

Mystical 1031

Chapter 1031: Void Battlefield 3

It was a three-story small house with sharp metal spikes around it, gleaming with a subtly chilly radiation. It looked like a toy being placed on the ground.

“This will be our temporary base for the following week. Remember to mark the coordinates here. After one week, you can return to this place to take a rest. Remember, after you guys are done with your mission, the golden light tracker will automatically teleport you to where I am, no matter where you are.” Jedi continued to explain, as long as they were still on the edge of the void battlefield, they would be able to instantly return to this place. “After that, I bring you guys back to the sect’s headquarters.”

“Leader, can we know where to find the Void Amoeba?” One of the five people finally spoke. “Which sects are considered as our enemy?”

The one who spoke was Barphil, the new Three Hearted disciple of the great elders. The fairly pretty woman asked with a very respectful tone and a tender voice and gave people a very comfortable feeling.

“Void Amoebas are generally invisible. They will only show themselves when they are leeching on a strong creature, or when they disguise as your companion. Hehe, you will have to look for it yourself. They like to stay in warm and humid places. As for the hostile sects? In this place, other than yourself, everyone else might be your enemy, even if someone from a huge sect were to die in this place, nobody will be looking into it. Do you understand?”

Once Jedi finished talking, he went straight into the small house, slammed the door and no longer paid attention to them.

Garen’s vigilantly distanced himself from the four of them, and the rest of them consciously or unconsciously formed groups. Barphil and Voss went together while March remained alone. Meanwhile, the guy with the mustache, Lonray walked towards Garen.

“Want to form a group?” he asked with a deep voice.

"No." Garen shook his head.

Lonray nodded, turned around and walked towards March. March also shook his head coldly and refused.

Previously, Jedi had already made it clear that the Void Amoeba had the ability to disguise themselves as their companion. Therefore, under such circumstances, having a companion might be burdensome. And since each of them was very confident about themselves, they simply preferred to be alone.

Among the five of them, everyone was on Level Five, and no one reached the Resonance Level yet. They were considered the weakest Three Hearted team ever.

In a small house not too far away, Jedi saw how the five of them did not form a team, and he had a mocking look on his face.

"They are looking to kill themselves. With only that level of strength, they do not want to form a team? They have no one to blame even if they died! They can only blame themselves for being stupid."

He shook his head, turned around and make himself tea. He could not care less about what they do.

Either way, after entering the void battlefield, death or injuries were bound to happen. It would be up to them to stay alive or dead.

It was only after they passed this test would they be eligible to become a true three-hearted.

Garen was alone, he gave March one last look before entering the void battlefield. Since life and death did not matter in this place, it would be his best chance to kill March.

When he was in Planet Naga, if it weren't for March, he would not have to fight someone to death.

“But most importantly, I need to digest the power of inheritance and go to the black market at the edge of the void battlefield... it will be the best place for me to exchange the stolen goods from Ron and Barrow’s into resources that I need!”

Garen had it all planned out in his mind.

If everything went well, entering the void battlefield should greatly benefit him. It would not be easy digesting the power of inheritance, and he still required some auxiliary materials. The gleam of the power of inheritance that he got from the secret scroll was being stored in his body. It only played a supporting role when he used the magic sword, Sunlight. He had not fully internalized it yet.

During the few days that he was at the headquarters, he spent all his time researching on how to absorb the gleam of the power of inheritance that he obtained from the secret Ice magic scroll.

After all, it was something that Ron and Barrow of the Two-moon Level were after. They disguised themselves as someone who went there for work, but they secretly made a move to steal the secret scroll. The reason for that was to prevent the news from spreading and prevent more people from fighting for it.

The origin of the power of inheritance was the true essence of an Inherited Level expert. Once absorbed into the body, Garen believed that he should be able to instantly condense a core and get to the New-moon Resonance Level. It would also ease the process of him getting to a higher level.

After all, this was the origin of an Inherited Level expert. The thing about origin was that, once a tiny gleam is lost, nothing could ever make up for it. It was extremely precious. It determined the level of the quantity and quality of an energy machinist’s willpower. After absorbing it, it could enhance the quantity and quality of one’s willpower.

When Garen thought about that, he quickly turned around and walked away, ignoring the icy gaze coming from March.

The black ground stretched forward, and tall and straight meat pillars could be seen everywhere. The meat pillars moved around subtly as if they were living creatures; they breathed in and exhaled puffs of black smoke.

From time to time, they made a snoring sound.

After roughly 10 minutes, Garen made sure that he had completely left the assembly point. It was only after that did he stop and curiously walk toward a meat pillar.

He reached out his hands to hit on the surface of the meat pillar, it was rough, warm, and slightly spiky.

Poof!

The sound of passing motion was heard from a close distance, and instantly, a strong stench caused Garen to take a few steps back.

Fortunately, no one saw that. Garen shook his head helplessly and quietly observed the meat pillar.

Suddenly, he pulled out a sword and heavily sliced through the meat pillar.

Oh!

Instantly, a one-meter-long wound appeared on the surface of the meat pillar. Black-colored blood could be seen pouring out of the wound, and the blood slowly dripped downward. As soon as it touched the ground, it began to make a swishing rotting sound.

The eroded ground intensified the foul smell of the air.

"This is a skunk with absolutely no research value. What made you want to play with a garbage pillar that excretes wastes?" A cold sneer came from behind Garen.

Garen turned back and saw March walking toward him. He did not try to hide the homicidal intention on his face.

"Just you?"

March laughed and shook his head.

“Of course it’s just me. More people will just interrupt me from killing you, right?” He stood ten meters away from Garen. There were two green wristlets on both of his hands, and the green halo appeared to be abnormally eye-catching in this pitch black land.

“In such a short time, you have actually grown this much, if I were to let you continue growing, will I be able to hold you down in the future?” March stared at Garen, and a slight chill gathered around him, turned into smokes of white air and moved around slowly.

Tss!

Suddenly, March leaped rapidly like a cheetah towards Garen. A black slender dagger appeared in his hands that seemed as long as an ordinary dagger, and a pale, purple air current surrounded the dagger.

The purple dagger with a Level Ten Scarlet Snow Technique suddenly pierced towards Garen’s neck, along with an intense killing intention mixed with cold chills. It almost made Garen’s skin tighten, and had goosebumps all over.

With a swish sound, the attack missed and cut through the air right in front of Garen’s nose. The Scarlet Snow Technique and purple air current on the dagger were also being completely blocked by Garen’s Scarlet Snow Technique and Mid-level Five force field.

After March missed his attack, he frowned. The purple current on the blade was like a living creature which rapidly shot at Garen, turning into a tiny purple snake.

But, to his disappointment, the snake was once again defeated.

“Even if I haven’t reached the Resonance Level and merged into the martial art realm, you’re still too weak in close-ranged battles...” Garen looked calm as he constantly moved around to dodge March’s dagger attacks.

One of them was moving forward while another moved backward. Even after March moved his dagger continuously for 10 times, he did not even touch the edges of Garen's shirt.

March's movements gradually became more impatient and quick. But the more he did that, the more he could not get close to Garen, and that caused sweat to trickle down the tip of his nose.

"All you do is hide!?" He shouted loudly and took a step back instead of moving forward. "Seal!"

A white seal made out of ice shot out of his mouth with lightning speed, closely followed by the Scarlet Mist innate within the Scarlet Snow Technique.

The Scarlet Mist seemed to push the white ice seal towards Garen's chest and hit him hard.

The sudden explosive power helped March make a breakthrough in his Scarlet Snow Technique to Level Eleven.

"Ice Seal?" Garen instantly recognized this killing move technique. In the Scarlet Snow Sect, there were three most well-known killing moves, the Ice Seal, the Great Cold Night Fist and the Demon's Blade.

The Demon's Blade was famous because of its great strength, but its training requirements were extremely stringent. If one could successfully master it, their strength could generally be increased by two to three times, which was very powerful. It was originally not that well-known, but because Carthage killed thirteen same level disciples in the void battlefield, it made this killing skills extremely famous.

The second was the Great Cold Night Fist, which was the killing move used by Ron. It was being divided into several levels, and the final level was the Critical Great Cold Night Fist, and it could increase one's strength by two levels.

The third was the Ice Seal used by March this time. It was the most common Three Hearted killing move. It could increase one's strength by one level. However, because it was very easy to learn, it was very popular among the Three Hearted disciples. Among the other sects, the Ice Seal was almost the iconic fighting technique of the Scarlet Snow Sect.

As for the general killing moves, it would be great to be able to fully express its explosive power and not to mention the increase in strength. Usually, the killing moves that were able to increase one's strength would be kept as a secrets technique in various sects.

This was also why an ordinary energy machinist might be defeated by an energy machinist from another sect, even if his level was higher than the other.

This was also the main reason why energy machinists hoped to join a sect.

When faced with March's Ice Seal, the look on Garen's face did not change. He quickly threw a black, curved blade and accurately hit the center of the Ice Seal.

"Dual prison lock!"

Garen's curved blade, which was giving out black smoke, heavily hit on the Ice Seal.

With a clang, the Ice Seal shattered into countless ice pieces, falling everywhere and exploding between the both of them.

Garen's Dual Prison Lock was stunned for a short moment, and the remaining half of its power went straight towards March.

Strangely, the black gas on the blade split into two slender chains and unknowingly appeared behind March like a flash of light. Suddenly, it tightly held March in place.

This was the true power of the Dual Prison Lock. As one of the killing moves of the Demon's Blade, not only did it have a frightening lethality, but it also increased the Scarlet Snow Technique by one level. Primarily, it was used to chain its enemy down.

Garen gave a ferocious slash, smashed the Ice Seal and continued to hack at March without losing any momentum. It might seem complicated, but in actuality, it only lasted a short while.

“How could he be so strong!? This Ice Seal took me a long time to finally materialize it! It is also the most famous powerful killing move within the sect! Ranking top three in all the collection of killing moves! How is it possible!? How is it possible!!!”

The Ice Seal which was confident in vanquished upfront in an instance. His countenance changed dramatically. He wanted to withdraw but was caught in two thin and long strands of black mass chains.

In desperation, he let out a roar and the power in his entire body exploded. The Scarlet Snow Technique erupted in full force. All the power of his skill that flowed in the body burst out in a flash, instantly transforming him into a mass of icy porcupine.

Large clouds of white chill rushed out madly and resisted the on-coming machete.

“Explode!”

Boom!

In the large mass of Scarlet Snow Technique, one Scarlet Mist suddenly burst forth, forcefully causing the Dual Prison Lock to recede.

March hurriedly withdrew. The remaining four pieces of Scarlet Mist surrounded and guarded him as he planned to flee to a further place.

He knew that the current Garen was not as weak as before, and could only be killed by him if he messed up. However, he was now a strong opponent in a very real sense. He immediately made a decision. After losing the upper hand and breaking out all the power of his skill, he was only left with the Scarlet Mist Origin to protect himself at this time. His power could not be restored in a short time so he could only retreat.

The defensive power of Scarlet Mist Origin was better than that of Scarlet Snow Technique. It was a robust condensation of origin power that could not be easily broken.

Garen looked sarcastically at March retreating decisively after failing in the first strike.

“Do you think you can run after failing to kill someone? How can such a good thing happen in the world?”

Before the sound of his last word faltered, his entire person darted forward and charged at March, light as a breeze. One moved back while another closed in. After all, backtracking would never be faster than moving forward.

The distance between them, which was approximately ten meters, was gone in a blink of an eye.

Two strands of white chill crashed into one another and a blaring colliding sound like huge metals clashing broke out on the black ground.

Bang!

It was as though March’s whole body was being struck by lightning, and his face instantly blanched. Being able to realize the first killing move of Ice Seal in a short period of time, he was also considered a genius. However, when faced with the Dual Prison Lock of Garen’s demonic blade, there was a gap between their level of killing moves. Plus, Garen was confident in combat and his Ten Thousand True Technique was powerful in terms of flexibility and could flexibly change moves.

After just a dozen rounds, March felt that his battle skills, which had been thoroughly tempered using the computer simulation, were now showing lots of flaws.

Hiss!

His arm was gashed.

“Don’t force me!!” March bellowed in anger.

“The end.”

Garen randomly flicked his machete upwards and it brushed March’s chest lightly from a totally unexpected point of view.

Boom!

To his surprise, March suddenly erupted into a mass of snowball. A large amount of white snow splattered everywhere and even the edge of his blade was blocked on the outside.

“This is a Space Jump prop?” Garen recalled in his mind the somewhat-similar-things he had seen.

As long as this kind of prop was prepared in advance, using it at the right time could help one to immediately flee the battle area and escape successfully. There were also grading division for this things.

The surging friction of the energy field in the battle of high-level Energy Machinists was extremely scary. The more advanced the battle level, the more difficult it was to Space Jump, so a higher grade of this sort of jumping prop was required.

Garen also did not expect March to have such a prop. One had to know that they were both Level Five Energy Machinists and the elites in their sect, hence the break out of their strength was close to the New-Moon Level resonance Energy Machinists. Under these conditions, for the jump to be effective, the value of this kind of prop was absolutely no less than a golden crystal, which was a million crystal stones! Moreover, it was priced out of the market.

“Who knew he’s a wealthy fellow?” Garen licked his lips and looked at March, who was now a small dot in the distance. He thrust forward and chased after him speedily.

However, after pursuing for some time, March disappeared directly on the horizon. He actually used another jumping prop.

