

# Mystical 1001

Chapter 1001 - Empire Novel

Haa... Whoo...

Haa... Whoo...

The loud sounds of slow and deep breaths could be heard from inside the mansion.

Garen's body was completely submerged in the pale yellow solution as white mist fogged the surrounding area. A blue dot of light was floating a short distance away from his body, emitting a twinkling halo, almost as if it was the eyes of the night.

The lights were out in the entire mansion. A Giant Blue Wolf was laying lazily beside the circular pond, occasionally letting out a yawn or two.

"It has already been five days since my return ..." Garen opened his eyes suddenly, his pupils lighting up in a bright glow.

"The wounds on my body have been completely healed, not leaving a trace of any injuries. These injuries could've easily been healed using potential points but since it's hard to find them here, I better use them wisely."

He looked at the huge screen set up a short distance away, displaying his entire body's current status.

"Now that my Eighth-Grade Scarlet Snow Technique is fully operational, I'd only be slightly below Werder when it comes to absolute technique power. That fellow is part of the middle-tiered cadres in Moonshine, his potential should be weaker than March, but it wouldn't be too big a difference."

Garen stood up slowly from the solution and walked out of the pond nude to the control system. He fiddled casually with the control system's programming.

“My strong point now would probably be my newly acquired Red Eagle State. With the combination of the Red Eagle State and the Instantaneous Paper Box, it should be able to create quite a strong destructive power.”

He pressed the control pad in front of him lightly.

Suddenly, an electronic sound rang crisply.

“Virtual target being constructed, simulation battle starting up...”

Bzzt!

Garen’s surroundings transformed suddenly. The environment went from being a sealed lab into a lush green forest.

Approximately ten meters in front of Garen, a familiar figure appeared slowly. It was Joey who he had fought a few days earlier.

Without saying a word, Garen stomped on the ground, cracking its’ surface as he turned into a void shadow lunging towards Joey.

“Red Eagle State!”

He roared in his head as his entire body started to glow slightly red. Rust red feather-like tough skin started appearing on the surface of his arms.

In an instance, Garen’s speed doubled and was comparable to that of the Giant Blue Wolf’s, going from the original three points of speed to more than five points.

Five points of speed were astonishing. Just as Joey on the other side raised his hands to form the Absorption Dragon stance, he had already been struck right on the forehead by Garen’s palm.

Bam!

Joey fell a few steps back as his head started dripping fresh, red blood. Without a sound, he fell to the ground.

Garen shook his head.

“Looking at the original statistics, Joey shouldn’t even be a match for me. His most powerful move, the Absorption Dragon, had a terrifying destructive power. However, its speed could never keep up with me in my Red Eagle State. No matter how strong a move is, it’s useless if it cannot hit.”

The virtual surroundings disappeared suddenly and Garen was once again back in his own laboratory.

He slowly adjusted his body’s status, returning to its normal state from the Red Eagle State.

“After getting used to it over these few days, I’m now completely comfortable with using the Red Eagle State. Next, I need to see if I can manage to achieve the true Blood Eagle.”

This was Garen’s ultimate goal for adjusting his body conditions to its peak. After he finished adjusting his physical condition and reached his peak condition, only then will he be in the best condition to attain evolution.

He reached behind to grab the bottle of genetic essence; he had already formulated the liquid inside. Opening the cap, he raised his head and chugged down the entire bottle.

The instant he drank the liquid, his skin started glowing crimson red, almost as if his entire body was being injected and swelling with blood.

The different aspects of his body had also started to level up under the medicine’s amazing power.

Garen had chosen the speed genetic essence. A perfect-level liquid essence can increase an attribute by two standard units in one go. Normally this type of medicine would be extremely potent, for the

average energy machinist, it would take up to half a month to fully absorb it. However, once he returned to his laboratory, after adjusting his physical condition and activating the Red Eagle State, Garen had only dared to mix up a potion that increases the medicinal properties of the liquid essence and drank it all in one go.

Two standard units would mean four points of agility, which was an astonishing increase.

Bzzz!

Garen's skin all over his body started to crack open, revealing a scarlet muscle structure. Under his amazing vitality and the effects of his Peacock Technique, his body attempted to heal the cracked open wounds rapidly. However, just as the wound started to scab, the potency of the medicine caused the skin to crack open once again.

With a splash, Garen jumped back into the Biochemical Pool, leveraging on the power of the nutritional liquid to increase his healing speed for his wounds.

With the potency of the liquid and the healing power of the biochemical pool, along with the Peacock Technique and his strong vitality, the cracked wounds started stopped appearing and started to heal.

Traces of blood slowly dissipated into the nutritional liquid, dyeing the pool in a light shade of red.

Time seemed to tick by endlessly, ten minutes, or even half an hour.

Garen flew out of the pool suddenly, his arms slicing through the air like lightning.

Shing shing!

Two transparent air slashes flew across the room, hitting the hard inner walls of the laboratory, leaving two thin blade marks.

“Two standard units of speed increase, not bad. It worked!” Garen alighted lightly by the side of the pool, looking at both of his arms. Back when he was at his peak performance, he could also create air slashes with his arms, but the innate qualities of this body were different from his past bodies, so he thought he had no way of recreating it. However, now that he used the genetic essence, he finally managed to return to his original level of strength.

Looking at his Attribute Pane, he nodded his head in satisfaction.

‘Nonosiva Lin – Strength 3.1, Agility 7.1, Vitality 4.8, Intelligence 8.1, Potential 2730%. Soul Limit 40.’

His agility stat increased from its original 3 points to his current 7.1 points. This genetic essence worth hundreds of billions of crystals if valued in Universal Units, the currency that mech pilots used, would be measured in trillions. It can be said that even just this bottle would be worth more than half a country.

This type of thing could almost be considered a peerless treasure. Garen had looked it up on the web. Scouring through countless online shops, auction markets, and even the top production industries, this item had never ever been sold. There were only a handful of people within the energy machinist circles with the skills to create this type of genetic essence annually. Even then, it requires a humongous amount of resources to produce hence the annual output level is extremely low. Only top-level geniuses and wealthy princes would have the privilege of using them.

If an average peasant wanted to obtain this type of essence, they only had two possible options — the Spirit Mothership or the Killing Space.

“Killing Space?” Garen looked at the provided information. Killing Space is a special organization similar to a colosseum, with elements of an underground fight club. Experts from all around the world entered and participated in lethal battles; those who maintained a winning streak for a month will be crowned the king and receive spectacular prizes, one of which was the genetic essence.

“Better to just forget about this for now, this is not the time to be thinking of these types of things. First things first, let’s see if we can reach the Blood Eagle.”

Garen looked over at the gene pane at the bottom of the attribute pane.

'Red Eagle Gene +2 – Low-Level Gene, current speed increment: Level 2, achieved Maximum Level. Genetic Link completion level high, if continued to be strengthened, it will automatically select a stronger Gene Fragment, with a possibility of a stronger reversion into Blood Eagle.'

"I wonder how many points are required for the stronger reversion." Garen frowned. "Let's try it out."

His gaze fell upon the gene pane. After three seconds, it started to blur and the text on the gene pane disappeared, his potential points dropped rapidly by two points.

After a brief moment, the gene pane reappeared once more. Looking at the details of the gene pane, Garen sighed.

"As expected, it failed." The gene pane remained exactly the same, nothing changed.

However, due to his experience evolving creatures in the totem world, he knew that this type of gene fragment selection could have an increased success rate after repeated attempts. This was because the permutations of gene fragments were limited; after failing when selecting a certain gene fragment, he could effectively exclude that gene fragment from his next attempt. This way, the number of unknown gene fragments would decrease, hence increasing the success rate.

"However, I have no idea how many amounts of Red Eagle gene fragments there are in total. If there are too many, looks like the success rate would be extremely low."

That said, however, Garen is hugely tempted with genetic strengthening and once again he used his computer to look up the attributes of this Blood Eagle creature.

'Blood Eagle: An ancient predator that could control the blood flow of its enemies to a certain extent. It has a huge body and amazing strength. Its speed is its strong suit. It has a certain degree of capabilities in freezing the opponents' blood flow. It prefers to live in freezing climates. It is a medium-level mutated organism.'

If the Blood Eagle Gene strengthening succeeded, not only would he gain an increase in speed, but more importantly, he would gain the ability to manipulate blood. This type of ability is used in the form of

energy fields, once combined with his Cold Radiation and his Scarlet Snow Technique, the power would increase exponentially.

After countless simulations, Garen concluded that if he managed to combine the three, its effect would not only suppress the energy fields of other Scarlet Snow Technique Practitioners but more importantly, it could increase his ability exponentially to freeze his opponents' blood flow.

This kind of power was something only the Twelfth-Grade Scarlet Snow Technique could achieve. In other words, this was an ability that only inherited level energy machinists could obtain. Once he activated his energy field, any lower-leveled opponent would have their blood frozen whenever they approach him, leaving them with no means of defending.

"Scarlet Snow Technique, when below Twelfth-Grade can be made up through other means. Physical power, defensive power, strength, speed, all of those could make up for the difference in the technique's potency, reaching a similar level of combat power. However, after the Twelfth-Grade, the difference could no longer be made up for. Once the hundred-meter wide energy field has been activated, the opponent would not even have the ability to face the user, much less defend against his attacks."

Garen exclaimed. Upon reaching a certain level, the gene's strength could negate the difference in power of different secret techniques.

By increasing one's physical fitness, one's defense against the Scarlet Snow Technique's invasive nature would also increase and would be able to resist it upon reaching a certain level.

Gene quality, secret techniques, and the energy machinist's computing power were the three pillars that served as a foundation of combat power.

For a secret technique like the Scarlet Snow Technique, increasing its level would also simultaneously increase the user's computing power. On the other hand, the increase in combat power would in turn positively affect the secret technique. It was a mutually reinforcing concept.

However, gene quality affects another aspect. It takes the path of modifying the path the user takes. It relies on a strong physical body and will, suppressing all the existing threats. This was the path of the Demon King in the Killing Space.

## Chapter 1002: Gene 2

The Demon Kings were the top-notch modifiers within the three main Energy Machinist cities. Their genetic qualities would determine their physical strength and natural abilities. Moreover, these qualities were also crucial factors that would influence their combat abilities.

“It seems that I’m currently in a state of being half a modified human and half of an Energy Machinist,” said Garen while examining himself. “As for being an Energy Machinist, the strength of my physical fitness is not the most important factor because it only affects my combat abilities. However, the vital elements are my computing powers and Secret Technique levels. These are the crucial factors that will determine whether I will be able to break through the Inherited Level.”

After letting his thoughts roam about for a while, Garen continued to be wholly absorbed in his own Genetic Pane. Once he had successfully broken through the Blood Eagle, he would undergo a huge breakthrough within his combat abilities as well. Although he would not be able to break through the environment, this occurrence would help him tremendously nonetheless. After all, it represented the combat abilities of the Inherited Level.

“Again!”

He gritted his teeth and continued to smash his remaining potential points towards his Genetic Pane.

His potential points made gurgling noises as they decreased from their initial twenty points and fell quickly to more than ten points. It continued decreasing to eighteen, sixteen, fourteen, twelve, ten... eight... six... four...!

His Genetic Pane finally paused at this moment. It was no longer in a state of blurriness anymore. Instead, it transferred a series of information to Garen.

‘Insufficient potential points.’



“Insufficient potential points?!”

Only then did Garen realize that he merely had single digits worth of potential points left. Meanwhile, his Genetic Pane...

He took a deep breath. He had already paid such a heavy price in exchange this time but had yet to find the Staff of Absolute Yin until now. He did not know how long he would have to wait before he could absorb potential points again. In other words, excluding his slightly improved regenerative abilities, he did not have any advantages over the other prodigious Energy Machinists. Moreover, it was uncertain that he was better than the actual prodigies. After all, he relied on potential points to forcefully increase his Intelligence.

Garen suppressed the somewhat fluctuating emotions in his mind before shifting his line of vision towards his Genetic Pane.

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“White Night, are you going to the gathering tomorrow? I heard that high-level senior brothers and sisters will be there to explain the key focal points of the Scarlet Snow Technique’s first three grades, as well as certain physical states that will appear and matters that we should focus on.”

Within the base, a white-haired youth who looked indifferent had his hands crossed behind his head as he looked out the window. He was looking at the shadow of a smart Flying Ship outside that was constantly transporting goods automatically. Despite the sound of his roommate’s question echoing beside him, it seemed as though he had not heard it at all.

“Ignore him, this thing is starting to daydream again,” said another one of his roommates who was acting normally despite this strange sight.

“There’s something wrong with him! Really, we’ll just discuss it on our own then.”

The other two people chatted leisurely while minding their own business and arranged their itinerary for the next day.

Scarlet Snow Sect was a major sect within the Northern Yu Province that had forcibly occupied one-third of its domain. It was a colossus in reality as well as in name. There were more than thirteen civilian countries that were the subordinates under its jurisdiction while its territory had an area of a few hundred square kilometers. Its headquarters were located on one of the peaks of the Northern Yu Province's two tall mountains here. Simultaneously, it was also the central district of its territory that spanned more than a million square kilometers.

