

Mystical 1021

Chapter 1021: Sunlight 1

As he advanced quickly down the other direction, Garen slowly realized that the woods around him were slowly beginning to change. The many large trees slowly began to grow shorter, and many of the branches drooped down like willows. The leaves on them, however, grew bigger and bigger. At first they were the size of round paper fans, but they slowly grew until they were the size of face basins, and finally they were as big as wash basins, big enough to shield off the rain.

The large and succulent green leaves grew in layers upon layers, vaguely blocking off the sunlight that was coming from above as well.

There were wisps of a white mist rising around him. The mist was very thick, and visibility was limited to a dozen meters or so.

Psst...

Garen took a light breath, and smelled an intense note of sulphur.

“Here.”

He slowed the black wolf down, and sensed that his Willpower could not stretch that far.

His eyes twinkled slightly, and then Garen quickly got off the wolf, searching in the satchel at his waist to find the mini electronic detector that he always carried with him.

He put the square silver detector on the floor, and a steel needle shot out from the bottom of it, embedding itself into the thick layer of fallen leaves.

A small antenna and reception disk appeared on top of the detector, and they began to spin slowly, beeping softly as they went.

'Warning, warning, scanning unavailable for signals more than three meters away, please leave the high radiation zone, please leave the high radiation zone...'

"I knew it!" Understanding flashed across Garen's eyes. "This is a high-energy radiation zone."

He had lived in such an environment for a very long time, so he was most familiar with these sorts of surroundings.

"It's hard for the detector to scan this area, and Willpower can't reach any further, either. Isn't this the best place for me to hide?"

Garen climbed astride the black wolf again, and began to slowly wind his way through the white mist. Occasionally, he would pay attention to the places where the soil was looser.

Soon enough, he found a place, where the ground was black soil and it was covered by a thick carpet of leaves. Some of the leaves had begun to rot, but others had just fallen.

Peeling away some of the thicker and larger leaves, Garen found a natural crater in the floor.

"This is the place!"

He crouched down, and stretched out his hand, placing it on the surface of the ground.

"Devour!"

Many blue silk threads poured out of his palm like a tide, and began to devour the soil.

The devoured soil was quickly converted into tiny specks of pure energy. However, the efficiency of this conversion was extremely low, especially compared to when he had devoured the Blue Wolf before. The energy produced from devouring a Blue Wolf was equivalent to devouring this soil for a month.

But his main motive was not to devour energy.

Closing his eyes, Garen controlled the blue threads using his mind, making them devour the large amounts of soil and stone beneath him without stopping. Soon, a clear open space had been created in the ground more than ten meters beneath him.

Following the image in his mind, the blue threads kept digging and devouring, quickly forming a small cave that could three or four people, and then they also created a ventilation duct from the surface into the underground cave.

After devouring some scorpions and bugs on the way, Garen finally opened his eyes, satisfied. With a wave of his hand, a flash of black light shot into the distance. Garen sensed the situation in the distance, and nodded with satisfaction.

The black wolf continued on, leaving footprints that led further away. When the black wolf had completely disappeared from his sensory field, Garen pulled back his Energy Machine Imprint's senses, walked up to the cave that was hidden by leaves, and jumped in.

The blue threads controlled and twined the mounds of soil on either side, so that the soil covered the entrance that Garen had left behind on the surface, sealing it shut.

Inside the soil underneath, there was not a single shred of light to be seen.

Garen released his blue silk threads, and continued to dig and devour at the ground diagonally below him, rapidly deepening the hole even further.

A Resonance-level Energy Machinist would have a shocking number of skills at his disposal, so if the hole was only a dozen or so meters deep, it probably would not be able to fool his opponent. He needed to make it even deeper.

Garen kept digging down, using that small space he had created just now as the foundation so that he could continue digging downwards.

The countless blue silk threads were like huge jaws that kept devouring the earth, stones, and even some half-rotten animal corpses or tree roots beneath him in large gulps.

After he continued digging for some time, Garen slowly began to feel the air around him thinning. He was probably about seventy or eighty meters down now, so he finally stopped.

There was only the blue light created by his own blue silk threads around him now.

Garen got straight to work creating a space around him, and he could just about use the ventilation duct from before to provide air ventilation here. He also found some places where there were more stones, and used the stones to make a support pillar that kept the top layer of the soil steady. In no time at all, a small underground space with a stone structure and walls of soil was formed.

Looking at the small square space, Garen sat on the ground, also slightly exhausted. There seemed to be a stone mine near here, the earth on his right was full of white stones.

Part of the space Garen had dug out was in the middle of a giant stone, he had dug a crater right out of the stone.

Sitting on the hard stone surface, Garen paid no heed to the dirt, and began to appraise the fruits of his effort. He nodded, somewhat satisfied.

“This way, it’s not likely for them to find me. Be it the high radiation levels or the thick soil and stone, all of it weakens and blocks off signals, and it would definitely interfere with his detector. I just need to get enough time so that I can absorb the secret scroll!”

Garen took the secret scroll out of his pocket, and was just about to open it.

Squeak squeak squeak squeak.

Suddenly, there was a faint squeaking from the ground in front of him.

A little dirt-yellow mole had dug a small hole out of the ground, and poked its little head out, looking at Garen intently.

It seemed to be wondering at the sudden lack of soil in front of it.

The mole looked confused.

Squeak squeak.

It squeaked a few times, revealing its large white teeth, and then it looked at Garen again in confusion. It was probably its first time a human creature, or maybe it was just wondering why it would encounter such a creature underground.

“A mole?” Garen frowned slightly, he was not sure whether this little guy was intelligent, it might be slightly troublesome if it was an intelligent creature.

But this deep underground, and especially in such a high radiation zone, the chances of it being intelligent were extremely low. The biggest danger of high-energy radiation was that it was extremely destructive towards the brain.

Not many intelligent creatures or races could last long in high-energy radiation zones, Garen had done all the research, and he knew that except for his own Distorted Seed, none of the already-established other races dared to live inside a high-energy radiation zone.

Relaxing slightly, he glanced at the little mole. The palm-sized thing squeaked a few more times, and then turned around, darting into its hole and disappearing without a trace.

Garen opened the secret scroll, and that pillar of light with blue electricity appeared again, standing upright on the secret scroll, and turning slowly.

There were faint arches of electricity all over the pillar of light, crackling. The many runes kept flowing and appearing on the pillar.

Garen quickly memorized the contents of the runes on the surface of the pillar, and slowly began to lose himself in the deep layers of calculations.

Above the pine forest, two black shadows flitted past quickly, rushing towards a particular direction.

The shadow in front stopped abruptly, and stayed suspended in mid-air, lowering his head and looking at the white sphere in his hand again.

“What’s the matter, Barlow?” asked the shadow behind him unhappily as they stopped as well.

“Don’t say my name!” Barlow Hertha was the First Elder’s second Three-Hearted disciple, and he stared at the black shadow behind him particularly unhappily.

“There’s no one here anyway, what are you afraid of!” said the shadow, voice full of contempt.

“That kid went into the high-energy radiation zone, the interference is getting in the way, I need to determine his location again,” said Barlow softly. “Hold on for a moment.”

“The high-energy radiation zone? Is he trying to speed up his death?!” Boss laughed coldly. “Even I don’t dare to stay in there for too long. Anything could happen in a place like that, it’d be bad if we came across a high-energy mutated creature!”

“We know that, so wouldn’t that kid know that as well?” Barlow laughed coldly. “Ron, if you keep on underestimating your opponent like that, one day Julie will really beat you to death!”

“Did I ask for your opinion?” Boss instantly flew into a rage.

The Second Brother lowered his head and continued to observe the white sphere, and suddenly he frowned deeply.

“What’s the matter? Can you still find his location?”

“Don’t panic, the interference is more than I expected,” said Second Brother, Barlow, softly.

His finger immediately left many traces in the air, as he drew a very complicated and mysterious rune on the white sphere in an instant. The rune shone with a white light, which quickly faded and vanished.

The red dot on the white sphere had been weakening, but now it seemed to have gotten another boost, as it lit up abruptly.

“Found him! Let’s go!”

The Second Brother, Barlow, shot out flying. The Boss, Ron, followed closely behind him.

“This way!” Second Brother ran straight ahead, to his right, and soon enough, the forest in front of him began to change slowly. The trees started to grow shorter as they went, the leaves growing larger, the branches drooping down. The leaves were like wash basins, but they were layered until they looked like green skirts on the trees, with a strange yet beautiful effect.

The white mist in the air grew thicker as well, from the faint white mist from before, until it was too thick for them to see their hands in front of their eyes.

“This is the high-energy radiation zone,” said Second Brother Barlow in a low voice. He flicked his finger, and instantly released some small black insects that looked like bees. They scattered into the air soundlessly, a veritable swarm of almost five hundred insects.

His first Energy Machinery was something like a seal, and the second was this one. It was particularly useful for search and surveillance.

“Are you sure he’s here!?” Boss Ron breathed in a little of the mist, and then quickly held his breath. The radiation pollution here was just too much, it was more than ten times that of normal.

Even if he lived here, he would be infected by that very troublesome radiation disease if he stayed for too long. A Level Five Energy Machinist whose Scarlet Snow Technique probably had not even reached the eleventh grade would not stand a chance.

“I’m sure!” Second Brother Barlow nodded with certainty. “The white sphere shows that he’s in this white mist, there’s no mistaking it!”

“This way!”

He suddenly flew to the left decisively, and headed straight for the ground, where he landed.

“Do it!”

With a low roar, Boss struck out, smashing his Snowstorm Palm into the ground.

Boom!!

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Boom!!

There was the sound of the palm hitting a body of flesh from inside the ground.

A black shadow was thrown out of the ground, and crashed hard into some shrubs nearby.

Second Brother hurriedly chased it, and some bees darted inside for a luck, but all they saw was a dead black wolf rapidly freezing into ice, its body a mess of flesh and blood.

“It’s that kid’s Black Wolf!” Second Brother snorted coldly. “Is he trying to lead us away? He must be nearby! I’m sure of it!”

“Didn’t you say you could find him?!” said Boss angrily as he landed. “Why is it a black wolf instead?”

“Even I can only determine his general location over here, don’t you think I want to find as soon as possible as well?” said Second Brother coldly.

“If you have any more tricks up your sleeve, take them out now! Otherwise that punk will secretly get away!” said Ron impatiently.

Barlow narrowed his eyes, and then pulled out a black sphere. With the white sphere in one hand and the black one in the other, he put them both on his palms and then abruptly smashed them together.

“I’m going all out this time, damn it!”

He said fiercely, watching as the two spheres collided with each other. They did not crash loudly, and instead fused together rapidly.

The red dot on them also instantly became a lot clearer.

“Here! Found him!”

“Let’s go!”

The two of them leaped into the air, and flew straight toward the marker on the sphere.

Garen slowly opened the third page of the secret scroll, and imprinted the contents on it into his brain.

The fourth page, the fifth... The sixth!

This was the last page, and the blue electric pillar that rose from it was not like the others. It was only as tall as a pen, intricate, with a faint blue-golden color, but without any arches of electricity. There was just a deep shade of blue that moved slowly, almost like a liquid, as though it was just a crystal pillar that was filled with a spinning blue-golden liquid.

“This is the Inherited Power?” Garen had never seen Inherited-Level Origin Power before, so he could not be sure whether this was that legendary Inherited Origin or not.

With a hiss, a line of words appeared underneath the delicate little blue-golden pillar.

‘Learn the Secret Method, and thou shalt absorb the Origin.’

The words were made of some special and strange letters, and Garen recognized them. These were Ancient Motherese, a language used in the past on the Mother Planet, and it was somewhat different from the universal language used these days. Still, there were only minor differences in the syntax and morphology, he could still interpret the general gist of the contents. It was basically the difference between simplified and traditional Chinese writing(1).

Closing his eyes, Garen started to recall the entire secret method that he had just memorized.

“Secret Method Magic Light Fist: Possesses unimaginably great power. Nobody knows where this power came from, and nobody knows why there was this change reminiscent of a scientific chemical reaction, but this secret method had saved me from many a tight spot and granted me victory from the jaws of defeat. My heir, if you wish to absorb my Inherited Origin, you must first learn this secret method so that you may attain a basic level of self-defense capability. Otherwise, even if you do absorb the Origin Power, and subsequently enter the Inherited Level, you will still face some problems even more troublesome than regular Inherited Levels—Message from: Karim Giles.”

