

# Astral Apostle

## - Chapter 97: Tranquility (1) | Novel Pub

### Chapter 97: Tranquility (1)

The lord's guards thought to retreat when looking at Zhou Jing's ferocious aura.

One of them had already died. Although the guards were angry, they also felt a chill in their hearts.

This was different from what they had expected. They only wanted to teach the hunter a lesson and vent their anger. They did not plan to risk their lives here.

Even though Maggi had been disfigured and angry, he was still a little shaken by Zhou Jing's ruthlessness.

*What kind of person is this!*

Before they could finish their thoughts, Zhou Jing took the initiative to launch a fierce attack. His saber flashed, and he surrounded the five people who still possessed some measure of strength.

"Let's take him down first!"

Maggi roared, his voice panicked in a way that he did not notice.

They could only try to handle Zhou Jing's rapid attacks.

Many of the lord's guards still wanted to attack Zhou Jing from both sides like before, but now that Zhou Jing had rushed out, they would have a hard time surrounding him again—not to mention that they had already lost two people.

Since he wasn't being surrounded, Zhou Jing finally did not have to deal with the combined attacks from all directions. He could perform at full speed.

The two blades moved between them, suddenly becoming agile yet fatal.

The weapons clashed. From time to time, the light of the blades would shoot out from tricky angles. They were fast, causing them to break out in cold sweat. They could barely block it with their proficient combat skills, but some of the attacks still left wounds on their bodies.

However, they also knew how to get close to each other to support each other. As long as Zhou Jing attacked one person, the others would help to block him. Some would attack him to save their comrade, while others would use their numerical advantage to fight against him, who was alone.

“Back to back!”

Maggi snarled.

Everyone understood and immediately pressed their backs against each other, forming a circle with their weapons facing outwards.

Speed was not easy to deal with. Zhou Jing was only one person, after all. They formed a back-to-back formation and helped each other. Even if he was fast, it was akin to having a mouse trying to pull a turtle.

Unless he could kill a person quickly or directly break their formation, there was not much chance for him to maneuver around them.

With such a cowardly posture, everyone was showing their weakness, hoping that Zhou Jing would retreat... They don't wanna fight against this reckless youth who wasn't afraid of anything.

The unreasonable were afraid of the stupid, and the stupid were afraid of the reckless. Maggi and the others were already a little afraid of Zhou Jing.

Facing a few of them, Zhou Jing found a direction and slashed down with his two blades.

Clang!

The guard who was attacked raised his sword to block the two blades. The huge force on the blades made him want to retreat backward.

However, the other companions on his back provided him with support.

The lord's guard took advantage of the support from his teammates to prop himself up, blocking Zhou Jing's two blades in midair.

At the same time, the weapons of the two people beside him also stabbed out. One of them also helped to block the two blades, while the other stabbed at Zhou Jing's chest.

Swish! Swish!

Both sides missed. Before the attack arrived, Zhou Jing had already retreated to avoid it.

He tried to attack a few more times while roaming around them, but the result was the same.

The Mutant Blood Guards did not hunt mutant beasts but trained hard every day. Their cooperation wasn't the best, but they didn't make too many mistakes. They understood the basics of fighting.

However, they lost the initiative in their ambush. There was nothing they could do to Zhou Jing, who had slipped away after escaping. They could not surround him or hit him.

For a moment, both sides could not do anything to each other and could only fight to a stalemate.

Sparks flew from the collision of weapons, but no one was injured.

Seeing Zhou Jing's relentless attacks, one of the lord's guards panicked and shouted,

"Stop it. There's no need to make such a fuss!

"Why are you still fighting in this state? You've already rushed out of the encirclement and can escape at any time. Why aren't you escaping?"

"Do you really want to fight us to the death here?! There's no such deep hatred between us!

"Why didn't you run away and find a place to digest the blood potion? Why did you have to fight us here?!"

Even if he did not care about this life, he would not have gone this far!

Zhou Jing turned a deaf ear to the shouts.

If these people weren't losing, they would've tried to need him to dough today.

It was not easy for him to get a chance to fight. He wouldn't stop just like that.

If he were hacked to death, he would admit that his skills were inferior to others. If he were to explain himself, he would not blame them for not stopping when the time was right because of some morality.

He wasn't stupid, so he wouldn't play around with martial arts.

They blocked Zhou Jing's increasingly fierce attack again. They were angry and frustrated when they saw that Zhou Jing had no intention of stopping.

*Damn it, this person really is crazy!*

There was no way to escape like this. Even if they wanted to split up, they would only be chased down and killed one by one.

Since you don't want to let us off, let's fight!

After making up their minds, everyone could not help but rouse their fighting spirit.

As their gazes met, killing intents intertwined.

The sun gradually set in the west. The two sides had fought in this small forest through the entire evening.

The setting sun lent all of them a bloody glow on their bodies.

"Huff... Huff..."

The five lord's guards, including Maggi, were panting. They were covered in scattered blade wounds.

Zhou Jing's chest heaved violently, and his arms trembled slightly. The edge of his blade was already slightly curled.

Ross had already gotten up. He originally wanted to come up and help, but he was really weak in a head-on battle. After being slashed a few times, he was kicked to the side by Zhou Jing, preventing him from attempting a kamikaze move.

There was no need for that yet.

As for the lord's guard, who had been knocked unconscious, he was killed by Zhou Jing.

In any case, Ross had already made a contribution.

The remaining five people huddled together tightly, not giving Zhou Jing a chance to defeat them one by one.

Fighting was not a math problem after all. Although the guards had been reduced in number, such a formation made it even harder for Zhou Jing to achieve any results.

However, the Mutant Blood Potion in Zhou Jing's body was still taking effect, providing him with new strength. Meanwhile, the guards were constantly exhausting their stamina in the intense battle.

As time passed, the scales gradually tilted to one side.

“What exactly is going on with you?”

Maggi was panting, his face full of shock.

These guards had also experienced the strengthening of the mutant blood, and most of them were in extreme pain during the process. They originally thought that Zhou Jing's strange actions of drinking the potion to strengthen himself in battle was a death wish.

In the fierce battle, everyone was waiting for Zhou Jing to make a mistake because of the intense pain.

To their surprise, even though there were signs of strengthening undergoing through Zhou Jing's body, he didn't seem to notice it at all. He continued slashing through the day and into the night.

*Does this person not need to blink... Bah, can he even feel pain?!*

(TL Note: A little confusing here, I'm guessing it has to do with the fact that you blink more when you are uncomfortable or in pain. So MC not blinking means he is not in pain.)

*Or has his endurance reached an exaggerated level?!*

Maggi and the others were flabbergasted.

The veins on Zhou Jing's forehead throbbed. The pain of the blood enhancement was mixed with the feeling of strength and echoed in his body, making him want to vent it out.

The [Tenacity] talent suppressed the pain of the strengthening of the mutant blood. Instead, it made him feel energetic and fierce. His entire body was filled with endless energy as if he had taken a stimulant.

Boom!

At this moment, as if a qualitative change had occurred, the power in his body suddenly erupted like a volcano!

Zhou Jing jumped out, and his instantaneous speed increased.

The two blades swept up a violent wind as they smashed down.

Seeing this, one of the guards attempted to block it like before.

Bam!

The formation of the five people suddenly collapsed as they were all blown apart by the huge force, like a pile of pins hit by a bowling ball.

With a clang, the guard's weapon was directly sliced off. A deep line of blood appeared from the top of his head to his chin, followed by blood gushing out as he fell to the ground.

Without any fancy techniques, his power broke through the combined defense from the five of them.

The other four staggered back as they stared aghast at the corpse of their companion.

He had completely assimilated the Mutant Blood Enhancement!

Zhou Jing's eyes were bloodshot, and he did not pause his actions. Instead, he took the opportunity to chase after the nearest person and slashed again with his two blades.

Clang!

The sword that the guard used to block flew out of his hand.

The two blades crossed each other, and the guard's head left its original spot.

The feudal lord's guards, who could still exchange blows with him previously, were directly defeated. The difference in physical fitness instantly widened.

The remaining three were finally scared out of their wits. Without caring about anything else, they turned around and ran.

The result of breaking their formation was that Zhou Jing, whose speed had increased greatly, caught up.

Two more of the lord's guards struggled in vain and were stabbed and pinned to the ground.

Only Maggi was left, and his weapon was sent flying by Zhou Jing.

Peng!

Zhou Jing kicked him down.

“Don’t... don’t...”

Maggi collapsed to the ground and hurriedly raised his hand to block in front of him, his face filled with fear.

Zhou Jing pointed the long saber that had almost turned into a sawtooth at his eyes. He did not immediately slash down, however.

“Tell me, how did the lord ask you to come over?”

Maggi’s teeth trembled. He hurriedly explained himself and exposed the short conversation between him and his lord.

Zhou Jing nodded, no longer interested in talking to Maggi. He raised his blade and pierced through Maggi’s head.

Pfft!

The blade was withdrawn.

Maggi collapsed, his face frozen in a rictus forever.

He still wanted to beg for mercy and defend himself, but he did not even have a chance.

The seven corpses lay on the ground, and there was no more movement in the area.

Zhou Jing closed his eyes slightly. As he reminisced about the blade lights and sword shadows that decorated the battlefield previously, he also enjoyed the moment of peace that seemed to have returned to the world.

How quiet...

He felt better.

Zhou Jing suddenly opened his eyes wide as he spat out a mouthful of blood. His body swayed, and he hurriedly steadied himself with the saber.

He looked at the corpses on the ground and pursed his lips.

Alright, the lord’s guards seemed to have been completely wiped out by him.

There was no way they could retain the same relationship as before... although he did not care about this.

Moreover, the fact that this group of people had stopped him meant that there was a problem. The information that Maggi had revealed basically proved that the lord had to take responsibility.

“Lutt probably gave me the reward to shut me up...”

Zhou Jing remained impassive.

Lutt... He would go find him sooner or later.

At this moment, he finally had the time to look at the interface. The messages had already flooded the screen.

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[+10% Synchronization Rate]

[Triggered achievement [First Kill – Mutant Blood Warrior (First Enhancement)!]

[Obtained 500 Astral Points! [Aptitude Enhancement – Physical Fitness (Small)] x1, [Aptitude Enhancement – Resistance (Small)] x1]

[Transcendence System — [Mutant Blood Warrior], Rank increased]

[Mutant Blood Warrior: Second Enhancement (Wind Howl Tiger)]

[Effect: +14 Physical Fitness, +10 Resistance, +7 Perception]

[Current Attributes: Stamina 40 (+3) (Level 1 max), Resistance 31, Perception 18, Spirit 6, Energy 0]

[Second Enhancement Bonus: [Tenacious Physique], [Violent Gale], [Tiger Courage], [Low-level Wind Resistance]]

[Life Objective [Second Mutant Blood Enhancement], [Veteran Mutant Beast Hunter] has been completed.]

[You have obtained 70 Information State Particles.]

[Current Apostle Permanence Progress: 100/110]

“The clearance criteria hasn’t been met?!”

Zhou Jing’s eyes sharpened.



It seemed that his judgment back then was right. His life objective was only the most convenient way to obtain information state particles, but it might not necessarily be able to completely satisfy the requirements of clearing the level.

The rewards given by each life goal were different. The harder the life objective, the more Information State Particles would be given.

Then, sometimes, one could directly clear a difficult life objective and obtain enough Information State Particles to directly pass the level.

Sometimes, he would not be able to clear all his life objectives and would have to think of ways to create more Information State Particles.

*This is going to be difficult...*

As Zhou Jing was thinking, an intense pain suddenly swept through his entire body. This time, even his [Tenacity] talent could not suppress it.

Pfft!

He suddenly bent down and spat out a mouthful of black blood.