White Night had come here through the interstellar teleportation point to seek emerging opportunities for his household. This place was a haven for Energy Machinists because the highest grades of important Energy Machinists were located in the starry region near here.

He would only be able to learn the strongest Energy Machinist techniques.

The principles of the Scarlet Snow Sect dictated the survival of the fittest and unconstrained competition. There was a highly intelligent production line within the sect while the various materials for daily life were constantly delivered back here by the disciples on the outside. Therefore, the Energy Machinists that joined this group did not need to rush about for their lives as they would receive sufficient food, drink, and basic practicing materials every month.

However, the entire sect was separated into three levels which were One Hearted, Two Hearted, and Three Hearted. The three different types of disciples received different remunerations while the difference between the treatments of the disciples in the middle was the greatest. Hence, the final goal of every disciple was to constantly upgrade their remunerations.

White Night's emotions fluctuated constantly. Although the Scarlet Snow Technique of Scarlet Snow Sect was not the most incredible skill, it corresponded best with his own clan's technique. Since he did not dare to draw on his clan's technique, the Scarlet Snow Technique that corresponded with it the most was the only way for him to constantly improve while going forward.

"I'm a top-notch prodigy that only appears once every hundred years in my clan! Despite being in a foreign land, a person like me would still be able to climb to the peak!" White Night clenched his fists slightly and took a deep breath as though he was suppressing the irritable feelings in his heart.

As new disciples, there were a few paths they could take if they desired to receive additional income and increase their remunerations.

First of all, they could constantly accept quests like collecting materials and medicinal herbs, serving as guards and other manual labor jobs. There were various quests that they could accept. Most of the quests that rewarded the lower ranking disciples with higher incentives were certain additional quests such as requests for workshop helpers. These quests were sent here by the other sects outside the Northern Yu Province. There would usually be huge fluctuations between the rewards but these were good channels to become famous easily.

The Scarlet Snow Technique possessed a special type of cold air. This cold air had a certain difference compared to natural cold air. Therefore, it was typically used in the manufacturing process of various frost-type Energy Machinery.

Upper-middle level Energy Machinists would never trouble themselves with tasks like purely releasing cold air because the remunerations were too little. However, these rewards were more than just menial remunerations to the lower ranking disciples.

Secondly, they could also visit the other major Two Hearted Peak Masters and serve as temporary helpers to coordinate experiments and assist with computing.

When they were lacking time, certain Peak Masters would subcontract the regular Energy Machinists to complete some of the computing processes that purely contained recurring patterns. These subcontracts would require the participation of large numbers of low-level Energy Machinists. Moreover, they were regulated to check the calculations five times. There would also be extremely severe consequences if mistakes occurred. Therefore, it would consume a large amount of one's mental and physical efforts.

Hence, the remunerations of these quests would naturally be much higher. The things that were freely discarded by the Two Hearted were sufficient for the One Hearted Disciples to consume for a very long time.

Thirdly, the next quest option was maintenance work. There were various intelligent Energy Machinery devices within the interior of the base that required maintenance and replacements of new parts. This was a dirty task that only provided an average amount of remuneration but was very suitable for quiet Energy Machinists who did not like competing with each other for power.

The fourth option was continuous self-study and research to constantly bring up new supposition and conclusions to ponder about. As long as the conclusions of their experiments were valuable, they would receive rewards that corresponded with their levels. This path was specially reserved for computing prodigies and scholars because most people would not be able to do so...

White Night laid face up on his bed. Level One Energy Machinists like himself belonged to the lowest level of the sect.

Most of the places within the base had quiet environments. Other than the people outside who were meeting the new members, there was no one else to be seen except for some Flying Ships and Airships that were constantly shuttling back and forth.

Under the intelligent operations of the base, most of the disciples and members entered the Flying Ships and Airships to travel to different places. The residential areas were the only places that were livelier. These places were not within the base but were at the foot of the snowy peak of the major Peak Masters.

The main factor that attracted people to the snowy peak was the various subcontracts and quests with high remunerations. The Two Hearted Peak Masters special treatment and the beneficial radiation made many Energy Machinists feel that approaching the radioactive areas would help their training greatly.

Therefore, many One Hearted Disciples simply built their houses at the bottom of the large snowy peaks to ensure that they could snatch the subcontracted quests at the first instance.

The popularity of this place brought along many supporting facilities.

This caused various different markets, shops, vendors, stalls, trade fairs, and black markets to be gradually built there. There were numerous types of transaction methods as well. Moreover, the disciples of this sect were not the only ones that gathered here. On the contrary, most of them were merchants and vendors from the outside world. There were also banking institutions, various major trade alliances, and workshops among other things.

The One Hearted Disciples powerful consumption abilities spurred on the operations of the industrial chain. As one of the major sects, the resources that were occasionally leaked by the Scarlet Snow Sect were treasures that the normal people on the outside yearned for in their dreams.

Mech Pilots, aristocrats, and rich people all came here to buy houses. As time passed, a little town below the snowy peaks was formed.

This caused a strange phenomenon of a vibrant little city to form at the foot of the snowy peaks despite the quietness of the interior of the base.

“I need the White Melted Crystal to upgrade my clan’s technique. Although most of them are very cheap here, I still require a lot of Spar Stones. Since there are so many little snowy peak towns within the Scarlet Snow Sect, I need to find a place that’s the most suitable for me to earn some money,” analyzed White Night mentally. “The remuneration for subcontracted quests are very high but I doubt that I can snatch these quests from those people. As a member of the Gideon clan, I don’t have to fear any low-temperature environments. I’m also the prodigy with the purest lineage within my clan throughout the last one hundred years and I should be able to rush to a higher level quickly while practicing the Scarlet Snow Technique. However, the people here don’t know about the reputation of the Gideon clan. Therefore, I don’t think anyone will pay attention to me.”

His thoughts stirred continuously. As someone who had already achieved the Level Two Energy Machinist standard within his clan’s technique, it would not be difficult for him to earn money. He would only need to decide on a method to do it.

“I think that it would be better to go to Red Sand Peak because Peak Master Orel is currently charging towards the ninth grade of the Scarlet Snow Technique’s realm. Most of the simple information regarding the nurturing Energy Machine Imprint that he took over previously has been subcontracted now. Perhaps I’ll be able to get some of it when I look for my older brother later.”

“...Maybe I should go to Black Wolf Peak instead. I heard that Peak Master Garen of Black Wolf Peak has already agreed on the Decisive Battle Platform for the fight between himself and Supervisor Werder from the outside. He’ll definitely need to complete many computations. We should keep a watch there first because he might outsource quests,” analyzed one of his roommates on the side.

“Are you still going to the meeting at Falcon Peak?”

“I won’t go if I get a subcontracted quest,” answered his roommate right away. “I’m still planning to visit home for a while next month to get some money from my mother. The prices of the things here are too

expensive. I only need fifty Universal Units in my hometown for a meal while one Spar Stone can last me for half a year. To think that we would need to use Spar Stones as units here. What a scam!"

"My father spent too much money just to send me here and my family isn't as rich as yours. I'll go look if there are any opportunities in the little town first."

When White Night heard this, he turned around and got out of bed instantly. He saw that his two other roommates below him were currently holding a little desk lamp while circling and drawing on the calendar on the electronic screen.

He jumped off the bed and walked over to glance at them before discovering that various activities, gatherings, release dates of subcontracted quests, and seminars by Peak Masters were recorded on every date on the calendar.

"White Night, you're awake?" Short-haired Blondie's roommate glanced at White Night in a friendly manner. He had always felt a particular aura emitting from White Night and was certain that he was not an ordinary person.

"Which snowy peaks have a probability of outsourcing quests tomorrow?" White Night nodded in response while asking right away.

"There are fifteen snowy peak cities that will be announcing the quests that they will be outsourcing earlier on. Take a look, they're all here," said Short-haired Blondie as he passed the little book in his hand over to White Night.

## Chapter 1003

White Night took it and scanned through the contents carefully.

Densely-packed names appeared in the notebook.

'Grinding Peak, Elsie Peak, Snake Demon Peak, Two-Headed Snake Peak, Red Dragon Peak, Black Wolf Peak, Red Sand Peak, Icy Prison Peak.' There were eight names in total that were listed there.

"I arranged them according to difficulty from the easiest to the hardest to get quests. The last four are the grades that have higher rankings among the Two Hearted Peak Masters. It's harder to get quests from them," explained Short-haired Blondie while smiling.

"Higher rankings?" White Night suddenly recalled the short fight he had witnessed in front of the automatic doors previously. Thoughts stirred in his mind faintly before he said, "The name of the Peak Master of Black Wolf Peak... is Garen?"

"Yes, the Black Wolf Peak Master does not usually appear personally as both of his helpers will negotiate on his behalf for all matters. He's the type of person who trains himself painstakingly with great concentration. Royal families that came to visit from certain kingdoms were even obstructed and sent back. Rumor has it that he was merely a Level Three Energy Machinist when he first joined the sect five years ago but was able to achieve Level Four now within five years. He progressed really quickly." Another one of his roommates continued and said, "White Night, are you planning to go to Black Wolf Peak to get an outsourced quest? Don't say that I didn't mention this but when I got this piece of intel, my older brother specifically reminded me that it was extremely difficult to get subcontracted quests from Icy Prison Peak and Black Wolf Peak. Both of those Peak Masters have very high expectations and their respective powers are ranked within the first fifty positions. Don't overestimate your own capabilities."

His roommate also had short white hair and came from a family with good financial circumstances. He liked dressing up and shopping and had an appearance and physique that matched that of a handsome young man. He came here to enhance his social status and was not used to indifferent individuals like White Night. Therefore, his tone was not especially friendly when he spoke to him.

He sneered when he glanced at White Night who remained expressionless.

"Each of these high ranking Peak Masters are individuals with extremely high expectations. If I were to say it bluntly, they're basically unreasonably demanding. You're in for a good time if you offend a Peak Master by being unable to complete one of their requests."

"Don't joke about that. Those Two Hearted Peak Masters belong to a whole different grade from us. We don't even have the right to even think of offending them. They are the most exceptional elites in the pursuit of the Inherited Path. It would be good enough for us to merely achieve the grade of Level Four within our entire lifetime." Short-haired Blondie sighed while shaking his head.

Within some of the smaller sects in the Northern Yu Province, Level Four Energy Machinists were the backbone of the peak elites who easily received millions in their yearly salary. They would be given the best treatment when they returned to their hometowns.

The distance between Level Three and Level Four resembled a pit. Many people were unable to break through to the next level throughout their entire lives. Those with Appraisals like Short-haired Blondie and his other roommate were only considered to be at the grade of normal people. They would need to spend a huge amount of time, energy, and resources to upgrade themselves to the next level.

It was already difficult enough for them to evolve to the third level because they merely belonged to the grade where their computing skills were considerably better. Although they were still considered to be first-rate in smaller areas like the Northern Yu Province, those without more than two points worth of computing powers in core places like the Scarlet Snow Sect did not even need to dream of entering Level Two or the Grade Four of the Scarlet Snow Technique.

The natural limits of computing powers made them extremely afraid of making unreasonable demands. Therefore, they would be satisfied with yearly incomes of a few hundred thousand to a million Universal Units. At their current grades, it would be simple for those desires to become reality as long as they achieved Level Three or Level Four grades.

"I'll spend four full years here before returning to carry on my mother's company. After all, I'm not planning to make it big in a place like this. Despite being strong, there will always be someone who's stronger than you in an awful place like this," said the white-haired boy while shaking his head. "It's a good thing that I came inside to experience it once. It has satisfied me for an entire lifetime. This is the greatest haven for Energy Machinists in the Northern Yu Province!"

"My only dream is to break through to Level Two within these four years before graduation!" sighed Short-haired Blondie emotionally. "Whatever, it's pointless to overthink this because it's still early now. Where are you guys planning to go tomorrow?"

"I'm going to Elsie Peak."

"Going to Black Wolf Peak." White Night answered in a low voice.

Just as he had finished speaking, the other two people glared at him silently.



"I'm just going to try my luck." White Night deadpanned while shrugging his shoulders. "I'm going back to bed."

He ignored the gazes of his two other companions and turned around before returning to his own bed.

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Garen looked carefully at his own Attribute Pane after it had changed.

Only a few potential points remained there but new and completely different contents had appeared on his Genetic Pane clearly.

'Blood Eagle Gene — Middle-level gene, current amplification speed: Level Two, limit is Level Three.  
Natural Ability: Blood Control.

The completion rate of the genetic chain is extremely high. Continuous enhancement will automatically select gene fragments that are currently in stronger states. There is a certain probability that it will enhance itself and revert to the Blood Eagle King.'

"Blood control?"

Garen clenched his fist before suddenly moving his hand towards the edge of the Biochemical Pool and raising it towards a blue colored Big Wolf there.

An invisible force enveloped the surface of the blue wolf's body instantly. It let out a low roar suddenly and stood up to look around itself vigilantly as if it was slightly agitated and uneasy.

