, Zhou Jing and the others arrived at White Light City. They descended slightly and passed through the tall buildings. The prosperity of this city was clearly higher than that of West Sea City.

Every large city built by a country on a colonial planet followed a strict plan, and there were not many of them. This was seen by the fact that only large cities would build a ship port base for spaceships to take off and land.

Looking down from the sky, the port base was a huge parking platform surrounded by continuous silver-white towers. All kinds of mechanical facilities used to maintain and park spaceships stood on the ground, showcasing a high-tech mechanical beauty.

The hover car slowed down and slowly landed at the Supers Bureau base in White Light City’s port. Under the instructions of the staff, everyone got out of the car and brought their luggage to the living area.

The living area was shaped like a large silver and white square. The wall lines would flash with blue light from time to time, giving off a sci-fi feel. There were a total of 15 floors, and there were many rooms. In the middle, there was a passageway. As soon as one walked into the base, they could look up through the glass dome and see the blue sky and fluffy clouds.

“This place is much more imposing than the West Sea City base.”

Li Xiaoyin looked up at the high transparent glass dome and sighed.

“It’s just so-so. I’ve seen more imposing stuff on the Internet.” Xu Lingyun behaved like an old man who had seen the world.

Zhang Xiao rolled his eyes, “What nonsense, of course we’ve all seen better. I’ve even seen the presidential palace on the Internet.”

Many people in the same industry felt that it was quite beautiful. They asked the staff if they could take photos. After receiving an affirmative answer, they took out their phones and started snapping away.

Seeing this, Zhou Jing also took a photo. Then, he looked around and subconsciously observed the distribution of security cameras here.

The staff led everyone to the lobby before turning around and saying,

“Everyone, wait here for a moment. You’ll receive a message for your room numbers in a while. You can just scan your faces and enter. All the services provided here are basically free.

It’s still early. You can rest first and move around freely, but you can’t leave the base. After dinner, all the Supers Immigration groups in the cities have to gather in the conference hall. The Supers Bureau will explain some important matters. Don’t be late.”

After the introduction, the staff bade farewell and left.

At this moment, everyone’s phones rang as they received their room numbers.

Zhou Jing took a look, “We should all be staying on the eleventh floor. I’m in room 1111. What about you?”

“Me too.” Zhang Xiao waved his phone. “It seems that Supers and assistants will live in the same room.”

“Your room number is really auspicious.” Xu Lingyun curled his lips. Then, he moved closer to Li Xiaoyin and asked curiously, “Sister Yin, are we sleeping in the same room?”

“What sort of nonsense are you farting?” Li Xiaoyin poked Xu Lingyun’s face away, “I’m in a single room, so are you.”

Zhang Xiao was a little depressed, “It’s not fair. Why do men have to live together, but you two have a single room? This is sexism!”

Hearing this, Xu Lingyun immediately put his arm around Zhou Jing’s shoulder and sighed repeatedly, “It’s over. Our feelings have faded. This guy is starting to despise you now. If it were me, I would love to warm Jingjing’s bed.”

“That’s right. This fatty makes me too sad. Yunyun is better.” Zhou Jing pretended to be heartbroken and poked at the air towards Zhang Xiao.

“Alright, I’ll hug you to sleep tonight.” Zhang Xiao returned a middle finger.

Li Xiaoyin looked around and shook her head, “Sometimes, I really think you guys are quite perverted...”

Just as the four of them were chatting and joking, dozens of people walked over from afar. They seemed to be a group of Supers from another city, and they immediately attracted the attention of everyone present.

When this group of people saw the people from West Sea City, they immediately slowed down and whispered to each other.

Soon, a young man who seemed to be the leader stepped out of the crowd. He sized up everyone and spoke tentatively.

“Hello, we’re Super immigrants from Cloud Wave City. I wonder if you...”

Everyone looked at each other before their gazes landed on Li Xiaoyin, as if they tacitly agreed to let Li Xiaoyin negotiate.

Li Xiaoyin hesitated and was about to step up to speak.

However, Huang Wei, who was not far away, walked out first. She extended her hand in a friendly manner and spoke first.

“We’re immigrants from West Sea City. I’m Huang Wei, with Class A potential.”

The young man’s eyes flashed as he reached out and introduced himself.

“Hello, my name is Xiao Quanjia. I also have Class A potential.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Xu Lingyun immediately turned to look at Zhou Jing.

Zhou Jing sensed it and asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

"Jing, don't you think that his name is very related to you? Look, Xiao Quanjia, peel off the entire family..."

... *What kind of lousy joke is this?*

The corners of Zhou Jing's mouth twitched.

On the other side, Xiao Quanjia and Huang Wei started chatting.

"Are you the only Class A in West Sea City?"

Huang Wei shook her head, "There's another in addition to me. We also have a Super with Class SS potential."