His nose felt a little wet. Reaching out to touch it, Zhou Jing realized that black blood was flowing out of his nose.

When he saw the scene, he suddenly understood.

His Mutant Blood Enhancement did not cause him to die suddenly, but it did not really succeed either.

His body could not take it anymore, and his genes collapsed...

*How much more time do I have to live??*

Zhou Jing's emotions fluctuated, and his eyes narrowed.

"Hey..."

At this moment, Zhou Jing suddenly grinned.

He had never used other methods to obtain Information State Particles. Right now, before he died of implosion, he would use this chance to get more Information State Particles?

He had no clue how to go about doing this, but...

Since he wanted to cause a huge impact,

*The only thing I can think of at the moment... try cutting down the lord?*

“Ross!”

Zhou Jing suddenly shouted.

Ross covered the wound and silently moved closer.

“Find a place nearby and bury the money.”

As Zhou Jing spoke, he turned around and looked back at the city.

“There’s no time like the present. Let’s go talk to Lutt now.”

## **Chapter 98: Return to the City; Trouble (1)**

Every time the one performed the Mutant Blood Enhancement, it was easier to fail than the previous time.

It seemed that he was not much different from ordinary people. However, in the face of such a probability of failure, he was not like some geniuses who would definitely succeed, even if the success rate was 0.01%.

If his body had not begun to collapse during the strengthening, he would have had more time to hide and think about how to obtain more Information State particles.

But now, he could only do it as soon as possible, using a radical method.

Zhou Jing had already made up his mind.

He would take one last gamble and see if he could create an impact large enough to make up for the last 10 Information State particles gap.

If not, he would inherit Jason’s power and start a new apostle. In any case, he would not suffer much of a loss.

Now that he had the experience, he was not in a hurry. His goal was to obtain supernatural powers before boarding the immigration spacecraft in the main world. The deadline was two months.

On the other hand, the development of “Jason Wood” was quite smooth, far exceeding his expectations. It only took seven to eight “main world” days for him to grow to his current level. There were plenty of opportunities.

If he went back to find the lord, he would probably die. He had to make some preparations.

Now, the only thing he had with him of value was the 1,400 silver coins. There was no need to bring this money with him. Thus he asked Ross to find a place to bury it.

If he was in trouble this time, he could just wait for his next apostle to be molded before reclaiming the coins.

While Ross was burying the treasure, Zhou Jing also checked his current state.

From time to time, his internal organs would hurt, and his joints would feel hot. Blood would drip from his nose, but his physical state was rather excited. It was as if he had become energetic after exhausting himself to a certain extent or as if he had squeezed out his vitality and was burning it in the last moments.

It felt like a car that was about to fall apart, but it was able to run at its top speed.

The enhancement this time was a “fake success,” causing irreversible damage and genetic collapse; after the enhancement was completed, the power of the second enhancement had already been enhanced. It was like a summer flower—beautiful yet short-lived.

He took a closer look at the characteristics brought about by the second enhancement.

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[Tenacious Body]

[Effect: Your defense and movement stability have been greatly enhanced. You can withstand a stronger impact without being injured.]

[Violent Gale]

[Effect: Your explosive power and speed will increase. When you attack quickly, you can unleash greater power.]

[Tiger Courage]

[Effect: You have the courage of a ferocious tiger. Your destructive power has increased and makes you unstoppable.]

[Low-level Wind Resistance]

[Effect: You have some slight resistance to the wind element.]

This time, he had inherited the Wind Howl Tiger's strength, but it did not have an active characteristic like that of "Thunder Strike." The four characteristics were all passive, increasing his physical fitness in all aspects.

The first enhancement of the Lightning Leopard Potion focused on speed, agility, and explosive power. This time, he possessed the characteristics of a tiger-type mutant beast. Not only was he agile, but his strength and defense had also been passively enhanced. It was even more ferocious than the Lightning Leopard.

*"My physical attributes have reached 40 points, which is already the limit of Level 1. It seems that I can't increase it anymore... The additional 3 points of Physical Fitness shouldn't be able to exceed the limit, so it hasn't taken effect yet?"*

Zhou Jing pondered to himself.

It seemed that the additional +3 Physical Fitness could only be added to his attributes after breaking through the limit of Level 1.

However, there was no notification on the interface on how to break through the limit of his attributes.

He guessed that it was probably the same as ordinary people. They either had special opportunities or accumulated many years of training to break through their bottlenecks.

There was no way to try now.

In addition to increasing the tier of the [Mutant Blood Warrior] system, he also obtained the first kill achievement of the Mutant Blood Warrior.

Based on the suffix, killing every Mutant Blood Warrior Rank would be regarded as an achievement.

Furthermore, his synchronization rate had increased by 10%. It was probably because this battle matched the characteristics of Jason-Wood—he lived in a martial way, pursued strength, and was a fanatic that had a head of steel.

Not long after, Ross returned empty-handed. Zhou Jing put his hand on his head and received the image, remembering the location mark of this huge sum of money.

Then, he picked up two relatively intact long sabers from the ground as backup and ran in the direction of White Plains Town with Ross.

...

Night gradually enveloped the land, and the moonlight draped a silver veil over White Plains Town.

In the city, many houses were lit, but there were few pedestrians on the streets. It was no longer as lively as during the day.

At night, the town was closed to the public, and most of the residents had gone home. Only the guards were patrolling the streets.

Unless there were special circumstances, no one was allowed to enter or leave at night. At this moment, wooden gates had been lowered at the city gate, and braziers on both sides illuminated the area.

Four guards were inside the door, leaning against the wall in boredom and chatting. The topics revolved around drinking, gambling, and which hotel's maids were better looking.

As they were bragging, one of the guards suddenly caught sight of two figures approaching from the road outside the city gate.

"Stop, who is it?"

The guard barked out.

Soon, Zhou Jing and Ross arrived at the city gate. The guards behind the door used the light from the brazier to see their faces clearly.

Zhou Jing's body was covered in blood, and there was a black bloodstain between his nose and mouth. There was also a cloth bag that was stained dark red by the blood on his waist. It was bulging, and it was unknown what was inside.

The four guards were all shocked to see Zhou Jing covered in blood.

"It's you, Hunter bro? You... What's going on? Did you encounter a mutant beast?"

Someone among the guards recognized Zhou Jing and asked in surprise.

"Yes, there's an emergency. I have to see the lord. Let me in."

Zhou Jing's expression did not change as he lied through his teeth.

"Uh... okay."

The four guards hesitated for a moment before deciding to allow him entry. They turned the winch and raised the gate bit by bit.

## Chapter 99: Return to the City; Trouble (2)

Although it was usually not open at night, the hunters had special privileges in many cities.

If it was a hunter they knew well or held urgent information, the guards would let them in.

The gate quickly rose halfway, and Zhou Jing walked in with Ross.

The four guards surrounded him and looked curiously at the cloth bag at Zhou Jing's waist.

"What's in here?"

"Evidence."

"What?" The four of them were stunned.

At this moment, Zhou Jing suddenly attacked. His arms seemed to leave afterimages as he slapped the guards' helmets.

Plop plop plop—

Before the four of them could react, they were knocked out and to the ground.

Zhou Jing waved his hand. He still tried his best to control his strength when facing ordinary people.

He did not want to be questioned. Even if he could make up a reason, he would have to wait for the guard to announce him before he could see the lord. He did not want to give Lutt more time to prepare.

This was to be a sudden attack!

As soon as he opened the city gate, Zhou Jing did not delay and directly rushed to the Lord's House in the city center with Ross.

...

In the study on the second floor of the Lord's House.

The room was bright with candlelight. Lutt flipped through the ledger, occasionally glancing out the window.

The window here looked down on the castle gate. He was waiting for Maggi to return.

“It took too long... Seven against one, logically speaking, it should have been resolved long ago.”

Lutt frowned, dissatisfied with the efficiency.

He expected Maggi to have quietly captured Zhou Jing and brought him into the dungeon for interrogation.

Of course, this was the ideal situation.

And the worst outcome, Lutt had expected, was that Maggi and the others would fail in their ambush, and Zhou Jing would slip away.

However, he understood their courage. They would not go overboard. There was a high chance that they did not have the intention to kill Zhou Jing. Therefore, even if Zhou Jing escaped, he still had room to turn the situation around.

If possible, Lutt would prefer the buzz-cut man beside him to carry out this mission. But, unfortunately, the latter was not his subordinate, so he could not order him around.

However, he didn't think it would be a problem for seven Mutant Blood Warriors to take down a First Enhancement Mutant Beast Hunter.

Lutt was deep in thought when he glanced out the window and saw two figures speeding down the street toward the castle entrance.

The guards on both sides of the door immediately stopped them.

Lutt immediately recognized Zhou Jing, who was covered in blood and was shocked.

“Why did he come over himself? Where are Maggi and the others?”

He hurriedly stood up and leaned towards the window to take a closer look.

However, in the next moment...

Boom!!!

From downstairs came the sound of the door breaking, mixed with the guards' cries of pain.

“*Oh no!*”

Lutt's heart skipped a beat.

He hurriedly walked out of the study to the corridor that overlooked his hall.

At this moment, the door had already shattered into pieces. A few of his guards were lying on the ground, screaming in pain.

Zhou Jing walked in on the fragments of the door as he slowly pulled out his two blades. At that moment, it was as if he was shrouded in the moonlight.

The commotion here alarmed everyone in the castle. Groups of guards appeared from all over and quickly surrounded the duo. There were about 30 of them.

“Jason! What are you doing!”

Lutt gripped the railing of the second floor and looked down at Zhou Jing as he angrily shouted out.

Zhou Jing looked up and saw Lutt on the second floor. He casually opened the cloth bag at his waist.

Roll, roll, roll...

The heads of Maggi and the other guards rolled out.

Lutt’s eyes widened, and his breath caught.

*They... They’re all dead?*

*Seven against one, and they were all killed?!*

Lutt was confused.

“Can you explain to me why these lord’s guards would try to kill me halfway on my journey back?”

Zhou Jing spoke in a deep voice.

Lutt suppressed his shock, took a deep breath, and shouted at the guard.

“Seal the doors!”

The guards immediately took action. They circled around Zhou Jing and blocked the entrance of the residence.

Zhou Jing took a look and did not stop them. Instead, he tilted his head and looked at Lutt.



“You’re not going to explain?”

“This person killed seven of my guards for no reason. Take him down first!”

Lutt had no intention of responding. Instead, he solemnly ordered the soldiers.

The first thing he wanted to do was to explain and get rid of the blame, but on second thought, he suddenly realized that there was no need to explain anything.

Zhou Jing had killed seven of his guards and even barged into the castle. He had the moral high ground right now.

The more he said at this moment, the more mistakes he would make. There was no need to be in a hurry to say the reason behind it. There was no need to respond to Zhou Jing’s “one-sided story.” Instead, he directly focused on Zhou Jing’s current actions and made a fuss out of them. He treated Zhou Jing as a murderer and immediately commanded the guards to take him down.

This way, he could regain the initiative, and no one could say that he had done anything wrong.

As soon as he finished speaking, the guards were about to follow his orders and surround Zhou Jing.

However, at this moment, Zhou Jing raised his two blades and pointed them to both sides.

“Come up if you’re not afraid of death.”

The guards immediately stopped.

Many soldiers swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Everyone knew the extraordinary combat strength of hunters. Facing Zhou Jing, who was full of killing intent, everyone immediately hesitated.

What a joke. They were all ordinary people. They wouldn’t dare fight a hunter!

The heads of the seven guards were still on the ground. Many soldiers did not want to join them in their “party.”

At this moment, a sharp sound suddenly rang out.

Swish!

Zhou Jing immediately raised his saber to block.

Pak!

A stone hit the blade and immediately exploded into pieces.