"The effects aren't half bad." Although he was only using a small amount of force, Garen could feel that he could affect the speed of the blue wolf's blood flow. If he were to release it fully, he could probably control its blood temporarily and make it stagnate. If he could use this temporary stagnation against his enemies, the effects during combat would be extremely amazing.

'Master, Hillco is requesting to communicate.' Suddenly, a voice echoed from the villa's central control system.

Garen was currently trying out the state of his upgraded Blood Eagle. He exhaled slightly when he heard the noise.

"Connect the line."

After a brief low ring, the voice of Hillco, who was one of the two main helpers, echoed over.

"Senior Brother Garen, there's a guest here for you. This person is a member of the Merci Kingdom's royal family. They said that they were here to deliver something you needed."

"The Merci Kingdom's royal family? I don't think I had any contact with them, right?" Garen furrowed his eyebrows and walked to the side. He put on the clothes that were hung up and fastened the buttons properly.

"The person who arrived is Her Royal Highness, the Royal Princess of Merci but she has come with an extremely humble attitude. Do you want to see her?" asked Hillco quietly.

"Did they say what they had brought with them?" asked Garen somewhat impatiently.

"They said it's one of the ores that you announced and asked to be found previously," answered Hillco simply. This was due to her issues in being a slow learner hence she was mainly in charge of receiving and relaying important information, while the other person named Bainster was responsible on operational matters and actions going out.

"One of the ores that I announced previously?"

Garen's mind stirred.

“Let them wait in the hall. I’ll come over immediately after I’ve finished changing.”

“Yes.”

Garen’s face remained unchanged. He moved quickly and tidied his clothes. He wore the Two Hearted pauldron that was supposed to be worn by Scarlet Snow Sect members to identify them before wearing the white cloak that was used during ceremonies. Only then did he take long strides out of the biochemical lab and walk forwards through the corridor. He reached the front of an elevator quickly. Once he stood inside, the elevator moved upwards rapidly.

Ding...

Half a minute later, the elevator stopped before Garen walked out of the two silver doors that had separated and opened.

A group of people were in the hall waiting for him.

The leader of this group was a golden-haired young woman with a noble disposition around her. She was not old and seemed to be only twenty-something years of age. Her long golden hair was coiled up high and she was wearing a pale blue, figure-hugging long dress while a black shawl hung from her shoulders. The most prominent thing about her was the exquisite white-gold ornamental crown on her head.

“Your Highness the Royal Princess has traveled from afar to come here. Pardon me for making Your Highness wait such a long time.” Garen put on a subtle smile the moment he met them. He strode forward before lifting the Royal Princess’s hand and kissing it briefly and gently.

“You’re too kind, Black Wolf Peak Master. You’re currently the twelfth ranking powerhouse in the snowy peaks and have a vast path ahead of you. My reputation is inferior compared to yours because I’m merely a princess. All of my friends call me Aine so you may just refer to me that way as well,” smiled the Royal Princess while speaking gently.

“Your Highness Aine, I don’t think that I’ve had any direct contact with the Merci royal family before this? I’m not sure why you are here to visit me this time?” Garen signaled the other person to sit down before he sat at the main seat.

He gazed at Her Royal Highness carefully and sized her up. Princess Aine was rumored to be one of the famous beauties of the Merci Kingdom and it seemed that she looked just as brilliant in person now.

Her noble disposition was tinged with hints of an easy-going personality. She also had a perfect physique that comprised of an ample bosom and slim long legs while her skin was fine and smooth like a bright pearl. When she sat down gracefully, both of her thighs were pressed together tightly. However, there was a thin slit at the side of her long skirt that made it possible to faintly glimpse the secret place between her legs.

“I heard that the Black Wolf Peak Master is currently looking for an ore called the Red Peacock Stone?” Princess Aine smiled faintly before motioning the maids and bodyguards beside her to bring a black box forward.

She took the box and opened the box gently, showing a red ore on a piece of black silk.

The ore was as glittering and translucent as a crystal. It revealed a naturally pure but indescribable qi faintly.

“According to the laboratory tests, if you did not make any mistakes or omissions in the arrangement of the ore’s compositional table, I believe that this ore might be the thing you require.” Princess Aine knew very well that being concise was one of the keys to dealing with these Energy Machinists because they were research and training maniacs. Not only would she be unable to achieve her desired outcome if she ran around in circles while discussing over complicated details, she would also end up with a blunder from overreaching. Therefore, the best way to make dealings with them was to get straight to the point.

Garen narrowed his eyes and observed the ore inside the box carefully. “Would you mind if I take a look at it?”

“Of course not.”

The Royal Princess passed the box to Garen.

Garen pinched the ore from the box gently. His face remained indifferent but large tides were faintly overturning in his mind.

Not only was this a Red Peacock Stone, it was also a Red Peacock Stone ore of the highest quality!!

This thing could only be discovered within the deepest cores of the mines. Its' density and degree of purity were both shockingly high.

Garen had merely touched this ore but could already feel the desire in the Strands of the Hellfrost Peacock Technique in his fingertips that wanted to devour it insanely! This desire resembled a bone-corroding, numbing itch that was difficult for the mind to endure.

Garen forcibly suppressed the desire in his heart to devour it before raising his head and looking at the Princess.

"It's true that this is the ore that I need. However, how many more of these ores are there in the Kingdom?"

"That depends on how many more you need," said Aine, smiling.

Garen knew that the other party was preparing to negotiate.

He lowered his head and pondered for a while.

"Within a reasonable range, I would need at least one tonne of them. Assuming that they are the same density and purity such as the one in your hand, I could buy all of them from you at a value that is slightly higher than the current market price."

He used a similarly vague indication to respond. Neither of them wanted to expose their own baselines now at this time.

Princess Aine smiled.

“Frankly, my Merci Kingdom has a total of five mineral veins like this. To us, these ores are one of the raw materials to extract high-energy fuel. It’s a vital material that is wholly controlled by the kingdom’s nobles. Since your quantities and demands are slightly higher, I can only gather the total amount that you require if you give me a certain amount of support.”

“Support? As the Royal Princess and one of the top three figures within the Merci Kingdom, why would you need the support of a lowly Peak Master like me?” Garen smiled as he replied.

## Chapter 1004: Information 2

“You’re underestimating yourself. You’re the Two Hearted Peak Master who is ranked highly at number twelve within the Scarlet Snow Sect, one of the Big Three Sects in the Northern Yu Province. Compared to an Energy Machinist like you with a promising future, are my own lowly positions even worthy of praise?”

Both of them started to take turns rambling, secretly beginning to probe for the baseline of the other party’s price.

One thousand tons was not a measly amount. The Merci Kingdom’s total yearly production rate stood at around ten thousand tons. Hence, if he wished to obtain a thousand tons in one transaction, the slight difference between the prices would be multiplied to a terrifying scale.

Despite being an elite Energy Machinist who was not lacking in funds, Garen was still careful and prudent when spending such great expenses. His main source of income came from the sales of the Energy Machine Imprints he made and the fixed resources that was given to him by the sect. He received more than ten thousand Spar Stones each month, which were equivalent to a few billion Universal Units when converted. However, he needed more than a thousand Red Peacock Stones, and one ton was worth over ten thousand Universal Units. Therefore, he would need over ten billion Universal Units in one go, which made this huge expense appear extremely terrifying.

The two of them bargained for more than half an hour before reluctantly agreeing on a price. It was slightly higher than the market rate by 10%, but it needed to be fully paid in one transaction.

It was only after the two of them finalized the transaction did they feel relaxed.

The Royal Princess Aine neither had the Appraisal of an Energy Machinist nor was she a Mech Pilot. She merely possessed the Willpower that she had trained in order to improve her looks and to delay aging. Moreover, she did not have any combat abilities at all. She depended fully on the two maids-cum-bodyguards beside her for her safety.

The sun began to set now.

After obtaining the resources and materials to practice the Hellfrost Peacock Technique, Garen was in an extremely good mood. He saw that the Royal Princess's gaze indicated she was feeling friendlier towards him as well. The trio decided to just stay back and have a meal with Garen in his villa.

This villa was unlike the other one within the residential area. Each of the Peak Masters here had built a residence on their own peaks independently. Meanwhile, the villa that was assigned to them by the sect was their own dwelling place inside the base. Garen would normally only return to live there for a period of time.

He called Bainster back to discuss the specific transportation method, location, process, and other details with one of the Royal Princess's maid-cum-bodyguards.

After eating with Aine, Garen strolled through the sightseeing corridor on the side of the peak by himself.

There was a floor-length glass window that was completely transparent beside the corridor. Stretches of fluffy white clouds below could be seen through the window, appearing shockingly magnificent.

"It's truly a spectacular design," Aine praised sincerely.

Garen smiled.

"I designed this based on a winding corridor in my previous place of dwelling. Is it still acceptable?"

"It's very beautiful," Aine nodded. Her gaze lingered on the faraway sea of clouds for a long time as she revealed an expression of yearning.

"Compared to you, the inferior mortals like us cannot see a chance to grasp our own destinies in the future. Moreover, we don't even have the strength to resist great momentum or oppression. When I think about it now, I feel truly pitiful..."

"Being extremely powerful isn't necessarily a good thing..." Garen whispered. "Those with great powers attract attention. Furthermore, stronger powers create greater effects. The effects that are caused by your every action will be amplified when your powers are greater. Various dangers and risks will also follow. Since everyone gravitates towards becoming stronger, the source of their desires and goals are merely strengthening themselves. How would you be able to find tranquility in a life like that?"

"You're right," Aine nodded. She reached her hand out and tidied the strands of hair on her temples gently. "No matter which stage of life you are in, you will have your own troubles and predicaments. Everyone wants to get to better places, but in order to truly get there, you will still need to face the very troubles and predicaments that exist, except for the fact that they will change based on the new circumstances."

"Looks like you're very aware of things," Garen smiled.

"Aren't you the same?" Aine smiled gently and spread out her hand. Shrouds of cold air formed in the middle of her palm slowly before condensing into an ice crystal.

The ice crystal turned into a sculpture automatically. Within a few seconds, it turned into a palm-sized ice sculpture.

The sculpture depicted a sharp snowy peak within the sea of clouds.



“This is...?”

“This is Black Wolf Peak,” replied Aine certainly. “Other than delaying aging, the youth-preserving Willpower that I practice can also do little things like these.”

“That’s an amazing craftsmanship for a sculpture,” Garen praised sincerely. It was remarkably lifelike, and its degree of fineness was extremely frightening. He could even see a man and a woman strolling on the slim walkway on the hanging cliff at the side of the peak. Those two people were actually himself and Aine.

The ability to carve such an intricate sculpture on a palm-sized object within a few short seconds was truly amazing.

“I heard that Peak Master Garen and Werder are about to fight on the Decisive Battle Platform?” Aine lifted the ice sculpture gently and dispersed it into snowflakes that scattered themselves in mid-air.

“The news traveled so quickly?” Garen was somewhat surprised that even the Merci Kingdom had heard of this. Was he truly this famous now?

“You’re too humble. You need to know that we keep track of the first twenty ranked powerhouses within the Big Three Sects. Peak Masters like yourselves cannot merely be compared to the legendary Three Hearted Disciples. They are not stationed locally within the Northern Yu Province, unlike the Two Hearted Disciples that are most likely to stay back and act as the endorsers to be in charge of the outgoing posts and take care of the matters regarding various countries. Therefore, the ones that we should actually be contacting are the Two Hearted elites like yourself,” explained Aine.

“So the incident with Werder was spread this way as well?” Garen asked again.

“Yes,” nodded Aine. “He’s the Prince Regent of the Reydan Kingdom under the Scarlet Snow Sect. He initially had a royal status, but the national power of the Reydan Kingdom is weak. Of course, this status is insignificant to both of you.”

“You shouldn’t say that. No matter how weak a kingdom may be, they will definitely still have Inherited Level powerhouses,” Garen shook his head.

“The entire Reydan Kingdom only has a few Inherited Level Elders as their backup forces. If you needed it, you just need to say so, and my entire Merci Kingdom will come around supporting you fully,” said Aine, revealing a charming smile.

The Scarlet Snow Sect had many kingdoms as their subordinates. One of them was the Merci Kingdom that was ranked at a position that was above average. This kingdom possessed a somewhat impressive national power and had a lot of inside information. If he were to use them as support or backing, it would definitely be beneficial to him.

“Then what will I have to give in return?” asked Garen while smiling.

“The King’s youngest daughter, Her Highness Princess Simone, has admired you for a long time. Perhaps we could take it one step further by strengthening and tightening our relations...” Aine smiled faintly and whispered.

Another marriage alliance.

Garen was helpless. The princesses in the royal families were merely tools for marriage alliances. Moreover, he did not know the total number of princesses within the royal families. However, he knew that actions like these to issue marriage alliances everywhere and entice powerful elites to strengthen the bloodline and genetics were not something uncommon.

When she saw that Garen was speechless, a strange luster flashed in Aine’s eyes.