“If back then, Ron and Barlow were given the opportunity to use jumping props, it would have been really troublesome.” Garen admired the convenience of this prop.

However, come to think of it, he was holding the Demonic Blade Sunlight in his hand. The level of that kind of Magic Soldier was too high, and the turbulent energy field fluctuations were not something that could be overcome by the jumping prop March had in his hands.

It was estimated that only more advanced jumping props would work.

Regardless, March would still return to Scarlet Snow Sect, so there would be a chance to kill him sooner or later. Garen was not worried. He turned around and continued to move in the direction of his plan.

The black earth was deserted, dead silent. There was no daylight here, only night, hence it was called Plains of Everlasting Night.

Garen retrieved the topographic map of the Plains of Everlasting Night, which was obtained earlier from Senior Sister Rainy, from his Energy Machine Imprint. Now and then, he corrected his direction and went straight to the nearest black market.

Five hours later...

On the edge of a marshland in the Plains of Everlasting Night.

A black swarm of poisonous insects swooped toward a black silhouette that was gradually moving forward.

As soon as the poisonous insects fluttered their wings and approached the figure, large clouds of white coldness suddenly broke out from the man, instantly sweeping up the whole swarm of poisonous insects.

The oval-shaped, black poisonous insects were instantaneously stiffened up. They were frozen into ice and rained down on the ground like beans.

“Level Three poisonous black bees?” The person bent over and picked up a tiny black crystal that was naturally agglomerated in the midst of the poisonous insects. The crystal was irregularly shaped, giving him an extremely delicious and sweet feeling as if it was tempting him to swallow it directly.

“Level Three Void Essence, worth one hundred crystals.” Garen held the Void Essence between his fingers and conveniently threw it into his Space Ring. There were currently more than twenty such Level Three essences in his Space Ring.

All of them were gathered from these poisonous bees.

This seemed to be a gathering place of the poisonous bee colonies and these disgusting creatures were everywhere. Although these poisonous bees were rated at Level Three, Level Four Energy Machinists might not even be able to deal with their toxicity. Therefore, this was undoubtedly a very dangerous zone for Level Three and Level Four Energy Machinists. Yet, it was considered nothing for Garen.

Garen stood at the edge of the white marshland and looked ahead.

“Here is where the Black Market should be. How come there’s nobody?” He was wrapped in a black robe. His entire person was shrouded in the robe, covering his looks and body. The robe also had the effect of insulating life energy field, magnetic field, as well as an electric field. It was the best-branded product on the market.

After observing the around with uncertainty, Garen suddenly noticed that, on the other side of the marshland in a distance, there were also two figures in black robes.

“Doong ni ada, lo lo sa?” One of the people voiced out from afar. The distance between them and Garen was more than ten meters away. Even though the voice was clearly transmitted, he did not know the language.

Garen knitted his eyebrows.

“Who are you guys?”

He spoke directly using the universal language of Mother Planet.

The opposite person also seemed to realize the language barrier and changed into another language, which was also the universal language of Mother Planet.

“You’re also here to look for the Black Market?” The sound, having passed through the translation system, was converted into an electronic synthesizer sound without any tone. It was also indistinguishable whether it belonged to a male or female.

“Yes. How come it is closed down here?” Garen nodded.

“Naturally, it has migrated. Don’t you know? The location of Black Market can shift at any time. It is not easy to find it.” Another black robe responded softly.

“Can you find it?” Garen frowned and asked.

“Hehe.”

The two seemed to have confirmed about something. Without answering, they jumped into the air and darted straight at Garen.

Without closing the distance yet, both of their hands suddenly shot out two objects resembling black energy arrows from far. These things quickly twisted in mid-air. They were actually two strange black ropes; ropes made of pure energy!

Garen sensed the fluctuations of the two person’s energy field. It was previously isolated by the black robes and hence, the details were not known. At this time, making their move would naturally cause it not to be concealed anymore. The both of them were Level Four Energy Machinists, and the fluctuation of their move was rather strong. They exerted almost all the power of their skill through that rope-esque object.

The two were from the general sects.

Garen steadied himself.

“We have two people. Hand over your space ring and we will leave you with a living path to get lost!”

One of them laughed.

They saw that the black ropes were going to come in contact with Garen and bind him.

Suddenly, a burst of white chill spread out and Garen lightly slashed out a black line under his robe.

The edge of the blade gently tapped on each of the two ropes.

A crackling sound like the shattering of a glass was heard.

The two black ropes suddenly exploded into pieces, turning into countless black-colored ice pieces and dropped on the ground.

Garen stomped his foot forcibly and leaped up, darting toward the two.

The two were immediately frightened and changed their course of action. From flying forward, it became an emergency retreat.

Their mouths were anxiously shouting some unintelligible words and circles of black ripples were emanating from their bodies.

When the ripples that were just of the force of Level Four came in contact with the energy field near Garen, they were easily suppressed by Garen’s Level Five energy field and disappeared.

The two spun around to flee but were caught up by Garen, who gave one slash each. Garen was very tactful in his move. He directly broke the four limbs of both men with his knife back, and at the same time, a severe coldness spread over them, freezing the two into two human popsicles. They fell down from the sky and into the white marshland, causing a huge splash of white lime-like powder.

Krak, krak...

Garen landed. His boots stepped on the white powdery marshland, giving off the sound of treading on the snow. When he came to the two black-robed people, they were still begging for mercy in horror and kept clamoring at Garen not to kill them.

"I'll ask and you will answer."

"Yes, yes, yes... Hehe, whatever that sir asks, we will absolutely not dare to hide any truth!" "Yes, whatever sir wants us to do, we will definitely not refuse!"

The two men appeared to be terribly afraid of death. They skillfully and hastily replied. After hearing that Garen wanted to ask some questions, they let out a sigh of relief, knowing that they would not die for the time being.

Garen frowned and tore off the black robes of the two men. Two bareheaded bald heads were immediately revealed; they were actually two brothers. Their skin was pale and it seemed to be inherent. Their eyes were pale red and they did not seem to be the likes of the people of Planet Mother. At this time, the two men were sweating furiously. Their panicked faces were still trying hard to squeeze out a humble smile, attempting to please Garen.

"Where are you from?"

"Planet Huaiyang! Planet Huaiyang of the Sagittarius Galaxy!" The left one rushed to answer.

"Sagittarius Galaxy?" Garen had heard of this place before. It was extremely far away; tens of thousands of light-years away from Mother Planet. "Whatever. I'm too lazy to bother about where you are from. Do you know where the new location to which the Black Market has migrated is?"

Chapter 1033: Trading 1

“We know, we know. We can take you there. Just don’t kill us!” The baldy on the right smiled and negotiated the conditions. “This is already the hunting range of the Five Wheel Sect. When we find their disciples, we will be able to find the Black Market.”

“Why is that?”

“Sir, I suppose this is your first time entering the Void Battlefield. The Five Wheel Sect is the sect which has set up the Black Market; they are also a big force here. They are businessmen who do business, so as long as there’s money, hehe...” The wretched baldy ingratiated and laughed.

“This is a melee area. What kind of sect would dare establish a hunting range here?! You’re lying to me!” Garen’s gaze sharpened, immediately causing the two baldies to perspire more as they hurriedly explain.

The reason why the Five Wheel Sect dared to set up a hunting area was that they were a medium-sized sect in the real sense. Among the Energy Machinist sects in the Three Major Metropolis, it was also considered to be within the top thirty. All medium-level sects had a ranking position in respect of Nebula, Black Knife, and the magnetic field. Among the sects, Five Wheel Sect was ranked the thirtieth. It was necessary to know that there were no more than a hundred Medium-level sects on the planet of the Three Major Metropolis. Being able to rank thirty among this many medium-level sects was already very powerful.

Garen himself knew that the Scarlet Snow Sect to which he belonged was only a small sect and a local force. It could only be considered as a small shrimp¹ in the Central’s Three Major Metropolis, and be included in the rank of small-sized sects.

After asking about the situation, Garen searched the two person’s belongings. Consequently, all the things on the two guys did not even add up to more than one golden crystal. They were poor to a certain extent.

Garen was speechless. He simply finished the two off with one slash each and continued toward the direction of Five Wheel Sect which they had mentioned.

In less than a dozen minutes, huge roars loomed from the black ground in front. It seemed like someone was fighting.

There was more than one black robe surrounding the fighting area. At least more than a dozen black robes were watching the battle.

In the middle of the battlefield, which was a white construction site, three people in white combat uniforms, male and female, were besieging a black-haired man with a V-shaped red print between the eyebrows.

Blue thunderbolts were constantly shooting out between the four people and the current would fall on the edge of the ground. The current, with only the width of a strand of hair, would actually blast out different basin-sized potholes.

The fighting moves of the four of them were extremely fast. The sounds of the thunderous explosions could be heard every time and it was terrifying. Just the force field that was emanated alone had reached Level Five and it caused a lot of the surrounding shop-like buildings to collapse. Dust and broken bricks were everywhere.

"These are already the strongest trio. If Five Wheel Sect doesn't dispatch any powerhouse, I'm afraid they will be overpowered by this guy!"

The black robes were exclaiming praises while some of them were whispering.

"Who asked them to offend the other person and have evil thoughts at the sight of the riches? They wanted to take advantage of others, yet they failed to identify the other party's hidden strength. Hehe. Serves them right."

When Garen went nearer, he saw that all the people in the black robes were just looking on and watching the fun. They were not afraid of offending the people from Five Wheel Sect and were teasing out loud.

There were also newcomers like him who had just arrived and were asking around quietly about what was going on. The meddlesome people by the side would begin explaining to them. There were few newcomers here while most of the people were veterans. It was obviously not their first time here. Some also called out to their old acquaintances when they saw one another.

Most newcomers only dared to move around in their own sect.

Garen did not say anything but only mingled in the crowd and watched the battle. Some of these people here did not bother to conceal their force field at all. The fluctuation of the resonance of the Half-Moon Level, Full-Moon Level, and even Two-Moons Level was not in the minority. Every one of them was powerful.

Garen made a comparison one by one and after some time, he found out that he was actually the weakest one.

At this moment, the red-print man flew into the sky and twitched his hand, conjuring a purple electric wheel. It crashed toward the remaining three and blasted them off. He coldly snorted and took the opportunity to catch and detain one person. He immediately turned around and flew off, leaving an extremely arrogant statement.

“Five Wheel Sect, call your Senior Brother Carlos to retrieve your people. If you delay it, then bear the consequences yourself!”

The figure of this person suddenly disappeared and leaped away directly.

A slapstick-fight had come and gone by quickly.

The group of people in black robes stood on the edge to watch the excitement. There was no one who lent out a hand. The Five Wheel Sect did not have a good reputation. It was not once or twice that people had got cheated by them when trading at the Black Market. Everyone was readily glad to see this sect suffer losses.

The few people who were left behind looked unsightly, but their eyes reflected thankfulness; thankful that it was not them who were taken away by that man.

Garen took it all in and knew that the sect cohesiveness of Five Wheel Sect was weak and that they were all selfish people.

“What are you all doing here?! Break up! The Black Market Trading Center is all the way over that side. If you want to trade, then go. If you don’t want to trade, then leave!”

One of them was in a bad mood and started chastised the circle of people who were watching around.

“Hehe...”

“How imposing.”

“If you can’t beat others, don’t vent on us.”

The group of people spoke unkindly and coldly as they dispersed. This actually made that person even more furious. However, he did not dare to take action as there were many people around.

Garen shook his head and followed the largest group of people toward the yurt-like white building on the right.

The black-robed people in front entered it one-by-one. They would come out very quickly and some would express satisfaction while some would shake their heads non-stop. Many of them remained silent and one could not figure out what they had done.

Although Garen did not know how to trade, he had nevertheless learned a little bit about it and its processes through Senior Sister Rainy.

Soon, all the people in front had gone in. When it was his turn, he also followed and went forward.

The moment he entered the white yurt, a light swishing sound was heard, as if he had entered into another space. The entire interior of the yurt was white. The walls were exuding a faint white light, but it did not give people a dazzling feeling.

In front was a pyramid-like white structure which was suspended in mid-air.

The surface of the pyramid had a clear palm print.

“Please place your palm.” A cold electronic sound rang out.

Garen stepped forward and reached out his hand and pressed onto the palm print.

Instantly, waves of Willpower containing information rushed to the outside of his Energy Machine Imprint. It formed a ribbon-like shape and was slowly hovering, waiting for him to open his Energy Machine Imprint.

Garen slightly opened up the authority for information exchange in his Energy Machine Imprint.

‘The list of tradable items are as follow...’

A virtual list suddenly appeared before Garen. The top was divided into several categories.

‘Medicine”Experiments”Special”Others’

All four types of items were here. Garen used his consciousness as his hand and selected the most common one, Medicine, from the first category.

‘Yellow light wound medicine: Restore a small amount of Vitality and Willpower.’

‘Green light wound medicine: Restore a small amount of Vitality.’

‘Blue light wound medicine: Restore a small amount of Willpower.’

‘First-grade antidote: Suitable for the palliative and prevention of airborne toxins.’

‘Second-grade antidote: Suitable for the relief of minor poisoning.’

‘Three-grade antidote: Suitable for the relief of moderate poisoning.’

‘Emergency Bandage: Stop bleeding quickly.’

There were only such items in the ‘Medicine’, but at the end of the items, there was a line stating that ‘This kind of medicinal items have special effects in Void Battlefield.’

Garen was speechless. These things were of no use to him and the price of each item was very high. They were all priced at a thousand crystals.