There was this message at the end of the secret method. Clearly, the Inheritor had believed that once his heir learned the Magic Light Fist, they would be equipped with the basic power to defend themselves. That was how much faith they had in their secret method.

Garen continued to read the contents from his memory.

‘There are only three grades to the Magic Light Fist, namely Sunlight, Moonlight, and Starlight, going from the bottom to the top. Starlight is the highest level of completion, and at that point, the speed of your fists would be terrifying. They will be everywhere, cover everything, and the explosive power will also be tremendous. But at the same time, you will need more energy to reach a higher level secret method.’

This was followed by detailed explanations of the training contents for all three grades.

Garen flipped his hands so that his palms faced skyward, and then he opened his mouth, spitting out a scarlet glow that began to spin slowly in front of him, slowly absorbing specks of faint white light.

The white light gathered between his palms in front of him, and slowly formed a white whirlpool.

The whirlpool started by spinning extremely slowly, its color extremely faint, but as time passed by, it began to spin at faster speeds, faster and faster, and it also began to gradually shrink in size...

Time flowed past, second by second. Garen’s eyes were slightly closed, as the whirlpool of white light in front of him slowly shrank from the size of a human head to that of a fist.

“Why is the process so simple?” Garen sensed that he had already broken past several of the challenges and roadblocks detailed in the Magic Light Fist secret method. The scroll kept saying how hard it was, how he had to carefully absorb the solar energy around him carefully, and gather them into a Sun Whirlpool, how it would take at least a dozen hours to complete. And that included several other challenges of middling difficulty.

But he had already successfully formed the Sun Whirlpool after just a couple of minutes.

The extreme difficulties described in the secret method were as simple as eating or drinking to him.

Garen suddenly remembered that book of Reflective Mastery that Senior Sister Rainy had given him.

He had destroyed that book completely after memorizing it, but he could only use Reflective Mastery after he reached the Resonance Level. Only then could he properly showcase the power of his Water Mirror grade, and not now.

“In that case, what’s the reason behind this process?” Confusion flashed past Garen’s heart.

When he sensed it carefully, he realized that his control over his own body far surpassed that of others, and this should be the true key to grasping the Sunlight Whirlpool 日光漩涡 quickly. From the past few worlds, Garen realized that he had always been training the way to control his own body. Secret techniques were by nature a form of self-control, and that was his advantage over the Energy Machinists in this world.

Garen had simply learned too many secret techniques, be it the peak-level Living Secret Techniques or the regular ones like the Golden Statue Technique or the Black Water True Technique, or even the Nine-Headed Dragon Queen Nadia’s Ominous Space Path. These secret techniques were all different, significantly widening Garen’s horizons, to the extent that no one in the world could compare to him. If it were not for the different laws of physics in each world, if Garen could use his power from before directly, he would have long since reached a terrifying level of power.

But even so, Garen was absolutely powerful when it came to the level of control required by such high-difficulty challenges, when it came to the extremely precise and high level of control needed. That was because he had just experienced too much, in the field of secret techniques, his experience was nowhere near what the Energy Machinists, with their emphasis on the scientific modification of living creatures at their very core, could match.

“Secret techniques function by primarily uncovering your own potential, and secondly by modifying your genes and blood vessels. Energy Machinists place blood vessel modification first, and training secret techniques second. The two of them have fundamentally different bases.

By then, Garen understood.

The Sun Whirlpool in front of him spun faster and faster, and shrank further the more it span. It had practically become a solid white sphere.

All of a sudden, the center of the whirlpool was condensed to an extreme, and there was a faint of gold across it.

The first rays of Sunlight had finally been formed and condensed.

This was the key to the first grade of the Magic Light Fist, Sunlight. The power of the sun was the easiest wavelength to absorb and condense into a high-density energy that could be added to his own attacks.

This destructive power also came with extremely high levels of high-energy radiation, more than a hundred times more concentrated than average radiation levels.

“Next, merge this ray of sunlight into your own body, and form an extremely powerful radiation-based attack element.” Garen took a deep breath, this was the last challenge. He needed to form a fixed transport pathway inside his body, and when he used it, the power of the Sunlight would instantly explode down this pathway, creating a reflexive yet destructive attack.

This was the power of the secret scroll's secret method.

And only by truly learning this secret method, by slowly strengthening one pathway, would your nerves be strong enough to handle the absorption of the Inherited Origin.

“Let's start.” Fierce determination flashed across Garen's eyes, and he slowly absorbed a bit of the ray of condensed Sunlight. Together with the scarlet glow Origin from the Scarlet Snow Technique, he sucked them both into his mouth.

The Scarlet Snow Technique's scarlet glow gradually wrapped around and protected that ray of Sunlight, and they slowly went down into his throat and into his gut, where they began to seep into the other parts of his body.

Diffusing out of the gut, the Sunlight was led by the scarlet glow as it slowly gathered in Garen's nerve pathways. This was the first secret method in this world to involve the nerve pathways.

As soon as the ray of Sunlight entered his nerve pathways, they very naturally headed towards his liver to gather there.

Garen frowned slightly. He could feel a scalding heat gather rapidly around his liver, but rather than entering it, the heat just circled around it.

“The first ray, complete.”

He opened his eyes, and looked at the whirlpool of white light in front of him again.

Soon, the second ray of Sunlight was condensed and formed, and the process was repeated. Once more, Garen used the scarlet glow to lead it into his body, and again, the Sunlight quickly gathered in the same place upon entering.

As time passed, the rays of Sunlight were slowly pulled into Garen’s body, and gathered in his liver.

To others, this was an extremely difficult task that required a lot of time and energy to get the proportions of control just right. But to Garen, it was just a very normal, bordering on simple, control exercise.

He had studied secret techniques for several hundred years, and his control power had reached the Water Mirror grade, so naturally he would not stumble at a challenge like this.

But as he gathered more Sunlight, the Sunlight around his liver increased, and the energy he gathered grew more concentrated. Garen could even feel that burning heat from outside, emanating through his stomach.

His liver was practically a shining beacon of gold now, and the concentration of this energy was so high, even Garen was feeling slightly shocked.

As the hundredth ray of Sunlight entered, the intensity of the energy inside his body had already surpassed Level Five, and was approaching the New Moon Level.

If such a collection of power were to accidentally explode inside his body, it would result in more than just a grievous injury, it would end up in instant and utter death!

But this was still far from the requirements of the Sunlight grade, that needed a full 999 rays of Sunlight to be gathered before the Sunlight grade could be reached.

A hundred rays of Sunlight already had the power of the New Moon Level, Garen did not even dare to imagine what kind of power 999 rays would have.

All he knew was that this Sunlight power was enough to make even his Soul Seed feel vaguely threatened. Evidently, the fundamental change in its power had already reached extremely terrifying heights, such that it could even influence the Soul Seed with the pure soul attribute.

As he gathered more and more Sunlight, even if controlling it was not hard for Garen, he still began to grow more careful. If this ever exploded, it would be impossible for him to survive, and even his Soul Seed might get damaged. If he died this time, reincarnating would not be that easy anymore.

And as the gathered Sunlight grew, the Sunlight around his liver also gradually formed an unstable sphere, as though it was a real sun, dazzling and emitting a shocking heat.

Garen also grew more cautious, this unstable sun sphere would explode in an instant if he was not careful. If it did explode, forget him, it was highly likely that everything within a hundred meter radius would just vanish into smoke.

“Three hundred rays.”

There was a sheen of sweat on the tip of Garen’s nose, but he did not dare to wipe it. The gathering of three hundred rays of Sunlight had an explosive power equivalent to a Half-Moon Level Energy Machinist, and this was a level way beyond him. The scarlet glow was practically useless now, it was far too different in level compared to the Sunlight energy, and it could not cover the Sunlight sphere at all. Now, the Sunlight sphere was continuing to absorb and condense more energy by instinct alone. It followed a special absorption rhythm and structure in accordance with the contents recorded on the Magic Light Fist, so this structure would naturally absorb more Sunlight.

Psst psst.

The surface of the earth and rocks around Garen was beginning to glow slightly red. The intense high-energy radiation had evaporated the water out of the surrounding soil and stone, forming faint white fumes that made the whole cave look white and fuzzy.

On the surface.

Amidst the white mist, on the surface above the cave that Garen had dug, two black shadows had stopped in mid-air, and landed slowly.

“This is the place?” Boss Ron looked around him, but could not find any traces of Garen.

“It’s definitely here.” Second Brother Barlow frowned, and began to observe the black-and-white sphere in his hand. The red dot shown on it was right here, but because of the massive interference and the signal itself that seemed to be very weak, the red dot had spread over a large range.

“It’s here, but I can’t say exactly where about,” said Second Brother Barlow softly.

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“You can’t say? But you can be sure he’s here, right?” Boss Ron laughed coldly, he had lived bluntly for several hundred years, and he did not survive by just messing around.

Bluntness had its advantages.

For example...

He abruptly raised his hand, and smashed it down.

With a rumble, a huge tremor scattered and spread from his hand into the ground.

The surface of the ground split apart, the grass and shrubs shattering into countless pieces and green or yellow liquids, the soil turned over, some of it covering the stones and grass left on the ground.

With Boss in the center, clouds of cold white frost spread from underneath his fist and into all directions, like extremely voracious white insects that were trying to escape from Boss' palm, crawling away everywhere.

“Resonance Skill! Great Frost Fist!!!”

Boss roared, and his palm exerted even more force into the ground. A halo of ice-blue light spread with him in the center, and it flowed like water, soundlessly and tracelessly.

But everything that the ice-blue halo covered soon became a terrifying sight, all frozen in ice like a statue.

The blue halo covered almost a hundred meters before it gradually slowed down.

“Ron Belle, you crazy mother*cker!” Second Brother Barlow nearly could not dodge in time, and was almost caught in the blast. Presently, he flew in the air, cursing as he looked down.

If he had not been fast enough, this fist would probably have hurt him as well.

“Didn't you say he's in this area? Why shouldn't I force him out?” Boss Ron grinned, looking very rough and wild.

Although black shadows concealed his face, his smile could still be vaguely seen.

“Can’t you say something before you strike!!?” said Second Brother Barlow angrily.

“If I say something first, what if that guy hears it? It’ll be useless then, right?” Boss chuckled. “If even you didn’t know I was going to strike, of course that guy wouldn’t either.”

Suddenly, a black bee flew out from a corner at the side, darted in front of Second Brother, and stopped there.

“Eh?” Second Brother paused slightly, and looked at the black bee, as though he was exchanging information with the little thing.

As the information exchange went on, his gaze slowly fell on a corner at the bottom. There were faint traces of digging there.

“Could it be....?”

He frowned slightly.

“What’s the matter? Did you find out anything?” Boss Ron flew up and floated not far beside him.

“Shh!” Barlow raised his hand and said impatiently. His gaze kept wandering at the bottom, as though he wanted to look straight through the thick crust, and peer into the depths of the earth.

All of a sudden, his gaze swiveled back in an instant, his eyes widening abruptly.

“It’s here!! Do it!!”

With a sharp bark, Barlow put his hands together and pressed them onto the ground.

“Earth Blanket Mark!!”

A huge and transparent mark smashed mercilessly into the part of the ground that had been dug up.

“Snowstorm Palm!!” Boss followed up with a fierce hit without a shred of hesitation.

The clean and white palm imprint gathered, and landed immediately after the previous one.

Bam!!!

The floor of the forest that had been split apart and frozen was hit again by this tremendous attack, and all of the trees and plants that had already become ice statues immediately shattered into countless shards of ice, with a sound as though someone had smashed countless glasses at the same time.

In an instant, several hundred or even a thousand pieces of glass were shattered, creating a terrifyingly piercing sound.

The clear white, transparent shards of ice scattered everywhere, and the thousands of ice shards spread out in all directions like rain.

Looking down from mid-air, it looked as though a large chunk had been ripped out of the whole forest, as though a set of huge white jaws had taken a bit out of the center, leaving traces of white on the edges.

After it was hit by the huge imprint and the Snowstorm Palm, one after the other, the traces of digging on the ground were revealed to be even clearer.

“Found him!” Boss and Second Brother exchanged a glance, mercilessness flashing through both their eyes, as they flew towards the ground at the same time.

Pfft!

A huge tremor smashed into Garen, who was in the middle of gathering Sunlight, and caused him to spew out a mouthful of blood.

The inside of his body seemed to sway. Having just gathered nine hundred rays of sunlight, Garen's body was practically an actualized bomb storage, the slightest mistake could lead to a catastrophic explosion. This power had already surpassed the Half-Moon Level, and may even have reached Full-Moon Level. He did not know what was the grade above Half-Moon, he just knew that the Sunlight energy in his body had reached unprecedented levels.