“I heard that Werder had recently broken through Grade Ten of the Scarlet Snow Technique and had undergone a significant increase in power. Of course, I’m sure that Peak Master Garen has already received word about this. However, I have a piece of information here that may interest you. Take it as an additional gift for our collaboration this time.”

Aine raised her hand and turned the white jade bracelet on her wrist briefly.

Suddenly, an invisible electric wave was transmitted into Garen’s Energy Machine Imprint.

Garen used his Energy Machine Imprint to decipher it quickly. The Energy Machine Imprints of every Energy Machinist were equivalent to a portable high-performance computer. Hence, he was naturally unfazed by something like this.

After deciphering it quickly following the decoding method that was provided by Aine, he received a series of information and messages regarding Werder.

'Prince Regent Werder: His real name is Cheswerder and he is one hundred and twenty-eight years old. Currently possesses Grade Ten of the Scarlet Snow Technique. The remaining information will be discussed briefly. Latest information: Other than practicing the Scarlet Snow Technique on his own, Werder has additionally practiced a mysterious technique known as the Ice Cicada. This technique can temporarily increase the abilities of the Scarlet Snow Technique. Its explosive powers are not known in detail.'

The remaining information below includes a video of the combat between Werder and other individuals previously.

Garen furrowed his eyebrows and scanned it quickly.

Needless to say, he had merely regarded this fellow as one of the assistants or attendants at the March's side. He had never expected to see that this person had concealed something so deeply. The frequency of his attacks during hand-to-hand combat was extremely high and he seemed to be victorious every time. Moreover, it always seemed as though he was only fighting in the beginning because the fight would be suddenly finished later in the blink of an eye.

"According to our investigations, we've discovered that Werder is definitely hiding an extremely powerful and explosive ability. Of course, everyone has their own hidden abilities, depending on whether they're strong or weak. However, we were lucky enough to find some information regarding the Ice Cicada technique that Werder is practicing." Aine continued, "The Ice Cicada Technique is modeled after a fatal move by Mech Pilot powerhouses. He can release an icy sharp flying insect-like Ice Cicada instantly. This Ice Cicada has a body that is completely solid and moves at a rapid speed. Moreover, it's extremely sharp and can even pierce through first-rate armor instantly. The specific details depend on the degree of the Ice Cicada's nurturing."

"The Ice Cicada is something that is nurtured within his body?" asked Garen.

“Yes, so you need to be careful not to approach him during battle,” nodded Aine.

Garen was speechless. He had just broken through the Blood Eagle state, but whether the Blood Eagle state or the Ice Cicada technique will prevail... It would be revealed when the right time came.

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A month’s time had passed fleetingly.

The date of the decisive battle between Garen and Werder finally arrived.

The decisive battles of those in the Two Hearted grade were unlike those of the One Hearted grade. It was usually the One Hearted grades who would get on the platform and solve their disputes; it was extremely rare for Two Hearted members to be truly willing to go up and fight.

After all, most Two Hearted Energy Machinists were either Level Three or Level Four and were considered somewhat impressive elites within the entire Energy Machinist world. Coupled with their origins from a major sect, these individuals would be treated more highly than the average Energy Machinist when they went out. Moreover, they would be able to blend in well no matter where they went. It would be enough for them to rest well in their old age for the rest of their lives after they reached a standstill. Therefore, no one was willing to go up on the platform and fight a decisive battle with others.

On the gigantic Decisive Battle Platform here, a white, cylindrical light screen was projected downward in the center of the snow-white battle platform, forming an independent area in the center of the platform.

At noon, many people had arrived at the previously empty audience seats in advance. There were numerous people who had come out to watch the battle at the base that had been always deserted as well.

Throughout the years, there had only been one or two Two Hearted decisive battles, making this a rare opportunity. A good deal of One Hearted Energy Machinists arrived at the scene continuously and occupied the good places to spectate the fight.

The seats for the audience were unusually packed. The places that could seat more than a thousand people were fully packed with Energy Machinists and their friends and relatives.

Fortunately, the Energy Machinists, who had always preferred quietness, were not overly rowdy. Most of them were merely discussing the entire process of the decisive battle in hushed voices.

March and his group of people walked up slowly to the seats that were exclusively reserved for them. They sat down on the seats indifferently and closed their eyes to rest.

The Decisive Battle Platform permitted wounds, disabilities, and even fatalities. It was a good place within the sect to resolve issues.

Werder and Yiling sat beside March respectively and scanned the entire area now. A hint of a smile appeared on Werder's face.

"What a coincidence that I was able to borrow this opportunity to display Moonshine's powers and to propagate it for once. It's unfortunate that the few Two Hearted people decided not to come."

March shook his head.

"It's just a decisive battle between a few junior members... of course, they would never come. Once you've finished fighting in a little while, challenge Beehive directly and test his basic skills."

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Werder nodded.

"No problem."

The Decisive Battle Platform itself was his main training ground. The battles to decide between life and death were a common occurrence to him. In the Scarlet Snow Sect, decisive battles were a common way to resolve disputes as well. Many people would come here daily and spectate the lively fights. This was indeed a place for many disciples to release their inner inhibitions.

However, decisive battles between individuals who were so highly ranked were extremely uncommon, thereby attracting a large crowd this time around.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a black line flashed past above the Battle Platform. It was actually a black, sharp and slim Flying Ship. The Flying Ship stopped on the empty space on the opposite end from March and the others before a man with short hair, dressed in black, stepped out of it.

His eyes looked somewhat strange as if they possessed a mysterious force of attraction. Meanwhile, densely-packed clusters of black bees were crawling all over his shoulder, making him appear slightly horrifying.

“Beehive!” March’s gaze turned cold as he glared at the other person fiercely; an uninhibited murderous intent seemingly oozed out of his eyes. “You dare show yourself in front of me after killing my little sister...”

“Why would I be afraid to come here?” Beehive deadpanned. “Your sister had a death wish. Someone else would’ve killed her sooner or later even if I didn’t do it.”

“You and I will fight to the death today! Since you have come here, don’t even dream of leaving this place!” said March coldly. “The agreement that was made half a year ago will be fully settled today!”

“I was just thinking of the same thing.” Beehive’s face was completely expressionless. He teased the black bees on his shoulder gently and moved them.

When they heard the conversation between the two people, the audience members in the seats below the platform burst into an uproar immediately.

Within the seats at the edges of the area that were reserved for the newcomers, three youths had gathered there. They were currently staring quietly at the confrontation between the two stars on the platform who were arguing over a dispute. Among the three people, one of them was blonde, while the other two had white hair, making them seem like a strange sight.

They were actually the three roommates that lived together in White Night's dormitory room.

White Night wrapped crossed his arms around his chest while staring at the center of the Battle Platform, somewhat curiously. This was his first time seeing a regulated Battle Platform like this. The Energy Machinists in the first-rate major clans were the only ones who were allowed to use it within the technologically-advanced Four Ring Star Alliance. Therefore, he never expected that he would be able to see a Battle Platform this great in a random province here.

"March and Beehive arranged today's decisive battle a long time ago. Perhaps Werder and Garen's decisive battle was also planned beforehand. Every single issue will be resolved here today," the short-haired blonde youth predicted.

"I'm sure that's it. March ranks third, but Beehive is among the younger generation of prodigies. He was able to leap from Level Four to Level Five within ten short years. I've heard that he's favored by First Seat Carthage. His powers are definitely very strong," the white-haired youth said quietly but confidently. "Look, I have good feelings about Beehive. Although March is amazing and Moonshine is strong, Senior Brother Carthage is the strongest and no one could ever defeat him! With his leadership, Star Plate could never be compared to a decaying force like Moonshine."

"I feel that the fight between Werder and Garen is a show of power which will also be used as the appetizer before the main battle. There's one thing that I'm basing my assumptions on. Perhaps many important people will be arriving here today. Compared to the two other battles before his own, March's goal was not to simply defeat Beehive, but also to step on someone else's reputation to improve his social status instead," White Night uttered these words, despite being someone who rarely spoke.

"Someone important is coming here? How could that be? Senior Brother March and Senior Brother Beehive had already considered the first-rate Two Hearted individuals one by one," retorted the white-haired youth immediately. He had not gotten used to White Night yet.

White Night did not refute him, choosing instead to remain silent.

The blondie could not believe it either. Although the fight between March and the others would be of a high caliber, it was unlikely that they could attract a crowd of individuals from a higher grade.

Another group of people arrived soon after.

The representatives of the royal families from numerous kingdoms sat beside March and Beehive. The Royal Princess Aine of Merci was one of them. A high-class woman from an unknown country was sitting beside her, as the duo chatted and laughed.

“Welcome, Your Highness Crown Prince Gauger of the Blue Light Empire.” March stood up and smiled before bowing slightly in the direction of the Prince who was sitting in the main seat for the Royals.

Over there, a young man, who was wearing a white crown on his head, smiled back and bowed as well.

“You’re too kind, Mr.. March.”

The Blue Light Empire was ranked above average in a similar manner as Merci. However, it was clear that this country was supporting and backing March when he mentioned them on his own.

Once the royal seats were all filled up, the crowd noticed that there were some remaining empty seats.

Someone quickly began to arrange a light gold nameplate that was used to represent that guest’s status.

The light gold nameplate was used to represent the distinguished guest with the highest ranking here. Just as this nameplate was placed there, the guests were immediately somewhat stunned. Was someone of a higher class actually arriving here?

When March saw the nameplate being placed there, the corners of his mouth faintly turned upwards suddenly.

“Beehive’s backer is finally showing themselves...”



At his side, Werder and the others paid close attention as well.

Just as he had finished speaking, a white light pillar shot downwards from the sky above the decisive battle arena, landing in front of the seats of the distinguished guests.

Numerous silhouettes formed within the light beam slowly. The people who had just arrived had even brought beautiful female slaves who were radioactive people with them as well. The three beauties with different postures were led along by a man in front of them who was holding the chains around their hands.

That man's chin was slightly raised and he looked like a normal noble young master, except that one of his ears was not a normal human ear. It was pointed like an elf's ear and seemed to be made out of a clear crystal instead of flesh, making it abnormally eye-catching.

"They dare bring slaves into the base?! How savage!"

A hateful look flashed across March's eyes quickly.

Slaves and radioactive people were not permitted to enter the base. They were only allowed to live in the cities at the foothills, to act otherwise would be contrary to the laws.

However, this person had the audacity to simply bring slaves into a prominent place such as the Decisive Battle Platform. Clearly, he was either shockingly confident or completely ignorant. From the looks of it, it was obvious that he was not the latter.

Once everyone was seated, three youths, who were dressed in white, walked into the area from the outside.

The person who was walking at the front of the group was a muscular young man, his height was about a hundred and ninety centimeters. His short black hair would occasionally be ruffled gently by the wind. It looked as if a formidable air was being emitted from his entire body faintly. His eyes looked particularly cold and keen while the corners of his mouth were slightly downturned, giving off an intensive, fierce air with just one look.

“Garen.” Werder who was seated with the other distinguished guests stood up while his voice echoed from afar. “I’ll see you on the Battle Platform,” he sneered.

“I hope that you’ll still be able to smile in a little while,” responded Garen casually.

Bainster and Hillco followed him to the side of the arena and sat in the waiting area.

Werder got up from his seats, accompanied by his Followers beside him, and walked down before sitting in the waiting area as well.

March stood up at the seats for the distinguished guests with a smile on his face.

“Today, I have the privilege of standing here as a referee representative to determine the victory and defeat of the first twenty ranked Two Hearted Peak Masters. It is my honor...”

Just as the words had left his mouth, a commotion occurred below suddenly.

Garen’s pupils shrunk and his face became contorted at once.

“He’s the referee?!” Bainster stood up with a disbelieving look on his face. “Is this a joke? He was the one who called for this decisive battle and now he’s judging it too?!”

“Hush,” said Garen calmly while interrupting him.

“But!!” Bainster gritted his teeth and spat angrily.

“No ‘buts’. There are too many complicated circumstances in the world, nothing will always go smoothly in favor of us. There are good and bad situations, and if we don’t learn how to counterattack when the odds were against us, we will never experience great successes during our entire lifetime,” said Garen while calming down gradually.

Time passed slowly before the index numbers of the various fights on the Decisive Battle Platform were examined completely. It was only after that had the Decisive Battle truly begun.

Werder sneered before a black python appeared behind him and coiled itself around his body. A red light flashed within the python's eyes slowly.

"Go!"

His silhouette flashed before his entire body leaped upward at the side of the arena, bringing up numerous phantom images that fell on the platform and stood steadily there.

A black Giant Wolf appeared behind Garen. He stroked the fine hair at the neck of the Giant Wolf gently before the man and the creature walked up the Decisive Battle Platform slowly.

"Begin," March's voice echoed over while he smiled.

The moment he finished speaking, Garen took one step forward before his right leg stomped on the ground of the Battle Platform firmly.

Boom!

His entire body shot towards Werder like an arrow, while the Giant Wolf followed him closely from behind. In the blink of an eye, the man and the wolf turned into black and white lines respectively.