He then changed to the ‘Experimental’ category, all of which were the kind of loot materials that were unique to Void Battlefield. For example, the essence of the poisonous bee colony was also available here. It was priced at a thousand crystals, which was simply a robbery!

Other available items also included the Void Essence of the Black Wind Birds, Snow Dragons, and Withered Bear. The rest were some very ordinary low-level Void Essence. Obviously, they were intended to be dedicated to the disciples of certain sects to accomplish their tasks.

Garen looked around and found that there were quite a lot of items in this category. Very soon, he found the Void Amoeba Essence which he needed.

‘Void Amoeba Essence: Level-Five monsters, fifty thousand crystals.’

“That’s simply a robbery!” Garen was dumbstruck. If he had not grabbed Ron and Barlow’s space ring, it was deduced that his net worth was only enough to buy a little bit of this thing.

Clearly, the other party had accurately calculated the purchasing power of the buyer.

“Forget it. Just buy a little.” Garen’s plan of coming here was not to go look for amoeba everywhere but to complete his own arrangements, which was to absorb the Power of Inheritance. However, it was better to stabilize his current plane first before absorbing it.

Once the Power of Inheritance was absorbed, his level would definitely advance again. However, he had just entered Level Five not long ago. Advancing in the short term might cause the foundation to be unstable.

The shortcomings of not grinding the Energy Machine Imprint enough would affect the future development.

Quickly buying a few Amoeba Essence, the few golden crystals Garen held in his hands disappeared right away, being instead replaced with a few black ores that were covered with a silvery starlight on its black surface.

After examining it and confirming that this was the Amoeba Essence needed for the task, Garen was too lazy to take another look and threw them into the space ring.

He looked through the purchasing list again.

After finished viewing the ‘Experimental’ category, he picked the ‘Special’ category.

The items in the ‘Special’ category was lesser than that in ‘Medicine’. There were only three kinds.

‘Bear Bile: New-Moon Level, Earth Bear essence. It can stabilize blood, flesh, and body. It is suitable for Energy Machinists with extreme techniques. One million crystals.’

‘Snake’s Eye: One of the thousand eyes on the back of the Void Serpent. The gene can be extracted for use. One million crystals.’

‘Caterpillar: A red caterpillar with poisonous stings on its backs. Eating it raw can help stabilize Willpower. Suitable for Energy Machinists who have just broken through a level. Six hundred thousand crystals.’

A lot of bids had already been made for these three items. The three current prices were the highest price levels.

Garen gave it a thought and added another price for the caterpillar, seven hundred thousand.

After that, he left it alone. He took out Ron and Barlow’s space equipment and put them beneath the virtual screen for valuation.

The valuation speed of the computer was extremely fast. It didn’t take more than two seconds before the necklace and the items in the ring were finished being appraised and a price was given.

‘A total valuation of twenty-four million crystals, convert to twenty-four golden crystals. Do you want to trade?’

Garen’s expression remained the same and confirmed it.

He had already reviewed each of the items in the two things. Although they were all rare items, the vast majority of these things were not applicable to him at the moment. Since they were of no use, it would be better to exchange them for golden crystals to purchase the things which he could use.

Seeing that the more than thirty golden crystals he originally had increased to more than fifty, Garen was in a much better mood.

Being rich really emboldens a person differently.

He looked back at the caterpillar and, since no one bid anymore, it went directly to his hand. The caterpillar option shown on the screen had also disappeared. Clearly, there was only one of it and after it was bought, there was not any left.

Translator's Notes:

1A small shrimp: A Chinese expression for minor players.

2A Chinese idiom to indicate that the person is moved to commit crimes by the sight of wealth and wants to seize it.

Chapter 1034: Trading 2

Soon, a small glass jar appeared in Garen's hand. Inside of it was a yellowish, hairy caterpillar with poisonous stings all over it. There were two silver-shining tentacles on its head; it looked sluggish as if it was sleeping.

"It's a pleasant surprise. The Void Caterpillar looks insignificant, but it's very useful for the stabilization of Willpower. It is actually a high-level item used by Full-Moon Level powerhouse. Being able to bid for one here is indeed a pleasant surprise."

Garen kept the small jar and looked at the 'Others' category.

There were a few miscellaneous items inside. Ron and Barlow's stolen goods that he had just traded out were also shown on it, and people had already started bidding.

Garen smiled a little, turned around and left.

The sky outside was still pitch black. A gust of fresh air immediately filled his lungs.

Looking around, there would occasionally be some people who entered this yurt from the side while some exited from the back, hurrying to leave.

The entire area was a moderate-sized temporary camp. It was destroyed by that man just now, and the remnants looked dilapidated. Some automatic robots were doing some repairing work. Blue welding lights and buzzing sounds were continuously seen and heard.

In the open space not far away, the people from the Five Wheel Sect had assembled and gotten in order. A man with short, blond hair was speaking coldly at the assembly. Because there were soundproof devices, the sound could not be heard. However, seeing the expression of this group of peoples, it was obvious that they were going to kill the man who had previously caused trouble.

Not only was Garen watching, some people were also taking notes about the movement of Five Wheel Sect. Nonetheless, many of them just had a view before leaving the place in a hurry.

The same was true for Garen, who tightened his robe and quickly headed toward the exit of the camp.

Standing outside of the exit, he raised his eyes and looked around the surrounding. Recalling his location on the map, he once again determined his position.

This was the edge of the Plains of Everlasting Night. Dark, undulating mountains could be seen all around in the front. The sky was black and the ground was black. From afar, Flesh-Banyan trees were seen to be spurting out black smoke, like a chemical plant that was discharging air waste.

As the Energy Machinists came out from the camp, some would make a few leaps and disappear quickly into the darkness, while others would be whispering at the exit. There was one who whistled, and a black large bat flew down from the sky. He jumped on it and the large bat carried the person and flew straight away. It was extremely chic.

Garen went to the side of the camp's exit. He did not block the other people as well as draw attention to himself. He recalled the map.

"The Plains of Everlasting Night is not suitable for hiding. There are, however, lots of crypts at the honeycomb hills on the edge that is suitable for hiding and the danger is not that great. The Void Black Bees inside are only Level Two creatures and can be easily eliminated even by Level Three Energy Machinists. It should not be a big problem."

Garen identified the place, turned around and headed toward the honeycomb hills.

Just as his figure disappeared into the night, two dark shadows quietly moved in the darkness from the edge of the camp and followed after him.

"It's him." A voice whispered through the air.

"He should be a novice based on his appearance. That is the direction of Level Two district. His strength should be weak." Another voice whispered. "Being capable of buying a Void Caterpillar, he must have a high net worth."

"Wait 'till we reach a quiet place before making our move."

"Alright."

The two dark shadows were like the invisible airflow in the air, quietly following behind Garen.

Garen continued to sweep past the black ground of mud before his view.

The feeling underneath each step was somewhat uneven, like stepping on a damp blanket. It was soft, yet a cold breeze could be felt.

The temperature in the air was getting lower. Different sizes of white frosts and a condensed layer of thin ice layer could be seen on the ground now and again.

He looked around. The surrounding terrain gradually changed from flat plains to undulating hilly landforms. At a glance, he could no longer see further ahead as he had just now.

Croak croak... Croak croak...

Suddenly, there came a weird frog-like croaking sound from the front.

Garen frowned and slowed down. He gradually walked to a small hill at the front and looked down.

A dark, oval-shaped shadow more than two meters high was seen lying in front. It was not known what that thing was; it was quivering non-stop.

Croak croak...

This thing made some strange croaks again.

“Earth-Feeding Frog?” Garen seemed to have seen this thing from the data on Void Battlefield.

The Level Two Earth-Feeding Frog might look ferocious, but it was actually harmless. It just liked eating different types of soil. Moreover, this kind of creature was actually a beneficial insect for human beings. Wherever they habituated, the harmful substances and highly toxic radiation in the surrounding soil would be eaten up by them completely. Plus, its value was not high, so the average Energy Machinist would not kill it when they encountered it.

Only after approaching it did Garen discover that this thing was a larger version of a black frog.

A frog that was taller than two meters, slightly over three meters long was lying in a dirt pit. Its mouth was gnawing the mud on the ground and constantly chewing. Its mouth exposed the white column of teeth and gums. A large amount of soil was grated by the gums and swallowed.

Garen circled the frog and patted this fellow's skin.

Clang, clang.

It was very hard, like steel.

Garen's action was completely ignored by the huge frog. This fellow was just leisurely munching the soil.

Clang, clang. Garen knocked again. This big-fellow then took a look at him and was a little unhappy. It hopped away and switched to another place to continue munching the soil.

"How funny." Garen smiled and turned around to leave. He began looking around for a suitable hiding spot.

But after just taking a few steps away from the huge frog, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"Come out!"

Garen stood slightly sideways. His hands suddenly ejected a piece of ice and it shot into the darkness not far away.

Clank!

The piece shattered as it crashed into something in the dark.

The state of the two invisible figures was directly broken by the ice pieces, and the two emerged from the air.

"Interesting. You could actually notice us."

The tall and thin person sneered.

"The same old way!" The other person said nothing more and waved his hand right away. A red, large, fiery lizard immediately flew out beside him. It opened its mouth to spurt and a large, red flame instantly shot out madly toward Garen.

The light from the fire illuminated the environment of the ground here. It turned suddenly from complete darkness to brightness that the retina could not adapt instantly.

However, Garen's hand abruptly burst forth a black knife mark, delicately passing through the center of the flame.

The flame was divided into two and passed by his two sides. But, the knife in Garen's hand quickly emitted black smoke. It softened and broke, falling to the ground fizzling.

"What a strong corrosive force." Garen was slightly surprised. The corner of his eyes saw the divided-flame behind him. When the flames fell to the ground, it turned into liquid and quickly eroded the soil into two large holes.

Two red lizards reappeared next to the two people.

"Close combat!" Garen immediately established his tactic. Instead of falling back, he made a mighty jump forward and darted empty-handed at the position of the two individuals. "This trick again. I'm so bored of seeing it after so many times." One of them disdained and the resonance on him instantly vibrated right away.

Hum!

The two joined hands together and their Willpower merged into a single block, together with the Willpower of the three red lizards. They all joined together as one and formed a red wall of light in front of them.

"This firewall defense is not just for defense. As long as your strength is not more than the Full-Moon Level, the amount of strength you used to hit it would be rebound to hurt you back! Hehe. Kid, just accept your fate!" One of them smirked and stared at Garen with his hands crossed in front of his chest.

Both of them were of New-Moon Level, and their combined power was enough to cause many Half-Moon Levels to fear to resist, let alone this Level Five Energy Machinist rookie before them.

This move had killed many powerful Energy Machinists who wanted to have close combat. They both coldly watched Garen darted over. In their heart, they had already sentenced him to death.

More than twenty meters were crossed over by Garen in one shot. When he flew down, the wall of fire was instantly formed.

This was a trap!

Just when the two imagined the other party being rebound by the fire and battered seriously.

A blue line suddenly appeared in mid-air.

Swish!!

The long, slender, blue wire flashed once and was gone, like a blue flashlight. And the moment the blue line flashed, there came a cracking sound from the wall of fire.

Boom!!

The entire wall of fire crashed.

The two people, together with the lizards, were like being struck by lightning, they could not help but staggered backward, blood could be seen spurting out of their mouths.

“Retreat!!” The facial expression of one of them changed dramatically. He spun around and fled.

The other person reacted slightly slower and was slashed by Garen, who had already descended halfway in the air.

The energy field defense, the two fire-lizards that flew up to block with their bodies, and a metal block that the person threw out hastily were all cut across in one slash by this one blue line.

The blue ray lightly sailed across the man's neck.

With a bang, Garen gently fell behind this person.

Behind him, two lizards, a black-robed person who was alive, and a seemingly solid piece of black metal were all split into halves in an instant, falling to the ground with a boom.

No blood flowed out. All the blood fluid was condensed into ice by the chill emanating from Garen's body, blocking the wounds.

Looking back, Garen glanced at this New-Moon-Level Energy Machinist. From the sensory point of view, that black metal block should be an Experimental Energy Machinery Body that the person had not yet fully expanded. It was probably his most powerful Energy Machinery. However, before he had the chance to fully utilize it, it was slit by the demonic blade Sunlight.

This was the power of the demonic blade. Below the Inherited Level, it was invincible and undefeatable, sharp to the extreme.

If Sunlight were to be in a fully stimulated state, Garen had no idea how many upper limit levels he could reach. He only knew that even the defense of the general Inherited Level would also be slit in one move with his blade.

This level of treasure was not something that the ordinary Energy Machinists could imagine.

Fortunately, he had only used Sunlight momentarily and had put it away before the other party could see clearly. This also minimized the exposure of the demonic blade to the greatest degree.

Sweeping his gaze at the man who had fled, Garen launched a pair of bloody wings on his back. As it flapped, he instantly disappeared from the spot. Shortly afterward, a scream was heard in the distance. Garen descended lightly onto the ground and the bloody wings on him tucked away.

He walked to the Energy Machinist who had fled and who had fallen on the ground. This fellow was split into two from the top of his head to his groin and yet, he was still not completely dead. His mouth on one half of his body was still struggling to say something.

“Perpetual motion...magic device... I hate it!” He squeezed a few words and finally, breathed his last.

Garen sighed in amazement.

“The vitality of high-level Energy Machinist is indeed mighty. He was still able to survive for more than ten seconds even after being split into half! How terrific!”