Xiao Quanjia jumped in shock. He curiously sized up the people from West Sea City, as if looking for a Class SS. He said in surprise, "You guys are really full of talent."

"What about you guys?" Huang Wei asked in return.

"I'm the only Class A." Xiao Quanjia was shocked by the lineup of West Sea City and felt a little pressured. He took out his phone and said, "They all recommended me as a representative. Why don't we add each other as friends? We can contact each other if there's anything in the future."

Huang Wei was happy to see this happen.

The two of them added each other as friends and said goodbye. Xiao Quanjia brought his fellow hometown people upstairs.

Huang Wei walked back and glanced at Li Xiaoyin, before she waved her phone and said to everyone, "I've added them, which represents that they can be our friends. Leave the matter of contacting the other groups to me in the future. I'll go and ask about the background of the other city groups."

When the various city groups gathered here, they would inevitably test each other to see if there were any powerful figures and ask about their future classmates and competitors.

Originally, the person with the highest potential would be the representative, but Huang Wei snatched it away.

She took the initiative to do so because she wanted to get this job. Firstly, she wanted to expand her connections, and secondly, she wanted to show her presence.

Everyone could not help but look at Li Xiaoyin.

“Alright, you can do it.” Li Xiaoyin didn’t care.

For someone to fight for work, she could not be happier.

Zhou Jing shook his head helplessly.

Seeing that Li Xiaoyin had no objections, no one objected. They took their luggage and found their own rooms to rest.

...

Soon, it was night time. After dinner, Zhou Jing and the other three came to the conference hall.

At this moment, the place was filled with people. It was bubbling and noisy like a market.

Including White Light City, the supernatural immigrants from 13 cities had arrived. There were a total of 700 to 800 people present.

The four of them found the location of the West Sea City group. As soon as they sat down, Zhao He came over and said mysteriously,

“Sister Yin, I’ve already finished asking around. Among the immigrants on our ship, there are only 12 with Class A potential and three with Class S potential, while you’re the only one with Class SS potential.”

When Zhou Jing heard this, he interrupted curiously, “Who are those three people with Class S potential? Do you know what their abilities are?”

Zhao He glanced at him and replied, “They are Wu Fan from Long Mountain City, Lin Kun from Floating Rock City, and He Changqing from Five Gates City. They are all newly Awakened, but I don’t know their exact abilities.”

Zhou Jing memorized the names of the three.

These were all students from the same batch who had entered Planet Aquamarine. They would be strong competitors in future.

“There’s one more thing.” Zhao He was a little hesitant, “It’s said that the three of them are very interested in you, Sister Yin. They might come and find trouble with you and ask you to fight...”

Li Xiaoyin was surprised, "Is there a need? Isn't it just that my ability evaluation is higher than theirs? Why are these people so bad?"

"You can't say that... They're all new Awakened, so it's normal for them to be dissatisfied with you being on top."

Zhao He stammered. Back then, he was also unwilling to accept Li Xiaoyin's evaluation of her Class SS potential and challenged her. In the end, her ability almost went astray and his pants got wet.

Li Xiaoyin snorted and raised her tiny fist in response.

"Then let them try. Ever since I graduated from primary school, no one has bullied me!"

"How dare you talk about primary school..." Xu Lingyun muttered.

"Huh?" Li Xiaoyin raised her eyebrows dangerously.

"Sister Yin is right." Xu Lingyun changed his words without hesitation.

Just as everyone was chatting, a solemn-looking man walked onto the stage and looked down at the hundreds of people chattering below.

"If you wish to bond and make new friends, there's plenty of time during the voyage. Be quiet now."

Hearing this, the hundreds of people present turned to look at this person. The noises gradually quietened down.

Seeing this, the man slowly started to speak,

"Let me introduce myself. I'm Wang Wu, a Rank 4 Super. I'm an officer of the main Supers Bureau. I'm traveling with everyone this time. I'm in charge of dealing with the loss of control and abuse of abilities on the ship... To put it bluntly, I'm in charge of you people.

Once someone causes trouble on the ship, I will stop them and warn them. If they don't listen, I will destroy the troublemakers physically."

Everyone shuddered in response.

No matter how high one's ability potential was, it still needed to be developed before it could be transformed into combat strength. Thus, one's ranking evaluation was the most authoritative proof of strength.

Rank 4 Supers were already very powerful mid-level Supers. It was basically easy for them to deal with a group of new Awakened who had yet to train their abilities.

“A Rank 4 Super... If he was placed in the Mutant World, he would probably be able to solo the entire world, right?”

Zhou Jing made a guess.

Seeing that everyone had settled down once more, Wang Wu nodded in satisfaction before continuing,

“At the same time, I will also be working in the Supers Academy on Planet Aquamarine. I might become the mentor and instructor of one of the subjects there.

Because this immigration voyage will take a few months, during this period, I will give everyone the basic training before enrollment. It will not involve the use of superpowers. It will all be simple courses such as basic physical training, basic combat skills, and the law clauses of Supers. It is equivalent to a preparatory class, and the things you learn will be the same.