Even his Soul Seed had been suppressed to an extent like never before, retreating slightly into the deepest depths of his mind.

The two Energy Machine Imprints behind Garen had materialized completely, supporting his Willpower at full strength to help the Scarlet Snow Technique in adjusting the transport and gathering of the Sunlight energy.

Yes, it was just adjusting, the Tenth Grade of the Scarlet Snow Technique could not even support the process. The fundamental difference in quality was too large, so all it could do was help with a tiny bit of the adjustments.

Boom!!

There was another tremor, reaching him underground.

"I was discovered?!" A deep sense of danger rose in Garen's heart, he had no more time to think, so he hurriedly hastened his speed. His progress with the secret method had already been advancing at a terrifying speed, but now he could only think it was too slow.

The faster his gathering speed grew, the more familiar he became with the process.

Garen could already hear the sounds of people digging down from above.

Arooo~~

There was the strange sound of a wolf's howl.

Boss and Second Brother were digging down in a hurry, they had both released a pangolin Energy Machine that they were using to dig quickly. At their level, even though the pangolins were not the Energy Machinery they controlled, and they could not upgrade them, the two of them were still more prepared in terms of using chips to expand the functions of the Energy Machinery.

Among their Space Equipment, they had things that could dig, dive underwater, or fly in the air. They had prepared all sorts of Energy Machinery with all sorts of functions. However, as long as these were not Energy Machinery that they themselves controlled, not Energy Machinery that came out of their Biochemical Pools and experimental platforms, then they would not be able to grow stronger as the user grew stronger.

Just then, both of them had heard the wolf howls, but they ignored the sounds completely. This was the mutated radiation zone, all sorts of wild animals could appear here. A few wolves were nothing.

But what the two of them did not expect was for the howls to increase in number and power, and decrease in distance from them!

“They’re that kid’s Energy Machinery!”

Second Brother Barlow hazarded a guess.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, several Black Wolves dashed out diagonally from the side, pouncing straight for the two pangolins.

“You asked for it!”

Boss Ron Belle grabbed out with one hand, and instantly huge waves of the Great Frost Fist exploded forth, as though he held two huge snowballs in his hands and smashed them at the same time.

With two bangs, the snowballs crashed into the Black Wolves, and the gust of snow instantly tore the Black Wolves into shreds, as though the snow was made of knives.

But within that instant, several more Black Wolves rushed at them madly.

And they could see even more Black Wolves coming up from the back.

Second Brother Barlow released a slightly red round imprint, and suddenly shot towards a Black Wolf like lightning.

With a clang, the Black Wolf’s whole body burst apart, turning into a rain of blood that scattered everywhere. The blood rain landed onto the other Black Wolves around it, and constantly corroded these Black Wolves’ bodies.

But this did not stop more Black Wolves from rushing at the two of them, and the speed of the blood rain’s corrosion was nowhere near as fast as the speed of their sprinting.

Second Brother Barlow’s expression did not look good.

“They’re all Level Five! How can there be so many of them!?”

“These are Winter Night Wolves!” Boss recognized these wolves, their basic foundations were already very powerful, and then after that woman gifted them to that newbie, the Level Four Winter Night Wolves had somehow gone straight to Level Five. They had never heard of such upgrading speed!

For every piece of Energy Machinery they wanted to upgrade, they would need to gather many materials and power-ups for the Biochemical Pool before they could cross the level boundary. And that guy was just a rookie, but he could increase the Winter Night Wolves by one level so soon after becoming a Three-Hearted disciple.

“Leave this to me, you dig!”

Boss instantly made the decision, and rushed out to meet the Wolf Pack.

He lashed out with his Giant Frost Fist again and again, and with each punch, several Black Wolves would instantly collapse to the ground immediately shattering into pieces.

Second Brother Barlow controlled the pangolins, and tried to continue digging quickly. But he did not think that the Black Wolves were so quick, they had already grievously injured the pangolins with their bite, and were now closing in for the kill.

“Scram!”

Second Brother hurriedly released an imprint that killed two Black Wolves with a jolt, and then he looked at the dying pangolin with frustration. In the end, he just decided to smash more and more transparent imprints into the ground.

With every smash, large amounts of soil and stones would be sent flying up, landing at his sides.

Sometimes there would be a few Black Wolves, not many, that would try to approach him, but the black bees around him ate them all, leaving only a pile of clean bones behind.

Arooo~~~

More wolf howls sounded out, one after the other.

“Damn it, just how many Energy Machines does this kid have!!?” Boss had already consecutively killed more than thirty Black Wolves, but he could still faintly see more wolf eyes sparkling in the woods.

Second Brother was shocked as well, an Energy Machinist beneath Inherited Level should not have more than ten Energy Machines, and the scene before his eyes was making him feel slightly cold. This guy was only Level Five, and he could already own several dozen Level Five Machines, then when he reached New-Moon Levels, wouldn't he have several dozen New-Moon Wolves rushing at Barlow? Barlow could handle several dozen Level Fives, but what about several dozen New-Moon Levels? That was beyond what he could handle!

He glanced at Boss' direction, and saw that Boss' eyes were slightly cold as well. He had evidently thought of the same thing.

The two of them did not say anything, but the moment their gazes met, they understood what the other was planning.

Second Brother did not say anything. After he had the bees surround and protect him, he quickly took out a small white circular board. After he tapped it a few times, the circular board lit up with a blue electronic light. With a whirl, it rose from Second Brother's hands, floating into the sky.

And then, it fell downward abruptly.

Ker-chak!

The round board embedded itself into the ground.

With a buzz, the entire board exploded into dust, and the dust scattered, landing on the two of them as well as the countless Black Wolves around them. Some of the dust even went through the soil, as though they were illusions, falling deeper into the ground.

After using this thing, the two of them instantly began to kill the Wolves even faster, each of their movements showing a cold killing intent.

Time passed slowly, and the Wolf Pack was diminishing at shocking speeds...

Chapter 1024

Deep underground

Garen had finally gathered the last of the 999 rays of Sunlight.

He slowly sucked this last ray into his mouth, and felt it get automatically carried away by the scarlet glow, flowing toward the small sun near his liver. It was then soundlessly integrated into the dazzlingly bright and painfully hot ball of light that was the sun.

Soundlessly.

The last ray of Sunlight merged into the small sun, like a stream flowing into the ocean. It did not create any ripples, and just went in calmly, as though it was not the last ray of Sunlight.

Garen slowly released a breath, and saw the white whirlpool in front of him gradually fade, his heart filled with unspeakable relief.

He took out the Ice Magic Scroll and opened it, that same blue-golden light pillar appearing before his eyes once more.

“So this is Inherited Power... the Origin of the Inherited Level.” Garen let out a breath, blowing out another scarlet glow that lightly enveloped the blue-golden light pillar.

He had accomplished the first grade of the Magic Light Fist, Sunlight, and now, he was worthy enough to absorb this wisp of Inherited Origin.

The tremors from above grew in magnitude, and the Wolf Pack Imprint in his Willpower grew dimmer and dimmer. In just a moment, several dozen Winter Night Wolves had died. Those two could reach him down here at any moment.

Garen knew his situation, the Blue Wolf was gone, and the Wolf Pack had died as well, so it would be extremely difficult for him to run.

Although he had completed the Sunlight level, he did not know how strong it was. Still, he could tell that it was not as strong as the Two-Moons Level. He was just Level Five, and had not reached the Resonance stage, so there was a large difference between him and the two Two-Moons Level fighters above him.

Just like before, even though the Magic Light Fist was strong, the gap was still too big to be covered.

The tremors from above grew clearer, Garen sensed that the two of them could break through the upper layer of soil any moment now.

He felt a sharp sense of anxiety like a knife at his back, making his scalp tingle. This was killing intent! They had finally decided to kill him!

The sense of danger that Garen felt grew stronger and stronger, he knew that if they actually found him down here, he would really be in trouble! He could not use the same tricks against Two-Moons Level Energy Machinists again, they were not stupid. After living for so long, they had many, many ways to deal with him.

Garen narrowed his eyes, and knew that his time was running out.

With his current methods, he had less than a twenty percent chance of escaping from the two of them alive.

He took a deep breath. The more precarious the situation, the calmer Garen became. He watched the scarlet glow cover the blue-golden light arch slowly, pulling it quickly towards him.

His heart was completely calm.

He had experienced too many life-and-death situations, the more dangerous it got, the more stable and determined his heart grew.

If the Inherited Origin really had the effect the secret scroll said it had, then he still had a chance!

The instant the Inherited Origin entered Garen's body, an intense heat emanated from it.

The frost-type secret method that had been stored on the Ice Magic Scroll actually carried with it an intense and dazzling heat, this was something no one had expected.

Sweat began to drip from all over Garen's body.

The frost energy from the Scarlet Snow Technique inside his body was evaporating rapidly, the vast amount of cold energy chased and neutralized by the high heat, and eventually turning into a faint warm wind that reverberated through the cave.

But thankfully, the Inherited Origin put up no resistance, perhaps as a result of the Sunlight sphere that Garen had created. Instead, it dashed straight for the ball of light, as though meaning to fuse into it.

Garen heaved a sigh of relief, and watched as it rushed for the ball of light, gaining speed and urgency as it went.

It was so fast that Garen felt slightly shocked.

"Could this be normal?"

His heart was beginning to tremble.

But immediately after that, the Inherited Origin's speed continued to increase. Within a few short seconds, its speed had multiplied several times.

Hah!

The edges of the Origin actually lit up with a faint blue flame!

“No, wait!!” Garen finally sensed something amiss. The Origin did not mean to fuse, it...

Psst!!!

A bolt of blue light instantly shot out of Garen’s stomach, dashing straight above him, and the layer of soil there evaporated instantly on contact with the blue light.

Psst-psst-psst!!!

Everything that met the light, everything that stood in its way, was instantly evaporated, nothing could stop it.

The blue light dashed for the sky with a tremendous and terrifying air.

“Shit!!”

Garen’s expression changed drastically, and he dashed out quickly, rushing for that bolt of blue light that was trying to escape.

That was right, the blue light was actually trying to escape, it had its own will.

Vaguely, Garen saw where the blue light was through a hole in the layer of earth.

On the tip of that pure blue-golden light, there was actually the image of an old man’s face!

He was actually alive!!

Hah!!!

The blue light broke past the top layer of soil, and rushed straight for the sky.

Barlow and Ron, who were in the midst of digging, were nearly hit straight-on by the piercing bolt of light, and they barely just avoided it. They watched the blue-golden light rush toward the sky blankly, it seemed as though it wanted to break through the clouds.

“Could it be that kid!!?” Boss’ heart gave a jolt, and he abruptly gathered all the power of the Scarlet Snow Technique in his body, that terrifying cold aura covering everything within a radius of several dozen meters, dragging a vast amount of cold energy toward him.

They watched as the blue-golden light approached the clouds, vanishing without a trace.

Boss’ heart grew more and more still, and he instantly reached his highest Oneness Realm.

“Snowstorm Palm!!!”

Vast amounts of cold energy gathered on his palms, and with a low roar, he used the tremor of the soundwave as the key for activation.

Boss abruptly shot his palm into the sky.

A clear-white palm mark rushed into the sky. It caught up with the blue-golden light like lightning, and hit it hard on the tail.

“Seal-Free!!!”

Second Brother Barlow looked similarly stern, having evidently used all his power.

An unprecedentedly large transparent seal rushed into the sky, large amounts of formulae and information spiralling around it, and it pressed toward the blue-golden light in the sky like a small mountain.

Just then, something else rushed out from the earth beneath them and dashed into the sky. The black shadow shot out of the soil, taking advantage of that empty moment immediately after the two of them had used their massive techniques.

Garen did not even look at the two of them, there was absolutely no point in ambushing them. Their energy fields alone would require him half of a day to break through, and the key was still the Inherited Origin. He had sacrificed so much for it, he could not let that thing escape!

He shot into the sky without a word, but Second Brother Barlow was even faster than him. When he saw Garen break out of the soil, his expression changed, and he followed closely behind his Seal-Free, darting into the air and grabbing the blue-golden light directly. He had long since guessed that it might be the Inherited Origin, and now that he saw Garen rush out again, there were no more doubts left in his heart.

“Hahahaha!! The Origin is mine!!”