This strike contained a shocking impact, and Zhou Jing's wrist trembled violently.

He hurriedly exerted strength with his fingers before he could grip his weapon tightly again, preventing it from flying out of his hand.

There was an expert!

Zhou Jing looked over.

The buzz-cut man he saw before nonchalantly walked out of the room behind the lord. He jumped over the railing on the second floor and landed lightly on the ground floor before walking towards Zhou Jing.

"Take him down!"

Lutt spoke solemnly from the second floor.

Ever since Zhou Jing came in, Lutt had never been afraid.

It was because of the buzz-cut man's existence. His unfathomable combat strength was Lutt's greatest source of confidence.

Although he usually could not command the buzz-cut man, once his life was threatened, the buzz-cut man would definitely attack.

Therefore, Lutt did not panic at all. He was not afraid of Zhou Jing.

The buzz-cut man ignored Lutt. Instead, he glanced at the heads of the Maggi and company before looking at Zhou Jing.

"Put down the blade, I won't kill you. The lord will judge you instead."

Hearing this, Zhou Jing immediately grinned from ear to ear.

...

On the other side, in the Hunter Tavern, many hunters were gathering and chatting.

"...Don't doubt it. That Jason only used three months to master two Hunter's Breathing Techniques. It's comparable to our years of training!"

Weiss pounded the table and yelled.

The hunters in the tavern roared with laughter, and the room was filled with a cheerful atmosphere.

“Stop talking nonsense. You can brag, but be more realistic.”

“Jason is quite impressive, but you’re exaggerating. No one can do such a thing.”

Weiss seemed to be indignant. He straightened his neck and said, “If you don’t believe me, let’s make a bet! Two hundred silver coins each. Do you dare?!”

The scene fell silent.

Then there was an even louder burst of laughter.

“Hahaha, are you trying to give us money?”

“Can you afford it?”

“Come, come, come. Those who don’t bet are raised by mutant beasts!”

Everyone laughed and agreed to the bet. They just wanted to see Weiss make a fool of himself.

“None of you had better go back on their word!” Weiss shouted.

“Haha, as long as you don’t regret it, we definitely won’t.”

“It’s a deal!”

Weiss seemed to be angry, but he was actually laughing in his heart.

Barong’s move was really effective!

Although that guy had thick eyebrows and big eyes, he was not inferior to others when it came to scamming people.

Weiss had been a sucker before. At this moment, he was using his rich experience to scam others.

He had made a killing this time! When the time came, he would split the profits with Jason!

Weiss was secretly delighted.

Meanwhile, Weber sat alone in the corner of the bar, drinking alone. He glanced over speechlessly and had no intention of participating in the bet.

At that moment, a loud bang came from the center of the city.

It was as if a building had collapsed.

The hunters present were shocked. They immediately stopped laughing and looked out of the window.

However, in the dark night, no one could see what was happening in the center of the city.

Weber got up without hesitation and walked out of the tavern with his weapon on his back.

“Let’s go take a look. Don’t let some flying mutant beast land.”

Hearing this, the expressions of the hunters turned serious. They put down their wine cups and headed toward the source of the loud noise.

## **Chapter 100: The Killer Under One’s Crotch (1)**

In the lord’s house, the battle had already erupted.

Zhou Jing rushed forward, one blade protecting his body and the other stabbing towards the buzz-cut man.

Swoosh!

The sound of rushing wind was sharp and piercing.

At this moment, his speed, strength, and explosive power were even greater than before.

Because of his foundation, the power produced by his Second Enhancement was clearly stronger than that of a normal Second Enhancement Hunter.

However, the buzz-cut man’s expression did not change. Instead of advancing, he retreated. He did not use a weapon but instead met the attack with his bare hands.

The blade was as fast as lightning, heading straight for his heart.

Buzz Cut suddenly reached out with an equally astonishing speed. His five fingers turned into claws and accurately grabbed the blade.

Crrring —

The blade slid across his fingers, but it did not cut off his palm. Instead, there was the jarring sound of metal rubbing against metal.

*“Catching a blade barehanded?!”*

Zhou Jing frowned and pulled hard. Although he was stronger than the other party and pulled the long saber back quite a distance, the blade was still tightly held in the hand of Buzz Cut.

Another saber slashed out and was similarly accurately blocked by the buzz cut man. His palm grabbed the blade halfway.

The two sabers and his hands froze in midair.

“Ha!”

The man suddenly exhaled and twisted his hands.

Pak! Pak!

The severely damaged double blades broke in the middle!

Without another word, Zhou Jing raised his leg and kicked.

Buzz Cut imitated his actions.

The two of them kicked each other at the same time.

Bang! Bang!

Zhou Jing felt a huge force coming at him, and he could not help but retreat, crashing into the wall.

With a bang, cracks spread out along the wall, and large clouds of dust fell.

Zhou Jing could feel a sharp pain in his stomach. It was unlike the sensation of being kicked by someone. Instead, there seemed to be a strange force drilling into his stomach and running through his internal organs.

He looked up at the man who had also been kicked by him.

After retreating six to seven steps, the other party stabilized his body in the lunging posture. His arms were wide open, one placed in front of him with the palm facing skyward while the other was behind him with the palm downward in a stance.

His clothes rustled before falling silent, as though a stream of air had passed through his body.

The palm that had just broken Zhou Jing's two sabers only had a white mark and was completely uninjured.

Zhou Jing couldn't help but look at the interface again at the Attributes results of Buzz Cut.

[Attributes: Physical Fitness 34, Resistance 36, Perception 24, Spirit 12, Energy 40 (Level 1 Max)]

At first glance, he looked average, and his Physical Fitness was even inferior to Zhou Jing's Second Enhancement.

However, Zhou Jing had never seen the attribute of "Energy" on any hunter. This was the first person he had discovered who had this attribute and had even reached the limit of Level 1!

Because there was no reference object, Zhou Jing had never been clear about the actual performance of the "Energy" attribute.

However, he was sure of one thing. His resistance had reached 31 points, but he was far from being able to grab the blade without suffering any damage... With only a difference of 5 points of resistance between them, the change couldn't be so big, right?

It was basically confirmed that his previous performance was related to the "Energy" attribute.

Although he had seen the attributes, he could only understand the other party's specific abilities after fighting them.

A person's true combat strength was not only based on their attributes. Their various skills and talents were the biggest difference.

In addition, such an attribute distribution... was not like that of a Mutant Blood Warrior!

Zhou Jing narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Buzz Cut calmly spoke.

"Your body is good, but your skills are rough... Lie down and save me some trouble."

Hearing this, Zhou Jing threw away the broken saber and took out the two spare long sabers. He suppressed the pain in his stomach and rushed forward again.

He did not ask any questions. Knowing that he would not get an answer, he did not waste his breath.

Activating Hunter's Breath, Zhou Jing's speed increased by a notch. His two blades clashed against each other, followed by a flurry of blade lights.

Shuashuashua —

The fast blades were connected, and the blade light attacked Buzz Cut from all angles.

Zhou Jing's saber technique was straightforward, attacking the enemy's vital points every time, but he was also careful not to let Buzz Cut grab his blade again.

Once the latter showed any signs of such an action, he would immediately change his saber path to a feint or retract his saber.

However, Buzz Cut's movements were not slow either. His palms flew up and down, slapping, wiping, knocking, smoothing, shaking, grabbing, pushing, grabbing... His moves were dazzling and quite methodical.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

His palms were extremely tough as if they were made of metal. During the intense battle, he had clashed with the two sabers countless times.

The two of them fought and moved around the castle hall like a destructive hurricane. All kinds of furniture were swept into the battle and shattered into pieces.

Bang, bang, bang — the walls and the ground were soon also riddled with holes from their collision.

The 30-odd guards in the castle quickly retreated, not daring to continue surrounding them. They were afraid that they would be dragged into the battle between the two humanoid beasts. Even if the two of them were to casually brush past them, they would be severely injured.

After fighting for a while, Buzz Cut dodged a slash, and taking the opportunity, he punched out with his fist that was as hard as iron. The tip of his fist hit the side of the blade squarely.

Clang!

Half of the blade was sent flying!

The man took a short breath and quickly retracted his hand. With a twist, he wrapped his hands around the other blade and pushed it away. At the same time, he placed his palms on Zhou Jing's chest. His movements were smooth and natural.

Peng!

Zhou Jing felt a sweetness in his throat as he staggered back.

Buzz Cut quickly followed up. He struck out with his palms one after another, and the ever-changing palm force smashed into Zhou Jing's chest, producing muffled sounds with each hit.

However, his combo did not last long. Ross, who had no sense of existence, suddenly pounced from behind and stabbed the man in the back.

"Hmph."

Buzz Cut sensed the strong wind behind him but only snorted coldly. He raised his leg and kicked Zhou Jing away, using the momentum to flip backward, causing Ross to miss his attack.

When he flipped over Ross's head, he threw a punch.

Peng!

Ross' head exploded like a watermelon.

The headless corpse fell to the ground and slid forward a distance.

The man landed on the ground and glanced at Ross, who had failed to ambush him and was killed by his punch. He snorted in derision.

"Heh, insignificant tricks. You really want to die."

He didn't even need to sense the aura to be sure that Ross was dead... After all, no one could survive without a head.

A First Enhancement Mutant Blood Warrior was as fragile as an ordinary person in his hands.

On the other side, Zhou Jing slammed into the wall and finally stopped his retreat. A mouthful of blood surged up, unable to be suppressed.

Pfft!

Zhou Jing spat out a mouthful of black blood, feeling as if his chest had collapsed.



A sense of loss of strength erupted from his injuries, sweeping through his limbs and bones, and his breathing became chaotic.

As his body's genes collapsed, his injuries worsened. Zhou Jing could only stand upright by leaning against the wall. Even his [Tenacious] talent could no longer suppress the pain at this moment.

"Heh, that's really impressive..."

Zhou Jing panted heavily, feeling the pain all over his body. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly, but he revealed a strange smile.

After this exchange, he was basically certain that he was no match for this person.

In terms of pure combat strength, he could not defeat him head-on.

His wild attacks could not break through the other party's steady defense, and the other party's close-range attack was enhanced by some unknown energy. Its destructive power was much stronger than him, who only had Physical Fitness, and his technique far exceeded his.

He looked down at Ross's body and looked at it silently for a few seconds. Then he tried his best to straighten up and point his knife at the man.

Although he did not speak, the man could still read him.

Seeing that Zhou Jing could not even stand steadily, Buzz Cut observed his injuries before shaking his head.

He had not held back at all just now, and it was likely that he had already shattered this hunter's heart and lungs. It was basically a hopeless situation.

However, seeing Zhou Jing's fighting spirit, the man still nodded, and as he casually spoke,

"Alright, I'll personally send you off."

As he spoke, he walked slowly towards Zhou Jing.

Zhou Jing took a deep breath and held his breath, ignoring the pain all over his body.

[Thunder Strike]!

He took off the heavy saber on his back and threw it out forcefully. Then, he held the last long saber and rushed forward.

The heavy saber spun with a whistling sound, but it seemed to have missed.

The buzz-cut man's expression did not change throughout his actions. He simply took a step to the side and dodged the heavy blade, allowing it to smash a huge hole in the wall with a loud bang.

Looking at Zhou Jing, who was getting fearlessly charging closer, the man stared dead at him as he secretly raised his energy and accumulated it in his arm.

He was prepared to use a storm of attacks to finish off Zhou Jing and resolve tonight's trouble so that he could sleep early.

However, at this moment...

Puchi!

Buzz Cut suddenly felt a sharp pain in his crotch, and a sense of exhaustion instantly swept through his entire body.

He looked down in confusion, his pupils trembling.

When he was dodging the heavy blade just now, his side step had brought him right beside Ross' headless corpse.

Of course, a corpse would not cause any trouble.