“Perpetual motion magic device?” He heard this person’s words. “Was he referring to the level of Sunlight in my hand?” Garen guessed, yet he was also unsure.

Chapter 1035: Offering 1

Garen bent over to search the man. He instantly found a number of large and small information-storage devices on the fellow.

These storage devices were labeled with different words like medicine, materials, metal, and rare creatures. The most crucial thing was actually a treasure illustration diagram.

In addition, there was also a space bracelet on this person, and it had been unceremoniously taken by Garen.

After searching once more, Garen did not touch some of the things that were possibly the proof of his identity, but all other valuables were taken by him.

From an ambush action all the way to Garen's killing of the enemy, it took mere seconds. When the battle was over, Garen quickly changed direction and accelerated.

After more than half an hour, he changed direction again and moved at high speed between the hills. He repeated this three times and found another fresh Earth-Feeding Frog to remove the traces of the residual radiation from his body. He then again changed direction and advanced for more than an hour. Finally, he came to a deep crack in the earth.

Seeing the crack, Garen looked down from the edge and climbed down the steep cliff. He then began to dig a hole in the wall. After about ten minutes, a cave was dug out. He wormed in right away and used stones and mud to block the hole, leaving only air vents. This would be considered a temporary seclusion spot.

Standing in the cave surrounded by darkness, Garen took out a fluorescent device purporting to illuminate the surrounding from his space ring and placed it on a small stone platform that was set aside on the wall.

Immediately, a faint, white light spread over the entire cave which was about a dozen square meter wide.

Looking around the cave, it was oval-shaped and a small earthen bed was made at the innermost part. Garen walked to the edge of the earthen bed, took out from the space ring a mat that had been prepared in advance, and then the mattress and blanket.

After laying these things out one by one, he finally pulled out a red cylinder with a faint red light on it.

By gently tapping this thing, the entire cylinder suddenly emitted a large amount of heat. It began to drive away the coldness of the entire cave, drying every damp spot in the cave. This kind of thermal radiation also had insecticidal and bactericidal effects which could form an absolute isolation zone from the small worm pathogens.

Garen went to the doorway and looked through the air vents for a while. He placed a small alarm in the air vent. This thing could sense any creatures approaching and alert him directly in his Energy Machine Imprint.

It was only after settling everything did Garen take out some food and drink. He used a radiation heater to heat up the pre-prepared fresh milk and then, he took out his homemade pasta, cakes, muffins, preserved fruit and the like.

Each one was baked using the heater.

Garen himself sat comfortably on the bed and began looking through the information storage devices he had just obtained.

Recalling the Perpetual Motion-Level magic device that the man mentioned just now, something crossed his mind. He first took out the treasure-related storage device and viewed it.

The contents of the storage device were easily opened and Garen scanned the description of the treasure.

‘For Energy Machinists, all precious items that are rare and cannot be replicated are called treasures. There are only two kinds of treasures: conventional, and Perpetual Motion-Level. The conventional ones will decay and be perish over time, while the Perpetual Motion Levels will not undergo such a process. They will constantly renew themselves, strengthening themselves and making themselves increasingly stronger as time goes on.’

‘There are thirty-eight kinds of conventional treasures on the market.’

There were a few illustration diagrams densely packed below it, all of which introduced various conventional treasures.

Garen gave a look at them. Many of them were things that could increase the Willpower of Energy Machinists or pilots. They were indeed very precious.

However, his key emphasis was not here. What he wanted to know more was what level of treasure was his Sunlight Demonic Blade.

He flipped across the information screen quickly and soon, the category of Perpetual Motion-Level treasure appeared before Garen. The first thing on it that entered his view was a triangular black shield.

The surface of the shield was covered with dense bone spikes and it was surrounded by a dark blue halo. The halo was composed of a large number of pattern symbols, looking looked extremely mysterious.

‘Perpetual motion magic device: Million Bone Shield.’

A row of small words indicated.

Then, there was no more. There was no more content at the back of the screen.

The entire information storage device seemed to only have such a perpetual motion magic device.

Garen also skimmed through the function and usage of the conventional treasures. Putting away this thing, he could roughly know the preciousness of Perpetual Motion-Level magic device.

The conventional treasures recorded in the treasure illustration diagram were not only unique, but some of them were special products unique to some of the sects, resources that would only be possessed by them. For example, The Black Knife’s Black Silver Necklace was a mass-produced treasure exclusive to the Black Knife. Of course, even though it was mass-produced, it was still extremely expensive. The market price on the illustration diagram was two hundred thousand golden crystals for one, and it was only available to those Energy Machinists who had good relations with Black Knife or were introduced to them. Pilots and other professions who wanted it would be comparable to dreaming about it.

There was also a specialty of a top-family from the Four Ring Star Alliance, hibernating water. It allowed the Energy Machinist to enter a special hibernation state and sleep for one year. After that, most of the illnesses and serious injury would recover and at the same time, it also had great benefits for the stabilizing of Willpower and for the assisting in breaking through the bottleneck of levels. The supply was only qualified for the top elite of the family. Others did not even need to think about it.

Since the conventional treasures were already so rare, by comparison, perpetual motion magic devices would naturally be even rarer and more precious.

The basic Perpetual Motion-Level magic devices were priceless. Once they were discovered, they were likely to be hunted down and snatched.

At this thought, Garen became more vigilant deep inside.

“It seems that it won’t matter if Sunlight Demonic Blade is not used. But once it is used, all witnesses would have to be wiped out!”

Tucking away the treasure illustration diagram, Garen waited a little while to confirm that there were indeed fewer creatures around.

He looked at the clock timer in his Energy Machine Imprint. It had been more than a day since he entered Void Battlefield.

“It’s almost time,” He stabilized the state of his body, heartbeat, and breath.

Gradually closing both eyes, he slowly started to concentrate and hold his breath.

An unknown time had passed, it could be one minute or maybe ten.

Garen abruptly opened his eyes and raised his hand lightly. The jar containing the Void Caterpillar was suddenly thrown out and rolled out in front of him in mid-air.

He opened his mouth and spurted a beam of Scarlet Mist, hitting the center of the jar accurately.

Boom!

The jar was broken to pieces and the caterpillar inside was crushed into a meat paste by the Scarlet Mist. Like a black dyestuff, it smeared a layer of black on the Scarlet Mist.

The black layer was like paint, lustrous and emitting a faint sweetness.

Garen opened his mouth again and sucked in the Scarlet Mist.

Whew...

He heaved out a long breath and his entire face turned from white to red, as if it was congested.

Time passed slowly again...

Garen's face changed from red to blue and slowly to green.

The color of green continued for more than half an hour before it changed back to red, and then from red slowly back to white and to the original skin color.

Two Energy Machine Imprints gradually emerged behind him. They were rotating continuously, releasing a faint cloud-like mist to surround Garen.

Whichever spot these clouds and white air came into contact with, whether it was the bed or the wall surface, they would slowly dry up as though they were being drained. Meanwhile, the temperature was getting lower and colder.

About a few hours later, Garen slowly opened his eyes.

The color of the two Energy Machine Imprints behind him gradually changed from a faint white transparent to a slightly solidified feeling. It seemed to give people a sense of substance as it condensed from an illusion into reality.

"Entering the plane of Level Five is now considered stabilized. It indeed is a void product. The quality is really good." Garen was in a much better mood. The effect of the Void Caterpillar was better than he had expected, allowing his Energy Machine Imprint Willpower to enter the solidification period.

In fact, each level was divided into an accumulation period and solidification period according to the words of those Energy Machinists who stayed at each level for many years.

Accumulation period meant that after just entering a new level, one needed to accumulate and sediment to adapt to the new level of strength, combat methods, as well as the use of experience techniques with Willpower and some necessary special means. When these things were completely mastered, then the stability of the Willpower was to be looked at.

Having just entered a new level, it was possible that there would be a temporary deterioration phenomenon in the Energy Machine Imprint. Hence, he needed time to stabilize. This would generally take months or even years.

The effect of Void Caterpillar was to shorten this time so that this process of few months or even years would quickly stabilize.

This stuff had the effect of nourishing and stabilizing the structure of Willpower. That was why it was sold this expensively.

After the stabilization of the level, it was the so-called solidification period, which meant that all aspects were stable and the next advancement could be carried out.

It was like laying the foundation in the ground. Only when the base was deep enough, stable enough, and wide enough could a higher building be built.

After absorbing the Void Caterpillar, Garen stretched out his hand, opened his mouth softly and spurted a dark blue line of fire from his mouth again.

The slender blue line of fire slowly levitated above the palm of his hand, rotating.

“The Power of Inheritance...” Garen watched this blue line of fire.

This was the strand of the Power of Inheritance that he had been hiding in his body. It had been constantly suppressing the power of the demonic blade Sunlight and at the same time, his secret tactic was absorbing it continually. However, now it seemed to not have any effect.

“After successfully cultivating the secret tactic, Magic Light Fist from the Ice Magic Scroll, the Sunlight can then be mastered. Once the demonic blade Sunlight is mastered, that trace of Power of Inheritance can then be acquired without fear of being hurt back. One link interrelated with another. How thorough.”

Garen sighed with slight admiration.

“But now, it is time to completely resolve this hidden danger. By remaining in the body all the time, if any day it cannot be mastered, the Power of Inheritance will instantly turn from a treasure into a curse.”

A thought arose in Garen and the Demonic Blade Sunlight slowly appeared on his side. It was held by him as he reached out his hand.

The hilt was still burning blue flames. Scorching heat and cold chill were surging non-stop in the narrow underground space, making the entire underground cavity half-cold and half-hot.

Huh!

Suddenly, Garen gave a deep roar, held the knife and directly slashed onto the Power of Inheritance.

Clang!

The blue line of flames struck. As it was caught off guard, the Power of Inheritance was hacked into two by the demonic blade. In a flash, the two lines twisted insanely, resembling two snakes that were alive, and rushed toward Garen.

Clang clang clang!

Garen rapidly slashed out three slices once again.

Each blade slashed on each of the Power of Inheritance.

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The sharp blade directly cut the Power of Inheritance into several small segments.

He then opened his mouth to promptly inhale a segment of the blue line. The rest were isolated by the flames of the demonic blade and trapped in a narrow small space.

With a hiss, the blue line, which was only the length of an index finger, was sucked in. However, after it had just entered his mouth, Garen felt an incomparably strong, odd chill surging into his brain.

His entire mind thundered and burst into chaos as if his brain was frozen by the coldness of the blue line.

After the blue line entered the mouth, it turned into a pure chill and moved into Garen's body, wantonly wreaking havoc. It charged at the original chill of Scarlet Snow Technique in his body, causing it to be in a state of mess.

Both of them were the coldness energy, but Garen's current Scarlet Snow Technique and this surge of chill felt completely different.

Whew.

The demonic blade Sunlight released a burst of flame and wrapped up Garen's entire body. The scorching heat began to burn him continuously.

Four beams of Scarlet Mists from the Scarlet Snow Technique shot out of Garen's nostrils and slowly circled around him, spreading coldness to resist the blazing flame. While resisting the flames, the Scarlet Mists also began to gradually melt like ice and snow.

Following this meltdown, a large amount of coldness melted and permeated into the Garen's body to fight against the blue line, while the remaining Scarlet Mist appeared increasingly purer and finer.

"This is the process of smelting," Garen was enlightened. "Separating a bit of the Power of Inheritance blue line into the body. Followed by using a large amount of coldness from Scarlet Snow Technique to repeatedly refine it and improve the quality of the power of my technique."

However, the current blue line was still raging in the body; it seemed that there was no indication that the Scarlet Snow Technique was refining it.

Garen could only persevere. This method was discovered by him from the internal database. It was a refining method for when facing a higher level of energy than his own.

This was also the only way, using quantity to impact it, causing it to break apart into smaller parts and integrate into the body.

Time went by bit by bit.

Garen's Scarlet Snow Technique's chill in his body continued to lash against the blue line. Garen's internal organs were gradually damaged by the constant shocks, but they were immediately self-healed by his mighty physique.

Occasionally, unexpected serious bruises would occur and Garen would quickly repair them with some potential points.

A few hours passed in a blink of an eye.

Garen's face became increasingly pale as if there was no blood in it; it turned into a white jade.

Surrounded by blue flames, the size of the four Scarlet Mists had been reduced to half of that of the original. They were only the length of a fingernail, but the color was getting brighter, like red cherries that were just picked, unusually fresh.

“Almost there.” Garen breathed in a sharp breath.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Suddenly, all four pieces of the Scarlet Mists were sucked in by him at one shot. They flowed down the throat into the body and like a sharp sword, fiercely striking the blue line within the body.

The highly condensed and tempered Scarlet Mists were abnormally hard. Like four small daggers, they fiercely hit the same point on the blue line.

Crack!

With a loud boom, the blue line finally broke and shattered into countless tiny pieces.

A large amount of the chill from the Scarlet Snow Technique rushed forward. After several hours of continuous battle, Garen was extremely exhausted. A large amount of impure power had been consumed in the entanglement with the blue line, leaving behind only the purest and toughest power of Scarlet Snow Technique.

These power, accompanied by Scarlet Mist, rotated at a high-speed on Garen’s chest. Although they were invisible in the body, such high-speed rotations were also gradually imposing an enormous burden onto Garen’s internal organs.

They were pulling on his internal organs and faintly turning them.

Pooh!

Garen finally could not help but spurt out a shot of blood and it splattered on the ground in front.