However, it will be different after entering the school. The training of the Supers Academy is diverse. Before arriving at Planet Aquamarine, everyone has to seriously consider their future career plans and seriously choose the combination of major and elective subjects after entering the school.

Everyone should have a basic understanding. I'll emphasize again that the GPA during the academy period is an important resume for you to find a job after you become an official Super. Therefore, if you have the energy, you can take more elective courses... However, you have to do what you can. If you choose a course but can't complete it, it will drag down your GPA.”

Chapter 237: Arrangement (1)

Chapter 237 – Arrangement (1)

The hundreds of people present listened to Wang Wu's story quietly and nodded from time to time.

One of the uses of the Supers Academy was to help new Awakened plan a career path and teach them the skills needed to choose a profession.

There were many social positions such as joining the army, becoming a civil servant, joining a private company, doing scientific research, researching culture, becoming a contestant in a superpower competition, and so on.

There were many subjects in the Supers Academy, including supernatural knowledge that were not circulated in the outside world. Usually, the knowledge one could learn was based on the students' abilities and career planning. This evaluation from the two would provide recommendations for various subjects. As long as one completed the recommended combination of subjects, his GPA would basically reach the threshold of employment for the chosen profession.

However, most of the official positions were selected based on merit, so the competition was not small. One had to increase their GPA through electives, practices, competitions, and other activities... If one wanted to be a civil servant, they still had to be involved in the civil service sector.

As for some more critical secret positions, the requirements were even higher. Moreover, they could not be taken up by the students themselves and could only be selected by others. They did not even know the conditions to fulfill employment.

Of course, unlike ordinary schools, the difference in superpowers made everyone's suitable subjects different. The Supers Academy was more hierarchical and "unfair".

Some Awakened with extremely high ability potential assessments could be accepted into some important positions even if their GPA was average.

Similarly, no matter how hard they worked, an Awakened with a weak ability might not be able to compare to an Awakened who was lucky enough to obtain a powerful ability and could train casually... Some gaps were difficult to cross and difficult to change with just effort.

The abilities obtained during the awakening basically determined if one's future development was smooth.

It was precisely because most people knew the reality of their limited talent that the superpower immigrant groups in various cities were keen to group together and cozy up to powerful people. They gathered around the high-potential talents with promising futures.

Zhou Jing had a rough understanding of the situation in the immigration training class, but he still listened to Wang Wu carefully.

Zhou Jing had yet to completely think of his own career plan. He would choose to be a player in the Supers League or a civil servant in some official organizations based on his interest. These two were his first choices.

Li Xiaoyin and Xu Lingyun had similar thoughts. They did not have any special pursuits.

Zhang Xiao, on the other hand, was more entrepreneurial and inclined to start a business... As for what kind of business he wanted to do, it would depend on which markets were in demand on Planet Aquamarine.

“The physical enhancement ability I’ve displayed so far is suitable for being a soldier, police officer, or bodyguard. The subjects recommended to me are probably a series of courses such as martial arts, combat, military training, and so on.”

Zhou Jing muttered softly.

Martial artists were quite popular in the Supers League. After all, their sharp action scenes were quite easy to attract fans. These people inside the Supers League had basically learned all their martial arts knowledge from the Academy.

He had seen many martial artists with different styles. The martial arts knowledge in the main world was not uniform, and there seemed to be many training methods and systems. However, he had yet to enter school and could not understand them clearly, so he looked forward to it.

“... That’s all I have to say. If you have any questions, you can come to look for me.”

Wang Wu spoke for half an hour before finally finishing. Only then did he announce the end of the meeting and turn to leave.

The moment he left, the meeting hall immediately became lively. The hundreds of people present did not disperse, but walked around. It was as if they were part of a social gathering

As the only Class SS potential, Li Xiaoyin was a famous person here. Soon, a large number of people came to make friends with her.

Li Xiaoyin was never afraid of strangers. With just a few words, she started chatting with them.

There were also people who saw Zhou Jing and the other two following Li Xiaoyin and took the initiative to get to know them. When they heard that Zhou Jing only had Class C potential, they could not help but restrain themselves. They added him as a friend and did not try to curry favor with him as they did with Li Xiaoyin.

Zhou Jing was also happy to keep a low profile.

Amidst the commotion, the crowd was suddenly separated. A tall and strong young man walked aggressively towards Li Xiaoyin with a few lackeys.

The surroundings fell silent as pairs of curious eyes focused on this person. Everyone recognized him.

Lin Kun was one of the three with Class S potential here. It was said that he was quite competitive as well.

“You’re the only Class SS?” Lin Kun looked down at Li Xiaoyin, who was half a head shorter than him, and sneered, “You don’t look like much.”