But at this moment, Buzz Cut could hardly believe his eyes.

*What was going on? This person's head grew back?!*

The supposedly headless corpse was actually alive and kicking again!

Ross was expressionless as he held the dagger and stabbed it between his legs!

"Ah——"

The sudden change caught him off guard.

He did not even have time to think about what was going on. The pain that exceeded the limit instantly occupied his mind, and he let out a miserable scream.

The man's vital points were severely injured, and his strength instantly disappeared.

At this moment, Zhou Jing had already pounced in front of him and brought up his saber.

Pssh!

The blade came out through his back.

It pierced through his heart!

Buzz Cut's eyes widened as he stared at Zhou Jing in disbelief.

The next moment, he let out a furious roar.

“Ah!”

With him as the epicenter, a wave of force erupted!

In his extreme anger, he attacked with hatred. His palms carried the force of a thunderbolt as they heavily struck Zhou Jing's chest and abdomen.

Peng!

Zhou Jing flew out like a cannonball, spraying black blood along the way.

He smashed a wall and was buried in the gravel and debris.

Meanwhile, Buzz Cut looked at Ross with bloodshot eyes.

Ross' face, however, remained expressionless. He still held the dagger in his groin and even exerted more force to twist it around repeatedly.

Pang!!

In a bid of fury, Buzz Cut smashed Ross's head in.

Immediately after, a storm of palms descended, smashing Ross's body into pieces.

His face was twisted in pain. He couldn't even breathe at this point.

He held the saber in his chest tightly and dragged his bloody crotch to the pile of rubble that buried Zhou Jing.

Suddenly, with a bang, the rubble exploded!

The stones scattered in all directions. Zhou Jing suddenly jumped out and punched the man's throat!

Crack!

His windpipe snapped from the force.

The man was powerless to dodge—or rather, he had no intention of dodging anymore.

He ignored the fist that hit his throat and slapped Zhou Jing's head.

Zhou Jing only had time to turn his head slightly before a tearing pain came from his chin.

Pak!

Half of a bloody jawbone flew out.

Zhou Jing's eyes were fierce, and he did not care about the screaming from his nerves being pulled. He held the saber in the man's chest with both hands and twisted it.

Feeling the excruciating pain, his eyes widened angrily as he glared straight at Zhou Jing. He tried his best to raise his hand, wanting to kill the enemy in front of him.

However, the heavy injury in his heart caused his remaining strength to drain along with his blood.

With a plop, Buzz Cut finally couldn't support his body anymore and collapsed to the ground.

Zhou Jing pressed his hands on the hilt of his saber to support his standing posture.

One horizontal, one vertical.

"You... uh..."

The man opened his mouth to say something.

However, the blood that gushed out of his mouth made him unable to speak a complete sentence.

As he stared blankly at the ceiling, his eyes gradually turned gray, and he died with remaining grievances.

He had never thought that he would die here, at the hands of a bumpkin native.

At the same time, Zhou Jing's interface flashed.

[Executed Alien Lifeform]

[Absorbing the other party's natural accumulation of Astral Power...]

[You have obtained 3630 Astral Points, 28 Information State Particles.]

Zhou Jing had no time to care about the interface. He pulled out the long saber from the buzz-cut man's corpse and looked up at Lutt, whose expression had changed drastically on the second floor.

Thud, thud, thud...

At this moment, dense footsteps approached.

A group of hunters ran over. Seeing this scene, they were all stunned.

## Chapter 101: Suspicion And Estrangement (1)

"What happened here?!"

Many hunters looked at the ruined hall in shock.

Everyone saw Zhou Jing standing on top of Buzz-cut's corpse, pulling out his saber.

"Jason?!"

Weiss cried out.

The others also recognized Zhou Jing, covered in blood, and their hearts trembled.

*During the day, Jason drank and chatted with them in the tavern. Why would he start a massacre in the lord's castle at night? He even fought to the point of a pyrrhic victory!*

*What had happened in this half a day?!*

Because they did not understand the situation, many hunters did not know what to do. They stopped at the open door and did not move, watching in a daze as Zhou Jing dragged his bloody body and moved step by step.

Under everyone's gaze, Zhou Jing staggered towards the stairs leading to the second floor.

His vision was already blurry, his jaw was broken, and his nerves were in pain.

His chest and abdomen suffered the heavy blow of the buzz-cut man before he died. Countless ribs were broken, and his internal organs were also shattered. If not for his [Tenacious] talent, he probably would not have been able to stand up.

After suffering such a heavy blow, he was already an arrow at the end of its flight. Previously, he had held his breath to maintain his Thunder Strike skill and squeezed out the last of his strength from the cracks in his bones. Only then did he use his only chance to revive his follower to kill buzz-cut.

After succeeding, Zhou Jing could no longer hold his breath. His strength was rapidly depleting, and his body was bleeding all over. He could not even raise his saber properly.

The injuries on this body were fatal. Coupled with his collapsing genes, even a panacea would not save him now...

His life was like a candle flickering in the wind. Death was close at hand, and he probably only had seconds on his clock.

Zhou Jing knew his death was imminent, but he still dragged his broken and heavy body towards the lord.

Dozens of guards crowded in front of the stairs. When they saw Zhou Jing staggering closer, they hurriedly retreated up the steps and squeezed into the corridor on the second floor.

Every time Zhou Jing took a step forward, the guards hurriedly took two steps back.

After witnessing the battle just now, they were all terrified. At this moment, they only had fear towards Zhou Jing.

Even though he was heavily injured and on the verge of death, and it looked like anyone could knock him down, none of the guards dared to step forward to finish him off. They could only keep retreating.

At the end of the corridor behind the crowd, Lutt's face was deathly pale, his teeth chattering.

He wanted to turn around and escape upstairs, but his legs did not listen to him.

Previously, buzz-cut had always had the upper hand, so Lutt had watched the battle calmly, not afraid that Zhou Jing would threaten him.

However, he did not expect that the situation would take a turn for the worse. The greatest source of his confidence was actually killed on the spot!

Throughout the entire process, his attention was focused on Zhou Jing and the buzz-cut man. After Ross was easily killed, he did not pay attention to this corpse lying on the battlefield. He only felt that it was a useless follower who was sending himself to his death.

Therefore, when Ross came back to life and quietly ambushed buzz-cut, Lutt did not understand the situation at all. Similarly, he did not notice how Ross's head grew back. His first reaction was that he thought he was seeing things. buzz-cut was probably careless and did not kill Ross, which allowed him to have the strength to get up.

At this moment, no one could stop Zhou Jing!

Lutt finally panicked.

Although there were still more than 30 guards in front of him, separating him from Zhou Jing...

Although Zhou Jing only had one breath left...

However, as Zhou Jing, who was filled with a murderous aura, slowly approached, Lutt still felt a suffocating fear grip him!

He could almost see Zhou Jing passing through the crowd and nailing him to the wall!

If he had to describe his current mood...

Regret, he regretted it!

His seven Mutant Blood Warriors were dead, and even buzz-cut was dead!

Who knew that this guy could fight so fiercely?!

"Save... save..."

Lutt stuttered. Suddenly, he saw the many hunters gathered downstairs. His eyes lit up with hope as if he had found a life-saving straw.

He shouted at the dumbfounded hunters.

"Hunters, quickly stop him! He wants to kill me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a few hunters subconsciously took a step forward, wanting to rush up to the second floor to stop Zhou Jing.

But in the next moment, Weiss suddenly raised his hand and pulled them, stopping their movements.

They turned around with noises of surprise.

"What's wrong? Aren't we going to stop Jason?"

"If he's going to attack the lord, we can't just watch, right?"

Weiss did not respond immediately. His face twitched as he looked at the dying Zhou Jing.

With his eyesight, he could tell that Zhou Jing did not have long to live.

After all, he was a companion who had taught Zhou Jing for three months and had fought alongside him. Seeing Zhou Jing's tragic appearance, Weiss was shocked but also furious.

The traces of a bloody battle could not be faked.

He really wanted to know what Zhou Jing had encountered after they parted.

*Since Jason had attacked the lord's castle, there must be a reason. It must be related to the lord!*

"Don't do anything until you know what's going on," Weiss said.

Someone hesitated and said, "How can we not do anything? That's the lord after all. We can't just watch Jason kill him, right?"

Hearing this, the hunters looked at each other.

They did not know why Zhou Jing was fighting with the lord and his men, but something must have happened.

But Lutt was the lord. No one knew what to do in such a situation.

Logically speaking, they should be protecting their lord, but as hunters, they should be protecting their own people.

But it was impossible for him to help Jason kill the lord without knowing the background behind his motives.

After all, there had never been a precedent of a mutant beast hunter wanting to kill a Lord!

Seeing that many hunters were hesitating and did not interfere, Lutt panicked and quickly shouted.

"I don't know what's going on at all. He killed my guards for no reason and suddenly rushed into the castle to kill me. I don't even understand what's going on! If you have any questions, stop him first before asking!"



## Chapter 102: Suspicion And Estrangement (2)

Hearing this, the hunters felt that it made sense. They no longer hesitated and rushed to the second floor to stop Zhou Jing.

The other hunters could only follow.

One of the hunters rushed to Zhou Jing's side and immediately pressed down on his shoulder.

"Stop it first. What's going on?"

Zhou Jing stopped and turned to look at him.

The hunter's heart skipped a beat. For some reason, he subconsciously let go.

Zhou Jing ignored him. His gaze passed through the dozens of trembling guards, and his vision became increasingly blurry as he looked at the nervous Lutt behind them.

His body no longer had the strength to move forward.

This would be the last strike...

He raised the saber with difficulty and threw it out as if he had exhausted all his strength.

Swish...

The blade spun and flew over the crowd.

However, halfway through, it lost all strength and fell from the sky.

There was a clink.

The long blade covered in blood fell in front of Lutt.

Plop!

Lutt slumped to the ground, staring in horror at the blade on the floor. He was shaking with fear.

At the same time, Zhou Jing's body fell to the ground with a bang.

The hunters were startled.

Weiss hurriedly squatted down and supported Zhou Jing. He checked his breathing before saying in a pained tone, "He's dead."

Hearing this, the expressions of the hunters changed.

Many of them felt sad and angry about the death of a fellow hunter, but they also couldn't stop feeling puzzled.

"He... he's dead?"

Lutt heard it in the distance, and his suspended heart suddenly relaxed.

The extreme fluctuation in his mood almost caused him to collapse.

His underwear was totally damp, and he also had a body full of cold sweat.

Lutt felt his heart palpitating.

Fortunately for him, the buzz-cut man and Zhou Jing had fought to the point where both sides suffered heavy losses and basically died together. If this person still had any combat strength left, he didn't seem like he would stop until Lutt was dead.

Seeing that Jason was dead, Lutt's regret immediately faded, turning into relief and a lingering fear.

It seemed that his fate was not over yet. Luck was still on his side...

He had escaped death!

At that moment, Weber suddenly strode closer. He pushed past all the guards and stood in front of Lutt.

"What exactly happened?"

Weber's tone was solemn.

The many hunters followed silently, passing through the guards who did not dare to move and surrounded Lutt.

Lutt's breath caught, and he subconsciously swallowed.

Because of Zhou Jing, these hunters, who he usually trusted, suddenly made him feel a sense of danger and a strong sense of oppression.

He suddenly realized that the trouble was far from over.

If he closed the door and captured Zhou Jing, it would be much easier to settle this matter quietly. However, now that this fight and even death had been witnessed by so many hunters, he was in a good scenario.

However, with Jason's death, no one knew that Maggi had accepted his orders to intercept him. It seemed that there was still a chance to wash his hands off this matter...

Lutt quickly suppressed his nervousness and forced himself to his feet, feigning confusion.