His mighty self-healing ability and potential points were used at the same time. The self-healing ability of his constitution was far from being able to keep up with the destructive speed of the bursting pieces and Scarlet Mist at this time.

Garen knew that he had underestimated the difficulty of absorbing the Power of Inheritance. This was how it was for him. If it were changed to another person, it would be an instant self-explosion.

If it were not for his good body constitution, his Living Secret Technique of the Hellfrost Peacock Technique having a strengthened resistance to coldness, and the restoration from potential points, he might have completely exploded and become a rotten flesh.

This was true especially with regards to the potential points.

Garen viewed his inside and saw his internal organs constantly struggling to grow a vast amount of granulation tissue in an attempt to self-heal and repair itself. However, the newly healed wounds were immediately cut and destroyed by a huge rotating force. They were continuously healed, destroyed, healed and destroyed again.

It was just this kind of repeated damage and it had actually exhausted the little potential points he had!

It was necessary to know that these were the potential points that could regrow an amputated limb and revive a severely wounded person. One point was almost equated to one life! And to think it was being depleted as such during a cultivating and refining process!

While Garen was astounded, he also checked his remaining potential points.

Three points remained.

Fortunately, in the midst of this high-speed rotation of the Scarlet Mist, those fragments of the blue line were quickly melted and absorbed into the four Scarlet Mists, making the original fingernail-length Scarlet Mist slowly grew to become longer and wider.

Eventually, it soon became four palm-length razor-shaped and were extremely sharp.

The four Scarlet Mists formed a red vortex in the middle of Garen's chest. After absorbing the blue line fragments, their quality had obviously risen.

Garen now felt relieved. After the absorption was completed, his internal organs were gradually healed. The cutting speed of the red vortex also allowed the body to gradually adapt to it.

“No breakthrough?” He sensed his own state, and there indeed was no breakthrough. The Scarlet Snow Technique remained unchanged. It was still its original Tenth Grade.

However, there were changes to his Skill Pane.

‘Energy Machinist secret method — Cold Scarlet Snow Technique: The Tenth Grade. (Coldness strengthened by one level. Sharpness strengthened by one level.)’

“So this is the strengthening effect?”

Garen was delighted. The strengthening effect, which once appeared in the Secret Technique World, had finally reappeared. It was only then could he know his own level even more clearly.

“Don’t know what effect does the strengthening of coldness has and what is the effect of the strengthening of sharpness.” Garen’s thoughts spun, but it was better than nothing.

The Power of Inheritance was not used to advance levels. Its biggest use was to increase and break through the bottleneck of Inherited Level. This was the key. It could strengthen the quality of Willpower and this was what countless Energy Machinists dreamt of.

Garen wanted to understand this point in his mind. Without any hesitation, he opened his mouth and sucked the second blue line into his mouth.

A new round of absorption began again.

The absorption this time was no longer the same as the first time. It was not that thrilling. The strength of the red Scarlet-Mist-vortex had increased significantly, allowing him to fully support the impact and destruction of the blue line after it had entered. The both of them were slowly and firmly caused friction against each other.

From time to time, Garen would take out some of the incense materials he had prepared to supplement his strength and replenish the great consumption of his power.

Just like that, Garen continued absorbing and he stayed in the underground cave for two whole days. After two sleepless days, he finally absorbed all the Power of Inheritance and integrated it into his Scarlet Snow Technique.

In the Skill Pane, Scarlet Snow Technique also showed a final change.

‘Energy Machinist secret method — Cold Scarlet Snow Technique: The Tenth Grade. (Coldness strengthened by three levels. Sharpness strengthened by three levels.)’

Both the coldness and the sharpness were strengthened and had reached a Level Three effect. Garen did not know how terrific the Level Three effect was. It was not clear as he had not tried it out, but he was definitely more powerful than he had been.

The blue flame in the cave slowly extinguished. Garen put away the Demonic Blade Sunlight and let out a breath, exhausted.

“Finally, it was all absorbed...”

He hurriedly ate something and then fell asleep.

Considering the two consecutive days without sleep, a high degree of concentration, the manipulation of the demonic blade Sunlight and his body state, coupled with the continued damage upfront, Garen was physically and mentally exhausted.

He slept through one whole day.

When Garen woke up, it was almost twenty hours later.

He opened his eyes and looked at the quiet cave. The broken radiation lamp on the ground was releasing a white smoke. Garen exhaled deeply.

“It’s the fourth day. Time to resolve the amoeba essence and the nameplate of the disciple from the enemy’s sect, All in one shot!”

Garen was too lazy to clean up the cave. He tidied his robe and put on a new robe and boots that he retrieved from his space ring.

As his energy field expanded, Garen violently crashed out of the cave.

Boom!

As the broken stones were sent flying, Garen threw something into the hole with a backhand.

A large amount of flame blazed and came out of the cave with a boom, incinerating all the traces of items within.

He stood on the edge of the crack of the abyss and looked up and down.

The sky was still dark, full of stars. Beneath it was the dark abyss with an unfathomable depth. Subtle, weird sounds could be heard from below.

Hiss...

Suddenly, a dark shadow jumped out from the wall of the cliff. It was a Black Sucker with four limbs attached to the stone wall. This monster flew toward Garen on this side and shot out his black tongue which resembled a dart.

The tongue brutally smashed on the surface of Garen’s energy field, splattering a little transparent debris.

“Level Four lethality?!” Garen looked slightly surprised at this Black Sucker. This creature jumped back up to the cliff and glared fiercely at him.

Its limbs resembled a gecko as it crouched on the cliff. Its entire body was black, like carbon. Only the pair of eyes was red; its body size was the same as that of a human.

“This is a Level Two district. A Level Four creature actually appeared here?” Garen was puzzled, but he was too lazy to deal with this kind of creature. The opponent was indeed Level Four, but that was in comparison to Level Four pilots. Garen, being an Energy Machinist, was much stronger than the pilots. Moreover, he was the Energy Machinist of a sect, and so, he was even more powerful. Even if he were to stand on the spot to let the Black Sucker fight him, it would need a few hours at the very least to have his defenses broken.

Nonetheless, the most annoying thing about the Black Sucker was that when it died, it would release a very strong odor like the smell of feces, which was very difficult to get rid of. Once it came in contact with the body, it would take a week to wash it away.

Garen looked down at the abyss below. He suspected that the emergence of Black Sucker, a Level Four creature, should be related to this abyss beneath him.

“I’ll just go down to have a look. Perhaps I can encounter creatures like Amoeba. According to the data, it likes to live in a dark and cold environment.”

However, he had to figure out how to go down. Garen looked at the Black Sucker that was still vigilantly watching him.

After a few minutes...

Garen rode on the back of the Black Sucker. The both of them climbed down quickly and descended like a gecko, heading toward the abyss below.

On the precipice with a steep foot of hundred and eighty degrees, the Black Sucker was like moving on the ground. Its four limbs grabbed onto the rock face like suction cups as Garen rode on its back. His eyes

flashed fiercely from time to time, but he would immediately shiver from the chill released by Garen. The fierceness would promptly turn into submission.

Garen sat on the back of the Black Sucker and felt the rock walls on both sides moving at a high speed. In front and beneath, he could already see a little outline.

There seemed to be a black river, and the turbulent sound of water could be heard. As the distance closed in, the sound was getting louder and clearer.

The rocks by the riverside had black-purple plants growing on them. Similar to spikes and thorns, they looked unusually vicious at first glance.

Chapter 1037

‘Roar... Roar... roar...’

Suddenly, a gigantic bear with two heads made a strange noise next to a nearby riverbank, slowly moving up and down the riverbank. Some parts of the Two-Headed Bear’s body were slightly rotten, while the internal organs within its abdomen could be vaguely seen twitching inside. Stale, black liquid continuously dripped over the places that the bear had passed.

Garen went on a high alert immediately.

Without needing him to remind them, the Black Sucker below him instinctively held their breaths immediately as well as restrained their movements in fear of disturbing the Two-Headed Bear.

Caw caw! Caw caw!

Within a faraway shroud of black mist, a black creature which faintly resembled a flying dragon could be seen flying around the abyss, circling the surrounding continuously. It raised its snake-like neck and continuously while making weird crow-like cries.

Garen was enveloped by a feeling that indicated an intense threat. His instinctive bodily reactions were constantly on high alert while large patches of goosebumps throughout his entire body had flared up.

“It’s definitely a high-level Void Creature!” He could already sense the dangerous nature of his opponent without even thinking about it.

Garen rode the Black Sucker and moved between the Two-Headed Bear and flying dragon monster slowly. He was careful to prevent himself from appearing within the monsters’ visions.

After traveling for a short distance along the cliff, he saw a cave within the precipice near himself suddenly. It seemed as though a stone carving-like object was placed within the cave.

The inside of the cave was very shallow, being only a few meters deep. This allowed Garen to see the whole thing immediately while using his night vision. It was completely empty inside, without a single object within.

While riding the Black Sucker, Garen slowly used his Energy Field to restrain his aura silently while scaling his way towards the cave.

Finally, he burrowed into the cave without alerting the Two-Headed Bear or black flying dragon.

He could hear that the cries outside were now muffled by a cliff that acted as a layer between them, which made the noises slightly quieter. Garen sighed in relief slowly only after realizing that he had likely left the Two-Headed Bear’s field of vision. He began to size up the cave in front of him.

There were two burning candlesticks inside the cave. Ancient rough decorative patterns were carved on the black candlesticks that were tinged with purple. The carving techniques were coarse and simple.

There was a dark blue, graphite-colored, human-shaped statue enshrined between the candlesticks.

The statue resembled a woman who was dressed in gauze. Strangely enough, there were no nipples on her breasts where her chest was located. Instead, there were two blurry human faces on the peaks there.

Moreover, the woman also had three pairs of hands that were all raised; a fierce and cruel smile could be seen on her features.

There were even black and red traces of blood that remained below the feet of this statue. Garen walked closer and looked before noticing that there was a stone pit below the feet of the statue. Two human corpses, that had been dead for a long time, were lying inside there.

His expression changed at once. It was clear that this cave housed a terrible murderer. In a place like this where high-level Void Creatures existed, the owner of this cave was definitely a creature of the same level.

“I must leave quickly!” Garen was just about to turn around and ride the Black Sucker before suddenly noticing some items that were messily placed at the edges of the deep pit below the statue’s feet. There were hearts and internal organs of animals, a bright and shiny red gem, a few snow-white bones that belonged to unknown animals, as well as some flowers and grass that had wilted for a long time.

Garen picked up the red gem quickly and turned around before riding the Black Sucker and fleeing.

After avoiding the Two-Headed Bear and black flying dragon in a terrifying manner unscathed, Garen increased his speed gradually while constantly urging the Black Sucker to accelerate as well.

A tumor-like flesh ball on the Black Sucker’s abdomen expanded continuously. It was a Distorted Seed that Garen had placed on its body as a parasite to increase the Black Sucker’s physical fitness by threefold. Currently, it possessed greater speed compared to its initial self while it was moving through the cliff.

After moving for some time, an irritable roar echoed from below.

“Ramsda!” yelled a furious voice in an indistinct and inarticulate noise that sounded like an unknown language. The sound waves vibrated inside the depths of the canyon, remaining for a long time.

The tremendous sound waves reverberated in Garen’s ears and made his mind gloomy and uneasy before his qi and blood quaked, filling his mind with disgust.

He was immensely shocked because there was a distance of at least a few kilometers between his current location and the ground below! He could only imagine how terrifying the roaring monster's powers could be if they were able to trigger fear in his body despite being so far away.

The Black Sucker was frightened to the point where it accelerated madly. It charged out of the crevice of the abyss rapidly and leaped into the air before landing on all fours at once. It stood on the ground steadily like a crouching frog.

Pfoo...

It was only then did Garen's feeling of dread slowly subside, he felt a horrifying emotion.

"What kind of place was that? What was that godly statue that they worshipped? And what was that roaring creature?! Did it really possess intellectual abilities to be aware of that godly statue and worship it? How did these terrifying creatures appear at the edges of the Void Battlefield?"

A series of questions flashed through his mind. Garen recalled the information that he knew and realized that no one had mentioned the cave of the godly statue previously.

"It's impossible that no one had discovered it earlier. They had probably discovered it, but the information was sealed by someone else," understood Garen.

He took the red gem out and looked at it. This thing looked like a regular red gem, except that a white flame that could be seen burning inside its core faintly.

Garen referred to his own databank, but there was no news about this object that was stored inside the information within his Energy Machine Imprint.

All this while, it had been determined that the creatures on the Void Battlefields did not possess intellectual abilities. However, it seemed like that was completely inaccurate now, this was because they would be unable to worship the godly statue if they had no intellect.

Garen hid these doubts within his heart faintly and kept the gem inside his Space Ring. He rode the Black Sucker and began rushing towards the Level Four Plains of Everlasting Night.

“It’s important for me to complete this task first. There’ll be a chance for me to enter the Void Battlefields in the future. When that time comes, I’ll come back stronger and explore this place,” said Garen while making up his mind.

According to the displayed information, the Black Rain, which had descended two days ago, and was about to occur again now. It would be a moment where many monsters would appear when that time came, and would also be a good opportunity for Energy Machinists to hunt these Void Creatures. Moreover, it was also a chance for the Void Creatures to hunt human beings.

While riding on the Black Sucker, Garen traveled towards the south on his journey. He passed long, continuous stretches of black hills. The Black Sucker that was now the host of a parasite ran at an extremely fast speed. Many of the monsters that Garen passed by wanted to ambush him, but were unable to catch up to the Black Sucker’s speed. Soon, many of them fell behind after chasing him for some time.