"You dare make the first move?" Werder moved his right hand before conjuring a black chainsaw that resembled a whip. He raised his hand up violently and drew it precisely at Garen.

Crack!

The whip that was surrounded by cold snowflakes moving towards Garen's head.

As an experienced and powerful individual, he was naturally able to counter various attacks smoothly.

The whip rolled towards Garen suddenly while bringing the strength of the Grade Ten Scarlet Snow Technique. He had decided to take advantage of the distance between them to suppress Garen. Simultaneously, a slightly black protective barrier illuminated beside Werder's body.

"Grade Four of the Black Python Shield!" He saw that the corners of March's mouth were slightly upturned while he stood on the platform. "This is sufficient to counter one-time explosions like his."

Garen turned his body and dodged the cracking whip numerous times. He moved his right hand before a gust of cold air gushed out and stopped the whip in place. Next, the whip cracked suddenly before Garen took the opportunity to get up and move over while moving his right palm forward.

"Multiple Speed Fist!!"

An outburst of speed occurred instantly. In the blink of an eye, his right palm could move thrice as fast, catching Werder off guard before being hit in the chest with a palm violently.

Bang!!

The black-colored shield shook but did not shatter.

"Your speed is fast enough but your strength is too weak," Werder sneered. A python hissed behind him and leaped towards Garen's face.

The python was immediately knocked down by a black wolf that pounced from the side. Both of the Biochemical Beasts fought each other violently.

Garen stepped back quickly and his face remained unchanged. He was merely testing out his current attack potential.

It was true that his current speed was slightly faster than Werder's but his strength was too weak. Without attacks or abilities with sufficient destructive power, it was difficult to damage his opponent's shield. This was where he was lacking.

If he wanted to be victorious over the opponent, he needed to destroy his enhanced shield layer first. The protective layer that was slightly black was not merely a defensive Energy Field that was released by Level Five Energy Machinists. Instead, it was more like a special training Energy Field. Its strength greatly surpassed the defensive Energy Fields of the average Level Five Energy Machinists.

He had only one way to break through that defensive layer.

"What's wrong? You can't do anything, can you? Why did you tell me to meet you on the Decisive Battle Platform, then?! You had such an imposing manner when you spoke, so why are you so dispirited now?" A hateful smile had appeared on Werder's face. Although he could not catch up to Garen's speed, he was currently cracking his whip four times in quick succession to create sharp whip-like shadows while approaching Garen one step at a time.

Garen remained silent while his body moved on the platform and evaded the shadows of the whip continuously. As much as Werder attempted to taunt him with words. He did not allow himself to be provoked at all.

A howling noise could be heard when the Giant Wolf at the side seemed as though it could not hold on any longer. The black python had coiled around it in circles and it was good enough that the wolf was able to withstand it until now. As a Level Three cannon fodder creature, it had already exhibited the potential of surpassing its standards.

"Again!"

Garen's face remained unchanged while he rushed toward Werder rapidly. There was indeed a difference between both of their speeds as Werder was completely unable to catch up to his movements. When Garen's palm struck his rib again, Werder's body shook faintly.

w weaker than it was previously, allowing him to sigh in relief briefly. He stepped back quickly and appeared on the spot that he was initially standing on again.

“Do you only know how to run?” A taunting look appeared on Werder’s face.

In the arena where the distinguished guests were seated, March sneered coldly.

“Looks like Garen is going to reach his limits soon.”

“According to the rules, he can actually forfeit now. He can get down from the platform as long as he contributes some spoils of war.” On the sidelines, Yiling furrowed her eyebrows.

“Get off the platform and admit defeat? That depends on whether I agree or not,” March clapped his hands gently.

Pop!

A soundproof shield-like layer suddenly rose on the Decisive Battle Platform below them. It isolated the interior from the other noises directly.

On the Battle Platform, Garen raised his head and looked at the soundproof barrier that had appeared.

“What does this protective shield do?” he asked while furrowing his eyebrows.

“What does it do? It cuts off the noises from the outside, of course,” Werder sneered. He reached his hand out and pressed the handle of the whip.

A whooshing noise could be heard before his entire whip separated itself into three slim black whips.

Through the shield, he looked at Beehive who was seated at the designated area for distinguished guests.

“Lord Beehive, I bid you a good day on behalf of Lord March.” He raised his three whips and flung them gently before the three whips suddenly transformed into three black pythons mid-air. They opened their big mouths ferociously and shot toward Garen.

While sitting with the other distinguished guests, Beehive’s face became slightly contorted.

“Four Level Five Experimental Bodies? What aggressive assets!”

The spectators burst with excitement now. As expected, Werder was indeed worthy of being called an experienced powerhouse; he was able to reveal four Experimental Bodies right off the bat! It was clear that he had used certain specialized methods to increase the number of Experimental Bodies that he could control.

Regular Level Five Energy Machinists could only control two at a time, yet he was able to control up to four.

White Night and his other two companions stared at the Decisive Battle Platform anxiously.

“Peak Master Garen is in danger!” said the blondie worriedly. No one had gotten used to seeing Werder’s arrogant face. Naturally, he was hoping for Garen, who was much more subdued, to win instead.

“Four Experimental Bodies. In order to increase one’s predetermined limits, the things and resources that they had contributed would not merely be a simple figure. This is truly a large-scale project...” sighed the white-haired youth emotionally. He had enough experience in this aspect and knew that one needed to pay a large price and make great contributions. Therefore, he was able to praise him sincerely. “Peak Master Garen will probably surrender soon.”

“Not necessarily,” White Night spoke suddenly. “You guys, look at Peak Master Garen’s face.”

Both of them listened to him and focused on Garen's face immediately. Surprisingly, they noticed that there was not a hint of fear or panic on Garen's face now. Instead, he looked even calmer than before.

"Look at his hand!" White Night suddenly gasped quietly. Both of his eyes widened suddenly as if he had seen something unbelievable.

On the Decisive Battle Platform. Garen raised his hand slowly. There was a light gold ring on his pale finger that was currently illuminated.

Numerous black-colored Giant Wolves appeared beside him slowly. There was one, then two, three, four... eight, ten... twenty... thirty...

Densely-packed herds of wolves appeared beside Garen like stars that were surrounding the moon. Each of these Giant Wolves was at least two meters long and one meter tall. Their entire bodies were strong and muscular while their sharp claws and fangs glaze off dazzling light.

When the four pythons rushed over, they were immediately and violently pounced upon by more than ten of these Giant Wolves, suppressing them on the platform before they started fighting.

Within what seemed like a few seconds, the entire platform was filled with Giant Wolves that were released by Garen. There were at least thirty wolves in the pack that were raising their heads towards the sky, howling madly.

Woo...!!

While the Giant Wolves howled, the surroundings of the entire Decisive Battle Platform burst into an uproar instantly as well.

"You...!! How is this possible?!!" Werder stared at Garen as if he had seen a ghost. "So many... So many Biochemical Beasts!! You..."

Garen took one step backward calmly. The Giant Wolves beside him crept around and howled quietly.



“Kill him!”

Boom!!

At almost the same time, more than ten Giant Wolves leaped towards Werder quickly. The loud stomping noises that exploded at that moment formed a deafening sound. It seemed as though the countless black shadows were pouncing on Werder, covering him.

Each of them was a Level Three Giant Wolf. When facing the four black pythons, these Giant Wolves dashed forward bravely without worrying about their personal safety. They bit them madly while scratching and tearing the protective Energy Field immediately. They tore the pythons to shreds before eating the bones that remained.

Werder had no time to think before he sank into the attack of the wolf pack in a frenzy.

Garen stood quietly on the edges of the Battle Platform. Each time a black wolf died, he would quickly make up for it with another one from his ring that would rush inside. His face was frighteningly calm as he quietly watched Werder being torn to shreds while he was held up inside. It seemed as though this was not actually a decisive battle, and even less so when looking at his own opponent. Although his gaze had fallen on Werder's body, his mind had floated away to an unknown place.

The outside world was currently thrust into a complete mess.

March had stood up long ago. His face was pale while his hand was suspended closely above the battle termination button in front of him. However, another hand in a black glove had tightly seized his wrist that wanted to press the button.

The arrogant man who was holding the slaves earlier had appeared beside March suddenly. There was a smile on his face while he seized March's wrist with one hand.

“Why won't you let this good performance play itself out? Shows like this aren't something that you can see anytime...”

The corners of March's eyes turned red while he glared at the arrogant man beside him coldly.

The both of them acted as if they were close, but their hearts and minds were filling the air with bone-piercing chills.

Yiling, Joey, and the others were beside him, but none of them dared to move. A man and woman in white clothes with silver hems had seized both of them in similar manners.

Many spectators had stood up in their seats while some of them had even recorded this rare scene with their video cameras. Lively gasps of surprise rose and fell. Some people had even informed their good friends as more people surged into the seats around the Decisive Battle Platform once again.

No!!!!

The soundproof barrier on the Decisive Battle Platform was finally removed before a shrill shriek echoed over in the end.

Werder's protective Energy Field was finally unable to maintain itself anymore when more than ten Giant Wolves pounced on it at once. They tore it down to pieces instantly. Blood and flesh flew around immediately, creating a scene that was too gory to witness.

He used the silvery-white Ice Cicada in the end. However, it did not have enough strength after piercing through the bodies of four black wolves. Therefore, it was devoured in one bite after the numerous wolves pounced on it and decreased its speed.

Werder and his four black pythons were all ripped into shreds of bloody pieces that were now unrecognizable. The Battle Platform was a mess. It was filled with torn clothes and clumps of bloodied flesh. However, the wolf pack lowered their heads and chomped continuously while enjoying the fruits of their labor, happily ravishing it. Many people who witnessed this scene felt as if they were going to vomit from the gruesomeness.

'Garen wins. He has obtained a total score of one thousand points after winning the decisive battle of life and death. Once the video recordings have been sealed, they will be rented out to be viewed. You

may receive half of the shares of the divided costs,” said a cold electronic female voice that rose through the sky.

The light pillar that enveloped the Decisive Battle Platform finally disappeared completely.

Garen kept the wolf pack and walked down the Decisive Battle Platform slowly. He glanced at Princess Aine who was seated in the royal seating area from afar and nodded at her.

He had borrowed Aine’s personal Space Ring. If it were not for her, this decisive battle would have been more troublesome.

Aine had a splendid smile on her face. She could barely maintain the refined expression on her face, but could not hide the astonishment and surprise in her eyes.

“Congratulations, Your Royal Highness. You’ve associated yourself with a future prodigy and powerful contender,” said the princess from a neighboring country, who sat beside her, in a sincere tone of admiration.

The rankings and speaking authorities of royals like themselves would increase greatly if they had the backing of powerful prodigies like Garen. Moreover, it would not be impossible for them to fight for the position of the queen.

After this battle, as long as Garen was fine, Royal Princess Aine’s position would be unshakeable now.

Within the audience seats.

White Light’s gaze glimmered while he looked on at Garen who was walking down the platform. He had merely stood upright while the numerous wolves beside him pounced forward and ripped his opponent to shreds easily.

Battles like these... No! This could not be considered a battle. It was simply a torture! A one-sided torturous murder!

“Too strong...!” Blondie’s mouth was gaping open slightly. He was dumbstruck by the great reversal that he had witnessed.

“Upper Middle-Level Energy Machinists have powerful and specialized trump cards. Sure enough, we shouldn’t have underestimated any one of them...” An obvious look of admiration appeared on the white-haired youth’s face.

“No wonder...” said White Night softly.

“No wonder what?” Blondie looked at his companion and remembered that he was the one who had first realized Garen’s abnormalities. It was clear now that he had an outstanding judgment.

On the sidelines, although the white-haired youth seemed reluctant, he could not pretend that White Night’s foresight was not amazing.

“No wonder Peak Master Garen is known as the Black Wolf of the snowy peaks. The true reason lies here. He’s the king that controls these black wolves in the pack to bite and rip. Who would be more suitable than him to be bestowed with the name of the Black Wolf Peak Master?” White Night’s heart was racing. Energy Machinists like these were the ones that he truly yearned for! They were the ones who were truly strong enough!

Energy Machinists like this... were the true Energy Machinists!

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When the decisive battle ended, March and the arrogant man separated themselves from each other. Both of them glanced at each other coldly for a few moments before March snorted bitterly and turned around, leaving with his entourage.

The arrogant man glanced at Garen from afar before Garen smiled and nodded at him thankfully, indicating that he owed him a debt of gratitude. Only then did the two of them leave respectively after making a secret agreement.

Bainster and Hillco rushed forward with respectful looks on their faces.

“Senior Brother, you were so powerful! Forty-two Black Wolves! Forty-two!! My goodness! How did you pull it off?!” Bainster was so excited that his voice was slightly shrill now.

“I’d expect no less from Senior Brother!” Hillco only said one sentence, but the respect in her eyes was not any less apparent. Her voice was even shivering slightly now.

From the beginning when he fell into an unfavorable position to the end where he destroyed his opponent instantly, there were too many things in between that happened too quickly, making it difficult for the both of them to react.