"I'm not sure either. Jason suddenly came to my door with the heads of several of my Mutant Blood Warrior Guards. He said that he wanted me to give an explanation, but I didn't know what had happened at all. I saw that he had killed my guards, so I planned to capture him first. I didn't expect things to develop like this..."

"Maggi?" Weber frowned.

"I'm not sure. It seems like Maggi and Jason are having some kind of conflict. Maybe he's hiding something from me and doing something privately. That's why Jason came to me... I'll investigate."

Lutt forced himself to remain calm. His words were half true and half false. He only wanted to stabilize the many hunters.

Even if he wanted to slander Zhou Jing, he did not dare to do it at this point.

Everyone was silent, skeptical of his explanation.

In the past, their cooperation with the feudal lord was quite pleasant. After all, everyone had a foundation of trust in each other.

However, Zhou Jing's determination to kill the lord today had shaken everyone's thoughts.

Although they did not know what had happened, Zhou Jing was one of them. There must be a reason for this. *? The lord must have done something to have caused his actions.*

Furthermore, putting aside all the reasons, Jason had died at the hands of the lord's men... Technically the lord had killed a Mutant Beast Hunter. No one could pretend that nothing had happened.

Jason was the most talented among them. Everyone felt that he had a bright future ahead of him and had a chance to become a legendary Mutant Beast Hunter.

However, no one expected such a genius to die just like that. He did not die on the battlefield against the mutated beasts but in the lord's castle.

*What a pity!*

Lutt grew more nervous as he watched the silent hunters. He dared not show any signs of guilt on his face.

After a long time, Weber spoke slowly.

“We’re waiting for you to give us an explanation for this. If you can’t satisfy us...”

There was no need to say the rest. The meaning was obvious.

Lutt did not dare to say anything and could only agree obediently. He did not dare to act like a lord like before.

With that, Weber turned away and walked back to Jason. He picked up Jason's body by the waist.

The hunters followed and clustered around.

Seeing this, Lutt could not help but ask.

“W-where are you taking him?”

“None of your business.”

Weiss threw down a cold sentence.

It was impossible for them to sit by and watch as the corpse of a fellow hunter was left there.

They only had one thought now, which was to bring Jason back to Frostwood Village.

The hunters took Jason's corpse and left.

Lutt opened his mouth, but no words of dissuasion came out.

He guessed that everyone would probably bring this corpse to Frostwood Village.

However, Barong was also someone who was considered to know of this matter. If the hunters met up with him and combined the information, they would learn about the corruption of the potion and become even more suspicious of Jason's encounter. They would more or less feel that it was related to this and then suspect him.

But Lutt had no way to stop them.

Almost all the power he could use had been cut down by Zhou Jing alone. He could not do anything to Barong now.

His own tribesmen were too far away and could not be mobilized so quickly... Besides, he did not dare to go against so many hunters.

If Barong died again, these hunters would probably understand the situation quickly and definitely settle the score with him... Thus, Lutt no longer dared to act rashly.

He had to hide Goatee or silence him. He could not let Barong see this person in the city...

Lutt looked uncertain. He could only try to salvage the situation at this point.

He had always tried his best to build a good relationship with most of the hunters, but now that Zhou Jing had brought about an unforeseen event, the hunters had developed an estrangement towards him. All his previous efforts had almost been in vain, and he had even left behind many hidden dangers.

Although the subsequent situation was terrible, he still heaved a sigh of relief.

*"In any case, I'm not the one who's dead. At least I'm still alive."*

Lutt clutched his chest, his heart pounding, filled with relief that he had survived.

On the other side, many town residents were also attracted by the noise. Ignoring the curfew, they all came to the lord's residence and looked at the mess in surprise.

Many residents whispered to each other, creating a commotion.

In the crowd, an inconspicuous man saw the corpse of Buzz-Cut on the ground. His pupils constricted, and he immediately slipped out of the crowd and left quietly.

...

After Jason·Wood died, Zhou Jing's consciousness returned.

He passed through the tunnel of light and quickly returned to the preparation space.

As soon as he returned, he received a waterfall of information on his interface.

---

[The projection has ended!]

[Actual time of stay: 9 days]

[Current resource collection: 980 Astral Points, 12 Information State Particles]

[Experience log has been recorded, and relevant exploration results have been entered into the Records.]

[Detected that Jason·Wood (No. 002) is dead.]

[Current Apostle Permanence Progress: 140/110]

[Progress Completed!]

[Current is being made permanent... Permanence state complete!]

[Records Updated!]

[Jason·Wood (No. 002) — Transformed into [Eternal Apostle]!]

[Eternal Apostle: The records of apostles will be retained after death and can be re-deployed!]

## Chapter 103: Eternal Apostle! (1)

*“I actually cleared it...”*

Zhou Jing's eyes lit up.

He felt that it was a pity that he did not have the strength to kill Lutt. However, now that his consciousness had returned and he had left that environment, he was no longer affected by the pain, and his mood had calmed down.

When he realized that his life goal was not enough to clear the level, Zhou Jing had the mentality of taking a gamble and turning himself from a “bike into a motorcycle.” Before he died, he took the opportunity to look for the lord to try and assassinate him. Thus, at this moment, when he looked at the information on the interface, he was pleasantly surprised.

It seemed that it was right to be an iron-headed child occasionally. One would be able to grow healthier this way.

The return settlement gave 12 Information State Particles, proving that the act of slashing the feudal lord had indeed caused some effect.

The unexpected part was the reward that was given when he killed Buzz-Cut—more than 3,600 Astral Points, 28 Information State Particles. *What a fat sheep!*

If he obtained either of these two rewards, he would be able to gather the requirements to clear the level.

“It’s all thanks to Ross...” Zhou Jing grinned.

Ross was usually in a daze, but he played a key role at the last moment. If not for the fact that he had secretly revived his follower and got them to attack, he would not have been able to kill that powerful enemy.

*Speaking of which, Buzz-Cut was actually some “Alien Lifeform”?!*

*What sort of thing was that?*

*Did that mean that the man came from a different plane as well?*

This message was triggered during the battle, but Zhou Jing was already heavily injured and on the verge of death. He had no time to think it through. Only now did he have the time to think carefully, and he was secretly shocked when he realized the implications.

The first time he saw Buzz-Cut, he felt that this person’s temperament was incompatible with others. Later on, he felt that his words and actions were a little subtle, and the supernatural system he used did not seem like that of a Mutant Blood Warrior.

Zhou Jing still remembered it clearly. Unlike him, who relied on his reaction speed and physical fitness to adapt to the situation, Buzz Cut was clearly using a complete set of palm techniques. His moves were continuous and filled with techniques.

And that flowing force... It was like a mature system on a supernatural path.

*“With my years of watching the Super League... This is very similar to the Supernatural Power from the Martial Way path.”*

Zhou Jing thought to himself.

There were quite a number of superpowers in the main world. Apart from a few major categories, new abilities would also be discovered from time to time and counted, producing new Supernatural classifications.

The Martial Way was also a type of superpower that was related to physical strengthening, but there was a certain difference. They were unlike physical ability users who had practiced all kinds of combat techniques and considered themselves martial artists. The Martial Way practitioners could produce some special energy through

certain physical training methods. They were not muscle barbarians who only used their strength.

However, most people with physical enhancements had the potential to become Martial Way Supers. Many of the physical enhancement contestants in the Super League would choose the Martial Way path and practice one or more branches.

Zhou Jing used to like to browse through the information of the league players, so he had some understanding of this.

*“If this man came from another plane, then how did he descend? Is it the same as me, or is there some other way of traveling?”*

Zhou Jing’s expression changed. He was unsure of the answer.

He couldn’t help but think of the Hein emblem that he had discovered when he destroyed the Subterraneans.

*...Could this person be from the main world?*

*In that case, is there only one “Alien Lifeform” in the Mutant World, Buzz-Cut, or are there more people hiding?*

“If there are more visitors from other dimensions, they will definitely notice that there is a difference in temperament and words between them and the natives. I have to pay attention to this aspect and try my best to act like a native...”

There were too many mysteries, and Zhou Jing became even more vigilant.

He lacked information and could not figure out what was going on. He could only keep his doubts in mind for now and search for new clues in the future.

Zhou Jing composed himself and returned his attention to the interface information.

This had reached the standard to clear the level and had been transformed into an [Eternal Apostle]. What followed was a settlement page that cascaded down like a waterfall.

---

[Jason Wood (No. 002) cleared the level.]

[Total survival time: 194 days]

[Synchronization Rate: 83% (Fourth Stage)]



[Strength: [Mutant Blood Warrior] – Second Enhancement]

[Apostle Permanence Standard: 140/110 (Good)]

[Legendary Points: 5 (City Rank)]

*“Did I create a legend...”*

Zhou Jing’s heart skipped a beat.

Many residents of White Plains Town must have seen him trying to cut down the feudal lord and spread the news.

He continued reading:

[Clear Rating: Good]

[Jason·Wood has received 2 quotas for redeployment.]

[Jason·Wood’s Aptitude Upgrade: Physical Fitness [Green] → [Dark Green], Resistance [Green] → [Dark Green], Saber Technique [Green] → [Dark Green] ]

[The main body will receive attribute rewards (depending on the advantages of the Eternal Apostle): Physical Fitness +6, resistance +4]

[Free Transformation Slot for Body Abilities: [Random] x2, [Specified] x1]

---

“Nice!”

Zhou Jing called out in surprise.

As expected, apart from the death settlement, there was also a specific clearance settlement. This was also the first time he had triggered it.

After transforming into an Eternal Apostle, even if Jason·Wood died, his body could be reborn and travel through the Astral Realm once more.

The clearance settlement directly rewarded two extra quotas to him, free of charge.

If he used up the clearance rewards to deploy Jason, he would have to spend Astral Points to release the Eternal Apostle again. The cost would increase, but there was no limit to the number of times it could be used.

As long as one had enough resources, he could deploy this apostle again and again.

In many aspects, the Eternal Apostle was very different from ordinary s.

After becoming an Eternal Apostle, one did not need to die to be able to directly retrieve it from an astral world and choose to release it to another astral world. This process would only consume one opportunity for deployment.

## Chapter 104: Eternal Apostle! (2)

However, after deployment was completed, the Eternal Apostle would not be able to leave the current Astral Realm immediately. He would need to stay for enough time before the cooldown ended and he could be retrieved... This meant that there had to be a certain interval between the two deployments.

In addition, the records of the Eternal Apostle's cultivation results in this astral world would be synchronized and updated in real-time. When it was resurrected, the template used would be the refreshed records.

At this moment, the interface showed that there were two worlds that the Eternal Apostle could be currently deployed in.

One was the Mutant Beast World, Astral Realm #001.

The other was the main world he was in!

The Eternal Apostle could be placed in the main world where the main body was!

It was the same as the mechanism of ordinary astral travel. It would also consume one chance for deployment!

"There's actually such a function!"

Zhou Jing's heart was pounding as he exclaimed.

Bringing Jason to the main world... He hadn't thought about that yet.

However, with the technology level of the main world, he would definitely be exposed as an illegal resident.

There was no need for this matter for the time being, and he could not think of anything that could help. Instead, it would bring trouble... Zhou Jing calmed himself down and put away this thought.

*"There's no need to release it into the main world now..."*

Zhou Jing thought to himself.

In addition, the clearance settlement also brought another benefit, which was to increase the Eternal Apostle's aptitude according to the evaluation and allow the main body to obtain certain attributes as a reward.

The most important reward was the "Free Transformation Slot of Body Abilities"!

Zhou Jing had already viewed it in detail. After clearing the level, the skills and supernatural system of the Eternal Apostle could be converted to the main body.

Every time an ability was transformed, it would consume Astral Points or Information State Particles to be generated in the main body.