Without having to waste time clashing with them, Garen was able to enter the region of the Plains of Everlasting Night within slightly more than an hour.

Just as he had entered the Plains of Everlasting Night and before traveling further, he could already see three people in black robes. They were besieging a black ox that was exhaling red flames from its nostrils on the dark earth surface in front of him.

The black ox was sturdy and large while the muscles of its entire body were taut. Its front hooves would dig up the ground occasionally as it panted coarsely.

Meanwhile, the three figures that were surrounding the black ox were in a tight corner. One of them had suffered injuries to his shoulder and was constantly dodging the black ox’s attacks with somewhat strange postures. The little group shouted occasionally while a few invisible and transparent pieces of Energy Machinery assisted them by increasing their speed and strength.

Garen’s vision focused on the few pieces of invisible Energy Machinery. He could seemingly tell what kinds of specialized measures were used to make them invisible. However, it seemed as though these

invisibility effects had started destabilizing gradually. Thus, he was able to see the fluctuations and distortions of time and space at a glance.

Numerous laser-like beams were constantly being released from the hands of these three people. These beams struck the body of the black ox, but they only managed to cause tiny wounds of various sizes onto its body. It was not very effective, and they managed to enrage the black ox instead.

Moo!

The black ox roared furiously and spat a large mouthful of wine-red flames at one of the people suddenly.

Garen stood far away and narrowed his eyes faintly. Was this Level Three strength?

He used his Energy Machine Imprint to judge the power of the black ox's flames immediately.

Boom!

The flame struck the chest of one of the people violently and sent him flying in an explosion at once.

"Friend, sorry to trouble you, but we need some help. Help us kill this Void Fire Ox, because we'll need its heart later!" Two of the people panicked suddenly. One of the men then yelled at Garen loudly and asked for help.

"The heart of the Void Fire Ox? Is the heart of the Void Fire Ox even useful?" Garen raised his eyebrows and asked them in a universal language.

"It can be used! It's definitely useful. We used specialized methods to observe it for a few days beforehand so there won't be any problems at all!" The man from earlier yelled quickly before dodging the black ox's flames immediately again.

"Alright then!"

Garen smiled faintly and walked over slowly. An invisible chill rushed towards the three people who were clashing with the Fire Ox suddenly.

Suddenly, the cold attacked the Fire Ox and caused its movements to become irritable.

Moo!

It let out a furious roar and began to feel a tremendous threat approaching. It glared at Garen in a panic and tried to retreat backward, frenzied.

Garen closed his eyes. When he opened them again, shrouds of faint bloodthirsty qi were released.

He raised a finger and pointed it at the Fire Ox.

“Explode!”

Bang!

The Blood Eagle’s Blood Control abilities burst out at once.

The blood within the Fire Ox’s entire body sprayed out madly. It gushed out of its skin and all seven crevices of its body like a fountain. It lost all of its energy at once before falling on the floor. It made a crashing noise before finally becoming a corpse.

The three people, who were covered in wounds, stared at Garen with gaping mouths.

“Level Five... A Level Five powerhouse!” The voice of one of these people sounded as if he was quaking slightly.

This was a Level Two to Level Three district. Energy Machinists or Mech Pilots that were Level Three or higher would rarely appear here because this place lacked things that were highly valuable to them. Therefore, Level Five Energy Machinists were what these Energy Machinists without sects dreamed of becoming.

There would only be one of them within a hundred people, making them amazing.

Level Four Energy Machinists were already the backbone of the social stratum of the three main Energy Machinist metropolis, much less Level Fives.

Furthermore, he was such a young Level Five!

These three people which comprised of two men and one woman came to the Void Battlefields and took risks to find materials. They had broken through Level Three to become Level Four Energy Machinists. However, they were no longer young anymore. They were already twenty-five to twenty-six years old now and had almost exhausted their chances of developing their potential. If they had not come to the Void Battlefields to find precious materials, they would perhaps remain at Level Three for the rest of their lives.

Now, however, a young Level Five Energy Machinist was currently standing in front of them.

These three people exchanged glances and communicated through their gazes.

Garen had walked over and had now taken out a little knife to cut open the side of the Fire Ox's body before digging its heart out.

Its heart was still beating faintly like a living creature. Moreover, since all of its blood had spurted outwards because of Garen's Blood Control ability, the ox's heart was extremely clean and pretty, like a crystal model that could move.

He took the heart away and placed it into his Space Ring directly. This made the hearts of the other three Energy Machinists jump slightly as well. This Level Five Energy Machinist was definitely the powerhouse of one of the sects. Otherwise, he would not be so familiar with the usage of Space Equipment.

It was important to note that the price of Space Equipment outside was not cheap. Therefore, most Level Four Energy Machinists would need to save up for at least a few years before having enough money to purchase these devices.

Chapter 1038: Key 2

“What else do you need?” Garen turned his head and glanced at these three people who were still looking at him indecisively.

“Thank you very much for saving us, my Lord. However, this heart is very important to us...” One of them said quietly as she came forward, a woman with a melodious voice.

“And then?” Garen raised an eyebrow.

“We were hoping to exchange something else with you. Would you...?” The woman said carefully.

“Exchange? What were you planning to exchange it with?” The heart appeared in Garen’s hand again before he tossed it around gently. The heart had already crystallized and turned solid, making it harder to be damaged.

The woman gritted her teeth and turned around to glance at her two other companions. They gazed back at her with affirmation and confidence. She turned back and lowered her voice before speaking.

“Has my Lord heard of the Space-Time Print?”

“Space-Time Print?” Garen’s heart stirred. “Are you talking about the Space-Time Print that claimed to allow people to realize everything and upgrade their powers?” He had heard of it before but knew that this item could only be seized by the major sects from the Void Battlefields. It was an exceptional item that could even arouse the desire of Resonance Level Energy Machinists.

Among the disciples of the major sects, only a few top-notch individuals had the privileged right to obtain or merely observe it.

“Yes, that’s it!” The woman nodded and lowered her voice even more. She glanced left and right, as if she was worried that someone had heard her.

“Of course, we haven’t gained the qualifications to obtain a full Space-Time Print. We merely have a broken part of the Space-Time Print’s address. However, even with it, we believe that it may be able to produce the desired effect that my Lord wants.”

Garen’s gaze turned solemn. Objects like the Space-Time Print would only appear once during a fixed time and would disappear rapidly once they were discovered. Furthermore, only individuals who carried Keys could trigger Resonance to discover it.

These Keys were actually manufactured by many peak Energy Machinists to pass down the qualifications to their descendants to enter the interiors of natural phenomena that create the Space-Time Prints. They allowed them to realize the rules and discover the mysteries of the universe to improve the levels of their powers from there.

Now that this Key had appeared in the hands of these three Level Three Energy Machinists, it seemed completely ridiculous.

“How did you obtain this item?” Garen asked rhetorically. “Only those who are Level Four or greater can use Space-Time Prints. I can understand your perspective of wanting to trade the Key but it’s still highly unlikely for someone of your level to have the qualifications of possessing one, right?”

“That place...we can’t enter it,” the woman replied helplessly. “You should know that even broken Space-Time Prints are items that people would scramble to obtain. However, with our strength, we were driven out as soon as we approached it.”

“But even if this is genuine, how would I know whether the Key you gave me was legitimate?” asked Garen casually. He could not believe that he would encounter such good fortune so easily.

“Individuals with Keys are the only ones who can enter the Space-Time Print regions. To be frank, the only reason why three of us were even able to wander into this shallow part of the Energy Machinist realm was because of...” The woman said, lowering her head, crestfallen.

“Because of me!”

Suddenly, a voice echoed from far away.

“Baddy, return the Key to me. If you return to my side sincerely, I will be merciful and not kill you.”

The owner of the voice was at least a few kilometers from here. However, the sound waves were able to travel here, displaying his powerful skills.

The trio’s emotions became slightly fearful. It was clear that the person who had arrived was now burdening them with heavy stress.

Garen raised an eyebrow and looked in the direction of the sound waves from afar.

“My Lord!” The woman looked at Garen in a panic, as if she was hoping that he would promise to protect them.

The other two took precautions immediately as if they were faced with a formidable foe. They turned around and glared resolutely in the direction of the noise. Their bodies were taut and abnormally stiff.

“Yellow Cloud Ghost! She’s caught up to us again!”

“We shall fight to the end! Worse comes to worst, we will detonate the Key so that no one will be able to get it!”

Garen looked in the direction of the noise curiously as well. From afar, he could see a big, tall woman with messy blonde hair dressed in a tight, black singlet. She carried a silvery white, metal broadsword on her shoulder. She seemed to be moving slowly but was actually rushing towards them.

This person had concealed her entire body's qi so that their opponents would not know her exact level. However, it looked like she was not a weakling.

Garen increased his alertness levels faintly.

It seemed as though the woman had also noticed Garen from afar. She stopped from a distance of more than ten meters away.

"Dear Sir, if you don't mind, could you hand over the three people beside you to me so that I can take care of them?" She licked the corners of her mouth as a sudden tinge of bloodlust appeared on her previously delicate face.

After achieving a certain level of a high degree, many Energy Machinists would modify their own features and bodies. Therefore, there were various types of handsome men and beautiful women. However, since most of these modifications were based off the standards of prime features, many of these modified faces were similar to one another. Although they were all beautiful, many of them shared familiar faces.

Garen felt this at a glance. He did not like this feeling that made him think of the Korean plastic surgery that he had previously seen on Planet Earth...

From the corner of his eye, he glanced at the woman who was staring at him in a panicked state before glancing at the masculine woman who was holding a broadsword on the opposite side of him. Although the features of the woman in the black robe over here were not as pretty, she managed to beat the other woman in terms of natural beauty at least.

"You are here because of the Key?" Garen spoke suddenly.

The blonde masculine woman nodded, she grinned showing her white teeth. "What about it? Give me some face!"

"No." Garen rejected her flatly.

The masculine woman was taken aback as she had never expected to be rejected. In comparison to the other three people, it was obvious that she was much stronger. When comparing the trouble that would occur, it should have been obvious that the other party would have chosen not to offend her instead. She opened her mouth and asked in a shocked manner.

“Why?”

“Because you’re too ugly,” Garen smiled.

Tch!

Garen’s silhouette flashed suddenly. He disappeared from his initial spot quickly after taking a few steps and charged directly towards his opponent.

A distance of more than a dozen meters was shortened into about ten meters in the blink of an eye. The horrifying speed allowed Garen to hear the whooshing noise of wind, and in his eyes, his current enemy’s movements had slowed down.

The initially astonished look on the face of the masculine woman slowly changed into fury. She raised her hand to aim it at him accurately. Her movements at this moment were extremely fast, but in Garen’s own senses, it was greatly slow-mo.

Garen quickly raised his own as well upon seeing the masculine woman attempting to raise her hand at him.

“Blood Control!”

The invisible strength burst forth suddenly and enveloped the body of the masculine woman immediately despite her being more than ten meters away.

Hiss...

Horrible drips of water could be heard. The masculine woman staggered two steps backward. Blood began seeping out of her mouth, nose, eyes, and ears but she did not collapse instantly like the black ox from earlier.

She screamed in aghast, as numerous long, black rope-like things exploded throughout the empty spaces in their surroundings. They interlocked with each other and twisted themselves towards Garen as if countless whips were about to strike him at the same time.

“Sure enough, you are probably a Level Four Energy Machinist, because the abilities of the Blood Control could only affect you but not kill you directly.” Garen’s mind had roughly determined the effective range of the Blood Control’s abilities.

The Scarlet Snow Technique within his body triggered itself suddenly.

As quick as lightning, his finger struck the numerous black ropes lightly.

A series of crackling noises could be heard before the black ropes paused in mid-air; with a loud crashing sound, they broke into frozen pieces and crashed on the ground. Burnt powder leaked out of the cracked pieces. It was clear that if one were to be hit by the black ropes, it would explode instantly, worsening the damage.

However, Garen’s skill surpassed his opponent’s powers greatly. Naturally, they were rendered useless and froze immediately.

After triggering Grade Ten of the Scarlet Snow Technique, Garen’s palm made a thunderous noise before pressing it against the woman’s left shoulder.

Bang! The power of the Scarlet Snow Technique surged outwards and suppressed his opponent’s intense resisting body strength. The woman attempted to turn around and flee but the frigid chills instantly froze her into an ice sculpture.

She remained in her previous pose of turning around and escaping, but her body was now completely sealed in a transparent block of ice that was tinged with blue.

Garen returned his hands to his side and looked at his creation happily. The trio behind him sighed in relief. The threat had been eliminated but they were now somewhat afraid of Garen because he was able to get rid of the powerhouse Yellow Cloud Demon who was pursuing them in one go. If powers like these were coupled with malicious intent...

"A Level Four Energy Machinist froze her into an ice sculpture instantly. These powers are not bad, but we had no way of seeing the effects of strengthening them."

Garen looked toward another faraway direction where another silhouette had suddenly appeared in the distance again.

"Give me the Key and I'll have mercy on you instead of killing you!" Echoed a coarse, cold voice.

Still behind Garen, the trio's faces changed drastically as they looked at Garen frantically.

"My Lord!"

Garen smiled and turned around to throw out the heart of the Fire Ox. Simultaneously, the woman threw out a black stone that was glimmering with silver dots of light.