Li Xiaoyin still remembered Zhao He’s reminder. Seeing that this person was not polite, she roughly guessed that he was up to no good. She looked up at Lin Kun and snorted, not to be outdone, “And what sort of of leek are you? Are you here to cause trouble?”

“Class S Potential, Lin Kun.”

Lin Kun crossed his arms and sized up Li Xiaoyin.

“You’re quite good-looking. Unfortunately, you’re too short and thin. It’s obvious that you can’t take a beating.”

Li Xiaoyin raised her eyebrows and closed her fists. She replied in a haughty tone, “You’re big, but I wonder how many punches you can take from me?”

Hearing this, Lin Kun’s eyes lit up. He liked this straightforward temper.

He pointed his thumb back provocatively.

“Cut the crap. I want to see why you have Class SS potential. Do you dare to fight with me at the drill ground?”

“Do you think this lady is afraid of you? Let’s go now!”

Li Xiaoyin rolled up her sleeves.

Seeing the two of them fighting back, everyone present was immediately excited to watch a good show.

Zhou Jing had a strange expression.

This scene was really like two primary school students having a fight after school.

And the reason for the fight was that you actually scored one point higher than me in the exam and snatched my first place... That’s the perfect description of society!

Although in his opinion, it was a little rash to ask for a fight, it was inevitable that there would be different models of behavior for different people. Considering that everyone present was basically a new Awakened, it was not surprising that they were competitive.

Speaking of which, there were hundreds of people here who came to curry favor with Li Xiaoyin because of her Class SS potential. They were most likely suspicious of her actual ability in their hearts, so it was not necessarily a bad thing to show their strength. After all, seeing was believing.

However, he had to ensure everyone's safety first...

Thinking of this, Zhou Jing took a step forward and reached out to stop Lin Kun. He said, "Sparring is fine, but we have to hold back. Get someone to call Instructor Wang Wu over, okay?"

Hearing this, Lin Kun's gaze moved away from Li Xiaoyin and landed on Zhou Jing. He asked curiously, "Who is this? Your boyfriend?"

"This is my brother, Zhou Jing." Li Xiaoyin snorted.

Lin Kun glared at Zhou Jing, "What ability do you have?"

"Physical Enhancement, Grade C," Zhou Jing replied casually. There was nothing to hide. "Tsk, so-so."

Lin Kun clicked his tongue disapprovingly and immediately lost interest in him.

Zhou Jing did not refute. After all, it was the truth.

At this moment, another man stepped out of the crowd. He was tall and thin, with thin eyes and a faint smile on his face.

"Since someone wants to spar, why don't we take this opportunity to play and show our strength?"

The tall and thin man smiled and suggested.

"You are?" Li Xiaoyin turned to look at him.

"I'm He Changqing. I wonder if everyone has heard of me." The tall and thin man smiled.

Li Xiaoyin nodded. She remembered that Zhao He had mentioned that this was also another person with Class S potential.

He Changqing nodded at the people around him and raised his voice.

"Everyone, it's rare for us to meet and live together in school in the future. Why don't we use this opportunity to increase our understanding of each other? Everyone should have seen the Supers League before.

I suggest that we follow the model of the Supers League and hold a friendly group spar. We will divide the teams into cities and spar with each other. We won't force everyone to fight, but we can give those who want to perform a chance to show off."

As soon as he finished speaking, many people present were immediately interested and eager to try.

Basically, everyone had watched the Supers League before. In the past, they could only watch it on television. Now that they had superpowers, everyone could not help but feel interested in imitating the competition.

Moreover, everyone present was a new Awakened, and there were many people who wanted to show off... To put it simply, everyone's hands were itchy, and they were filled with thoughts of putting those powers in action.

Many people might not have high potential, but as an ordinary person in the past, very few people would feel that their awakened abilities were better than it seemed and fantasized that the Supers Bureau might have misjudged them.

Some Awakened with Class A and B potential were also unwilling to accept that everyone only took notice of the Class S and SS. He Changqing's suggestion could be said to have hit the nail on the head. As the second tier, they also wanted to be in the limelight and be valued by others.

Even those who were unwilling to show off felt that this was an opportunity to observe the strength of others. They wanted to see who was the strong enemy and who was the backer among these hundreds of people. There was no reason to object.

"I think it's fine. Anyway, everyone is here. We still have to stay together in the next few months. It's a good opportunity to get to know each other today."

"Yes, this is much more convenient than adding each other as friends. Just go on stage and everyone will know about you."

Everyone responded positively. As social animals, most people liked to make friends. In particular, everyone belonged to a future batch of students who would live together on an unfamiliar new planet.

He Changqing smiled in satisfaction. He then looked at Li Xiaoyin and Lin Kun and asked, "What do you think?"

"The more the merrier. I like it." Li Xiaoyin was excited. Then, she looked at her three childhood friends, "What do you guys think?"

Xu Lingyun immediately gave a thumbs up and boasted shamelessly, "No problem. Watch me go on stage to fight for Sister Yin's face."