Barlow was the fastest, and he moved first, so by now he had already rushed up beside the blue-golden light, reaching out his hand to grab the Inherited Origin that had been frozen in mid-air thanks to the Sea-Free and the Snowstorm Fist.

Seeing as the Origin was nearly in his grasp, Barlow could not help but rejoice.

With the Origin, he had a hope of reaching Inherited Level. He did not dare to hope for the legendary Black Moon Level, he might have a chance in reaching the pilot's Black Moon Level, or the Black Moon Level of a similar technique, but no one had reached the Black Moon Level of the Scarlet Snow Technique in a long time. He was not Carthage, but with this Inherited Origin, his chances of reaching the Inherited Level could instantly rise from fifty per cent to eighty!!

Just the thought that he had a chance to reach Inherited Level and forcefully suppress that damned monster made his heart sing.

His hand was just several centimetres away from the Origin.

Just then, Garen was still a dozen meters away, and Boss Ron was more than twenty meters away, they stood no chance at all.

But just then.

An old man's face appeared on the surface of the Origin, his expression fierce as he opened his mouth wide, as though he was roaring out in fury.

Boom!!!!

In an instant, the whole sky seemed to darken.

The golden-blue light abruptly exploded as though it was an atomic bomb, resulting in a terrifying burst of radiation!!

The extremely blinding light and heat instantly gathered into extreme levels, and then they exploded again in an instant, at the same time. An average person with their eyes open would have been instantly blinded by the intensity of that explosion.

A terrifying wave of heat washed over them.

Second Brother Barlow's hand was instantly melted by the endless light and heat, and the joy on his face turned to intense horror. He rapidly retreated, but was still one step too late.

The enormous waves of blue-golden light shone onto his body, melting away the power of the Scarlet Snow Technique all over him. It was just a second, but Barlow felt as though a year had passed.

The limitless light and heat spread everywhere madly, and in an instant, it was as though a small blue sun had lit up above the trees.

The trees quickly turned from emerald green to charcoal black, and the earth turned from moist to dry. The dried-up leaves and branches were instantly ignited, and the small flames that rose gathered together rapidly, lighting everything aflame.

In just a few moments, the entire forest beneath them had erupted into roaring flames. The fire rose into the sky, and even the dancing red flames were already several dozen meters tall.

Boss Ron was also hit by the immense light and heat, and he screamed as he flew backward. He was still too late, however, and smoke rose all over his body. He was pretty badly injured.

However, somehow he did not give up even when retreating, and instead he struck again with another powerful move.

“Snowstorm Palm!!”

He roared wildly, and shot out a clean white palm mark, grabbing for the blue-golden Origin.

The face on the Origin was shocked and furious, but it could no longer avoid this attack. In his despair, he used his last bit of explosive power.

Bam!!

A large wave of light and heat erupted, clashing with the clear white palm mark.

The two forces, one cold and the other hot, created a terrifying heat between them.

In mid-air, the blue-golden Origin finally caved, and was thrown far away by the explosion.

“Blood Eagle!”

Just then, Garen's body naturally glowed with a faint golden sheen that enveloped his body. Not only did this block off the terrifying light and heat, it even absorbed the tremendous explosive power greedily.

Not only did the intense explosion do no damage to him, it even provided him with an enormous amount of power and momentum. That endless heat rushed into his body, and was immediately taken apart by the ball of Sunlight, which in turn converted the energy into basic power to heal his nerves and tendons. This actually increased his speed, and he pressed forth rather than retreating!

Just then, in that instant, a pair of illusory red wings had appeared on Garen's back, and he flapped them hard, appearing in front of the blue-golden light as though he had teleported there. The Origin had long since lost the ability to resist.

He opened his mouth and sprayed out a red cloud that promptly surrounded the Origin.

Whoosh!!

The scarlet glow wrapped around the Origin, and both shot into his mouth.

Chapter 1025

An infinite amount of heat was exploding in his body.

Hues of blue flames and current were trying hard to break out from Garen's body but failed due to the golden light membrane radiating on the skin of his surface.

The golden membrane seemed thin, but was in fact as solid and firm as a wall, not budging at all no matter how the blue flames kept ramming on it.

The old man who was the origin of the blue flames had a ferocious look on his face.

"Trying to engulf me? I'll gobble you up first!"

He roared out loud, and together with the blue flames, rushed upwards towards Garen's head.

“Magic Light!” Garen growled deeply.

The golden light around his body began to grow stronger. Stretching out his arm, the golden light started to diffuse from his body in large amount. He looked as though he was burning in golden flame in mid-air.

The Magic Light Fist’s absorption ability was activated, its golden flames sweeping crazily towards the origin of the blue flame. But it was too late to stop it from heading towards his brain.

Rushing straight up from his abdomen, the blue flame left a trail of clear, blue line as it thrust towards Garen’s eyebrows.

Boom!!

There was no response from Garen. The speed of the blue flame was too fast for him to react. All he saw was a dark blue color rushing face on towards him, then it was as though his consciousness took a big blow and he lost control of his body instantly.

Hiss...

Garen burnt like a golden torch in mid-air. Currents of golden and blue flames streamed out of his body in all directions, making him horrifyingly aghast.

Below, Barrow and Ron just managed to catch their breath and returned to their senses. The explosion just now injured both of them heavily.

“He is absorbing the origin, we cannot let him succeed! Kill him!!” Barrow roared angrily. How much time and energy have they spent on the origin!? It was his only hope to ever surpass that person. He will absolutely not lose it!! Absolutely not!!

A deep hatred and ruthless look flashed in his eyes.

“The origin is mine!!” Boss Ron screamed madly as he rushed up from the ground. His whole body was scorched black but was frenziedly gathering a tremendous amount of terrifying chills.

A dazzling, bright light gathered on his right fist. Like a bird which was flapping its wings about to fly off, a double-layered Crystal Pauldron appeared on Ron’s right shoulder. A huge burst of auxiliary force arose from the armor, traces of white air currents continued to gather on his right fist speedily.

“Great Cold Night Fist!!”

Just like Garen, his whole body was on fire, except the flames were white in color. The burning picked up speed with greater intensity. From afar, it looked as if a white sword was rushing up to the sky.

“Ultimate Seal-Free!!” A split appeared in between of Barrow’s eyebrows. White blood projected out from the split and merged with the imprint in his rapidly moving hands. In a crashing moment from a distance, Boss Ron’s body was covered with a layer of invisible energy force that seemed to be constantly flowing and transforming. Barrow’s face vaguely appeared on Ron’s chest.

Pff!!

Second Brother Barrow spat out a mouthful of blood, but it did not stop right there, he continued to spit mouthfuls of blood, which gradually made the Boss’ force field stronger!

The Great Cold Night Fist was as terrifying as a white meteor, allowing Ron to pierce through the sky, creating a path between the vast free-flowing gold and blue hues.

His launched his fist straight at Garen’s back.

“Where is this?”

A dark blue lake with a clear bottom appeared in Garen’s sight.

He was standing naked in the lake, surrounded by thick layers of dark fog. He could not see anything in the distance.

The lake was clear and icy cold. He gently scooped some water in his hand and watched as the water leaked through the gap between his fingers. The cold seeped from his hands into his mind.

The lake was very small, only about over ten meters in diameter. There was no one and it was dead silent.

Yes, dead silent. Garen could only use this word to describe this place, as to how he felt when he first saw it.

Hiss...

A blue flame lighted up in front of him, moving from left to right, dragging out a dark blue, curved sword – a scimitar.

The scimitar sword surface was bright and sleek, with countless mysterious inscriptions engraved on it. The handle of the sword appeared last, still burning of blue flames.

The sword was two meters in length, only its handle was burning in blue flame, forming some sort of a hand guard around it. The body of the sword was curved slightly, seemingly downwards. It looked like the Japanese Sword used on Planet Earth, with a single blade good for slash strikes.

Hints of sharpness radiated from the sword as soon as it emerged in whole.

“This is...?” Garen’s eyes focused on the sword and a warning sign rose in his mind.

Chi!

He took a step back and realized that the sword started moving on its own without him knowing when. It slashed his chest, splitting his chest muscles. Blood splattered out of the wound, combusting into streams of black smoke.

He single-handedly held on to the bleeding wound on his chest.

“You are the Inherited Origin!?” Garen jumped lightly and pulled his distance away from the scorching sword.

A pale, blue illusionary figure appeared slowly behind the burning sword’s handle. It was an old-looking man, thin with a straight stature with an insolent presence.

He opened his mouth and seemed to be saying something to Garen, but he was not able to make a sound.

Hiss!!

Suddenly, the scorching sword slashed a clear blue line at where Garen was standing. However, it missed as Garen leaped up and landed on another spot not too far away on the lake.

“Magic Light-Sun Light!!” The old man held the sword straight up and placed it in between his eyebrows. The sword handle burst into a striking, spherical blue light, it seemed as though a symbolic rune slowly lighted up.

As the runes on the sword handle lighted up, the same happened in between the old man’s eyebrows.

An unprecedented, horrifying aura exploded from the old man, like an erupting volcano, a collapsing mountain and a huge tsunami all in one.

Garen’s expression changed instantly. The soul deep inside was warning him frantically, a sign that there was a great threat to it.

He instinctively and uncontrollably retreated backward frantically and speedily.

Retreat! Retreat! Retreat!!!

Numerous intentions of counterattacks instantly disappeared into his mind, leaving only that single, one thought.

Garen felt like he was facing a gigantic steel furnace and the terrifying blue light was a stove about to devour him. A death threat continuously erupted from the sword.

“Magic Light!!”

A soft sound suddenly appeared subtly from within him, as if it was resonating and calling from a certain direction. The golden light ball in Garen’s body suddenly lighted up.

The mysterious, soft sound seemed human, but not really as well.

Right at that moment, there was a horrifying crash sound.

An overwhelming amount of blue flames surged towards him and collided with the gold light that broke out of Garen’s body. Everything was submerged infinitely in the light...

Still in mid-air, Garen suddenly burst out with an infinite amount of gold rays, drowning him in the amazingly bright light.

Ron’s Great Cold Night Fist intensified. Along with a huge energy field, he struck Garen relentlessly with all his might.

From afar, it was as if a white meteor rose up from the ground, ferociously hitting the tiny, gold sun in the sky.

“The Origin is mine!!!” Ron roared, blue veins bulged out all over his body, the blood in his whole body was boiling. Even the horrifying chill from the Great Cold Night Fist was not able to neutralize his madness.

He roared in anger, all of his Scarlet Snow Technique began to pour out of his body frenziedly and gathered on his fist. This was his strongest punch, and no one was able to compare to his Great Cold Night Fist.

The eleventh grade of Scarlet Snow Technique exploded fully, but it was not just any ordinary eleventh grade. His resonance was strong, crazy, and turbulent; the two-moon level resonating turbulence allowed all the energy machinery that he carried with him to explode at the same time and gathered on his fist. In a blink of an eye, the strength of the Great Cold Night Fist intensified by a dozen times compared to the Scarlet Snow Technique.

The white light at the edge of his fist seemed to have gathered an infinite amount of gravitational energy, even the air was distorted and blurred as if it was burning.

Boom!!!!

The punch landed accurately on the golden sun in the air.

With his fist in a stripping motion, a white ring with a blue outer rim and gold inner rim seemed to appear in the sky.

The ring started to spread out slowly, and a blue flower swayed and rose in the middle. Countless closely spaced petals seemed like the finest jagged gears, overlapping layers by layers as if it's the finest work of art.

At the flower in the middle of the ring, Garen's back was facing Ron. His back was struck precisely and he was motionless.

There was no sound, and the force field had not diminished.

All the power and momentum of the Great Cold Night Fist rushed into Garen's body through his back.

A huge wind blew up, the trees on fire swayed non-stop as if they were a sea of red ribbons. Streams of wind circled the both of them in mid-air as if it was attracted to them.

Buzz!!!

In an instant, the sky was blindingly bright. A blue-gold light ray exploded out of Garen's body.

Ron's figure was completely submerged in the infinite light, and he could not be seen.

He opened his mouth widely, as though he was screaming out loud, but he was not able to make a sound. He disappeared in the light.

"Infinite Meditation Imprint!!!" Barrow who was down below on ground had an insane look in his eyes.

He shot out streams of blood from between his eyebrows onto the imprint on his hands. As the blood flow continuously, his face got paler. Due to the severe blood loss, his consciousness was starting to blur.

However, the imprint in his hands was growing more powerful and horrifying. The power of the Energy Machineries started gathering and concentrated in his hands.

This was the resonance skills!!