Both of them caught the items at the same time.

"Let's go!"

The trio fled abnormally fast. Clearly, since they were able to protect the Key from so many powerhouses, their running skills were extraordinary as well.

Garen ignored the three, escaped people and looked at the rough, burly fellow who was charging at him rapidly. Level Five Energy Fields coiled and circulated around his body, making it obvious that he was a Level Five Energy Machinist.

“The thirty-seventh Key, give it to me.” This burly fellow had thick black hair throughout his entire body. His voice was rough while his body was big and tall, giving off a fierce and powerful presence.

Most of his face was hidden within his waist-long black hair, showing only a pair of bright, piercing eyes. He glanced at Yellow Cloud Demon, who was frozen beside Garen.

“Scarlet Snow Technique?” He was slightly surprised.

“You know about my Scarlet Snow Technique too?” Garen was also somewhat stunned.

“Of course. Not only do I know about your Scarlet Snow Sect, I know about many other things as well.” The burly fellow laughed. “Are you a member of Star Plate or Moonshine? Have you really never heard of the renowned Bear War Star?”

“Bear War Star? Blue Frost Sect?!” Garen’s face stiffened when he realized that he had encountered a challenging obstacle. His opponent’s unknown strength was not an issue, but the fact that he was backed by the Blue Frost Sect made things slightly more troublesome.

Among all of the Energy Machinist Sects, Blue Frost Sect was considered as a middle level, medium-sized sect. One of their slave planet was very close to Scarlet Snow Sect’s Planet Scarlet Snow. It was also one of the thirty-six adjoining sects.

He had never expected to encounter one of them here.

Bear War Star laughed loudly for a short while.

“Alright, whether you’re a member of Moonshine or Star Plate, your Great Senior Brother Carthage came to visit my Great Senior Sister recently. I’ve never seen you among the Three-Hearted Disciples so just give me the item. I will not trouble you thanks to your Great Senior Brother’s reputation.”

Garen frowned faintly. Looking at how things are now, he realized that the Key was probably real. Therefore, since it was real, why would he let go of it easily after getting it? Impossible!

“What’s the matter?” A malicious look appeared on Bear War Star’s face. “Not willing to?”

Chapter 1039: Space-Time 1

Garen’s face was solemn. He knew that the situation had become somewhat troublesome now because Blue Frost Sect would never send one of their members out alone. If Bear War Star was here, the other members of his sect would not be far away because this was Blue Frost Sect’s style. There was an abundance of powerhouses among the disciples of Blue Frost Sect. Being a medium-sized sect that was much larger than Scarlet Snow Sect, Garen was most likely to be in deep trouble despite possessing a trump card.

“Black Mountain, what’s wrong?” Sure enough, another voice echoed from behind Bear War Star. “You haven’t gotten the key yet?”

The voice sounded extremely young and did not seem to be more than thirty years old.

“Senior Brother, there’s a little fellow here from Scarlet Snow Sect who seems unwilling to give it to me, hehe.” Bear War Star sneered and gave way to allow the shadow behind him to look at Garen.

In the dark distance, a light blue silhouette descended gently in front of Bear War Star.

The moment the other party’s bright gaze landed on Garen, a terrifying Energy Field exploded suddenly.

Whoosh...

Garen staggered three steps backward consecutively while the Energy Field surrounding his entire body twisted and shook violently. Two other Energy Fields in his surroundings clashed against each other and formed tremendous fluctuations in the airstream before scattering in all four directions.

“Inherited Level?!!” Garen was shocked. Was it really the Inherited Level?! The only thing that he had yet to grasp now was the Inherited Level! It was uncertain whether he would be able to counter the Demonic Blade Sunlight. However, the crux was that his opponent was not merely a normal Inherited Level individual, but had actually achieved the Inherited Level of the medium-sized Blue Frost Sect that was stronger than Scarlet Snow Sect!

He could not be compared to the average Inherited Level Mech Pilot from the outside or even a normal Inherited Level Energy Machinist!

Disciples of medium-sized major sects definitely had an abundance of means and secret tactics according to their grades!

“Second Senior Brother, you came over to collect the key right after you broke through to the Non-falling Level. Is this Space-Time Print really that effective for you?”Garen’s heart dropped into the pit of his stomach upon hearing what Bear War Star said.

Non-falling Level!

All the hairs on his body stood upright while his scalp tingled. A sense of extreme danger stimulated his heart and brain endlessly.

Run! Run! Run!

A voice urged him on frantically in the bottom of his heart.

What was the idea behind the Non-falling Level? Did the Blue Frost Sect actually possess a disciple who had broken through to the Non-falling Level?! The Elders were the only ones who could enter that grade within Scarlet Snow Sect!

Garen was too afraid to move. The gazes of those two eyes resembled a strong magnetic field that was violently sucking him in, making it impossible for him to move.

It was merely a gaze but it was enough to render his entire body motionless. This was simply horrifying!

“The things, I’ll give them to you...” Garen managed to squeeze out a smile.

The youth glanced at him with disdain and laughed but could not be bothered to pay him any mind.

“Collect it quickly and return to the base, I’m going back first.” The youth patted Bear War Star’s shoulder before turning around and left, still ignoring Garen.

“Be careful, Senior Brother,” said Bear War Star respectfully.

As he watched the youth slink into the far darkness, Garen’s entire body was already drenched in sweat. Within these few short moments, it seemed as though he had fallen gravely ill and lost a lot of vital energy.

“Damn!” Suddenly, the bones and muscles within Bear War Star’s body sounded in unison as if they were triggering the Resonance with the hair on his body. He stomped his foot violently and charged over as if he had teleported and struck Garen’s abdomen with his fist.

“You almost humiliated me in front of my Senior Brother!!” Bear War Star roared furiously. He increased the force in his fist as blue lights twinkled faintly there.

Bang!!!

Garen frantically used his palms to block the strike. Although he was able to block it, his opponent’s earth-shaking strength continued to suppress him.

Resonance Level! Half-Moon at least!

Was Bear War Star’s strength actually this strong? Garen’s heart was beating frantically.

With a crack, the bones in his palms fractured slightly. He was sent more than ten meters backward, and only with that that did the tremendous strength slowed down.

“I’ll give you the thing!”

Garen removed the key from his Space Equipment frantically and threw it in his opponent’s direction.

Bear War Star caught the stone key from afar before glancing at Garen’s Space Ring from the corner of his eye.

“Bring your Space Ring over here.” A hint of greed flashed in the depths of his gaze. By merely stating that he wanted to collect the keys, he had already seized the Space Equipment of many Energy Machinists and gained numerous benefits from them. Now that he had encountered a sect disciple like Garen who definitely came from a wealthy family background, it was only natural for him to not let this opportunity pass.

Garen’s heart tightened.

The Space Ring contained more than ten golden crystals that he had obtained after killing Ron and Barlow. It also contained his most powerful trump card, the Demonic Blade Sunlight!! That was definitely a treasure he could not lose!

“I said, remove your Space Ring. Do you not understand?” Bear War Star furrowed his eyebrow. He was not brave enough to simply bully the disciples of other sects usually. After all, there was a probability that anyone could possess a few life-saving objects. However, since his Non-falling Level senior brother was not far away, he became unscrupulous instead. With the support of a Non-falling Level individual, how much could a mere Level Five Energy Machinist struggle?

“Bear War Star, I have already given you the Key. It will be too much for you to want the Space Ring as well.” Garen said softly while trying as much as possible to suppress his anger.

“Too much?” Bear War Star laughed as a hint of murderous intent appeared in his gaze. His figure charged over again as his large fist attempted to strike Garen’s head brutally.

“Die!!”

Boom!!

Garen tried to duck in the midst of the thundering noise when he suddenly felt an intense, uncountable deterrent suppressing his body firmly.

That was the forceful pressure of the Energy Field of the Non-falling Level youth from earlier!

Bang!!

He was sent flying for more than ten meters with that punch. The ground cracked when he crashed into it and the slight bone fractures of his palm from ached faintly again.

Despite possessing Half-Moon Level strength, Bear War Star's powers were not as great as he had imagined. His strength was merely more violent but was far from Ron's Great Cold Night Fist.

Garen knew that he would be able to destroy Bear War Star instantly just by using his Demonic Blade.

However, Garen was afraid to act rashly when the horrifying gaze was staring at him secretly. It was the gaze of the Non-falling Level powerhouse from earlier. Although the Demonic Blade was strong, he could only use it to counter normal Inherited Level individuals and not Non-falling Levels.

"Trying to run? Trying to hide? Is a jack of all trades like yourself really thinking of hiding?!" sneered Bear War Star. "Crushing you to death is as simple as stomping on a tiny ant. Does a piece of trash like yourself who can't even enter Resonance have the right to hide?"

He strode over and stretched an open palm to snatch Garen's Space Ring.

"Give it to me!"

Garen tried to hide again but was suppressed by that Energy Field yet again. His entire body was rendered motionless and he could only watch on stiffly while Bear War Star's hand grabbed his ring.

“Gabi Hogan.” The Non-falling Level youth raised his head and looked at the night sky nearby while standing far away suddenly.

Within the night sky, a red silhouette descended to the ground slowly, his entire body glimmered of faint, red light.

“Blue Pole Star, you’ve finally broken through. Looks like you may have a chance of snatching the first position from your eldest Senior Sister,” said the other person in a clear, loud voice.

“Didn’t you break through as well?” sneered the youth. “What’s the matter? Did you come here this time because you wanted to fight again?”

“You understood it rather quickly,” laughed the other party. “As the Genetic Body of the Dragonbird, I would not have given up on the opportunity to kill you when you first entered the Non-falling Level...”

“What do you mean?” The youth Blue Pole Star’s expression changed slightly. Suddenly, he realized that another crimson silhouette had appeared behind him. The terrifying qi from that figure swelled and dispersed continuously before enveloping the entire range around them of that spanned hundreds of meters.

“It means what you think it means...” laughed the crimson silhouette. He reached out his hand and attempted to seize Blue Pole Star from afar. “Looks like Blue Frost Sect is about to lose a new prodigy today...move out!!”

A violent shout could be heard suddenly.

The two red silhouettes charged outwards, the air distorted and space began to shake.

Tremendous gravitational forces accompanied the movements of both of these people while traces of black threads appeared as well. These threads were slivers of spatial cracks that appeared when gravitational forces underwent changes that were too great.

Blue Pole Star felt his dander was up and his scalp was numb. Both persons who were attacking him from front and back had powers that were equivalent to his own. The situation had instantly turned into a critical moment of extreme danger!

He couldn't hide!! He couldn't even hide in time!

He summoned all of his skills and moved his hands to defend the two who were charging at him from the front and back.

Hiss!!!

A glimmered light reflected off the sword.

"Die!"

Garen roared in rage as a blue light burst out in front of him, slicing Bear War Star's chest in the middle with a loud crash.

The blue traces of the sword sliced through both of Bear War Star's arms when he was to block it and tore through the single piece of armor on his body. The knife cut through his frightened face violently.

When the sword sliced through his opponent, Garen removed the Space Ring and turned around to leave, retreating more than ten meters in the blink of an eye. Ignoring the conclusion of the battle behind him, he turned again fleeing far and away and quickly disappeared into a little dot in the distance.

"You!!!"

Bear War Star stood on the spot in a daze while stretching his hand out and pointing it in Garen's direction.

Rip.

His entire body split into two halves, from his shoulders to his waists, before collapsing on the ground.

With a 'plop' sound, the top half of Bear War Star's body slid on the ground. Till death, he still could not understand why none of his defenses had worked. His unimaginably strong limbs, his own protective Energy Field, and the strong defenses of his Night Tortoise gene were completely useless against that blue line that could cut through anything it encountered and could not be blocked.

Both of Bear War Star's eyes were wide open, but would not be closed again.

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying and powerful black line charged over from afar through the empty space. The black line wrapped itself around his corpse instantly and disintegrated it into countless fragments before vanishing into thin air.

This was the aftermath of the fight between three Non-falling Level powerhouses. The region where they were standing in turned into a stretch of darkness immediately. There were dense black lines in the empty spaces that were caused by the friction between the twisted gravitational forces. These lines covered the area completely, making it impossible to see anything.

This was the ultimate territory that was naturally produced during a fight between Non-falling Level individuals. Those who were not even Level One would face life-threatening risks if they even approached it; don't even mention the crowd who wanted to assist as they would not even have the rights to even observe this fight.

Garen ran through the black plains in the distance quickly. The resources within Bear War Star's Space Ring were more abundant than expected. It was densely packed with at least fifty golden crystals. There were many other things which were messily inside as well. These few items could not be compared to those that belonged to Ron and the others. It was obvious that these were the accumulated resources that Bear War Star had previously plundered from others. And now they belonged to Garen.

Garen kept looking back to observe and check his surroundings as he rushed in the direction of the Plains of Everlasting Night making a big circle.

He could occasionally feel the disciples and some powerhouses of Blue Frost Sect continuously passing by him faintly, running to Bear War Star's location. Garen was heading towards the opposite direction. These powerhouses did not recognize him and would naturally ignore him assuming that he was merely a passerby. He noticed the panicked looks on their faces, it was clear that a recent accident had happened there.

Garen had only killed someone violently because of the accident that occurred when the Non-falling Level powerhouse appeared suddenly. He seized the things and left.

If he had not encountered that Non-falling Level, Garen was certain that he would have been able to escape.