Zhang Xiao scratched his head awkwardly. "We're just here to fill up the numbers. It's better not to go up and embarrass ourselves."

"Why are you so timid before the battle? We're rookies, but we can't not have confidence!" Xu Lingyun was dissatisfied.

"That's called not knowing your limits. You can go up and embarrass yourself later. Don't get beaten up too badly." Zhang Xiao chortled.

"That's impossible!" Xu Lingyun waved his hand. "I just went to the toilet!"

Zhou Jing did not want to bother with the two bickering people. He shrugged at Li Xiaoyin and said casually, "Then let's play."

It was quite interesting for someone to organize such an event, but he might be the only person present who did not have the itch to do so... After all, he had fought countless battles in the Mutant World and had long passed the stage where he wanted to try out his superpower on everyone.

Among the hundreds of people present, there was probably no one with more combat experience than him.

"It doesn't matter to me either." Lin Kun shook his head and looked at He Changqing with interest. "You're also a Class S. Let's spar when the time comes."

He Changqing said readily, "Of course."

Lin Kun nodded and suddenly thought of something. He looked around and asked, "Speaking of which, isn't there one more Class S called Wu Fan? Where is he?"

Hearing this, He Changqing turned to look in a direction.

A handsome young man was standing outside the crowd, leaning against the wall and looking at the commotion expressionlessly. He exuded a cold aura that kept people away. No one was even standing near him.

This person was Wu Fan, the third Class S potential.

Sensing that everyone was looking at him, Wu Fan maintained his cold expression and looked away.

"Yo, handsome." Li Xiaoyin raised her eyebrows.

"Almost as good as me." Xu Lingyun snorted.

"Shameless." Zhang Xiao curled his lips. "Indeed." Zhou Jing nodded.

He Changqing couldn't help but look at the four of them. Are you guys so good at talking nonsense?

At this moment, Wang Wu was also invited back. He learned about He Changqing's proposal from everyone.

He was happy to see this. As long as they were not on the spaceship, it did not matter if they conducted a spar. After entering the Supers Academy, there would only be more opportunities for them to fight.

Seeing that everyone was enthusiastic, he did not stop them. He agreed to be the referee to prevent anyone from getting injured.

After reaching a consensus, the group headed to the training ground excitedly.

Chapter 238: Arena (1)

The base was fully equipped, and hundreds of people formed groups. Before long, they arrived at a large training ground.

The large-scale training field was a hemispherical field that occupied a wide area. The dome and walls were all made of high-intensity memory alloy. It was difficult for ordinary Supers to destroy it. There were also many searchlights embedded between the walls, illuminating the entire training field.

In the center was a white circular arena with a diameter of about 330 meters. The surroundings were protected by high-intensity transparent glass. The arena was suspended on the wall in a circular layout, overlooking the training ground.

In fact, there was actually small training room in the area that Supers could use to train. This training ground was usually not used. However, there were many people this time, and with Wang Wu's approval, the management of the base agreed to provide a venue for hundreds of people to do a group activity.

The group came to the stands, chatting happily.

"This is a little like the arena battlefield of the Supers League. It's just much simpler and smaller."

Zhou Jing observed the venue and pondered out loud.

"That's why it's suitable for close combat types like us. This is the stage for us to shine."
Xu Lingyun pretended to be serious.

“Uh...”

At this moment, a few Awakened representatives finished their discussion with Wang Wu and walked over.

As the organizer of the event, He Changqing clapped to attract everyone’s attention. Seeing that everyone was looking at him, he spoke out,

“Everyone, we’ve already discussed it. We’ll split into 13 teams according to our respective cities. Whoever wants to go on stage can do so, and there’s no limit to the number of spots. However, according to some of the arena rules of the Supers League, the number of opponents each team has defeated is the score of a team.

The final score will determine which team wins... Of course, our goal this time is to get to know each other. It’s a social gathering, so friendship first and victory second. It doesn’t matter if we win or lose. Don’t take it to heart.”

Everyone nodded and had no objections. They rubbed their palms together excitedly.

At this moment, someone shouted, “Then what’s the benefit of winning?”

“Uh, everyone’s applause?”

He Changqing joked.

Wang Wu walked over and shook his head when he heard this. He decided to speak out, “How about this? On behalf of the Supers Bureau, I’ll pay attention to your performance. If someone performs well, after entering the school, I can recommend them to additional mentors and obtain the attention of the academy. This will be the prize for the competition.”

As soon as he finished speaking, many people perked up in excitement and interest.

Although they did not know the weight of having his recommendation, any sort of help was still beneficial.

Seeing that everyone’s enthusiasm had been roused, Wang Wu took the chance to remind them once more, “But you have to pay attention to your safety. You can’t harm your opponent maliciously. As long as your opponent admits defeat or falls off the stage, you can’t chase after them. As the referee, once I feel that one of them is at a disadvantage and has no chance to turn the tables, I will immediately stop them from interfering, so there’s no need to completely knock down your opponent.”