Take Jason Wood's supernatural system, the Mutant Blood Warrior (Second Enhancement), for example. The cost of conversion to the main body was 2,000 Astral Points and 20 Information State Particles.

The other Hunter Breathing Techniques also had their own conversion fees, which were much lower compared to the supernatural system.

As for the "Free Transformation Slot" that was given to him when he cleared the level, its function was similar to the "Free Inheritance Slot" when his apostle died...

However, it was not to allow the next apostle to inherit the power of the previous one but let his main body inherit the abilities of the Eternal Apostle for free!

Because it was more precious, there were fewer rewards with the clearance evaluation than the "Free Inheritance Slot" in the death settlement.

On the other hand, whether it was spending resources to convert the ability to his main body or using the "Free Transformation Slot," the degree of conversion depended on his Astral Projector Rank.

(TL Note: The term Astral Projector Rank first appeared in Ch 33. There might have been instances where it was also translated as "Astral Travel Rank," but from now, all will be standardized as Astral Projector Rank.)

Zhou Jing thought for a moment and roughly understood.

In the past, when he was doing the talent molding for Jason, he had seen that the Astral Projector Rank affected the initial strength of the Apostle Mode and the level of the ability to transform the apostle.

The Astral Projector Rank was equivalent to the extent he had upgraded the Astral Projection Interface itself. The extent of conversion was limited by this... It could be

simply understood that the Astral Projector Rank acted like a funnel, and the wider the channel, the better.

For example, if the Eternal Apostle had trained a skill to Lv 10, but one's Astral Projector Rank did not catch up, the main body could only retain this skill relative to their Rank. It would not be completely converted to Lv 10...

Of course, the cost would also be reduced. If he wished to convert an ability into the main body, he could choose to convert it at a lower grade... This could be considered as paying by installments.

Just like the technique that Zhou Jing had previously brought over, he could only transform one skill to Level 1. Then, he could use the experience he had previously grasped to let his main body train on its own to increase his skill level naturally. This was also feasible and could save on the cost of converting the skill.

Fortunately, the [Mutant Blood Warrior (Second Enhancement)] superpower system that Jason·Wood used was classified only at Astral Projector Rank 1. Even the most basic Astral Projector Interface could accommodate the transformation of this strength.

“Let's try it first...”

Zhou Jing did not hesitate and immediately used the free conversion slot, directly selecting on the [Mutant Blood Warrior] system.

[Free Transformation Slot of Body Ability has been used.]

[Three abilities have been selected: Superpower System – [Mutant Blood Warrior (Second Enhancement)], Skill – Hunter's Breath: Forging (Lv5), Skill – [Hunter's Breath – Swift (Lv4)!]

[The chosen Eternal Apostle ability will be transformed and converted into the main body.]

Zhou Jing was excited. He really wanted to leave his consciousness and return to his main body to check the effects.

However, he still suppressed his urge and patiently checked the subsequent information on the interface.

[You have cleared the level with a synchronization rate exceeding 80%. You have received: [Projection Force — Jason·Wood]!]

[Note: When an Eternal Apostle is born with a synchronization rate exceeding 80%, you can obtain said Apostle's [Projection Force]. After using it, the main body will temporarily borrow all the current abilities of the Eternal Apostle, including talent, skills,

superpower system, and so on. Moreover, the damage received during that period will be reflected on the Eternal Apostle at the same time. After removing it, it can only be used again after a certain cooldown time.]n

[Projection Force — Jason Wood]

[Current Number of Uses: 2]

[When the number of times it can be used is 0, it can be recharged with Astral Points. The cost depends on the Apostle's combat strength.]

*"Can my main body borrow Jason's power..."*

Zhou Jing's eyes flashed. His first reaction was that it was a little similar to diverting power from one source to another.

But on second thought, he suddenly understood.

As the Eternal Apostle continued to grow, he would be able to choose more and more abilities to transform. He might not be able to obtain all of them when that happens.

When there was only one Eternal Apostle, he might not be able to see its effects, but after there were more Eternal Apostles, he would have to consider the combination of his abilities and the cost of conversion. He might not be able to select all the abilities that he wanted then.

In addition, the power obtained from the conversion was only the strength of the Eternal Apostle's ability at that moment. It would not automatically become stronger as the Eternal Apostle grew.

He could either train with his main body or consume resources to continue converting the Eternal Apostle's further cultivation results.

Therefore, with these factors, there was a difference between the abilities of the Eternal Apostle and the strength of his main body!

Thus, by using Projection Force, he could borrow the current peak power of an Eternal Apostle. It might contain the ability that he had yet to convert as well.

*"It sounds good! Fortunately, when I killed Maggi's group, my synchronization rate increased by 10%. Otherwise, I would have missed it."*

Zhou Jing quickly understood its use. In a critical moment, this was a life-saving trump card.

Although he did not feel that he was in any danger at the moment...

Of course, this alone was not enough. After all, every user would consume resources. The stronger the Eternal Apostle, the more points it would burn. As such, continuously strengthening his body was the most stable way. The strength of the main body was the foundation.

“Speaking of which, although Jason is dead, his strength is fixed at the standard of Second Enhancement...”

Zhou Jing’s eyes lit up.

Originally, the Second Enhancement had failed, and his body’s genes had collapsed. However, if Jason were to be reborn, he would still have the power of the Second Enhancement. As for the aftereffects, they would disappear with his last death, and his body would be brand new...

This was equivalent to using the Eternal Apostle’s file retention and redeployment mechanism to resolve the risk of the mutant blood enhancement failing.

As long as he did not die on the spot—even if his genes collapsed—he could redeploy the apostle and obtain the power of a new tier of blood enhancement!

*“In that case, doesn’t that mean the greatest risk of enhancement through mutant blood does not exist for Jason?!”*

Zhou Jing was very excited.

In this situation, it was as if he had been given an enhancement protection scroll.

This was the first time he realized that the Mutant Blood Strengthening System was actually so suitable for s. It was simply a shortcut to becoming a “jacked-up” apostle!

This way, Jason could drink the blood potion without worry!

He might really be able to break the record of eight enhancements in the Mutant World!

At this moment, the settlement page disappeared.

Seeing this, Zhou Jing could not wait any longer and immediately left the preparation space.

Whoosh!

When his consciousness returned to his body, Zhou Jing opened his eyes on the bed.

He jumped up and almost hit the ceiling. He felt that his entire body was filled with powerful and familiar strength.

“Has the transformation taken effect?”

He quickly opened the interface and immediately checked the attributes of his main body.

[Supernatural Power System: [Mutant Blood Warrior] – Second Enhancement (Lightning Strike Leopard, Wind Howl Tiger)]

[Accumulated Bonus: Physical Fitness +26, Resistance +19, Perception +13]

[Skills: [Hunter’s Breath: Forging] – Lv 5 (Instinct), [Hunter’s Breath: Swift] – Lv 4 (Proficient)]

[Current Attributes: Stamina 40 (+1) (Level 1 max), Resistance 30, Perception 18, Spirit 8, Energy 0]

Zhou Jing suddenly clenched his fists. Powerful strength surged through his muscles, emitting endless power.

This was an ability that he had used before. At this moment, he did not seem unfamiliar with it at all!

A wave of excitement surged in his chest!

“I’m finally... a Super!”

He exhaled heavily as if he had exhaled all the unwillingness from the past. All that was left was lightness and relaxation.

## **Chapter 105: Clearance Techniques; Broken Promise (1)**

Zhou Jing could feel the powerful strength produced when his muscles moved as if he had been reborn.

From a weak ordinary person to a superhuman with endless energy.

“My Physical Fitness has also reached 40 points, the limit of Level 1. They are not inferior to Jason·Wood’s. Such strength definitely reaches the standards of a Level 1 Super.”

Zhou Jing rose excitedly and took off his shirt to look in the mirror.

His originally ordinary figure now had deep lines and protruding muscles. At the same time, he was well-proportioned and slender, full of beauty. One look and one could tell that he contained a powerful explosive force.

Even his slight short-sightedness had disappeared. At this moment, he could see quite clearly without any visual aids.

The density of muscles and bones, the oxygen content of blood, cell activity, organ function, and various hormone levels had been greatly enhanced, reaching the superhuman level.

Zhou Jing could not help but assume a boxing posture. He threw a series of punches at the mirror from the side, his arms moving so fast that they left afterimages.

After testing for a while, he quickly familiarized himself with his current extraordinary physical fitness... After all, he had used it for a long time in the Mutant World, so it was easy for him to get used to it now.

“I’m no longer an ordinary person...”

Zhou Jing sighed inwardly, feeling extremely happy.

He longed to become a Super, and now he had finally reached this step.

His original plan was to complete this goal within two months. He did not expect to successfully clear the Life Objectives of an Apostle in only seven to eight days. It seemed that the plan he had formulated back then was still a little conservative.

However, it was understandable that he had no experience clearing the stage back then.

*“I’m only at the difficulty of the second apostle. Perhaps the difficulty of clearing the level won’t be that high. Perhaps the difficulty will also increase as the number of apostles increases in the future... However, as long as I find the right direction, clearing the level doesn’t seem to be that difficult. As long as I don’t encounter any accidents and develop steadily, my clearance rate shouldn’t be bad.”*

Zhou Jing sat back on the bed and pondered.

He suddenly thought of a problem. The clearance settlement seemed to only appear when the Eternal Apostle was born, and the subsequent deployments of the Eternal Apostle would likely not trigger the clearance settlement again.

An apostle only had one chance to clear the round... In that case, he would have to consider raising his evaluation to obtain a better settlement reward.



After all, any increase in the number of times he could deploy the apostle, the free conversion slots, Attributes rewards, and so on were all very useful.

He had already seen the settlement page. The more Information State particles he collected when clearing the level, the higher the clearance evaluation would be.

His clearing evaluation this time was “Good,” and it seemed not bad. However, he did not forget that when he took revenge for Will, there was a reward of “Increasing the life evaluation of this Apostle.” Therefore, it should have contributed to his final score.

Zhou Jing sank deep in thought.

*“So, after reaching the clearance standard, if I don’t trigger the clearance, I can farm more Information State Particles to increase my evaluation. This way, I can obtain a better clearance reward?”*

It was not that he could only clear the round after dying. Instead, it should be that after reaching the required standard, he could choose to clear the round every time he returned normally, or he could choose not to trigger the settlement.

The given standard was only the passing line. If he wanted a better settlement reward, he should not choose to complete the stage the moment he achieved the minimum but instead continue traveling around and accumulate more results to increase his evaluation.

*“Well, this is a problem of balance. I can’t be too greedy or too negligent. For each specific situation, I’ll have to choose the right time to settle it...”*

Zhou Jing engraved this in his heart.

Speaking of which, when the Eternal Apostle’s synchronization rate reached the fourth stage, the upper limit of the benefits would be removed. Instead, it could be used as a channel to provide endless resources.

*“I’m not sure how many s can exist at the same time. Originally, a new apostle would be produced only after one died. With an Eternal Apostle, I should be able to create a new apostle... However, I wonder if the apostle slot will automatically increase or I have to use other methods to increase?”*

If every additional Eternal Apostle could automatically expand the slot, clearing the stage quickly would be a very high-priority plan.

If he had many Eternal Apostles, he would have money every day and not lack Astral Points.

*Could this be what it means for employees to work hard and their bosses to earn money?*

*The more, the merrier. There's still a long way to go...*

Zhou Jing could not help but look forward to it.

He opened the interface and took a look. But there was no notification about the Apostle slot, only the cooldown time for the next projection.

[Cooldown till next Astral Projection: 7-10 days]

This time, the cooldown time was longer than before.

*"It seems like there will be a longer cooldown period for every birth of an Eternal Apostle."*

Zhou Jing scratched his head and guessed.