Scarlet Snow Sect may be a small sect, but its base camp has a profound background and the sects of the alliance could not be easily suppressed by a single Blue Frost Sect. It was naturally unnecessary for him to fear the other party.

Despite being small, the guardians and lords of Scarlet Snow Sect were not fragmented, and their powers had always been an enigma.

"I'll go to the place with the Space-Time Print first before returning to Scarlet Snow Sect!" Garen made up his mind. From the moment he gained the key to the Space-Time Print, there was an instinctive feeling in his heart telling him that the Space-Time Print would perhaps benefit him tremendously.

This feeling was caused by the mysterious Soul Seed in his mind. From the beginning until now, the instincts of the Soul Seed had never been wrong.

Garen decided to take a risk for once. He was going to see the legendary Space-Time Print first.

He ran quickly along the way and could see that the Blue Frost Sect disciples that appeared occasionally were getting lesser. Meanwhile, the sporadic and messy monsters were increasing instead.

Numerous Void Jellyfish floated above the ground and moved about continuously as if they were in water. The bottoms of their feet were filled with densely-packed tentacles while their entire bodies were translucent and light purple. They glowed faintly under the night sky and gave off a splendid and beautiful atmosphere.

Each of these jellyfish was over ten meters tall. They were gigantic creatures with tremendous power. Each of them had Level Five grades and the extremely powerful ones had reached Resonance Levels. They were also poisonous, ejecting polluted toxins upon death and contaminating areas of a few kilometers, making them extremely troublesome.

Thus, most people would not provoke them.

Nonetheless, they had extremely gentle dispositions. They would not attack people on their own unless they were provoked. These creatures ate microorganisms and tiny specs of dust in the black smoke ejected out from the Flesh-Banya trees.

Chapter 1040: Space-Time 2

Numerous Void Jellyfish floated on the black plains like countless moving purple lamp posts illuminating long stretches of the plains.

Garen weaved his way past the jellyfish, quickly approaching near the little house constructed by a group assigned by Scarlet Snow Sect.

Glancing at the little house from afar, he saw that the group leader, the Energy Machinist and Great Supervisor Jedi, was currently standing on the second-floor balcony leisurely. He was holding a glass of alcohol and sipping it slowly, a woman stood beside him and both of them seemed to be whispering about something.

Not wanting to disturb the group leader, Garen detoured around the side instead so that he would not alert them before continuing on his way hurriedly.

However, before he could go further, he saw a corpse that was about to rot on the ground.

“It’s Barphil!” Garen was slightly shocked. Wasn’t Barphil in the same convoy as Voss? Why did she die here alone?

Both Garen and Barphil were new Three Hearted Disciples under the Great Elders. It was a huge blow to Scarlet Snow Sect for Barphil to die here. There was already a lack of good standard candidates to become Three Hearted Disciples. After the death of Ron and Barlow and the new recruits, March and Barphil, a large chunk of this term’s Three Hearted forces had collapsed instantly.

Garen had merely allowed the thoughts to flash through his mind before he investigated the corpse quickly.

It seemed as though she had been ambushed by someone with a knife to the back. Barphil’s eyes were still wide open as if she had never anticipated the thought of being stabbed to death.

The Space Equipment that she carried with her had also disappeared while all of her valuable items were gone.

“Could it have been Voss?”

The thought flashed through Garen’s mind as he stood up.

“No matter who it was, it’s more important me to get to the Space-Time Print first!”

He took out the key and looked at the tiny silver dots of stars on it. The densely-packed stars had faintly lit up with silver light, an indication that the Space-Time Print was not far away anymore.

He continued rushing forward on his journey.

After passing through a dark stretch of short hills, Garen stood on the hilltop and immediately saw the gigantic Space-Time Print that was rotating slowly in the distance far away.

It was an unimaginably huge and amazingly colorful vortex. It resembled a gigantic nebula filled with the light of countless stars, making it seem like a real galaxy.

In the center of the nebula, there was a strange and incomparably dark black hole. The gravitational forces that seemed to be produced by the black hole were drawing the key in Garen's hand closer to it and pulling it there continuously.

Garen took a deep breath before compelling his gaze to shift away from the Space-Time Print to observe the surroundings instead.

What he saw scared him immediately.

Scarlet Snow Sect's Lonray as well as some members of Dragon Eye Sect and Nine Owl Sect were all standing together. They had formed a group and were currently located at the left side of the Space-Time Print.

Meanwhile, two people comprising of a man and a woman were standing by themselves on the right side. Both of them had purposely kept a safe distance from each other while staying alert.

Both of them looked unbridled and did not have any intentions of being discreet and hiding their silhouettes.

The man had pale skin, and he wore a set of white armor. There was a pointed, white metal ornament on his chin, resembling a beard that was hanging down the front of his chest.

He had twisted, screw-like sharp fingernails, making him look hideously horrifying.

The woman wore a red beret and had delicate and extremely beautiful and perfect features. You could tell from her unnatural look that she had done extensive plastic surgery.

"Poisonous Wood Demon, why haven't you gone in despite obtaining the key already? This Space-Time Print only has the lifespan of one year and there are only less than two months left now. Time waits for no man," said the woman in the beret seductively.

"Would I dare to go in beforehand if your Intelligence Star had yet to enter first?" The man with the sharp fingernails smiled eerily and replied.

The woman gave a charming giggle.

"None of the elders from the sect are here. The Raging Eye said before it entered the vortex, that it would kill anyone who enters and disturbs its consciousness, and we should not blame it if there is bloodshed from its killing sprees. Judging from this, it seems like you're afraid too, Wood Demon."

"The only ones near here are Blue Frost Sect and my Cypress Sect as well as a few fellows from Nine Owl and Dragon Eye. We couldn't even become an opponent of the monster even if we formed an alliance. Don't tell me you're not afraid?" Wood Demon sneered.

"Hey, another fellow from Scarlet Snow Sect has arrived." The woman in the beret suddenly noticed Garen approaching them slowly. "The few others who arrived from Scarlet Snow weren't that amazing this time. I've heard that your Carthage broke through the grade at the seclusion? That's good. Once he enters the Inherited Level quickly and couples that with his grade-skipping killing powers, it will be even more fun then, hehe."

Garen glanced at the both of them. His opponent's qi was concealed deeply. He could not judge how powerful they were and could only increase his vigilance at heart.

He did not have such strong power-concealing techniques; even if he were to manage to do so, some breath will still be emitted. However, it does not matter whether or not if conceal his breath as his means of carrying things out cannot generally be interpreted on the surface.

He walked to an area that was nearby the Space-Time Print slowly and looked at the unimaginably huge vortex that was erected within the ground of the plains. Stretches of low hills circled its surroundings and centered it in the middle like a little dent in the ground.

"Garen!" Within the newly formed group of Nine Owl, Dragon Eye, and Scarlet Snow, Lonray called out loudly to him before switching to use telepathy immediately.

"Be careful, that woman is a powerhouse from Blue Frost Sect and has achieved at least Resonance or higher! A strange monster just entered, come join us so we can protect ourselves as a group!"

"What about Voss?" asked Garen. "I saw Barphil's corpse along the way." His eyebrows were slightly furrowed.

"Barphil's corpse?!" Apparently, Lonray was not aware of the situation. The expression on his face changed slightly. "I saw him and Barphil returning together earlier. I'm not sure of the situation."

"Doesn't Great Supervisor Jedi care?" Garen narrowed his eyes.

"Jedi would never care! When we were being oppressed earlier, and if the senior brothers and sisters from Dragon Eye and Nine Owl had not helped..." Lonray's face became crestfallen and he gritted his teeth slightly. "The Great Supervisor is a coward, he was immediately afraid when he saw the other group leader! He let them manage us as they pleased! He's probably off drinking and having fun with the other group leader now!"

Garen's expression became slightly colder.

He glanced at the members of Dragon Eye and Nine Owl again. Although the other parties did not give him any respectful looks, both man and woman who were leading the group still gave him a nod of acknowledgment.

"Junior Brother, our group needs to stand together when resisting foreign enemies. This has been a rule all this while. Despite the gratitude, grudges, or revengeful killings our province may have experienced, we still remain as a united body here," said the woman in a light yellow outfit who resembled a Great Senior Sister.

Garen noticed the blue butterfly in her black hair and immediately thought of Dragon Eye Sect's strong, high ranking female powerhouse named Golden Butterfly.

He had not noticed the other party's real name when he was looking at the information. Therefore, he merely cupped his hands and returned the greeting to indicate his gratitude. He was about to open his mouth and speak when suddenly, a sharp whistle rang out behind him.

An extremely familiar Energy Field surged towards him from a distance abruptly.

Garen's expression changed rapidly, he opened his mouth and spat out Scarlet Mist behind him to block it.

Clang clang clang clang! Clang!

All four shrouds of Scarlet Mist were struck and sent flying. The fifth shroud of Scarlet Mist that appeared suddenly was shot out instantly to block the invisible, violent air current behind Garen's back.

The last shroud suppressed and canceled out the tremendous and terrifying pressure.

These five shrouds of Scarlet Mist meant that Garen had finally stabilized his Scarlet Snow Technique at Grade Ten. However, he had no time to celebrate now.

He sighed dully and felt needle-like pricks within his body. Without being overly concerned, his figure leaped swiftly before charging into the vortex of the Space-Time Print directly. The space within the Space-Time Print is independent, and nobody would be able to attack him there, best to enter it first and think about it later. At least he would be completely safe inside!

"Trying to escape?! You stay here!" A thunderous noise echoed from a distance behind him. It was the voice of Blue Pole Star who was fleeing from danger!

"This is an order from Blue Frost Sect! I command you to stop him!!"

The woman in the beret's pupils shrunk slightly. When she heard the voice of her senior brother, she gritted her teeth and leaped into the air to chase after Garen, who was running away hurriedly.

“Spirit Tactic: Freezing!”

Both of her hands stretched out towards Garen to seize him while icy chills swept across their surroundings in an attempt to freeze him.

Simultaneously, numerous silhouettes of Blue Frost Sect members glimmered in mid-air and lunged towards Garen. Another figure appeared with both of his hands crossed in front of his chest. He did not do anything.

“Junior Sister, aren’t you going to do anything? This is an order from Second Senior Brother,” he laughed quietly.

“So many people are handling it at the same time. I think it should be enough by now,” sounded a female voice from the void beside him.

At this moment, a revolving red light vibrated and burst in mid-air.

The five shrouds of Scarlet Mist in front of Garen had rapidly rotated and formed a red chain, hissing terrifyingly and whistling sharply as they sliced through the icy chills around him. He continued rushing towards the Space-Time Print without decreasing his speed at all.

The woman in the beret appeared in front of him and blocked his path.

“Little guy, your skills are pretty strong. It’s unfortunate that you offended...”

“Get lost!!”

The red chains beside Garen’s body turned into a ring of red light that erupted violently. They collided the woman instantly.

Bang!!!

“Not good! Save her!” When both of the people who had not attacked earlier saw this, their expressions changed instantly. They voiced out and tried frantically to help but it was already too late then.

The woman in the beret let out a painful moan before the Resonating Full-Moon Level strength surrounding her body shook and was smashed into pieces at once. Her entire body resembled a cannonball that came crashing downwards suddenly. Making a crashing noise hitting the ground, a large cylindrical hole appeared on her chest.

She was stunned, not comprehending what and why. To think that she would just...

“Get him!”

The man who had his arms crossed in front of his chest leaped into the sky and used the Spirit Tactic called ‘Freezing’ as well. He reached his hand out and pointed.

The tremendous chills were much stronger than earlier. They froze the surrounding air around Garen completely.

“Spirit Power!” Another woman placed her palms together and lunged straight down to Garen directly. Faint shrouds of blue smoke escaped the tips of her palms.

“Demon’s Blade!” The red ring of light beside Garen exploded violently again before solidifying into a fearsome large sword that pierced forward suddenly. “Break!!”

The blade cut through the frozen air immediately and moved right beside the man’s head without any obstructions. It seemed as though the only thing that was blocking the blade was a block of soft butter for cakes.

“Spirit Power: Resonance!” The man released his full force as a thin sheen of sweat covered his forehead. He gathered the skills of his entire body in a single point in his hand before pressing it in front gently.

Tch!

There were no obstructions at all.

Garen burst out of the circle that was formed by both people, as he sliced through the man's body he also simultaneously dodged the attack aimed at his head. The red ring that was formed by the Scarlet Mist seemed invincible. It spread out from the side and cut through the defensive Energy Field above the woman immediately. It sliced off one of her arms and the bloody severed limb fell on the ground.

Plop.

The severed arm rolled a few times before stopping in front of the members of Nine Owl and Dragon Eye.

The group of people gulped.

"Are you sure that's Scarlet Snow Sect's Scarlet Snow Technique...not Dragon Light Sect's Red Dragon Breath?!" Dragon Light Senior Sister Golden Butterfly felt as if the hairs on her entire body were standing on end slightly while she stared at the broken limb on the ground.

His damn powers were even stronger than her full force!! A Level Five fellow who had yet to enter Resonance could apparently use the Scarlet Snow Technique to this powerful degree.

"Are you sure that this act is still part of the Scarlet Snow Technique?" Golden Butterfly was shaken to the point that she was completely speechless.

From the moment when Garen started getting down to business, she could already feel her nerves getting stimulated endlessly. The woman in the beret with whom she had been clashing with for half a day was killed instantly before a few people who were stronger than each other appeared after that. Each of them had achieved Resonating Full-Moon Levels.

However, Garen seemed to slice them up like vegetables.