Lin Kun crossed his arms and asked in a deep voice, “What if I accidentally injure my opponent?”

Wang Wu glanced at him and said casually, "The Supers Bureau's medical standards are very high. As long as you're not dead, you can usually be saved... Everyone, don't worry. With me as the referee, no matter how strong your awakened abilities are, there's no chance of an accident happening."

Towards the end, his tone became firm and confident.

Everyone naturally believed in the level of a Rank 4 Super, so they were not too worried.

The crowd went into an uproar. Soon, they split into various city teams and started discussing. It was noisy and lively.

Dozens of supernatural immigrants from West Sea City gathered around Li Xiaoyin.

Li Xiaoyin looked around and asked, "What does everyone think?"

Zhao He thought for a moment and said, "Although it's a friendly gathering, we should try our best to win. Don't let others underestimate us."

Huang Wei nodded in agreement and started to analyze,

"That's right. According to the rules, the number of opponents we defeat is based on points, and we have two Class A and one Class SS. We have a huge advantage, so we should try not to go up to the weak ones. That's giving others points. It's best not to go up too much for those below Class B to ensure our advantage..."

Hearing this, many of their fellow villagers, who were originally excited, immediately hesitated and retreated.

Such a rule indeed needed "support pillars" to pull points. There were many people who wanted to show off, but they would feel bad if they dragged the team down.

However, Li Xiaoyin interrupted Huang Wei without thinking, "There's no need to care about this. We're not captains of the team. Everyone can go up if they want to."

Zhou Jing chimed in, "Xiaoyin is right. Don't feel pressured. It's just a gathering. Having fun is the most important thing."

Huang Wei immediately realized that she had said something wrong. She was only thinking about the benefits of Wang Wu's mentor's recommendation and forgot to care about the feelings of others. She could not help but feel vexed and quickly changed her words, "Don't misunderstand. I'm just analyzing the rules. Of course, anyone can go up and perform."

Seeing that Li Xiaoyin and the others had no objections, everyone put down their concerns and eagerly signed up.

Li Xiaoyin liked crowds, so she naturally participated. As for Zhao He and Huang Wei, they both had the desire to show off and decided to go on stage.

In addition, Shi Qing, who had Class B potential but was only ten years old, signed up at the request of his father and manager, Shi Chenhai. However, he was scolded by Li Xiaoyin before Shi Chenhai gave up on letting his son go on stage to fight.

As for the taciturn Wang Cheng, he had no intention of registering at all. He had made up his mind to watch the show from the side, and everyone could only let him be.

Since the two Class Bs in their city did not go on stage, there would be a break in the middle. Among the people on stage in West Sea City, only Li Xiaoyin, Zhao He, and Huang Wei were outstanding. The rest from the same hometown were all people with Class C and D potential. Xu Lingyun and Zhang Xiao ended up having to go on stage to make up the numbers.

Chapter 239: Arena (2)

“Jing, are you going up?”

Xu Lingyun poked Zhou Jing’s waist.

“I’ll go and join in the fun.”

Zhou Jing smiled.

His friends had all gone up, so it was not good for him to sit back and watch the show alone.

Moreover, he was only a Physical Enhancement Super now, so there was nothing strange about it. If he could make others think highly of him, it would ultimately be beneficial.

Therefore, he decided to go on stage and show his strength. He would try to fight for the recommendation of a mentor that Wang Wu had mentioned. After all, the main world was a peaceful society. It was more practical to take the initiative to perform when there was a chance and obtain benefits.

If he kept hiding his strength and did not show it, then there was no reason for others to take him seriously... It was unrealistic to think that others would be able to tell that he was extraordinary just because he kept a low profile.

Moreover, the ability users of the main world were fancy and not monotonous like the Mutant World. It was not bad to fight with some people with strange abilities to increase his experience and enjoy himself in the process.

“Wonderful. You haven’t been sparring with us all this time. This is a good opportunity to see your ability.”

...

Xu Lingyun wrapped his arm around Zhou Jing’s neck and chuckled.

After about ten minutes, the city teams had chosen their candidates.

There were a total of 13 teams. Among them were Li Xiaoyin’s West Sea Team, Lin Kun’s Floating Rock City Team, He Changqing’s Five Gates City Team, and Wu Fan’s Long Mountain Team. They were naturally the four most competitive teams.

Not long after, the first person went up the stage. He had Class B potential. After introducing himself, another person immediately went up to challenge him.

Wang Wu, who was acting as the referee, walked around at the side. He did not seem to have any special abilities, but he could easily use his physical fitness to suppress the two opponents and announce the winner.

One by one, the newly awakened took turns to go on stage. All kinds of abilities were displayed in front of everyone, dazzling the rest of those in the spectator stands.