Clearing the stage of an Apostle should not affect the cooldown of the subsequent normal Apostles.

Therefore, this kind of long cooldown would probably only appear every time he cleared the level. It should be an exception.

*"I won't be able to travel during this period of time... I might have to wait until the next time I travel before I know what the slot will be like."*

Zhou Jing shook his head and let go of this matter. Instead, he started to think about his future plans.

He had already obtained supernatural powers, so it shouldn't be a problem for him to register with the Supernatural Bureau.

With the official identity of a Super, he would have the right to speak on the issue of forced immigration.

His problem was no longer a problem. After registering, it was up to him to decide whether to migrate or not.

And he had to think about what he should do in the future.

In the past, he had always fantasized about becoming a Super, but now that he had really become a Super, countless choices were thrown at his face. His life suddenly had countless bright forks, making him feel a little lost and not know which one to choose.

## Chapter 106: Clearance Techniques; Broken Promise (2)

With power, he could not lose control of his desires and commit evil. That was the most despicable thing. He was calm and still wanted to follow the law as much as possible and do some business in the light.

“Forget it, I haven’t even registered yet. After I register, the Supers Bureau will definitely guide me. Only then will I truly enter the social circle of Supers. I’ll consider it carefully then.”

Zhou Jing did not hesitate. He would go for the superpower test during this period of time, so he did not have to think too much.

However, no matter what job he took on, focusing on developing his Astral Projection Rank and Travel Interface was a must.

*“It wasn’t easy for me to obtain supernatural powers, so I’ll try my best to become stronger.”*? Zhou Jing thought to himself.

Currently, his main body only carried the [Mutant Blood Warrior] system. He had to consume the Mutant Blood Potion to improve, so his main body could not level up on its own. At this moment, he could only rely on his Apostles.

Of course, even if his main body could rank up, the risks had to be considered.

Instead, it was safer to let the bear the risk of strengthening his blood and then transfer his power to his main body. This was the best way.

For now, if he wanted to strengthen the superpower system of his main body, the Mutant Blood Warrior, he just had to rely on Jason drinking more of the Mutant Blood Potion. This way, the upper limit of his superpower could be widened.

This way, he did not have to worry about the upgrade of the [Mutant Blood Warrior] system.

*“That’s good too.”*

Zhou Jing nodded to himself. Although he had to spend another portion of resources to convert his strength, the benefits were even more obvious.

As for some technical and knowledge-based things, such as saber techniques and hunter breathing techniques, his main body was not restricted in learning about them.

However, in terms of efficiency, it was better to train with an apostle who had a time difference. Furthermore, with the help of the Accelerated Learning function, the advantage was huge.

“However, I still have to train my body to familiarize myself with the feeling. Moreover, with the memories I’ve learned once, even if I don’t speed up my cultivation, it shouldn’t be too slow. If my skills level up, I can save on some conversion fees.”

Zhou Jing pondered for a while before taking out his phone and looking at the time.

Today was July 27th. The next time he traveled would be in August.

*“I have an appointment with the Immigration Bureau tomorrow. I have to go back.”*

Zhou Jing thought of this.

He did not care about this visit, to begin with. He decided to go through the motions before registering at the Supernatural Bureau in two days.

The cooldown time for this teleportation was not short. He was more concerned about the changes in the Mutant World.

*“I don’t know anything about that buzz cut man, but Lutt does. Anyway, I didn’t kill him. The next time I go back, I’ll have someone alive to interrogate.”*

Zhou Jing stroked his chin. He still wanted to check on the situation of the life form from the alternate dimensions. Lutt seemed to be the only clue at the moment.

At present, he could basically conclude that the lord had attacked him because he had also dabbled in the corruption of potions... Perhaps the so-called “drug corruption” was just an excuse. There was a mix of truth and falsehood, and there was something else going on.

It was a good thing that he could send Jason back next time to capture Lutt and ask him about it... It turned out to be a blessing in disguise that he did not have the strength to kill the lord before he died.

... This was provided Lutt wasn’t torn apart by the other hunters the next time he returned.

However, other than himself, the other hunters wouldn’t point their blades at humans and slash at the lords.

*“With Jason dead, the other hunters will probably spread the news to Frostwood Village and let Barong know. With the information Barong has, he will definitely suspect that my*

*death is related to the discovery of the drug corruption, so he will definitely be wary of the lord.*

*On the other hand, I killed all of the lord's guards. Lutt can use less power now, so he probably won't dare to act rashly under the attention of so many hunters. Therefore, there's a high chance that he won't dare to do anything radical... In that case, it's fine even if I won't be able to travel back for the time being."*

Zhou Jing pondered for a while and realized that his death in battle was quite useful.

Since he made a big deal out of it, it would make Lutt hesitate to take action.

What would happen later depended on the hunters' reaction... Unfortunately, it was not convenient for him to meet with them again.

Zhou Jing rubbed his temples helplessly.

Jason was already dead in their eyes. Even if he was deployed again, it was unlikely that Zhou Jing would return to the village. This was because it was difficult to explain why he had come back from the dead in front of everyone.

This was probably not a surprise but a shock.

It was better to let Jason remain dead in their hearts.

This was to prevent the group of hunters from thinking that he had come back to life. They might end up stuffing him back into the grave.

At this moment, Zhou Jing could not help but think of Barong.

He was more concerned and worried about this guide and teacher of his.

*"When Barong finds out about my death, I wonder what will happen... Unfortunately, I'll have to break the promise."*

Zhou Jing sighed.

...

Mutant World, Frostwood Village.

The sky turned bright. It was another clear morning.

Barong slouched out of the house.

The grain collection team returned yesterday. Although they had “lost” a few people, they still had to transport the food. Therefore, they did not wait and returned on their own. They did not suspect anything.

Without the temporary supply team, the village returned to its usual tranquility.

Barong strolled through the village, greeting the passing villagers from time to time like a idler who had nothing to do.

After walking for a while, he bumped into the anxious village chief.

When the village chief saw Barong, he went up and asked anxiously.

“Captain Barong, have you seen the witch doctor Gamma in the past two days?”

“No, what about him?” Barong’s expression did not change.

“Yesterday, a villager went to find him for treatment and found that his house was empty. I don’t know where he went. Today, the villager went again and found that Gamma was still not there...”

## **Chapter 107: Clearance Techniques; Broken Promise (3)**

“He might have gone to the forest to pick herbs.”

Barong laughed it off.

For the time being, he didn’t tell anyone about the smuggling of the potions. He planned to announce it to the villagers after Jason brought it back to the lord to deal with it. This way, it would be set in stone.

“Okay... if you see him, remember to let me know.”

The village chief was helpless towards his flippant attitude.

At this moment, Griff walked past and saw Barong. He leaned over.

“Captain Barong, I was just about to look for you.”

“What’s wrong?” Barong looked at Griff curiously.

Griff looked confused. “I haven’t seen Jason in the past two days, and there’s no one at his house. Do you know where he ran off to?”

Hearing this, the village chief also realized this point.

“That’s right. Isn’t he usually at the training ground? I haven’t seen him for the past two days...”

As he spoke, the village chief’s expression turned hesitant.

“Um... Jason has gotten his revenge. Don’t tell me he has already left the village...”

He wanted Zhou Jing to stay in the village the most. He did not want to let a Mutant Beast Hunter go off like that.

Barong couldn’t help but scratch his bald head and cough.

“Don’t think too much. I just sent him to the town on an errand.”

Griff was curious. “When will he be back? I was planning to invite him to my house for dinner.”

“He’ll probably be back today. He’s quite fast on foot.”

Barong laughed.

At this moment, there was a commotion at the village entrance.

The few of them were curious when they heard it, and they followed the road to the entrance of the village. They were stunned when they saw the source of the commotion.

A group of hunters in various outfits ran along the dirt road towards the village.

Weber and Weiss were in the lead since they both were old acquaintances of Barong.

“What are you guys doing?”

Barong was a little confused.

*Why were these hunters gathering here?*

*What happened? Could it be that Weiss had used his own method to bet with them and pulled everyone over to visit Jason?*

Soon, the group stopped at the entrance of the village. They were travel-worn as if they had not rested all the way.

Weiss walked up to Barong and grabbed his shoulder. With a pained expression, he said in a trembling voice,

“Jason... is dead.”

Barong blinked, his eyes slowly widening as he processed the information.

He turned stiffly to look at the others.

Everyone scattered, revealing Weber among them.

Weber lowered the body to the ground. His face was grim as he took two steps back.

Barong took a closer look and recognized the tragic corpse as Jason.

His eyes snapped shut as the muscles in his face twitched.

Everyone stood silently, not daring to disturb him.

This group of hunters knew that Barong was Jason’s guide to becoming a hunter. Their relationship was extraordinary, which was why they had brought Jason’s body to Frostwood Village.

After all, Barong was the only “family” they could find.

After a while, Barong opened his eyes again, his face filled with indescribable sorrow.

Jason was the most outstanding hunter he had ever taught. He spared no effort in teaching him all sorts of skills. He had always felt that with Jason’s talent, he should have a greater future. He had always hoped for him to spread his wings.

Two days ago, he was still chatting with Jason about the future and giving him guidance on life experiences.

But at this moment, Jason was lying quietly in front of him, almost unrecognizable. He had died such a tragic death...

A genius that he had dug out himself and should have had a promising future died just like that.

Unexpectedly, the farewell two days ago under the night sky had become a farewell for life!

Barong’s face twitched, and his eyes gradually turned red.

“Tell me... how did he die?!”



## Chapter 108: “Native” (1)

Chapter 108 – “Native” (1)

Frostwood Village, Village Chief’s house.

Jason’s body was covered with a white cloth and placed in the middle of the house.

Barong gathered with many hunters. The village chief, Griff, and the others were listening from the side. There were even villagers surrounding the house, whispering to each other in shock.

After the hunters finished explaining, the room fell silent, leaving only the crackling of the fireplace.

“... That’s the lord’s version of events, and what we saw. By the time we arrived, he’d already killed the lord’s guards and was seriously injured on the verge of death. We still don’t know why Jason did such a thing.”

Weiss sounded confused.

This was also what puzzled all the hunters.

Barong was heartbroken over Jason’s death. Hearing this, he immediately thought of something. His face trembled as he said in a deep voice, “Two days ago, Jason and I bumped into a shady deal. The grain collection team came to the village, but there was a person inside who was the manager of the potion shop. He had asked our village doctor to smuggle the potions back to White Plains Town and replace the stock of the potion shop with inferior potions... We captured these two people, and I asked Jason to bring them to the town and expose them to the lord...”

Everyone was stunned when they heard this piece of news.

“Could it be...” Weiss’s eyes narrowed.

Pang!!

Barong pounded the table, anger on his face. “Jason’s death must have something to do with this!”

When he discovered that the potion was corrupt, his first reaction was to find the lord to expose it. He felt that only the lord could investigate this matter thoroughly and clean up the entire apothecary to ensure that the hunter potions supplied in the future would not be defective.

But he had not expected to send Jason into the fire pit!

Although he did not understand the deeper story behind the lord's actions, he was certain that the lord was definitely involved in this!

Weiss, Weber, as well as the other hunters' faces, darkened.

This was also the first time they had heard of this matter. The potions that were usually bought at high prices were actually mixed with inferior products. Although most people had never encountered such an issue before, there were indeed some people who occasionally encountered situations where the effects of the potions were very poor. They originally thought that it was a normal fluctuation in quality, but they did not expect it to be a corruption scheme.

Everyone could not help but be furious.

"So, you think the lord tried to silence him? that's why Jason slaughtered everything up to the Lord's house?" Weiss frowned.

"I can't think of any other possibility." Barong's tone was grim. "I know Jason well. He wouldn't attack the lord for no reason."