“Help me find the identity of the man who stopped March. I owe him a debt now because of today.” Garen removed the Space Ring on his finger as a large number of goods and resources that Werder had brought with him were now kept inside.

Since the black wolves were controlled by him, they had especially left the things that would be useful to him without damaging them.

“Alright,” Hillco nodded.

A racket could be heard outside. It seemed as though a crowd had gathered at the exit.

Garen glanced at Bainster before the latter reacted immediately and explained.

“After you won, royal representatives from various kingdoms rushed over immediately. There were even certain leaders from the chambers of commerce and some of our Senior Brothers and Sisters. However, the most important individual was the Three Hearted Senior Sister Lady Regar.”

“Is she Eva Regar?” Garen was slightly shocked and suddenly recalled the woman who met him personally when he had just entered the sect. He only had a clear impression of the old woman, Fifth Senior Sister Rainy. However, he could not recall much about this Third Senior Sister. He had never expected that she would rush over personally in the first instance.

However, this felt normal as well.

Although it looked as if Werder was killed easily, he was still a high-ranking official who was in charge of an outgoing post. He was also a Level Five powerhouse, and Level Five Energy Machinists were already considered as high-level individuals despite being in the Scarlet Snow Sect. Therefore, an influential person with sufficient authority to speak would come and make a statement containing specific details to stabilize the overall situation.

## Chapter 1007: Agreement 1

Moreover, they had definitely become enemies with March and the others. March was one of Moonlight's men, so was Werder. Hence they were officially against Moonlight from now on.

Garen was in deep thoughts when he saw Senior Sister Eva Regar who was waiting outside.

This Third Senior Sister was still as glorious and adorable as before, looking magnificent and tall like a royal princess in her tight red dress which accentuated her waist and her long, slender legs.

"Congratulations on your victory over an old-school chief, you are truly an elite of the planet," Third Sister Eva smiled saying.

"Senior Sister Eva." Garen greeted her. He gestured to her to board his flying ship and leave together.

They both boarded Garen's Number 15 flying ship, Bainster stayed back to tend to other matters, whereas Hillco was responsible for navigating the ship to the designated location.

Looking at the clouds zooming past, Eva retracted her vision and looked at Garen.

“Looks like you’ve improved a lot in the past few years. You’re so much stronger now compared to when you just came from the Central Metropolis.”

“You’re flattering me,” Garen replied. “So what brings you here this time?” He did not believe Eva was just here to see him, Three Hearted Disciples like her did not usually work around the base; their usual ranges were the old base and the Void Battlefields.

“Of course something’s up.” Eva put her hand up and revealed a piece of blood-red color chip card.

“With your special abilities combined together with the wolves and your halo effect, your superimposition effect should be strengthened, right? The operational intel department’s preliminary tests determined that your powers should have reached Level-One resonance stage, so they got me to send over the qualification card for you to be a Three Hearted Disciple.”

“Three Hearted Disciple?” Garen was stunned. “That fast?”

“It’s not really considered fast. The fastest so far was Carthage, he only used two years back then, rushing from Level Two to Level Five, his speed was honestly unimaginable,” Third Senior Sister exclaimed. “He was a prodigy misjudged by the big sect and our strongest disciple representative of the Scarlet Snow Sect. Although he just recently became Three Hearted, he is already considered as one of the top elites already.”

“Two years!” Garen was surprised. Only those who truly experienced rushing through the bottlenecks of levels could understand the amount of effort and sacrifices needed in between; hence to be able to rush three levels up in a mere two years was considered legendary. And only those with legendary physiques were able to achieve that.

“So you’re saying that his physique is actually...?”

“That’s right, it’s the Accelerated Talent, and it’s the top kind of Accelerated Talent,” Third Senior Sister Eva nodded in confirmation. “Among the same batch of disciples, only Six-eyed Goldfinch from the Dragon Eye Sect was regarded as being in the same category as him, but Six-eyed Goldfinch was just an exchange student between the other big sects and the Dragon Eye Sect so he couldn’t stay in the Northern Yu Province for a long period of time. In the long run, our Scarlet Snow Sect will have a stronger influence in the near future.”

“Really unbelievable...” Garen sighed. Upon accepting the card from Eva, it started melting into a jet of blood-red stream and shot itself directly at the Energy Machine Imprint behind him.

“This is a teleportation transfer card and is not an actual physical entity. As long as you have sufficient energy, you’ll be able to form a virtual store within your Energy Machine Imprint. With that, you’ll be able to exchange any sorts of resources and objects within the sect wherever you are in the Northern Yu Province. The prerequisite is that you will have to spend extra on delivery fees and for those which are slightly more expensive.” Eva explained.

“Other than that, we are awarding you the Three Hearted treatment earlier because you managed to advance in the Two Hearted competition and earned the right to select your prize first. There’s something suitable for you amongst the prizes in the snow peak competition and you also have the option to choose your prize first. Since you are now a Third Heart, I’ve made the decision on your behalf and utilized the privilege first, which I am sure you will definitely be satisfied.”

Eva smiled in satisfaction.

“Oh?” Garen had vaguely guessed what it was already.

Eva turned her hand over. There was a similar, white token in her palm.

“Originating from the Energy Machine Imprint of the ancient ruins, this is the Winter Night Wolf Order! Hehe, this is able to increase your combat power according to numbers! This should be the perfect match for you! Just to acquire this token, I’ve offended numerous fellow Senior Brothers...”

“Thank you so much, Senior Sister, I will remember this,” Garen responded solemnly. This Energy Machine Imprint was indeed suitable for him, he was now Level Four already, yet he only had one measly Energy Machine Imprint because he could not find a suitable second imprint.

The Winter Night Wolf Pack was just the perfect representation for him as an imprint.

“Because of ancient translation problems back in the olden days, these were known as the Winter Night Wolf Pack, some were known as Wolf Pack Heart, Night Wolf Order and etc., but let me introduce to you



its comprehensive role.” Eva cleared her throat as she threw the token to Garen. “Each additional wolf creature will increase your overall general value by 0.1. In other words, as long as you release all of your current 30 wolves in battle, you should be able to reach a significant increase in Inherited Level theoretically. Although it is only an increment of three levels, meaning they would have reached the final Level-Seven increment; but in reality, it is impossible to do so because the Inherited Level is a form of change and not just a mere quantitative change. As such, you shouldn’t as for nothing less than a Level-Seven effect.”

“If that was possible, this thing would definitely not have landed in our hands,” Garen laughed.

“It’s good that you understand, those kinds of high-leveled stuff are surely possessed by only the elderly,” Eva nodded. “The other function is that a wolf of the Winter Night Wolf Pack has the basic Level Four powers, which means that without any sort of increment, it remains at Level Four. However, if you are able to strengthen its increment value, you’d be able to increase its power to at least the peak of a Level Five Inherited Level. In other words, you should be able to reach the resonance stage in controlling the pack of wolves; as for what level, that I’m not sure. You will have to test out the other small details yourself. Alright then, once you’ve finished this quest, remember to treat me a meal when you’re free!”

“No problem.” Garen smiled and took the token. Eva melted and disappeared from her spot.

It was obvious she was not physically here, but just a visual projection. Even as a mere visual projection, she was able to pass along the Winter Night Wolf Pack token and the Three Hearted qualification card, that just showed how much her transmission function has improved.

The flying ship was soon reaching the Black Wolf snowy peak. Garen tossed the token in the air and caught it in his hands again. He knew that although they were now enemies with March and Moonlight’s people, he had managed to switch to a more powerful star planet. He lost some but gained some.

“Oh yeah, Junior Brother Garen, if any Three Hearted is giving you trouble, you can contact me directly or look for Senior Sister Belanie, we are of one faction. Also, among the Two Hearted this time around, there were also two others who had also risen to become Three Hearted – they are both seniors, experienced men of Moonlight’s. One of them was March, he leveled up relying on his accumulated points. In our star planet, besides Carthage, we are only left with you, and this is what we have worked so hard for.” Eva’s voice came through again.

“I will try my best!” Garen nodded earnestly.

He knew that it was not a big deal with him entering Level Four in five years, but he would be able to kill off the Level Five old-school Werder not long after he reached Level Four. Werder may not be one of the stronger Level Fives and was comparatively weaker than March and the others, but to be able to kill him off would have meant that his combat power has reached Level Five already.

“Relax, in the entire Scarlet Snow Sect, only a dozen people over your side are Three Hearted. With the fall of the elder faction Sister Heng this time around, and the two brothers of the third elder faction perished in battle, three Two Hearted Disciples are required to replace the three fallen Three Hearted Disciples. This will all be chosen merely based on combat power, so don’t let me down.”

“Don’t worry,” Garen replied.

Eva’s voice faded away.

Garen landed the flying ship swiftly and returned to his own villa at the snowy peak. He got on the internet and searched for information regarding the authority of a Three Hearted.

In comparison to a Two Hearted, the biggest advantage of a Three Hearted was having the eligibility to listen to an actual elder’s lecture in the seminary hall and enter The Great Wall Library’s third floor and above. The library stored plenty of other sects’ exercises and trophy classics and techniques, and Garen had long wanted to visit it.

“The Great Wall Library!” Garen’s eyes shone brightly. “Perhaps we’d be able to find something similar there...” His heart felt warmed; if his genes were able to increase using potential points, then perhaps he could use the potential points...

“But the essential thing to do now is to check the goods taken from Werder.” He tossed the Space Ring in his hand up, this was taken from Werder and he carried around with him always so it must contain extremely important items in it.

As he reached the first-floor underground storage room, Garen flicked the Space Ring lightly.

Clang!

A bunch of random stuff appeared on the white ground.

Right in the middle was a small mountain of Spar Stones, which looked like it was 10,000 in value. There were two, small gold boxes on the side with mysterious patterns carved on its surface. He had no idea what were those.

Last of all was a clutter of plant stems and dried animal meat along with some water and clothing, there was even a bottle of liquor that seemed pretty old.

Garen took the Spar Stones right away and kept it in the treasury using his Space Ring, then held up the two small boxes. Other than the bottle of liquor, he moved everything into the utility room so Hillco could use the computer and scan through everything else.

“When I have no cash in hand, I suddenly get such a huge sum of sponsored funds, I even received a thousand integrals to trade objects at the battle station. Killing really is the fastest shortcut to get rich!”

Garen exclaimed.

It generally took a few ten years to advance from Level Four to Level Five. Unless one was born a prodigy with natural talents like Carthage, coupled with the unlimited aid of resources, one would be able to reach Level Five quickly.

However, with his qualifications, Garen was considered an average and is considered weak compared with other prodigies hence not having the luxury to shorten the time in between levels.

“Seemed like I have to work really hard to improve my computing skills and practice my Scarlet Snow Technique,” Garen sighed.

He wondered if both Liz and Accord had joined a bigger and better sect and how are they doing now. That was about two to three years ago, and Accord was already preparing for Level Five back then, who knew, perhaps he had already reached Level Five by now.

Chapter 1008

The City of Nagadako.

Numerous flying ships were soaring through the sky, constantly circling between the volcanos' craters.

One of the silver-white flying ships had four enormous jet ports at its bottom and was constantly emitting red flames at tremendous speed, pushing the flying ship to fly at an inhuman speed.

A white flying dragon was carved on the surface of this particular flying ship.

Inside the flying ship, a few young people were dressed in silver uniforms with a flying dragon symbol printed on their cuffs. They were seated around a large round table, playing some sort of three-dimensional sand table game.

"Liz, aren't you going to join us?" A baby-faced young man was playing the table game while glancing at a beautiful girl in the corner working on the computer.

Liz shook her head. "Remember the last time we were here, it was with two of my friends whom I just met. I wonder how they are now."

She sighed.

"Friend? I don't recall you mentioning before, haven't they enter different sects already?" The young lad responded with interest.

"Yeah...they were so much stronger than me back then," Liz said softly.

"So which sect were they recruited in? Do share." The young lad questioned.

"I'm sure they've entered a strong sect, but our Dragon Light Sect isn't bad either!" A young girl playing the game pouted.

Liz smiled and kept quiet.

“Why not we ask them out this time if we’re free, maybe we can meet and get to know each other?” The young man fondled his chin and suggested. “Just a day out to relax and make friends, what do you guys think?”

“Forget it, our aim this time is to purchase materials, let’s just finish the quest before even thinking about going out to play. Furthermore, this is a great opportunity to try out for Level Four. If we miss this chance, I’m afraid it’ll be very hard for us to get another chance.” Liz shook her head.

“Alright then, it’s all up to you,” The young man replied amiably.

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Boom!

Far away in the mountains, one of the black caves suddenly exploded from the inside, pieces of rocks and sand exploded into the air.

Tiny silver stars were shooting outwards, forming a gigantic Nebula Vortex approximately ten meters wide in the air.

“Hahahaha!!! I’ve finally broken through!” A dark figure laughed madly as he walked slowly out from the cave. It was Accord, who entered the Star Cloud Sect back then.

His inborn talent was much stronger than Garen’s. Now that he had received proper training from a big sect like Star Cloud Sect, it was like letting a fish back into the water – he was in his own element.