Among them, there was no lack of very powerful abilities. Their power made Zhou Jing’s heart skip a beat, but the users were clearly very inexperienced.

Putting aside the destructive power of their superpowers, these people were actually no different from rookies pecking at each other.

Those who could win basically relied on their superpowers to be strong, not on their own skills... Naturally, they could do so because this was their talent.

From time to time, the people in the stands would cheer as those in the arena sparred with each other. The atmosphere was good, and in a short while, they had fought almost 30 rounds.

Zhao He also went on stage. After winning two rounds, he was beaten down.

It was not that he was useless, but everyone seemed to have a tacit understanding. Only when the powerful went on stage would the other teams send the powerful ones to deal with their opponents to prevent weaker Awakened from giving away points.

If there was no powerful person on the stage, the “experts” of the various teams would wait patiently.

Not long after, Huang Wei thought that it was about time and went on stage.

“I’m Huang Wei, from West Sea City. I have Class A potential. Nice to meet everyone.”

She maintained a proper smile and introduced herself to the hundreds of people in the stands.

Seeing this, everyone in the stands immediately started discussing.

“Another Class A. The quality of this batch of Awakened in West Sea City is really high.”

“That’s right. They still have Li Xiaoyin.”

“Sigh, we don’t even have a Class A. We won’t be able to rely on anyone in the future.”

Many people present were extremely envious.

Hearing the discussion not far away, Xu Lingyun touched his chin and whispered to his friends.

“Although Huang Wei is not very likable, she is indeed a big thigh to grasp.”

Zhang Xiao snapped, “Isn’t Sister Yin’s leg enough for you to hug?”

Xu Lingyun snorted. “Sister Yin’s legs are indeed thick, but it’s also for me to hug because I’m her assistant. You can only hug Jingjing’s thigh.”

Zhang Xiao was instantly unhappy when he heard this, “What’s wrong? Are you looking down on my Jingjing? Even if his legs aren’t thick enough, he’s still my boss. I don’t despise him. If you continue talking nonsense, I’ll go up and beat you up when you get on stage.”

“Cough, I didn’t say that. You said it yourself...”

Hearing the two of them babbling nonsense, Zhou Jing rolled his eyes and could not be bothered with them. He continued to observe Huang Wei’s battle on the stage.

Huang Wei’s ability was quite interesting. She could release a bright purple energy thread and have it take on a specific shape.

This purple energy thread formed a hollowed female armor made of light.

In addition, it extended from her hands and gathered into two purple light whips. When they came into contact with objects, they exploded with electric sparks. They seemed to have high temperatures and the power of electric shocks. They could also be extended and retracted freely.

She kept whipping with both hands, drawing out charred marks on the stage. The commotion she caused was not small.

An opponent with only Grade C potential could only roll around in a sorry state to dodge. Soon, he could not dodge and was saved by Wang Wu.

Huang Wei easily defeated her opponent and became the new arena lord.

Seeing this scene, Zhou Jing's eyes flickered as he analyzed.

"It should be an energy release-type superpower. Its basic usage seems to be to transform and shape. Then it should probably be a control-type... To be able to be evaluated as having Class A potential, it's probably taking into account that if she continues to grow, she can develop more control methods and energy forms. There's also potential for development in distance and power..."

There were many types of superpowers in the main world. Until today, there were still new types born from time to time. The source of abilities was basically awakening, learning, genetic modification, mutation, and so on.

The most common types of abilities were physical enhancement, energy release, mental will, secret techniques, mechanical prosthetics, and material manipulation.

There was no need to mention physical strengthening and mechanical prosthetics, which had the greatest amount of Supers. The special secret techniques were learned after birth and were considered to be out of the category of innate talents. As for the other three types of abilities, their potential evaluation would usually not be too low.

"Speaking of which, I wonder if the elemental sorcerer system in the Mutant World is considered under the energy release or material manipulation systems? It can't be a secret technique, right?"

Chapter 240: Arena (3)

Zhou Jing could not be sure about the classification.

Just as he was thinking, another person went on stage. It was a Class B potential Awakened called Chen Gong.

After introducing himself, Chen Gong did not attack. Instead, he raised his hand to Wang Wu and asked.

“I want to ask, can I use firearms during the spar?”

Everyone in the stands was slightly stunned when they heard his words.

Wang Wu however did not find it strange and nodded. “Sure, but the premise is that your ability is related to firearms.”

Chen Gong smiled. Suddenly, his body swayed, and one person instantly split into seven. They all had the same appearance, as if they were clones.

“My ability is a physical clone. I can share vision and also increase my reaction speed and meticulous operation. After I awakened, I’ve been practicing the tactical cooperation of my clones, including the shooting part of firearms. I have a good gun sense, so if I can’t use firearms, it will be difficult for me to unleash my combat strength.”

The seven Chen Gongs spoke in unison.