A transparent, palm-sized imprint gradually appeared between his hands.

Suddenly, his body shot up into the air, like an arrow shot from its crossbow up into the dazzling, golden-blue ball of light.

Chapter 1026: Explosion 2

“I don’t believe that a level five Energy Machinery will be able to win us!!” The ruthless look in his eyes intensified as he neared the golden-blue ball of light...

“The Origin is mine!!!”

He gathered all his strength and launched it relentlessly towards the ball of light without any hesitation.

At that moment, a clear, cold sound can be vaguely heard coming from the ball of light.

“Magic Light-Sun Light!”

In the light, Garen was holding up the long sword upright in between his eyebrows. A mysterious inscription rune was shining distinctly on sword’s handle and in between his eyebrows.

Almost instantaneously, a sharp and pointed blue flame sword suddenly emerged right in front of Barrow, slashing straight at him.

An extremely terrifying power gushed out of the sword, as though a volcano erupted.

Boom!!!

Between the heavens and earth, a golden-blue pillar descended from the sky, striking Barrow to the ground with great impact.

The incredibly strong resonance power of the Infinite Meditation Imprint got defeated upon the strike, without even the slightest chance to resist.

Barrow's body floated in the golden-blue light pillar. His arms were wide open, as though he was a bug fossilized in amber, unable to do anything. He could only stare at the blue flame sword in Garen's hand as it slowly struck him. He was not able to retaliate or defend.

"It's all over..." Garen slashed the sword right down at him.

A clear, bloody cut appeared from the top to the bottom of Barrow's body.

Emotions of unwillingness to resign, pain, rage, madness flashed through in Barrow's eyes as he glared at Garen coldly and viciously.

With a clatter, he shattered like broken glass and disappeared into the beam of light.

Garen watched quietly at his shattered body pieces. The golden-blue pillar of light around him faded gradually and disappeared.

The outside world's sky and the flames below him appeared once again, reflecting his somewhat volatile and unpredictable expression.

"It's your turn!" Garen's gaze fell on Ron who was on the other side.

Ron was floating on the other side in his tattered clothes, even his stiffest shoulder armor was broken into pieces.

He was bruised all over, but he had a cold smirk on his face. He quickly took a piece of armor from his space equipment to replace his broken armor.

The crystal armor automatically popped out a white cloak fluttering behind him, and the sharp shoulder plate extended outwards, as though they were the sharpest overlapping sword.

“What a good idea to make use of the Origin’s explosive power to injure us, but I do not believe that you are able to completely master the Magic Light Fist in such a short period of time!!” He was affected and injured by the light pillar, but there were no fatal injuries as such he still had the strength to fight.

Garen did not say a word. He raised the long sword with both of his hands, and the golden-blue rune started lighting up once again on the sword’s handle and in between his eyebrows.

A cloak suddenly popped out from the shoulder armor and waved along with the wind, which meant that the shoulder armor was at its full strength. This state will only be activated during a life and death match.

“You are right. I did use the explosive power of the Origin to injure you, but do you think that you are still capable of fighting me now?”

Garen looked at the single-blade sword in his hand, although the golden-blue flame kept burning on the handle, it did not hurt him even slightly. This sword was the essence of Magic Light Fist, even though it was said to be a fist technique, but it was, in fact, a sword technique. The center of everything was in the handle of this terrifying weapon, which was hidden in the Secret Ice Magic Scroll.

This was not a weapon with condensed energy, but a truly magnificent slaughtering weapon!!

The condensed golden sun in his body was to protect him from being burnt by the sword when it was activated, for that sole purpose only.

In other words, right then, he was not using his own power, but the power of this magic sword!

Only then he understood.

Sunlight, Moonlight, and Starlight did not represent the three-leveled realm. Instead, they represented three extremely horrifying weapons used by the peerless magic soldiers!! Only after gathering all three of these terrifying weapons, the true profound meaning and the power of Magic Light Fist can be fully expressed.

Previously, the owner of the Ice Magic Scroll was only able to find one of the magic swords, which was the Sunlight.

“Die!!” Ron once again launched a resonance level killer move. A large number of white chills gathered on his right fist, forming layers of faintly quivering, frozen white frost. The air around him began to distort and blurred. Streams of transparent energy emerged from the space equipment behind him and gathered on his fist.

“Resonance technique. Great Cold Night Fist!”

Ron instantly turned into a white meteor and launched straight at Garen. The great horrifying strength seemed to have caused the entire sky to shake. The strength of this strike had already reached its inherited level. This was Ron’s final blow, and he was not holding back at all.

“Profound Magic Light-Sunlight!!” Garen held the sword with both of his hands and placed it in between his eyebrows.

Clang!!

A mysterious symbol lighted up in between his eyebrows and the handle of the sword at the same time.

With a bang, the golden-blue light pillar suddenly reappeared, crashing directly on to Ron’s Great Cold Night Fist. Garen blended into the light pillar, his body was like an illusionary lightning bolt as he went after Ron.

The horrifying golden-blue light pillar lighted up once again above the entire sea of trees as if an actual object crashed into a white meteor.

The blue and white light collided and came into friction with one another. After a short moment, the white light was engulfed completely by the blue light, leaving nothing behind.

Ron's body was struck by the blue light pillar, and Garen's figure appeared a few meters behind him. He made use of the terrifying force field to float in the air.

"You...!!!" A trace of fear can finally be seen in Ron's eyes. The red line of blood on his neck became more visible as beads of blood started seeping out slowly. He dared not make any moves.

"How dare you try to kill me!!??"

"Why can't I kill you?" Garen said indifferently.

"Sooner or later...one day....my actual body will find you!" The blood line around Ron's neck gradually got thicker.

With a crash, Ron's whole body suddenly shattered like broken glass. His body pieces melted and disappeared into the blue light, vanishing from Garen's sight.

"Another energy machinery substitute?" The symbol in between Garen's eyebrows disappeared, and he kept the magic sword, Sunlight, directly into his space ring. Suddenly, he felt an overwhelming sense of fatigue.

Both Barrow and Ron did not actually die, only their substitutes were dead. The both of them were of the same secret method, the top class substitutes they used were made by using half biochemistry and half machinery. They did not come with their actual body.

"But even if they are using substitutes, if they did not return to exchange information, it will be impossible for them to know of the detailed intel that I have here." Garen had heard of this secret technique. When senior energy machinists were not able to upgrade their realm for a long time, they will create a few substitutes to keep themselves safe. But of course, substitutes with such combat strength would be very expensive. Moreover, such substitutes need to exchange information with their actual body occasionally, otherwise, they will not know all the important information.

"Even though their substitutes were killed, their actual body should not know that I killed them; even if they do, they will not likely know the details." Garen roughly analyzed the situation in his mind, and he

noticed a gleam of faintly masked aura beneath him. Clearly, it was something released by the two of them beforehand, which was prepared for the actual kill.

He landed on the ground. Flames were burning everywhere. Garen searched both of their remains but found that even their space equipment was broken and there was nothing left for him.

Out of desperation, he had no choice but to quickly change location and rushed toward his campsite, which had a shield. Even if their actual body guessed that he was the one who killed their substitutes, but without any proof, there was nothing that they can they do to him!

“Now we must return to the base, in case their actual body found out something, it would be troublesome if they send someone.”

Garen roughly analyzed the situation as he rushed back to his camp.

He was somewhat fortunate that he escaped death. If it weren't for the power of the Origin exploding during such a critical moment, he might have to flee in panic. Don't even mention obtaining the secret scroll, it would be lucky if he was able to protect himself from being fatally injured.

“With the Sunlight magic sword, I will definitely be able to obtain some good resources in the Void Battlefield and accumulate more points!”

“But before that, I must first deal with the threat from the both of them!” Garen's eyes flashed through an intention of killing. He should strike first to nip the hidden danger in the bud.

With the magic sword, Sunlight, his strength suddenly soared to Inherited Level. No wonder the sword was kept in the secret scroll and was known as magic sword and magic soldier. Its power was simply frightening.

Scarlet Snow headquarters

Rainy read through the meter-wide pale yellow book slowly in front of her. The pages were being flipped automatically, as though an invisible hand was turning it gently.

A bird made out of ice-blue energy silk was swirling and dancing in the air happily on top of the tablecloth next to her. Then, the blue energy silk unraveled and rapidly wove itself into a pony galloping in midair.

“Senior sister.” Suddenly a circular light screen appeared beside Rainy, and Garen’s face appeared.

“What happened?” Rainy averted her gaze from the book and looked at the light screen on her right. “Junior Brother Garen, aren’t you secretly practicing in Tiga Forest? It hasn’t even been one month, right?”

Garen smiled faintly on the light screen.

“Senior Sister, I encountered members of White Ghost in the forest. After having a conversation with them, I really look up to Senior Brothers Ron and Barrow from the great elder side. So I would like to visit them, can Senior Sister let me know where are they located?”

“Ron Belle and Barrow Hertha?” Rene frowned. “You actually got into trouble with them, right? The White Ghosts are arrogant indeed, but isn’t it a bit too early for you to visit them?”

“I really just wanted to visit them.” Garen waved his hands defensively. “The two senior brothers generously shared something good with me, and I really want to thank them.”

When he was a nobleman in the Totem World, he was so used to putting up a hypocritical act that it became natural to him. Even Rainy, who was somewhat skeptical, was dazed by his innocent and sincere eyes. She could no longer tell whether there was a conflict or if he was really returning a favor.

“If you were to really visit them, it would be great if you are able to ease the relationship between us and the great elders. If you want to go, then go for it.” Rainy said skeptically. The blue energy silk automatically wrote a clearly visible sentence on the book that was floating in mid-air. It was Ron Belle and Barrow Hertha’s address.

“Thank you, Senior Sister. I’ll go prepare some gift to visit them.”

Garen smiled and said.

“Pay attention to your manners. You are, after all, just a three-hearted disciple ranked fifteen who have yet to meet the master.” Rainy warned.

“Rest assured, I will know how to manage it.” An unknown ice-cold gaze flashed through in the deep depth of Garen’s eyes.

Chapter 1027: Turning Point 1

“Since they are going to kill me anyway, it will be foolish for me to wait for them to do it.”

This has always been Garen’s mentality.

As he stood in front of Ron Belle’s base in the Scarlet Snow headquarters, he raised his head to look at the cars and people entering and leaving the area. There were also various types of flying ships taking off and landing from time to time. However, his eyes did not waver slightly.

Ron’s base was one of the famous trade points in the headquarters, with the best-mutated beasts’ auction, and a variety of stolen goods for sale. This place was the top class stolen goods market for all the noble forces in Planet Scarlet Snow.

This place was known as the Black Capital.

Ron Belle was a crownless king here.

The entire base was located on a snowy high ground in Planet Scarlet Snow, and the size of the base was comparable to a small city.

From the grassland slope where Garen was standing, he saw an endless number of traders and people all over the entire Black Capital.

Moo...

A huge red carriage ship slowly appeared right in front of Garen's eyes and flew into the air. The surface of the red carriage ship was covered with flashing electronic lights, and there were some detection machinery probes which continuously moved around on its own. It seemed like they were scanning or sensing something.

The carriage ship had a massive, flat quadrangle appearance, and was followed closely by guard ships of different sizes, which were mostly fish-shaped, but also red in color.

A guard ship appeared about twenty meters in front of Garen. Through the glass, Garen could clearly see the driver smoking as he looked around.

Garen was standing on the sideways of the main road of the Black Capital. Since the grassland slope had not been renovated, there were only a few people around. Most of the people around Garen were either here to take their wedding photographs or tourists who were taking sightseeing pictures.

Garen was pretending to be a tourist. With his ordinary black outfit, he did not draw too much attention.

He lowered his head and looked downwards from the edge of the slope, the distances between him and the main road below him was at least a hundred meters apart. From his view, he saw people and vehicles moving around like a stream on the main road.

"To us, each of the three hearted disciples has their own territory and city, and we can instantaneously teleport through such distance, which will only take a few seconds. But for ordinary people, it might take years for them to walk through such distance, and several days even if they were to sit on a transportation spaceship." Garen lamented. "This is the difference in social statuses..."

He did not startle the crowd by leaping down. Instead, he earnestly followed the tourists down the renovated path and walked slowly.

He found that the people on Plant Scarlet Snow had a lower level of technology than Planet Naga. But after thinking about it, it was only natural as Planet Naga was one of the three major cities for all of the energy machinist, so of course, a small planet would not be able to compare to it.

Bang.

Suddenly, a warm body crashed onto his back.