“Brother Accord, you only managed to break through the Half-Moon Level of resonance, is there the need to be this boastful?” A man with a feminine voice could be heard far away.

“Hey, how long did it take for Senior Brother Quinton to break through the Half-Moon level of resonance? Why not tell me that?” Accord snorted towards the echo from the West.

“If only you weren’t that valued by the master...”

“You’ve stayed in the division for so many years yet none of the masters is willing to regard you in a different light, who can you blame for that?” Accord said bluntly. “Stop being enigmatic. I’ll be leading a team to the Ninth District Star Cloud Void Battlefields soon, you can try and make a move if you want to.”

The voice grunted coldly and died down, no longer to be heard.

Accord’s expression gradually returned to normal.

The Star Cloud sect had one of the cruelest competition systems and was known as the toughest one yet among all the other sects. High-leveled disciples could even bully and exploited the low-leveled disciples’ monthly income. If one was unable to seek a strong protection, one would have no hope and may even be sent out of the sect straight away.

Under such circumstances, Accord worked very hard to climb to the top. He practically had no time and energy to rest, all his time was spent trying to breakthrough.

He contacted Garen occasionally...they both had each other as the few friends back in Nagadako.

In a sect like Star Cloud, one need not hope to have true friends. Because of that, although Garen and Liz were not as talented as him, he did not look down on them in any sort of way. All just so that he could maintain a form of non-beneficial friendship.

Thinking about it, he opened his Energy Machine Imprint and looked at the contact panel. Both Garen and Liz had their avatars lighted up, which meant that he could contact them now.

“Liz, Garen, you there?” He straight away contacted them through the Energy Machine Imprint’s long-distance contact call.

"Accord? Are you out?" Liz answered first. "I heard that you retreated to cultivate sometime earlier on, that's why I didn't dare to disturb you. How are you now? Did you manage to break through Level Five?"

Accord hesitated — he had actually been hiding something from the both of them. He had long gone past Level Five and was now trying to break through the resonance stage. If he went out this time around and manage to kill that fellow, he would acquire the Thunder Liquid and move one step forward to finally reach Full-Moon Level!

But he was worried this would widen the status gap between him and the other two, some things might eventually deteriorate because of it. Moreover, existing in such a toxic environment such as Star Cloud made him appreciate this pure friendship formed by chance.

"Not yet, I failed..." Accord decided to not reveal his actual situation.

"It's alright, just try harder next time, we're still young, there's still plenty of chances to go again!" Garen's voice sounded suddenly. "You're the most talented one among us, Accord, don't forget us when you're out there mixing around next time."

"You can forget about it, I'm stuck at the moment, you guys would probably even surpass me, I can't say for sure," Accord laughed lightly. "Perhaps I'll be the one relying on you guys when the time comes."

"I'm going to the Central Metropolis auction to buy some stuff. I might be trying out for Level Four this time." Liz was moody. "Accord, you're currently Level Four, is there anything I have to focus on?"

Accord thought about it and shared everything he learned when he was breaking through Level Four. Garen also asked a few questions here and there which Accord answered them clearly.

"Garen, you're currently in Scarlet Snow Sect. If there's anything you need, just let me know. I can help you buy some things here and send them over to you, it's quite conveniently actually." Accord reminded thoughtfully.

"Relax, I wouldn't be so courteous if I need your help," Garen replied with a smile, several years of contact helped built a strong relationship between the three of them. They were people of Nagadako

currently in foreign lands; the sense of recognition among them strengthened their relationship between one another.

“Oh yeah, I actually do need something at the moment. If you do see it by chance, do let me know.”  
Garen suddenly thought of something he actually needed help with.

“What is it? We are very efficient in finding various resources here.”

Accord smiled and asked.

At this moment, ten or more different sorts of flying ships appeared at the bottom of his cave’s entrance. The surface of the flying ships was shimmering with a layer of Level-Five Light Membrane, which showed that the owners were Level-Five Energy Machinist powerhouses.

One by one, figures started flying out of the flying ships. They had silver-winged boots on their feet so they were able to fly around freely.

One by one, these figures landed on the flat ground in front of the cave.

“Congratulations Brother Dark Light for exiting!!!”

Almost ten or more of them stood together and congratulated in unison.

Accord nodded in acknowledgment, these were his men. His power was renowned in Star Cloud, passing levels and killing people were day-to-day things. He was beyond outstanding, having risen to be the top ten strongest in the sector within just an extremely short period of time. The people who exploited him in the first place were now exploited by him; some of them were old fritters who were unable to advance further due to the shortage of resources and they were now his slaves; some of them switched sides and turned to him; some of them were Energy Machinists defeated by him and forcefully accepted as his men.

In the 81 section of Star Cloud, he was now ranked number five, the most powerful disciple among the three of them. In addition to his exceedingly unique inborn talent, he was really influential.



Gesturing his men to back down, Accord continued his conversation with Garen and Liz.

“What I need is called the Staff of Absolute Yin, or something along the lines of the same material will do as well.” Garen sent a picture over and some detailed parameter index.

“This thing...” Accord furrowed his brows, he seemed to have seen this somewhere before.

“If you can find it, that would be of great help to me!” Garen said.

“I’ll help look out for it over here too, with one more eye on the lookout, we might just be able to find it.” Liz followed suit.

“I shall thank you all first then.”

“Don’t fret, I’ll send you news sometime later.” Accord nodded.

“Alright then, I have some matters to attend to here, I’ll end the call now. We should all meet up one day. It’s been too long since we last met.”

“True, since we each entered our sects, we’ve never reunited even once,” Liz responded instantly, sounding very excited.

“I still have some matters to attend to. I might be making a trip to the Void Battlefields for probably about three years. How about I contact you guys once I’m back and we can meet up?” Accord suggested.

“No problem!”

“I’ll be there!”

Both of them agreed.

After agreeing to the date, time and place to meet, Accord ended the call. The hint of warmth in his eyes instantly vanished as he raised his head to look at the crowd before him.

With a wave of his arm, a three-dimensional screen appeared before him, displaying the photo of a rotating Staff of Absolutely Yin and its related information.

“Send out all departments to search for this item.”

The Energy Machinists recorded down the picture and features, then silently dispersed to their own flying ships and departed.

Accord looked to the west and his expression turned cold.

“I will be waiting for you at the Void Battlefields!”

A dark light flashed on his wrist as he leaped away, only leaving a trace of black vortex which disappeared into thin air.

A cave within the mountains in the west.

A middle-aged man with a ferocious expression snorted as he punched the stone wall. With a rumble, the stones cracked and fell in huge pieces.

“I shall let you continue your act of arrogance for a while! You little bastard!!”

Chapter 1009: Three Hearted 1

The highest snowy peak of the Scarlet Snow Mountain in Northern Yu Province.

The sharp snowy peak resembled a bamboo shoot poking through the ground in winter, pointing straight at the sky, standing strong in the sky full of snowflakes.

Glancing into the distance, an enormous white Snow Eagle could be vaguely seen at the top of the snowy peak, its gigantic wings almost covering most of the surface of the peak. From a distance, the eagle seemed to be crouched on the peak, resting quietly.

At the side of the snowy peak, a white triangular flying saucer was flickering slowly, floating among the snow.

Inside the triangular flying saucer, several young people stood imposingly at the huge, glass window in the front.

The leader was a young girl with beautiful, adorable features. She wore a tight-fitting, red dress and red, crystal earrings.

“Garen, can you see it, this is Scarlet Snow Sect’s iconic building, Scarlet Snow Peak, which is also the highest mountain peak in the mountain range.” She explained with a smile.

“Senior Sister, isn’t that tower the iconic building?” Garen stood by her side. He was wearing a white suit with a fresh new Three Hearted pauldron on his shoulders. On his back was a formal, long white cape. His tall and muscular physique complimented his powerful and grandeur aura.

“You mean the Fermium Cloud Tower?” Third Senior Sister shook her head, “You will know soon. That tower, sigh...”

The flying saucer slowly approached the snowy peak, then in the heavy snow and everyone’s terrified screams and shouts in the flying saucer, they were swallowed by the Snow Eagle with a gobble.

“Hahahaha!!!”

Inside the flying saucer, Third Senior Sister Eva hands were holding her own stomach as she laughed out loud looking at the shocked expression on everybody's face.

"Senior Sister, couldn't you had said something earlier?" Garen asked helplessly. He was still calm and collected, but Bainster and Hillco who were with him looked pale and sickly.

"Why aren't you scared? You are such a bore." Sister Eva looked at Garen strangely.

"I was thinking that with Senior Sister around, you wouldn't put us in any danger, would you?" Garen said shrugging his shoulders.

"That's logical. But wouldn't you react naturally when we were being swallowed?" Eva pondered as she fondled her chin. She liked Garen more now.

Outside the window of the flying saucer was a swirl of colors, as if they were soaring through a rainbow tunnel.

"This is the Dimension Passageway, a tunnel that leads to a secret planet of our Scarlet Snow Sect, which is also our largest base camp and headquarters! As for those bases located at the Scarlet Snow mountain range, they are all just for show." Eva explained.

"A secret planet?" Bainster's mouth was wide open in shock. "Wow, if it wasn't for Brother Garen, I would never have had the chance to experience the headquarters of Scarlet Snow."

Seated on an electronic wheelchair by the side, Hillco had her mouth wide open in shock too. After such a long time, the headquarters they thought existed was actually just a fake, and the real base camp was actually on another planet.

Garen was slightly shocked but recovered from it immediately.

"From the looks of it, is it safe to say that all three large sects each have their own secret planet as their base camp?"

“Yeah, that’s right,” Eva confirmed. “Not just us. Many other sects do the same thing especially those larger ones. They have man divisions and each of them may have one or two secret planets – to be used as marked territories for the disciples and also to extract minerals. You’ll learn more in a bit.”

As soon as she stopped speaking, the rainbow tunnel came to an end and blasted white. Once they adjusted their sight to the bright light, they saw clear, blue sky and white clouds.

The flying saucer soared fast through the blossoms of white, fluffy clouds.

White, spindle-shaped flying ships were side by side everywhere, they had some sort of claws beneath them and it looked weird.

“Those are mining ships with slaves working on top of it. Some of the ships don’t have claws beneath them but instead, they have triangle crystalline – those are ships that transport the slaves. We have the biggest slave market here. You can buy all sorts of ordinary slaves with just one Crystal. Slaves with a higher level of knowledge would generally cost ten Crystals and above and there is no ceiling price. The ringleader behind the Slave Chamber of Commerce is Carthage. He seemed to almost break through into Inherited Level. Perhaps you can drop by to pay him a visit at the planet headquarters when you are free, he tends to take special care of juniors with potential. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have become my planet’s leader.” Eva only had high praises for Carthage.

Garen was curious now.

The flying saucer accelerated, leaving the flying ships behind.

Soaring through the dense layers of clouds, the front cleared suddenly. Mountains and rivers, forests and pastures could be seen, there was even a golden desert far away; there was a small, silver-colored building in between every different terrain acting as the core.

Various terrains could be clearly seen already within the mere range of tens and thousands of square kilometers.

“This is the headquarters.” Eva’s expression turned solemn.

“What happened to the terrains here?” Hillco asked in confusion.

“That was caused by the influence force field of the elders and the three brothers from the sector.” Eva’s words shocked everyone.

“Influence force field?!” Bainster exclaimed. “This large piece of land is at least thousands of square kilometers!! So...”

“Every piece of land represents the existence of someone who reached Level Six of the Inherited Level, these are our Energy Machinists. Once we’ve reached the Inherited Level, we are different from Pilots, we’ll build our stations as the city’s great wall, if anyone dares to invade our own territory, they shall experience an excruciating pain caused by the strong energy field at all times.” Eva laughed lightly. “So don’t simply go around causing chaos, if you stir something up, nobody can save you.”

“... It’s so dangerous here...” Bainster was speechless.

“The weak only has one fate over here,” Eva added seriously. “They become slaves. So don’t ever come here alone if you are not with Garen.”

“We understand. Thank you for your reminder.” The both of them immediately thanked Eva for her advice.

Garen was also frowning slightly.

The flying saucer twinkled for a bit and leaped once more. When it appeared the next time, snowy grounds could be seen in front.

The flying saucer slowly came to a halt on the snow-covered ground. A white, majestic church-like building was located in front. The building towered over the snowy mountain and had a layer of thick ice covered all over it, making it looked like it was an ice-carved palace. Three spots of lights were rotating slowly on top of the building as if it had been doing so constantly for the past couple of years.

As soon as they landed, an ancient, calm voice rang through inside the flying saucer.

“Welcome to The Great Wall Library, only Three Hearted Disciples can enter. Each person is allowed to bring two individuals per entry.”

Garen stared at the gigantic building from afar. Judging from its size, it was at least the size of a mountain peak. He could only see the whole building clearly now that he was standing afar.

Suddenly, a flying saucer flew out from the library. It soared through closely leaning towards the right, scattering huge pieces of snowflakes onto Eva’s flying saucer.

