

Mystical 1041

Chapter 1041: Cause and Effect 1

“Those who hinder me will die!!”

Garen’s silhouette moved violently and rushed towards the Space-Time Print like an arrow that had just left the bow. Within a few moments, he was able to reach a place that was extremely close to the edges of the Space-Time Print.

He split open a Blue Frost Sect powerhouse that appeared in front of him.

A clanging noise could be heard throughout his whole body before the noise of the blade jolted in his surroundings as he charged forward.

Whizz!!

Garen’s entire body burrowed into the Space-Time Print and instantly disappeared.

“Withdraw!” yelled Dragon Eye’s Golden Butterfly while raising her hand.

She looked precisely at the powerhouse who was rushing from behind. He definitely had a grudge against Garen. If she did not withdraw now, he would surely let out his anger on her later and the consequences would be disastrous.

The gazes of the disciples behind her from the three sects stared bewilderedly at the place where Garen had entered. No one had expected that Garen had such powerful strength here.

When they started to retreat frantically, a dark blue silhouette suddenly shot over from a far away distance.

The person who arrived was an imposing youth who had lost his sight. His face was cold and his entire body was somewhat in disarray. When he arrived, the entire sky distorted and turned blurry faintly. It was obvious that it was violently suppressed by his tremendous Energy Field. The air currents were somewhat sluggish as well.

Before the crowd could react, this person charged into the Space-Time Print directly and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

“Senior Brother!” Some of the remaining powerhouses of Blue Frost Sect cried out in alarm but none of them could convince that man to return.

“What do we do now?!”

“Retreat! This is not something we can control anymore. We need to report to the Elders immediately!”

The members of Blue Frost Sect rapidly began to formulate countermeasures.

Most of the members of the three sects including Dragon Eye had withdrawn completely by now. There were only some animal Energy Machinery that were left behind to monitor this territory.

When Golden Butterfly left, she turned back and glanced at the Space-Time Print. When someone entered this thing, it was unnecessary for them to exit from the same place. Instead, they could select other Space-Time Prints freely. Garen would definitely exit from another place. The three sects of the Northern Yu Province had suffered terrible losses in the Void Battlefields this time. Dragon Eye and Nine Owl had lost one member each. This was something that was hard to imagine at the edges of the Void Battlefields.

“Senior Sister, what do we do when we return this time?” asked an Energy Machinist with a solemn look on his face quietly during the journey back.

“What do we do? What else can we do? We can only answer everything honestly,” Golden Butterfly glanced at Lonray and felt comforted instantly. They had not suffered the most. Scarlet Snow Sect had fallen to the point where they were only left with two members. Meanwhile, their Great Supervisor was merely...

“Sigh... There’s still that powerhouse. I hope that he’ll be able to leave safely...” When she recalled the blue youth that chased them all this way, Golden Butterfly felt a slight tremble in her heart for unknown reasons. It was clear that this was a phenomenon that was caused when the other party’s strength was far beyond her own.

“Lonray, what do you plan to do?” She asked after pondering for some time.

Lonray smiled bitterly.

“What else can I do? It’s fortunate that I completed my mission beforehand. I only have to wait near the Great Supervisor before returning directly after that.”

“Then what about your... The powerhouse that charged into the Space-Time Print is...” asked Golden Butterfly quietly.

“His name is Garen and he’s a newly arrived Three Hearted. No one had anticipated for that fellow to be so powerful. However, I’ve heard that he was recommended by Third Senior Sister Eva. It looks like he’s actually very powerful,” said Lonray while praising him slightly.

“Unfortunately, your Third Senior Sister is still participating in the Planet Supremacy War. If she were to return...” Golden Butterfly recalled Eva’s strength and sighed again. She had experienced too many surprises today. It was better for her to return earlier and rearrange her thoughts after visiting the Intelligence Organization. She needed to reevaluate the potential of Scarlet Snow Sect once again.

The group rushed towards a different base quickly.

Space-Time Print

On the unimaginably gigantic Space-Time Print, Garen smashed inside head first like a stone that had crashed into a wide stream. His entire body was covered it in for awhile as if he had passed through a layer of sticky liquid. The various colors in front of his eyes turned into a dark purple mess.

Dark purple. Everywhere was dark purple. The entire range that could be seen by his eyes was fully purple.

When Garen first opened his eyes, this was the scene he saw.