“Ouch, that hurts!” A pleasant voice came from behind him.

Garen turned around and saw a young girl with long, white hair tied up in a ponytail. She was squatting behind him, her hand held against her forehead, her eyes brimming with tears. Her dressing was stylish, accentuating her slender figure.

“Hey! You bumped into me!” The girl got up and said loudly.

She was just an ordinary person.

Garen was able to tell the difference between the girl’s body constituent immediately. There were not many people who trained in Plant Scarlet Snow, and only very few people had willpower. Even after observing the surroundings for quite some time, he did not find any people with a high willpower in the crowd. However, quite a number of them had trained secret techniques like the Scarlet Snow Technique. Nonetheless, most of them only trained for health and wellbeing, as no trace of murderous intention was found on their bodies.

Garen looked at the girl with interest as he did not know what she was planning to do. It was actually her who bumped into him just now.

Seeing that Garen did not say a word and only looked at her, the girl suddenly felt rusty with her usual blackmailing scheme. She felt her throat getting slightly uncomfortable, and her heart fluttered in panic as Garen stared at her.

“What happened, Sister? Who bumped you!!?” A few young men seemed to be rushing over from behind, but in fact, they were hiding there earlier on and were ready to make a move at the right timing.

Garen smiled at the girl. Even though his smile seemed to be gentle, he, however, gave off a very cold aura. The girl was frightened and she took a step backward.

She had been around for so many years. She made a living out of blackmailing since she was thirteen years old. But she had never encountered such a weird person before.

When she came to her senses, she found out that the man in front of her turning around to leave.

The Black Capital was one of the most chaotic places in Planet Scarlet Snow. It was infamous for its lack of jurisdiction. Even though it was a small area, but it was known as a paradise for being able to get away with crimes. As long as people who have committed crimes from all over the major countries or cities escape into this place, they will no longer be restricted by the laws of their country. But it also meant that once they joined this place, they will no longer be able to clear their name.

This was a city made out of frozen Black Ice. It was a paradise for crime. Those who were not fierce and ruthless will not be able to survive.

“What are you doing, Nurya! Stop him!” The leader shouted furiously from behind.

The white-haired girl immediately came back to her senses. This was the second business for today, and she must not screw it up! She quickly looked for that person, but surprisingly, she found that the guy seemed to have completely disappeared from the path downhill.

“What are you doing!?” Her companions behind her complained loudly. After they came over, they found that the man was already gone. “Why are you still standing here dazed? Go chase after him!”

“Dazed?” Nurya said, “Since when was I in a daze? When did you little bitch saw me stare blankly?” She was also in a rage and started quarreling with her companion. The other two companions got between them and quickly tried to stop the argument.

Not knowing why, as they fought, Nurya recalled the weird person from just now. Usually, when an ordinary person encountered a blackmail, they either panic, tried to escape, or argued angrily; but no one had ever reacted like that person.

When she recalled the look in that person’s eyes, she could not help but shiver. Seeing her companions were about to chase after the man, she immediately panicked and had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

“Anda, don’t go!”

“Why not!? We still have a meeting in the afternoon with the regional boss. We have already lost a business. If we don’t get this, where will we get the money!?” Anda was the man who quarreled with her. He turned around impatiently and swayed his fist. “Don’t even think that I dare not hit you because you’re my sister!”

“Recently...there has been news about aliens recently. I sensed something off with that person. Don’t go after him!” Nurya frowned and felt even more uncomfortable.

“Aliens? Hah?” Anda and the two other companions were left completely speechless. “Sis, did you take too many pills? After reading novels and watching movies all day long, have you started to hallucinate? Aliens do not exist.”

Planet Scarlet Snow was a relatively close-minded planet, it was ruled by the Scarlet Snow Sect Church and the headquarters of the Scarlet Snow Sect was the definition of supreme to all the countries and the ruler of all nations. However, such information was only known by the upper-class members of each country. Ordinary citizens were not qualified to know all these. They did not even know that this planet was able to connect to other planets, and this secret was also known by people with a higher social status. Ninety-nine percent of the people were living in the illusion that the government created.

“Anyway, don’t go!! Isn’t it the same in the morning! I am not allowing you to go!” Nurya bossily pulled her younger brother’s ear, causing him to call out in pain. “Follow me home!”

Since the boss was taken away, the rest of them had no choice but to dismiss.

Garen walked slowly to the side gates of the Black Capital, which was located right on the sidewalk. Two men dressed in black suits were guarding the gate. The formal clothing here looked a bit like the Tang Suit on Earth, but their buttons started off from right to left and extended to their left waist.

“Sir, our Master has waited for a long time.” One of the men had both hands in his sleeves, and the palm of his hands cannot be seen. He bowed and lowered his head to salute. He had a harmonious smile, and it was the same for the other person. In fact, both of them actually looked the same, as if they were twins. Even their standing posture was the same.

“Senior Brother is waiting for me? What an honor.” Garen answered with a polite smile.

Three hearted disciples were not allowed to kill each other in public. Since there was no way to completely destroy the other party, there will be no point in making a move in such a place where it was not possible to be shielded by the satellite monitors.

Moreover, he wanted to test his opponent’s strength.

Making a move blindly was not his style. The best way, of course, was to let the other party die unknowingly so that he will not be involved.

“Please lead the way.” He said with a faint smile.

The two of them nodded, turned around and walked forward.

No one cleared the path or welcomed him with a big fanfare, the three of them walked among the stream of people, and he seemed like an ordinary wealthy businessman who was being treated as a guest.

Entering the city, people were everywhere. Car honks, curses, and advertisements from the flying spaceships could be heard. There were also open-air stage performances, with women dressed in sexy clothing, short skirts, black stockings, and bikinis. There were luxury cars and spaceships, all sorts of noises, blasting music, and a black man with a beautiful dog...

With the different sounds and noises blending together, the entire city was alive chaotically and glamorously.

The ground was a little dirty, with condoms and bottles with blood stains in almost every corner. It was fair to say that this place was a mess.

Two cleaning robots were smashed and abandoned in a corner, its red warning lights flashing constantly. The robots stench of urine, someone must have urinated on them.

Garen was led to a luxurious black airship. It was large and oval, with a black horn on top with large portraits of beautiful ladies and drag queens printed on the side. Ten meters in length, it was slightly overbearing yet flashy.

“Welcome to the Guerni.” An electronic sound rang out.

As he entered the spaceship, Garen saw a man in an open-chest gold suit wearing sun shades glasses seated on a white sofa. He was hugging two blondes, one on his left and one on his right. There were also two beautiful women at his feet, carefully massaging his leg.

The man had his golden hair styled into a unicorn-like horn, it was very eye-catching.

“Welcome to my kingdom!” The man stood up and opened his arms. He had a very flashy and arrogant temperament. “Fifteen, as your Senior Brother, I’m very happy that you came to visit me...”

The man took off his shades. Even though his features were ordinary, he had an arrogant aura and extremely strong willpower. It was enough for Garen to instantaneously recognize who he was.

“Senior Brother Ron, it is a great honor for you to welcome me personally.” He smiled and stepped forward. The two blondes brought him a couch and placed it right in front of Ron.

Chapter 1028: Turning Point 2

Garen observed that the eyes of these beautiful women seemed to be a little dull, giving a feeling that they were not able to focus.

“Let’s be straightforward. What do you want from me? Don’t worry about them. They can’t hear, see or speak.” Ron explained casually.

Garen quickly understood what he meant. These beautiful women were all deaf, mute and blind. Obviously, it was impossible for them to be born as such; they were made disabled to prevent them from leaking any secrets. Ron was so ruthless that he made all these beautiful women deaf, mute and blind.

“The main reason why I am here to visit Senior Brother Ron was because I bumped into your energy machinery substitute in Tiga Forest. It seemed like he encountered something troublesome and was badly injured. He asked me to send a message to let you know that he met a strong enemy. He also said that as long as I personally delivered this message, I will be given a reward.” Garen lied to him, a story he made up earlier before coming.

“A strong enemy?” Ron casually waved one of his hands, and suddenly, a few clear crystals flashed around him, and it seemed like he was starting to get in touch with his substitutes. However, he quickly frowned, clearly, he was not able to contact his fallen substitutes.

Bang!

Ron kicked the beautiful women away beside him and stood up abruptly.

“Junior Brother, please have a rest here. I have something urgent to attend to.”

“Take your time, Senior Brother.” Garen nodded.

From what it seemed, Ron was not informed that his substitute was dead. Obviously, the connection between the both of them was not that strong.

Garen’s initial killing intention went down slowly. If that is the case, no one will find out that it was he who killed the two substitutes. It was good news that for the time being, and he need not become hostile towards the both of them.

After all, it was not the best timing. However, everything was based on Ron’s reaction.

After a short while, Ron returned with a stern look on his face.

“I would like to thank you. Otherwise, I would not have noticed that something went wrong over there.”

“Senior Brother, you are being too modest.”

“Are you willing to bring me to the place where you meet my substitute?” Ron asked lightly, but his tone was an unquestionable affirmative tone.

“Sure.” Garen nodded.

Tiga Forest

This was the place where Garen fought previously with the two substitutes. The place was now burnt black, white mist surrounded the area, and the entire sea of trees had signs of being ravaged by a big fire.

More than a dozen levitating airships brought a large number of inspectors and detection personnel. They were attempting to replay the scenario.

Both Ron and Barrow have arrived. They stood in front of Garen, both of their backs facing him. They walked slowly on the scorched land and investigated the situation.

Barrow had a ghastly look on his face.

“A strong radiation is interfering with everything here. All the traces of what was remained are being affected by the radiation, and we could not find anything that is of any use.”

“Furthermore, the murderer also implanted a crystal configuration shield in advance, and each time a piece of crystal is broken, its endurance will once again be maximized. This guy is certainly not just any ordinary murderer, just a piece of crystal configuration is worth hundred thousands of crystals. An ordinary person will not be able to afford it!” One of the experts explained softly.

“Also, there are some remains of an extremely powerful high-energy response. It seems like there is a very strong heat energy here, which was caused by an explosion. This heat energy is extremely powerful!!” Another expert said softly.

“It appears to be an attack in a form of a light pillar. I seem to have seen a halo in the sea of trees that day, but it happened in a flash.” Garen intervened.

“You saw that!?” Ron turned around and said harshly. “Why didn’t you say anything earlier on? Tell us quickly what happened!?”

Garen was not angry. As he told them the entire story, he purposely left out and added information. Furthermore, he had already cleared the battlefield, hence the information he shared was completely distorted.

“What if we re-simulate and restore what happened at that time? Let’s find out what kind of forces were able to defeat Senior Brothers’ substitutes and prevent them from escaping?” Garen proposed.

“Right, the effect of virtual simulation is not very obvious, an on-site simulation will allow us to achieve a higher level of restoration.” Another expert nodded in agreement.

“I’ve found someone to investigate the previous satellite surveillance video. Although it is shielded here, part of their previous activity should be recorded.” Another expert followed.

Ron and Barrow had an ashen look on their face. Their actions had always been very secretive, if their whereabouts were being monitored by the satellite, then it would be very embarrassing.

Barrow thought for a moment. He was about to go to Ron to discuss looking for another Junior Brother expert in tracking and investigation when he felt a faint buzzing noise from his surroundings. It seemed like something was broken.

“What sound is that?” He frowned.

“It sounds like... something broke?” Garen frowned and said uncertainly. Suddenly, the expression on his face changed, he looked at Ron horrifyingly and rushed over.

“Senior Brother, careful! Behind you!”

He shouted and rushed behind Ron.

Ron was startled. He was about to turn around when he felt a sudden pain in his chest.

Tss!!

A sword with its tip covered in blood slowly slid out of his chest.

He lowered his head and turned around with great difficulty. He saw Garen’s smiling face as he pierced an elongated sword that was burning in blue flame into his chest.

“A mere... mid-level five... how... is it possible!!!?” He could not believe that a young man with only a mid-level five resonance could actually break through his force field defense, bypass his genes and physical defenses and instantly pierce through his heart.

He could not even react to the sudden change, even Barrow was dumbfounded.

The other people around them started shouting and screaming.

Ron was dead?!

Ron's actual body died?! In the hands of his Junior Brother?!

Immediately afterward, it was no doubt that he will need to kill all the witnesses! Most of the people felt despair — since most of them were close to Ron and Barrow, they naturally knew what did Ron's death represented.

Some of them began to suppress their fear as they quietly moved towards the woods, whereas some of them hid carefully, and took out a communication device with an intention to spread the news.