“Cordo, do you wish to die!!” Eva shouted looking at her clean, flying saucer being dirtied caused by the snowflakes mess.

“Hehe, I’m just trying to train your resilience, Senior Sister!” A young man’s voice rang through the flying saucer. His laugh had a hint of mischief in it.

“Didn’t I lose to you the last time already?” Eva was reluctant to submit. “Wait for the next tournament, we shall do a rematch then!”

The flying saucer had already flown far away, obviously not hearing a thing Eva just said.

Eva was clearly unhappy that she just embarrassed herself in front of her young juniors.

“Alright, go look for the information yourself in the library then claim your own special flying saucer. There’s a prohibited region set up above, as long as you don’t go running around places you shouldn’t be, you’ll be fine wandering on your own. By the way, we jump here, not fly. Remember that now! I’m leaving!”

Eva hummed and with a slight wave of her hand, Garen and the two others instantly felt their body lightened and maneuvered out of the flying saucer landing on the the ice sculptured stage in front of the library.

Eva's voice could be vaguely heard behind them.

"Cordo, don't even think about running away!!!" Her voice was in the distance. It seemed that Eva had decided to seek revenge.

"This is the Beam Projection System, which is so cool! A system like this outside would probably cost at least 10,000 Crystals!" Bainster lamented.

"Let's go, stop lamenting." Garen took the lead towards the library.

Hillco and Bainster followed suit, if the two of them were not followers of Garen, they would probably never get close to anything like this in their entire lives, particularly when these kinds of things were way above their standard. If they do not follow closely, they might just endanger themselves.

For the past ten minutes, the three of them only made it pass thousands of steps which were covered with layers of thin ice. If they were not careful, they could easily slip and fall.

As they made their way to the top, the temperature started dropping.

Bainster and Hillco started to feel their bodies shake from the cold.

"Damn it! My Level Four Scarlet Snow Technique can't resist this temperature! Boss, I can't take it anymore!" Bainster cried for help.

Garen rolled his eyes at him and said nothing. Hillco was also shivering, her Scarlet Snow Technique was also Level Four, but she was still persevering. The same two people, with the same skill sets in the same environment, yet their determination were so different from each other.

He took into consideration that Bainster had been a loyal worker with him for the past few years, always helping him in and out so he could focus on practicing without having to worry about anything else.



With a wave of his arm, Garen released his own exclusive Cold Radiation, wrapping the both of them together, he then used the power of the Cold Radiation to absorb and differentiate the low temperature in the surroundings.

They stood in front of the lofty library wall. There was no door, just a giant, whirlpool-shaped circular symbol with a pattern that resembled an eye.

Swish!

A pale lady dressed in a white robe appeared suddenly in front of Garen and the others, scaring Bainster and Hillco. The lady ignored the both of them, her sight landed straight on Garen.

“Place your hand on the whirlpool and think about the place you want to go. All followers and slaves can only visit the lowest ground to read the common books. You’re new, so you will have to make a formal visit to the sect’s 32 ancestors.”

“I understand.” Senior Sister had already explained to Garen before coming. Paying respects to the ancestors was an extremely serious ceremony in the Secret Technique World, which was why he dressed in formal attire coming here.

He tugged the white silk cape behind him, allowing it to fall on to the ground. He straightened the sharp pauldron on his right shoulder before buttoning up and smoothen the folds on his shirt.

Under the pale lady’s observation, he placed his palm above the whirlpool.

Swish...

There was a light sound, Garen’s sight blurred and within seconds, he was standing at the entrance of a dark hall. Its front doors were wide opened, blocks of gigantic bronze statues at least hundred meters tall each was lined up side by side. Every statue was magnificent and majestic, with different energy fields sheathed over it.

The statues seemed like real living humans, thirty-two dense rays of light shone down from above as if the ancestors seemed to be staring at the new disciple's arrival.

## Chapter 1010: Three Hearted 2

The hall was empty and deserted, no sounds could be heard.

The statues were seated high above in a circle, overlooking the entrance where Garen was standing. He felt as if his entire body was being cut, their horrible vision like a searchlight focused on him.

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

Hu...

Snap!

He took his first step and as his heavy step made contact with the ground, a crisp crumble could be heard.

He made his way into the center of the hall, his wide white cape moved along with his movements, just like a cloak. At this moment, the Crystal Pauldron suddenly lit up like it was signaling his Three Hearted identity.

As he reached the center of the hall, Garen got down on one knee. It seemed as if he was burdened by a thousand grams worth of weight on his shoulders as he fell to the ground. It was so heavy that even the ground made a sound as if it was protesting against the heavy burden.

Traces of energy fields with various properties were jumbled up and fiercely smothered Garen until he was crushed to the point where he could hardly breathe.

He could already feel the main subject of this sense of power letting him go easily, but this terrifying energy field still had an overwhelming effect on him. His muscles, bones and blood were trembling under the high pressure, his heart beating rapidly, pushing his bloodstream forward repeatedly to defend himself from the high external force.

Garen could only feel his body cells quivering and an excruciating pain was spreading on his skin as if it was being torn apart or being skinned alive.

Inside the hall, traces of white frost were slowly forming cohesion under the effect of different energy fields, forming a light swirl of white whirlwind around Garen.

Outside the hall, an old and weak elderly woman appeared at the entrance, she held a walking stick and was dressed in a white robe and she stood there, staring at Garen silently.

“How long do you think he will be able to withstand it?”

“Usually I’d say about ten minutes. However, his determination is quite solid, so I think he can go up to twenty,” the pale woman who appeared earlier on was floating behind the elderly woman.

“Ancestral shrine visits, baptism always comes first, then a life-changing of oppressive exercises. The more one can withstand, the more improvements in one’s Scarlet Snow Technique, setting a strong foundation for the next advance. There’s about a thousand years worth of Cold Radiation accumulated in the ancestral statues. If you have enough determination and your body is strong enough to bear, you’d be able to exceed your limits and increase your powers,” the old woman spoke. “Eva chose him among all the other Two Hearted disciples, it’s not just that simple. Twenty minutes is too little.”

“It’s not little, he’d be able to raise his Scarlet Snow Technique to at least a Level Nine,” the pale woman responded in a hushed tone.

“Thinking back, I only managed to upgrade one level of technique here to enter the Half-Moon Level, but it’s easier to increase your level when you start off low. I think he is able to pass five levels, he’ll reach Level Ten!” The old woman spoke calmly.

“Even Carthage only went up three levels, and that’s a talented prodigy you only see once in a hundred years,” the pale lady cast a glance at the old woman.

“Just see for yourself.”

Boom!!!!

Inside the hall, the ground suddenly split open like a spider web with Garen at the center.

A vast amount of Frost surrounded him, dancing around him rapidly, almost forming a white frost column.

Countless frost air rushed into Garen’s body, boosting the Cold Scarlet Snow within him. These frosts were the purest Scarlet Snow Techniques without any Willpower, just that they seemed slightly agitated which meant that he needed to endure a large amount of pain to support his body.

Snowflakes were cutting all over his entire body. These snowflakes seemed to have a form but they were actually unrealistic objects made up by an illusion and they were not causing any harm to Garen’s clothing, but they pierced through his clothes and shot through his body, causing him unbearable pain.

“My powers... They’re leveling up!!” Garen could feel something out of the ordinary. His Scarlet Snow Technique which was originally a fresh Level Eight, the standard of a Level Four Energy Machinist, was now steadily heading towards Level Nine under the support of the strong frost.

The Cold Scarlet Snow Technique originated from the same root as this trace of frost, even though it was nothing compared to the Peacock Technique, he felt an immense force within hiding his Peacock Technique entirely.

At this moment, Garen could feel his entire body being instilled a vast amount of Scarlet Snow Technique frost. He felt his body absorbing the frost greedily like a sponge but also felt agonizing pain at the same time.

After traveling through different worlds, Garen had gone through numerous pains of reforming his body, he had experienced the pain of rotting in the Mother Stream for numerous months, different cruel battles, killings and the misery of mutilation. In comparison, those torments did nothing to shake his determination.

All he needed to consider was how long his body could handle this.

The huge amount of frost was still entering his body. From the need of accumulating skills in terms of years, right this moment with the aid of the frost instilling his body, his skills were increasing rapidly and in just a few minutes, Garen had saved up at least a couple years of hard work.

The frost was increasing by the second and getting tyrannical, Garen could feel his body getting weaker, he felt as if his body was a balloon filled with air, already expanding to its limit and close to exploding.

Finally, he let go the absorption of frost and turned to fight against it, a thought of retreating crossed his mind.

Suddenly, the frosty snow cleared the sky and the second he thought of retreating, all traces of frost vanished instantly, as if everything earlier on was just an illusion.

A beam of red glow sputtered out of Garen's mouth with a sputter and circled him once before disappearing into his mouth again.

That was the new Scarlet Snow Technique Imprint, which meant that he managed to break through two levels of Scarlet Snow Technique and had reached the standard of a Level-Five Energy Machinist! Only a breakthrough of one level was able to form a new Scarlet Snow Technique Imprint.

A sudden blur of sight, Garen disappeared inside the hall and reappeared at the dark hallway outside the hall.

He still remained in the same position with one knee on the ground, but this time with a force of energy field holding him up.

It was the old lady standing at the side, Sister Rainy, and the pale lady who guided him earlier on.

“You managed to break through two levels of Scarlet Snow Technique, that saves you ten or more years of hard work, not bad, not bad at all! You’ve almost reached the elderly First Seat, Ron Belle, and the third elderly First Seat, Cargus. We know about the Spirit Mothership incident, your determination and your physique are your strengths, and that is why you’ll be able to benefit a lot over here, or else third sister Eva wouldn’t have pulled so many strings to let you advance to Three Hearted that early,” Sister Rainy smiled at Garen.

“I will always remember what third sister did for me,” Garen said solemnly. Paying respects to the ancestors this time around helped him a lot by saving him at least ten years of hard work!

To able to instill power directly, he had never heard of such a valuable place, so he could hardly imagine the sacrifices sister Eva had paid to make this happen.

“Third sister did all this for the future of our sector,” the pale lady explained. “Master is old and weak already and although her body is not failing, after so many years, the highest level is only the Inherited Level disciple. The new generation never succeeded in replacing the older generation. Luckily, we had Carthage and perhaps we shall be calling him Great Brother soon, once he breaks through the Inherited Level and increases his combat power, with the addition of his born talent he’d be able to skip levels and even battle those above Level Seven. By then he’d be able to share the other masters’ burden.”

Old woman Rainy continued, “But unfortunately, sister Eva never really took a liking towards Carthage and his arrogance, they just can’t get along well. She’s been putting in so much effort all these years in discovering new talents to find someone capable of going up against Carthage, so that life wouldn’t be hard when Carthage takes over a high position in the future. Just because Master adores her, she was allowed to have her friends over at the Central Metropolis look out for disciples recruited by the big sects.”

“So she found me slightly better than all the other chosen people?” Garen could feel the completely new Level-Five energy within him, the Scarlet Snow Technique was layering thick within his body like a surge of strong tide, it was even a level stronger than his Willpower back when he was a Pilot.

After upgrading a level in his Willpower, his evolved creatures were sure to increase in power as well, especially the wolf pack, they were originally at their Peak Level Three, so now they would be able to reach Level Four, an Energy Machinist’s increment was actually joined.

“You’re more or less her only hope left. You’re not just someone slightly better. It’s like she found something precious to save lives and she’s holding onto it tightly,” the pale woman shook her head helplessly.

“To be honest, even though Carthage is a bit too arrogant, he treats his men well, especially towards sister Eva, but sadly, she doesn’t accept his friendliness.”

“Alright, we have all the information and rules explained in the library, you can help yourself with the trophy classics collection stored on the third floor. There are other skills and techniques of other sects that you can look at too. Although they’re not as powerful as my Scarlet Snow

Techniques, you can still have a look,” the old woman said.

Garen nodded in appreciation.

“However, instead of doing all this, I’d like to first steady my own level, get used to my current strength and power, I’m wondering if you have the suitable facility here.”

He had already fused the Winter Night Wolf Pack that third sister gave him before he came, this Energy Machine Imprint was able to nurture Level-Four based wolves, which were also known as Black Wolves, just that they were smaller in size but stronger. Now that he had reached Level Five and was able to produce his own defensive energy field, his combat power had taken a great leap in improvement. Furthermore, the larger the number of Winter Night Wolves, the higher his comprehensive quality.

“You want to test out your new Winter Night Wolf Pack?” A gleam of light flickered through the old woman’s eyes.

“Yes,” Garen nodded.

“Alright, I can accompany you,” the old woman let out an eerie laugh. She was also curious as to which level can Garen achieve. With the increment of Garen’s current level and his Energy Machinist biochemical pool along with his Winter Night Wolf Pack, his wolves must have reached resonance stage already, as to which stage, she was still unsure. Every level of the resonance stage differs greatly, but

every increment has its own limits and restrictions, so it was impossible that they could improve continuously.

This was a great opportunity to test out Garen's true capabilities.