Weber rubbed his chin and said in a low voice, "So, when the lord explained that this was a private operation by his guards... Perhaps it was just an excuse to make a fuss..."

The group exchanged information and deduced the entire reason. Although they lacked a portion of the information, they roughly understood the cause and effect.

After understanding the situation, the trust of many hunters towards Lutt fell to rock bottom.

"I didn't expect Lutt to be such a person. To think that I used to think that he was a good lord..."

"These people in power are really dirty."

Everyone had different expressions, but one thing in common was that they were furious.

If it wasn't for their desire to protect the ordinary people, they wouldn't listen to their lord.

But now, the lord dared to deal with one of them without any regard for his identity as a Mutant Beast Hunter.

Mutant Beast Hunters were originally the most respected group, but their lord dared to risk the world's condemnation and wanted to silence the hunters... If Lutt could attack Jason today, he could attack them tomorrow.

"We can't let this go!" Barong slammed his hand on the table. "Lutt has to pay for Jason's death!"

"But what should we do? We can't possibly follow Jason's example and kill the lord, right? The empire has laws. What will it look like if a group of Mutant Beast Hunters suddenly teamed up to kill the town lord? What would the others think?" Someone could not help but interrupt.

"Are we just going to ignore it?!"

"Of course not. Calm down." Weiss pressed Barong's arm.

Everyone looked at each other.

They were angry at what had happened to Jason, but it was one thing to be willing to stand up for Jason. If they took the extreme route and killed the lord, they would also be wanted. There might be another way to resolve this.

Weber rubbed his knuckles and pondered for a moment before speaking.

"There's no need to confront the lord. He won't admit it, but it's not appropriate for us to take revenge for Jason directly... Perhaps we should expose the matter of the lord to the empire, expose the problem of the apothecary, and make a big deal out of it. Let the Empire investigate thoroughly and figure out all the inside information, so they will appoint a new lord.

"... Will this work?"

Weiss was skeptical.

Although the Mutant Beast Hunters were highly valued by the Terra Empire, he didn't know if the Empire would change the lord of an area because of a hunters' report.

Weber spoke slowly,

"Let's give it a try first... In short, if the lord doesn't change, I will definitely leave. I won't work under such a person. Although I'm willing to eliminate the threat of the Mutant Beasts for White Plains Town, I don't want to be attacked by the lord's people one day and die without knowing why."

"Exactly." "So will I."

Many of the hunters agreed.

Even if they had to start over somewhere else, many hunters did not want to continue operating near White Plains Town anymore.

“Must we use such a roundabout method? I just want to kill Lutt with my ax!” Barong gave off a fierce expression.

“I want to do so too... but we’re Mutant Beast Hunters, and we don’t just represent ourselves. The impact of killing the lord is too great. Jason’s actions were too extreme in a way—it’s really... Anyway, when there’s another way, don’t wield a weapon directly at them. Our blade is facing the mutant beast, not humans.”

Weber tensed his facial muscles and pursed his lips as he spoke.

The veins on Barong’s bald head bulged. He did not like this method since he felt that it was difficult to vent the anger in his heart.

## **Chapter 109: 'Native' (2)**

To Barong, it would be satisfying to rush into the castle tonight and kill the culprit.

However, the other hunters’ concerns were reasonable. Besides, the others were not that familiar with Jason. They were only willing to help because the matter was closely related. Even with a common enemy, they wouldn’t force a radical approach.

Compared to simple revenge, ensuring this didn’t happen again was more important to the other hunters.

“I understand,” Barong replied in a dejected tone.

Weiss advised, “We’re in the moral high ground now. Don’t do anything stupid. There will be an explanation for what happened to Jason.”

Barong shook his head. He suddenly stood up and picked up Jason’s body.

“I’ll bury him first.”

With that, he strode out.

Seeing this, everyone stopped discussing and followed him out.

The villagers outside followed behind and looked at Jason’s body with sad expressions.

The entourage followed Barong to the cemetery and dug a grave, burying Jason's body next to Will's.

Barong took out his carving knife and paused for a moment before carving an epitaph on the tombstone.

"The Tomb of Jason·Wood"

"A genius hunter, a companion, and a close friend."

Everyone present looked at the tombstone in silence. The atmosphere was enveloped in sadness and melancholy.

The villagers of Frostwood Village were even more emotional. After spending half a year together, Jason had eliminated the Subterraneans for the village. Everyone thought about his good deeds and was extremely sorrowful at this moment.

"Jason..."

Griff felt the same way.

Their first meeting half a year ago was still vivid in his mind.

While he was standing outside here, that bold and open-minded man was lying in his grave.

Reiner was blinking his big eyes in the crowd, lost in thought.

Barong looked at Jason and Will's graves in silence.

After being a hunter for so many years, although he was used to seeing death, he still could not let go of the death of his "beloved disciple."

"Your future shouldn't have stopped here..."

Barong rubbed the tombstone, unable to calm down.

...

As time passed, the rumors in White Plains Town spread wider and wider.

Almost everyone in the city knew what had happened that night. They knew that a hunter named Jason·Wood had openly attacked the Lord's Chief House and almost killed the Lord.

This was the first time a Mutant Beast Hunter had tried to kill a lord!

Due to the lack of entertainment, this rumor quickly became the main topic of conversation for most of the residents of White Plains Town.

Regarding the reason, the hunters did not remain silent. They claimed that the lord was planning to silence them and cover up the fact that the apothecary had secretly changed the inventory.

This caused an uproar in the city.

The lord immediately sent troops to seal up the apothecary and said that he would investigate this matter. He had even posted a notice the entire time denying his involvement and claiming that the guards had acted on their own accord...

However, the residents of the town believed the hunters more.

For a time, rumors spread like wildfire. Lutt's reputation plummeted, and the residents expressed strong distrust of their current lord.

And after that night's conflict, Lutt had been in bed, sick from shock.

He did not do anything, nor did he appear again. He did not even care about the petition from the citizens.

At the lord's residence.

The damage caused by the battle that night was mostly repaired, but some traces could still be seen.

The investigator sent to White Plains Town went up the stairs to the master bedroom. He pushed the door open and saw Lutt sitting listlessly at the head of the bed.

"You're here. Please sit down," Lutt said in a weak tone.

The investigator ignored him and immediately started to question him.

"Lord Lutt, I need to know about the recent events and the rumors in the city."

The various towns of the Terra Empire were ruled by their lords, and they had high autonomy. However, the Terra Empire would not just leave them to run the place completely without being in the know.

A few years after the founding of the country, the Terra Empire set up a Sentry Outpost in all towns, which was also known as a local investigator.

They were only responsible for monitoring and sending intelligence to the empire, such as what happened to this town, what system the lord had set up, and so on. Other than that, they would basically not interfere.

If everything was fine on the surface, the local investigators would not disturb the lord, and the lord would not need to care about them.

But in private, there were basically all kinds of things going on. There might be investigators who wanted to use their rights to intimidate the lords and collect “protection fees” or the lords who bribed and deceived the inspectors. Every sort of conceivable situation took place between lords and the investigators.

Of course, the control of the investigator in a tribal lord’s territory was vastly different compared to that of a chosen lord.

Faced with a tribal lord who was like a local tyrant, the local inspector was usually very tactful. He would just be a decoration and pass his time every day.

However, Zhou Jing’s recent attempt at assassination had already spread throughout the city. It was quite sensitive, and the investigator from White Plains Town could no longer ignore it.

Lutt was not surprised that the man had come to his door. He looked tired. “What do you want to know?”

“What exactly happened when that hunter attacked you? Also, you have to give the Empire an explanation for the so-called inner workings of the apothecary!”

The White Plains Town investigator was not polite at all.

“I’m aware...”

Lutt coughed weakly and spoke intermittently. It was still the same excuse for shirking responsibility. In any case, it was the selfishness of his subordinates leaving him in the dark.

The inspector of White Plains Town frowned slightly. He clearly did not believe it, but there was nothing he could do about it.

He suddenly changed the topic and gave out a warning.

“This is a big deal. You have angered all the hunters in the entire region. I will pass it on to the Empire as what you’ve told me, but they might decide that you are no longer capable of being a lord.”

## Chapter 110: 'Native' (3)

“... If I were to be replaced, my successor can only be chosen from my clan’s blood relatives.”

Lutt’s expression did not change.

The White Plains Town’s invigilator realized that Lutt did not seem to be worried about this problem, and his frown deepened.

“Alright, I’ll report the truth.”

With that, the invigilator turned around and left.

Lutt’s face suddenly darkened. He was in a rather foul mood.

These days, he had been tense, afraid that other hunters would attack him as well.

Without the Mutant Blood Warrior guards around him, he mobilized more than half of the army to guard his residence day and night.

Fortunately, the other hunters still maintained their rationality and did not ignore everything to start a massacre in the lord’s residence.

However, the truth announced by the hunters had stirred up rumors in the city, and it also exhausted him.

The dozens of hunters in White Plains Town showed strong rejection towards him, making him unable to suppress the rumors.

As long as he took a tough stance on them, the hunters would leave at any time. That way, the dissatisfaction of the residents of White Plains Town would rise to its peak. Even if he could still be the lord, the town would become depressing.

However, he still needed to hold on tightly to his lord’s position. Only this identity could protect him now... Hunters like Jason, who did not care about the consequences of killing their lord, were in the minority.

He could tell that the hunters wanted to urge the Empire to replace him.

But he was not too worried about this outcome.

The person who pulled him into that huge plan was a powerful person in the court and also his backer in the palace.



Lutt believed his patron would find a way to keep his position... even if it meant stabilizing him in fear that he would expose everyone's plans.

"I don't have to worry about the Empire's thoughts. My most important mission is to clear the trail and prevent the people of the Empire from investigating..."

Lutt looked uncertain.

He could not let the Empire discover the plan behind this. Otherwise, the whole plan would be affected.

As for the bitter fruit of White Plains Town becoming a bleak place, he could only swallow it for the time being.

However, as long as he waited until the day he could raise his arms, he would definitely be able to make up for his losses!

He was convinced of that.

...

Somewhere in the Mutant World...

In the dark cave, people came and went. Resources were piled up like a mountain, like a stronghold.

A few people in different outfits sat in a circle around the stone table and chatted softly.

"The person sent to White Plains Town to protect the lord was killed."

"Who did it? Is it someone from Scarlet Nation, Hein, or Byzan? Or is it an explorer from a huge financial group, or maybe even an illegal organization?"

"Neither. It seems like he was just involved in a conflict between the natives and died to a native hunter."

"Are you sure it was the natives who killed him?"

"I've already checked. The murderer's name is Jason·Wood. He was originally an ordinary person who lived in a village near White Plains Town. A few months ago, he underwent the enhancement of his blood and became a supernatural. I've already drawn a portrait according to the description others have provided, and am prepared to bring it back for comparison to reconfirm... We can determine this way if that this person is a true native or not."

“Tsk, he was actually killed by a native. How embarrassing... What Super Rank is the one who died?”

“Rank 1, he’s just an artificial Super who took a genetic potion and has practiced some martial arts. He’s Marvin’s assistant... Marvin went back in the first two batches and is currently not in this world.”

“Alright, since it was done by the natives, there’s no need to interfere. Recycle the assistant’s body and enter it into the casualty list.”

“Alright.”

A few of them discussed this and quickly ended the topic. It was obvious to them that this was a small matter.

At this moment, the figure that looked like the leader knocked on the table and said in a deep voice.

“The intersection period this time is about to end. You can stop all your plans and withdraw all the people outside. Return to the various strongholds and wait to retreat from this world. Don’t go out again.”

“Understood.”

The others assented.

Someone couldn’t help but sigh.

“I wonder how long this gravitational tide will last. When the last convergence period ended, the Terra Empire had yet to be born... I wonder what this world will become when we return during the next convergence period.”