Tss!

Dripping of fresh blood, the sword was pulled out from Ron's body and flung on the side, leaving a streak of blood on the ground. The piece of burnt land filled with a faint scent of fresh blood once again.

Ba-thump.

Ron grabbed his chest and fell kneeling on to the ground, his eyes widened abnormally. The strike was swift and poisonous. The transfer of energy and traces of high heat radiation rapidly eroded Ron's entire body from top to bottom, completely destroying his seemingly powerful two-moon level willpower.

The luster in Ron's eyes quickly faded. He had never expected this. Being a savage all his life, how could he die in such a peaceful manner in the hands of a mid-level five Junior Brother whom he looked down on. Garen's smile which looked as though he had everything under control seemed abnormally cold in his eyes. The smile seemed gentle, but it gave him chills all over his body.

"There are a lot of things." Garen raised the magic sword, his mouth curled up into a faint smile. "Actually, if you were to investigate carefully, you will be able to find some clues, so the safest way is to thoroughly eliminate any future threat. After killing everyone who might come investigate, then it will be absolutely fine, right?"

Barrow was solemn. He unconsciously took a few steps back, staring vigilantly at Garen. To be precise, he was staring at the sword in Garen's hand.

"Was that a crystal configuration shield?!"

"Compared to that idiot, Ron, you're definitely much smarter." Garen nodded. "And that's why you were not my first target; firstly, because he was stronger, and secondly because you are more alert."

"What a crude yet effective scheme." Barrow said dully, "But the crucial point is that we never believed that a mid-level five energy machinery could pose any threat to us. You are making use of the fact that everyone will logically think that it was impossible, which caused Ron to lower his guard and then kill him!"

"That's right." Garen clapped and gently waved his hands. A large number of blue flames flew out from the tip of the sword. Like tiny little fireflies, they landed accurately on the crowd who were trying to escape.

The blue flames suddenly intensified and lighted up after one another.

Thump!!

The small-sized airship above was burnt by the blue flame easily and exploded after being pierced through the furnace. The airships exploded after one another as if it was the most beautiful and expensive fireworks during the daytime.

The energy machinists' amazingly fine calculation power was being fully utilized at this moment. Garen suddenly dispersed the blue flame into hundreds of them, instantly killed all living creatures including burning the airship above him, with the two of them an exception.

Their surroundings turned into a sea of fire in the blink of an eye.

As the glow of the fire shone on them, its shadows cast on the ground was like a demon with baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

Drops of sweats trickled slowly down Barrow's temples. He dared not move, the power of the sword in Garen's hands was way too terrifying. He even felt a piercing pain just by looking at it.

"What are your last words?" Garen looked at him with a spurious smile.

"Let's make a deal." Barrow did not wipe away his sweat. He looked at Garen nervously, trying to find a slim chance of survival.

"A deal? What deal?" Garen said casually.

"Ron's dead, the elders will not let it go at that, you should understand this. I, I can help you cover up Ron's death. As long as you make it through the Great Elder's wrath, you can only safely and secretly transfer all his wealth and property through me! This offer will definitely benefit you!"

Barrow said quickly.

"If you don't believe me, you can use the Heart Seal on me."

"Heart Seal?" Garen raised one of his brows.

“Yes, the seal of oaths.” Barrow nodded. “I’m an expert in Seal of Faith. If I were to make an oath with my energy machinery, the Seal of Faith will naturally form a binding force. You should also know this.”

“Yes, I’ve heard about it. Ron’s property...” Garen lowered his head and muttered. “The Great Elders? That is indeed troublesome. Why not you make an oath first.”

He was moved by Ron’s wealth and property.

Barrow’s heart shuddered slightly. He raised his hand, and a transparent square seal slowly appeared on his palm. Threads of golden striation slowly lighted up on the top of the seal.

“In the name of Barrow Hertha, I swear that I am willing to cooperate with Junior Brother, Garen, and keep today’s affairs a secret...”

He continued to pledge as he watched Garen stared at him mockingly. The feeling of being humiliated washed over him like a tide. He has lived for hundreds of years, but was being put into such position by a junior!

Wait and see... he must escape and find his master. Garen must die painfully!!! And that sword...if even a mere mid-level five energy machinist was able to exert such a terrifying strength, imagine if he were to get it...

This ambitious thought spread through his mind like a wildfire.

No one knew that the Seal of Oath that he used was not the authentic seal that was thought of in the sect, but another version that he found from other places. The key to this version was that this Seal of Oath will not have any binding force. He used this trick multiple times against unbeatable opponents to cheat death, and it was no different this time.

“...sealed.” Barrow slowly lifted the seal in his hand and moved it gently towards Garen.

Suddenly, the expression on his face changed dramatically and he quickly flew backward. Transparent seals suddenly gushed out of him shooting to the front in an attempt to block the golden-blue long sword.

Tss!!

The endless golden-blue flame destroyed all the seals, and Barrow was stabbed right in between his eyebrows.

Garen held the sword with both of his hands and looked at Barrow in close proximity.

“Why...?”

“Why not, since I have already made a move, it’s only natural for me to kill all of you,” Garen said rightfully.

Chapter 1029: Void Battlefield 1

Life was fragile, much like the Ron and Barrow who died right in front of him. The two senior energy machinists, who lived for centuries, died like an ant by his sword.

Garen had an indescribable feeling.

Ron and Barrow were the top experts in Planet Scarlet Snow who would soon break through the Inherited Level. Each of their life experiences could be made into a legendary, inspirational novel, yet they died so easily by his sword.

They were careless.

“Yes, because of a momentary negligence, it brought about such a serious consequence.” Garen pulled the sword that was pierced in between Barrow’s eyebrows out and held the sword upside-down.

“Therefore, I need to be cautious at all times, to prevent others from doing the same to me...”

He took it as a warning in his mind.

“A lot of things might seem impossible, yet just like this, even an inconspicuous nobody might be able to take my life.”

He held the magical Sunlight sword in his hand.

The golden-blue flame on the blade was still burning continuously. These flames would not harm him, as the golden sunlight within his body balanced it out.

Garen kept the magic sword. Suddenly, he recalled that there was still another thing in his space ring, and he was slightly taken aback.

“The flames of the Sunlight are so strong, will it burn the other stuff out!?”

He quickly tried to retrieve the other stuff from his space ring.

Pap!

A black, charcoal-like item appeared in his hand.

The look on Garen’s face changed. He retrieved another item, and a charcoal-like item appeared on his hands once again, followed by pieces of burnt items which was taken out continuously.

“Forget it!”

There was no helping it. He walked up to Barrow and searched his body.

He had a space ring, a pale, golden, rhombus-shaped crystal, as well as some less valuable personal belongings.

He threw away his other belongings, keeping only the space ring and the pale gold crystal.

Similarly, he went to search Ron's body. Ron had only one space necklace and a pair of levitating shoes which were still usable. The rest of his belongings were rubbish that was not worth mentioning.

After keeping all the goods, Garen took a look at his surroundings.

The golden-blue color had completely disappeared, and only the ignited fire was still burning.

The air was filled with surges of black smoke, caused by the exploded airships that fell to the ground which lighted up the woods.

The blazing heat wave almost scorched everything around it. Some of the places still had some crackling sound coming from the fire from time to time, accompanied with the helpless moans of the people who had not died yet.

"Xiao Qin... Xiao Qin...!" A woman's painful cry was faintly coming from somewhere.

He did not get a clear look at what happened to the survivor.

Garen remained silent and reached for a bomb.

With a sound, a transparent air bomb was thrown; it passed through the flames, and a crisp loud bang was heard. Then, the pleading moans stopped.

Garen gently sighed, turned around and quickly jumped into the air. He changed into the levitating shoes which made him light-footed and flew forward. In less than ten seconds, he was completely out of sight.

“What? They are dead?! Ron and Barrow are dead!?”

In the headquarters of Scarlet Snow, an old man was sitting beside a triangular, silver-white table with his eyes wide open, and the pipe in his hand trembled slightly.

Under the pale light blue glimmer lighting, three old men, with different demeanors, sat on each side of the table.

One of the old men had an extremely ghastly look on his face as he tightened his grip on the black crutch which he held with both of his hands. He emitted a horrifying aura around him. With his body as the center, the weather surrounding him for a radius of a meter would undergo a natural change, as snowflakes and dark clouds continued to gather and surrounded him. All those who were around him felt an odd sense of terror.

The old man who was holding a pipe looked at the old man with the crutch. He was the second great elder of Scarlet Snow as well as a revolutionist who had always been against the first and third great elder. Although he always wanted to convince the first and third great elders to agree on his suggestion, he did not wish to see the elite disciples of his sect to be killed that easily.

The second great elder took a puff from his pipe and exhaled a faint white ring of smoke.

“How did he die? Did you figure that out?”

“I don’t know,” The third great elder had a gloomy look on his face. “We haven’t had a conference for 30 years. I didn’t think that our first meeting will be because of the death of our disciples.” The third great elder always had a glum temper; even though something flashed through his eyes, no one knew what he was thinking about.

“We can always recruit new disciples to replace them, but what I mean is that they died on Planet Scarlet Snow, and they were killed by a thermal attack. This is against the rules!” The first great elder said with a low yet powerful voice, and he averted his gaze to the second great elder. “Second brother, what do you think?”

“Planet Scarlet Snow believes in the theory that the weak will stand as an easy prey to the strong. If Carthage is the one who killed them, I might consider lightening his punishment. However, if they died at the hands of spies and undercover, or are victims of a conspiracy, then we should have a strict investigation!” The second great elder nodded in agreement. “I just hope that we do not raise any suspicion which will distract the other disciples. We are, after all, a sect, and we are as one. Our united power is the strength of our sect.”

“We have been lenient for way too long, and two of our disciples ended up dying. My second brother, your suggestion is still as useless as always.” The first great elder said coldly.

“If you want to search for the murderer, you will need to find out who was in Planet Scarlet Snow during that period of time. Then use the satellite monitoring system to find out who they were with when they were still alive. After that, you should be able to find some clues. If you find out that it wasn’t a spy, but a fight between the disciples, how are you going to deal with it?” The second great elder said as he smiled faintly.

“The murderer will be killed! Those who broke the rules must be punished!” The boss said firmly. “Or else, what will those supervisors think?”

The second great elder smiled and did not answer.

The third great elder shook his head, after all, it was none of his business. It was the issue between the first and second great elders, all he needed to do was to wait and reap any benefits.

Many days had passed ever since Garen killed Ron and Barrow.

The Scarlet Snow Sect sent several Inherited Level officers to take part in the thorough investigation on this matter. However, because the crime scene was being completely destroyed by the fire, there were no useful clues left. In addition to that, most of the places were being interfered by the Crystal Configuration. Under the influence of the crystals, most of the clues had already been messed up before the investigators arrived, making it even more difficult to find any clues.

Garen returned to his own temporary base to continue his training and rest.

He sent Little One and Little Two to help Bainster with his chores. In a blink of an eye, the time had arrived, and he needed to proceed towards the void battlefield.

Originally, he intended to complete some mission to accumulate some experience points, however, it wasn't within his contemplation that some things happened. With that said, Garen naturally did not need to go on a mission anymore.

Instead, he stayed in the temporary base to carefully study the use of the magic sword, Sunlight. First, he combined multiple speed fists with the Sunlight's sword technique.

Besides using Sunlight's sharp and destructive power to break through the defense of force fields, Sunlight was its one and only move.

The explosive power of this move could instantly form a huge light pillar attack, which had an Inherited Level lethal power and its affected range was extremely horrifying. However, just by activating his move once, it used up a large amount of energy.

If he were to use this move, he must ensure that it would be a fatal hit. If he failed to end his opponent, then the energy of the magic sword, Sunlight, would be significantly weakened. He must not use it casually, as he was only allowed to use it when he was sure he was able to kill.

However, Garen observed carefully the golden-blue flame of the magic sword, Sunlight did not seem capable of absorbing the energy of its opponent's life and soul. He still did not know what it was absorbing through killing.

This was also the key to naming Sunlight as a magic sword on the secret scroll.

Every time it was being used, someone must die. Otherwise, the power of the magic sword will decrease rapidly.

Under normal circumstances, the power Sunlight would not need to be fully expressed to be able to bypass the defense force field of anyone below Inherited Level. However, after being fully activated, it could break through the Inherited Level. As for which specific level among the Inherited Level, Garen was also not very clear.