Wang Wu looked at him with interest and nodded, “In that case, I’ll allow you to use firearms, but only ordinary firearms. Electromagnetic weapons and energy weapons can’t be used, and you can only use pistols. The bullets are also specially made blanks.”

...

“No problem.” The seven Chen Gongs nodded.

Wang Wu instructed the staff to get the guns. Soon, someone brought over a few gun boxes. Inside were black military-style pistols and many magazines.

The seven Chen Gongs each took out two guns and put them in a holster under their ribs. They also put on bullet belts. Each of them was equipped with eight full clips and had extendable guard sticks hanging at their waists, like a tactical team.

Not long after, Chen Gong was ready. Under Wang Wu’s instructions, the seven clones stood in front of Huang Wei, each holding a gun.

Being stared at by seven identical burly men, Huang Wei swallowed secretly, feeling flustered.

Wang Wu looked at both sides and suddenly waved his palm.

“Begin!”

Swish!

Without another word, Huang Wei attacked first. She swung the whip with both hands towards the seven people in front of her.

Chen Gong immediately reacted. His seven clones dodged and begin firing back.

With a series of gunshots, a storm of bullets rained down.

“How shameless!”

Huang Wei screamed in her heart and quickly ran, increasing the output of the energy armor to protect her body.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Amidst the dense sounds of collision, bullets ricocheted everywhere.

All the bullets were deflected by Huang Wei’s energy armor, but the energy armor was also flickering and consumed a lot of energy.

Chen Gong’s seven bodies split up from the beginning, not approaching Huang Wei at all. They suppressed her from all directions.

Huang Wei had no choice but to grit her teeth and endure the rain of bullets. She lashed out at the clones from afar, but they were all easily dodged.

The two of them fought happily for a moment, and the entire scene was filled with the sounds of gunshots and the sonic booms from the light whips.

Chen Gong’s tactical movements were quite methodical. Clearly, he had been training hard. Compared to other Awakened who only used their abilities to fight each other, he could be considered to know how to fight. He was quite decent and was not that bad in actual combat.

Huang Wei, on the other hand, was a typical Awakened who lacked combat experience. Facing such a troublesome situation, she was quickly at a loss.

Her superpower was clearly stronger, but she did not know how to use it to break through the situation. After a while, she could not withstand it anymore. Her energy armor was broken, and she was shot a few times before falling to the ground. Although it was a specially made blank bullet, it still hurt when it hit her body.

Seeing this, Chen Gong stopped firing. The seven of them spoke out in unison,

“Sorry, you lost.”

Huang Wei rubbed her sore spot and stood up. She glared at Chen Gong before walking down the stage, her face filled with unwillingness.

The hundreds of spectators in the stands immediately became restless. Many of them were surprised that Huang Wei, a Class A, had lost to a Class B.

“She actually lost?” Xu Lingyun was surprised.

Zhou Jing shook his head and explained,

“It’s not strange. The potential evaluation level is only to evaluate the basic power of a superpower and the potential to predict the future development. It’s not used to determine the overall combat strength. Only the ability evaluation of a Super from Rank 1 to Rank 7 is the judgment of a Super’s overall combat strength.

Of course, those with high potential have the advantage, but if they don’t use it well, they will still be defeated by those with low potential. Moreover, some abilities with low potential have good combat strength. The one on the stage who can clone is this type.”

“Do you think I don’t know?” Xu Lingyun rolled his eyes and muttered, “I’m just wondering if there’s anyone here who can defeat Sister Yin.”

Zhou Jing paused for a moment. Thinking of Li Xiaoyin’s exaggerated destructive power, he said with uncertainty, “Uh, I don’t think so...”

At this moment, Chen Gong waved at everyone in the arena and issued a challenge.

“Which friend wants to come up and spar with me?”

Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

Although Chen Gong’s potential was not high, his combat strength was considerable. The seven clones had the advantage in numbers and even used firearms to suppress his opponent from afar. This was not easy to deal with.

Many of the Class A Awakened also revealed troubled and hesitant expressions.

“Hey, isn’t anyone going to teach him a lesson? I’ll go then.”

Seeing that no one responded, Li Xiaoyin immediately rolled up her sleeves and was about to go on stage.

At this moment, Zhou Jing pressed down on her shoulder and looked at the seven Chen Gongs on the stage with interest.

“Sit down. I’ll go play.”

With that, he jumped out of the exit on the side of the stands without waiting for a reply.

Pang!!

With a sharp cracking sound, Zhou Jing launched out from his seat onto the arena.

Everyone's eyes immediately focused on him as they whispered to each other curiously.

"Who is this person? Is he powerful?"

"I think it's from West Sea City."

Seeing this, the seven Chen Gongs looked at Zhou Jing and sized him up.

"How should I address you? What potential?"

Zhou Jing twisted his neck and moved his limbs, revealing a toothy smile.

"Class C Potential, Zhou Jing."