Not too long afterward, due to the deaths of Ron and Barrow, the great elders moved forward those who were lower in rank to fill the first and second spots. Then, the great elders' subordinates once again went to the Two Hearted disciple center to recruit two more members to become a three hearted member.

Garen was also demanded to provide some information and clues regarding the homicide since someone saw him together with Ron and Barrow. However, no one would suspect that a guy who had just become a Three-Hearted disciple was capable of killing both of the Two-Moon Level experts. After all, there was a big gap between their strength, with a three-level gap between them: the new-moon level, half-moon level, and full-moon level. Even if the two of them were to stand still and allow Garen to do whatever he wanted to with them, it would take him at least half a day to break through their defenses. It was impossible for him to finish them off in such a short time.

According to the investigation, the fight ended within five minutes. Therefore, Garen naturally could not be the suspect.

After a round of investigation, the head of the investigation team had no choice but to let Garen go, so he returned safe and sound.

Everything seemed to have returned to its calm state. The crisis of Ron and Barrow being killed had gradually subsided since people die in Planet Scarlet Snow every year, be it in the void battlefield, the other sect competitions, or being murdered by spies.

Although the recruitment pace of the Three-Hearted disciples could not be considered fast, it was also not that slow, due to the fact that this time, two high-rank disciples were killed and therefore, it caused such a big havoc. However, no matter how serious the chaos was, it will eventually die down.

Finally, it was time to leave the sect and head to the void battlefield.

At the peak of Planet Scarlet Snow's headquarters, which was built on top of an abnormally tall snow peak.

Within the white snowstorm, there was a huge, black vortex swirling slowly; it was being surrounded by a large amount of dark fog. In between the dark fog, there was an extremely deep black passage. It was as if it could lead to the depths of an unknown universe.

Under the whirlpool, several members of the Scarlet Snow Sect were already waiting there quietly.

Garen also sat with his legs crossed among them with his eyes closed.

During these few days, his combat level did not increase, and he did not find anything that could strengthen him from Ron and Barrow's space rings. They had probably used up all their useful resources, so obviously there wasn't anything left.

However, there was a wealth in it, especially Ron's. There was at least ten-million worth of crystals stored in his space necklace, as they were high-quality golden crystals. Golden crystals were highly concentrated crystals, each one of them equated to one to two million crystals, which was why they were so rare.

Chapter 1030: Void Battlefield 2

Garen counted, after adding up both of their savings, there were more than 30 golden crystals which equated to more than 30 million worth of riches. Having more than 30 million crystals was something that would make even an Inherited Level disciple become extremely excited.

As expected from the top Three Hearted disciples of the Scarlet Snow Sect. It was indeed exceptional to obtain such wealth through their influences. Unfortunately, he was not able to get the remaining properties and riches of Ron and Barrow, which were the real deal.

The reason why the investigations quickly died down was that they wanted to rapidly distribute their wealth. Despite being a legend when they were still alive, they were ultimately worthless after they died.

As Garen thought about it, he could not help but stare at the man and woman below him.

Barphil and Voss were the two individuals chosen by the elders to be nominated as Three Hearted disciple candidates, and they would be entering the void battlefield for the examination alongside Garen.

They seemed to have noticed Garen's field of vision, so they opened their eyes and greeted Garen amicably.

Other than both of them, there were two more of them. They were previously promoted along with Garen, which were March and the rest. Rumors had it that March's master was one of the more famous leaders among the energy machinists. He was nicknamed the 'Giant Territory General', and he was his godfather.

In addition to the three great elders, there were many strong Inherited Level seniors. They had yet to reach the Non-falling Level, but they were stronger than the general Inherited Level. These people were known as the great supervisors, and there were about 20 of them in the whole sect. They were the true key fighters of the Scarlet Snow Sect.

March's master was one of them. The three great elders would generally only teach their top-ranked One Hearted disciple without paying attention to the rest of them. Therefore, the remaining Three Hearted disciples would naturally be trained by all these great supervisors.

However, ever since Garen arrived at the headquarters of Planet Scarlet Snow, he did not get to meet that many of the great supervisors because most of the energy machinists prefer to do research in seclusion.

Garen's gaze averted from March and fell onto another man. The man was dressed in black, thin clothing, and he had a mustache. He looked a little intense, and his name was Lonray. Garen wondered about his actual strength.

The five of them were either standing up or sitting down, they had waited on the peak of the ice mountain for quite some time. Soon, a shadow quickly rushed upward from beneath the ice mountain. The figure had a speed of an arrow as he sped through several hundred meters swiftly. Right after they saw him, in just a few seconds, he was walking casually right in front the five of them.

It was a middle-aged man with a serious look on his face, and he had an upright stature. Based on the way he dressed, he did not look like an energy machinist but instead looked more like an animal tamer in the circus who was holding a whip used to train lions. Everyone could clearly see the black whip hanging on his waist.

"I am Jedi, the supervisor that will be leading the team. Since all of you are here, there is only one task for this year's Three Hearted examinations," He paused, and his piercing gaze swept across the five of their faces. "And that is to obtain a Void Amoeba Crystal Core and five of any of the opponent disciples' nameplate."

He waved one of his hand, and five silver rays fell onto the five of them. In a flash, it quickly got into everyone's clothes.

"This is a sign for you to identify your own teammates. After entering the void battlefield, everyone will naturally be disturbed by its distortive power, and all your electronic equipment will fail to work. Therefore, the only thing that you can rely on is your own body and your biochemical energy machinery. Do you understand?"

"Understood." The five of them responded in unison. They were no longer small kids, they had already done their research on the void battlefield, and they were very clear about it. They no longer need to be reminded by supervisor Jedi. They were prepared for it.

"In addition to that, you may encounter void distortions. If you were to encounter one and obtain a distorted core, the elders will exchange it with a chance for you to enter the ancestral temple once again."

The ancestral temple, the Secret Technique Library, as well as the Frost Hell, were the three most precious sites in Planet Scarlet Snow's headquarters.

Garen had gone into the ancestral temple once, and after entering the temple, he became so lucky that he was able to level up his Scarlet Snow Technique by two to three grades, and that was just by receiving the ancestral statues' perfusion power. As long as he had reached his target, there was no need for him to worry about the accumulated perfusion power. It was an extremely terrible place.

Meanwhile, the Secret Technique Library was filled with a large number of secret techniques, and it was also a place to exchange secret techniques. Garen had been before too, and it was located on the highest level of the Great Wall Library.

He had not been to the third place, which was the Frost Hell. He heard that all kinds of ice-type power seeds could be found there. It was a place which stored the power seed samples of the top experts in Scarlet Snow Sect, to serve as an example for their descendants.

Although the Scarlet Snow Technique was just a set of secret techniques, when combined with everyone's different willpower and energy machinery imprint, it could produce a large number of variations.

Rumors had it that there were more than a hundred type of seeds, and some higher level seeds of the ice-type sect in exchange for a chance to take a look at the other seeds. It was of great significance to those who had understood their own paths.

After Garen came back to his senses, Garen heard that the great supervisor, Jedi, had already begun introducing the situation after they enter the battlefield.

It was just a general routine, their senior brothers and sisters had told them about it already, so they were naturally prepared. However, because it was related to his own safety, he listened attentively.

“...we need to move to the edge of the void battlefield, as there aren't many void creatures there, and their strength is below the Inheritance Level. So long as all of you pay attention to the different type of creatures, there shouldn't be any huge problems. Just be aware of the natural disasters, void storms, and ionic lakes' explosion. The power of either one of it had a wide range, and if you accidentally got

caught in it, it would be better to just die from the explosion. If you were to rush toward the center of the void battlefield, then being dead would be better than staying alive. I've warned you about it."

Jedi sneered coldly.

"To be honest, if it isn't because of the extra bonus for my research, I would be way too lazy to waste my researching time to lead you bunch of rookies. Are you all not convinced by what I said? Do you think that, with your level of strength, it won't be that bad after you enter the battlefield? Hehe..."

He kept quiet, not bothered to continue talking.

Everyone kept quiet and waited under the black whirlpool. Soon, a sky-blue shuttle-shaped battleship unfolded its metal wings, and a swiftly appeared beside everyone.

"Let's go."

Everyone flew up and entered the spaceship one after the other. They gathered at the driver's seat area and saw the spaceship enter the black whirlpool right in front of them through the highly durable crystal glass.

It was only after all of them had entered the spaceship did Jedi fly into the battleship and close the hatch.

"Amy, let's go." He said lightly.

"Understood." The spaceship with an intellectual core responded with a female voice.

Slowly, the entire 30-meter long and more than 10 meters wide airship flew into the black whirlpool, inch by inch. From time to time, the surface of the ship was being scratched by the black whirlpool, and pieces of finely-ground blue metal could be seen being chipped off.

The whole ship started making an ear-piercing, swishing sound that was caused by friction.

Suddenly, a large stream of white flame particles spurted out from the backside of the airship, thrusting the entire ship forward into the black whirlpool and disappearing into the center of the black passage.

After they entered the vortex, Garen stood in the front chamber and looked at the dark whirlpool tunnel in front of him. He subtly felt an inexplicable change in the time and space, feeling as though it was filtering his body.

It was a very magical feeling; it was just like his whole body was being soaked in warm water, and it was extremely comfortable.

Boom!

Suddenly, his sights had enlightened.

He saw a piece of vast, black sky. The silvery stars were like gravels spreading throughout the black sky.

The warmth of Garen's body instantly disappeared, and he felt the entire spaceship sank. All the electronic lights suddenly extinguished, and the entire ship crashed straight down.

"Get out!" Jedi shouted with a low voice. He was the first one to open the door of the spaceship and leap outward.

March stared at Garen coldly, and he was the second one to jump out of the cabin door, followed by the third. Garen was the fourth one, he jumped out of the door with his limbs stretched out. A huge amount of cold air gathered around him, forming a speed reduction ice film that was akin to a parachute. The parachute continuously resisted the huge wind blowing from beneath him.

The five of them jumped out of the cabin door, only to find themselves a thousand meters from the ground. On top of them was a black, starry sky, and they were surrounded by traces of white clouds.

And beneath them, there were large pieces of pitch black mountains and rivers.

The vast land had a wavy terrain as well as mountains and rivers. Even the fluid in the river was pitch black, flowing continuously.

There were no trees around, only some fleshy, black, round pillars could be found in between the bald pile of stones. They were all living creatures. They continuously exhaled a mouthful of black smoke like chimneys, and their tumbling belly constantly bulged and shrunk.

Each of these black, round pillars was about ten meters in height. The pillars looked spectacular, but when he looked downwards, it was as though the dark land had zits and acne, appearing rather strange.

“This is the edge of the void battlefield?” Garen took a deep breath and had a very familiar feeling.

He smelt the exact same smell when he met the voids creatures in the vampire world.

At that time, he killed the void shadows, obtained the void core and absorbed it. It was the same feeling.

“Could it be that... it was the same type of creature that he met from both worlds?” Garen had some doubts. The Ancient Endor Demon Lords had been fighting against the Void creatures all these while. However, at here, void creatures were nothing more than just something that the energy machinists trained with. They were not considered as a formidable enemy, as their actual enemy was the finite people on the edge of a distant planet.

Among the void creatures, ever since they were discovered, their information was recorded for thousands of years. However, they did not discover any creatures that were stronger than a Non-falling Level. Therefore, the creatures can be used specifically as a training object.

However, only Garen knew how strong the terrifying power released during the fights between the void creatures and Ancient Endor could be. It had such a formidable destructive force capable of wiping out a whole civilization; it was extremely terrifying.

Based on the heart ranking, the rank right above the Ancient Endor Demon Lord was the True Soul Level. In Garen’s mind, that level was equivalent to this world’s top regent level.

The True Soul Level was just a myth in the Ancient Endor, whereas, in this world, the regent level was the world's greatest legend. Both of them should be on the same level.

Oh!

Jedi was the first one to land. He heavily created a hole in the ground.

Followed by the second and third. Each of them had different landing methods.

Garen walked gently landed on the ground with both his feet without making a sound.

The place where the five of them landed was a slightly sunken, low valley land, and the black stones on the ground collected a tiny amount of water.

Everything here was pitch black, there were no any other colors other than black, emitting an oddly dull atmosphere.

Boom!

The battleship in the sky crashed into the ground as if it pierced right into the ground. It fell inversely onto the valley not too far away from them.

Click...

The battleship began to automatically disassemble itself, forming pieces of machinery parts. However, the most important thing automatically reconstructing itself. It widened up and rebuilt itself. Soon after, a round-shaped, ten-meter wide tiny metal hut was formed.