He was currently standing on a gigantic purple field that was devoid of other people. A huge, round, pale-white stone laid directly in front of him on the purple field quietly.

The sky above the round stone was purple while there were many patterns on the round stone that was also purple. There were motley traces on the surface of the sphere that remained from many years ago as well.

Yeah... Ah... Nah...

A drawn-out syllable that sounded like a song drifted over in the wind faintly. It sounded as if it was echoing from an extremely far distance.

Hum...

The earth started quaking faintly before the gigantic round stone that was a few thousand meters tall shook suddenly as well.

There was a cracking noise before a fissure appeared from the inside of the sphere. An unimaginably huge black rat's red emerged from within.

Garen stared with his mouth wide open as the thousand meters long rat burrowed out of the round stone.

Its entire body was exactly similar to that of a rat, making it look completely like a normal rodent. However, it's body that had been enlarged by a few thousand times shocked everybody.

Once the black rat had burrowed its way out, it started to chew the outer shell of the round stone beside itself. It seemed as though it was eating a biscuit while the scratching chewing noises filled his ears.

Suddenly, a purple ray of lightning flashed past.

Boom!

The sound of thunder rolled on while the purple sky was suddenly filled with layers of clouds, making it seem like it could rain at any moment. The sky was gloomy and filled with heavy rain clouds. It seemed as though the black clouds would come crashing down at any moment as they were unimaginably heavy.

It seemed as if the black rat had realized something. It raised its head and chirped twice. The sound of its sharp and terrifying cries made Garen feel as if his ears were pierced and injured by the noise. Both of his ears were numb from the pain.

Boom...

The sound of thunder filled the sky before the rat raised its pointed head as if it was angry.

At this moment, numerous short red lines appeared throughout its entire body. Fresh red blood dripped out of the edges of these red lines slowly. They covered its tail as well before the densely-packed short red lines increased and became even redder.

Rip!

A neat but strange sound could be heard as if its flesh had been torn instantly like a piece of cloth.

The short red lines throughout the rat's entire body tore open suddenly. They were actually countless bloody red human eyes!!

Garen could feel his skin tingle the moment more than ten pairs of those eyes glanced at him. An extremely terrifying sense of danger assaulted him suddenly.

There was an explosion in front of his eyes and it immediately felt like the entire world was spinning and his body became unbalanced which caused him to fall face-up on the ground.

Although his body had collapsed, Garen's Soul Seeds began to spin instead. They pulled and protected his Willpower independently.

An invisible force that resembled a stream began to flow through the side of Garen's body slowly.

Although he could not see, he still felt as if he was floating through an invisible river. The contents of the river were not water but a liquid that could be detected but not felt. It was not the aura of the Mother Stream but felt somewhat like it. It was slightly familiar but unfamiliar at the same time.

"Are these the Forces of Cause and Effect?" Garen recalled the source of this power suddenly.

The Soul Seeds spun inside his mind frantically. The Northern Trident Frost-Fire True Water Evil Technique's seed and the Holy Phoenix Demonic Book's Soul Seed constantly stimulated an abundance of terrifying light beams. Within both of their respective blue and black-gold colored halos, shrouds of purple mist diffused slowly and became denser while increasing.

Garen's eyes could suddenly see again.

However, neither of his eyes were open. This was a mysterious sensation. His eyes were obviously still closed but he could see everything in front of himself clearly. It seemed like he was dreaming.

"If this place is where the Forces of Cause and Effect gather, that explains the reason why those Energy Machinist prodigies were able to increase their awareness upon entering this place. The Forces of Cause and Effect represent everything that affects other things. In other words, there can only be effects if

they are causes. Once they have seen the things that are necessary to cause sufficiently powerful strength clearly, it's equivalent to seeing their own paths and directions. It's understandable that they would be able to realize everything from there," Garen's mind became clearer.

"If a place like this was actually able to become a physical place that could be detected as well, I don't know if there are others like me. Probably not!" Garen rejected his own assumption immediately.

This was the source of this world and universe. It was also the foundation and stream of every single path and rule. Although he could not see the invisible Forces of Cause and Effect that flowed around him, this did not hinder his Soul Seeds from detecting them. He felt that he could grope for a path that he could consider his own from here.

"Soul Seeds, go..." Garen's mind stirred slightly as he allowed both of the Soul Seeds to release their powers fully. He no longer used the extremely careful mentality anymore.

Hum!!

Both Soul Seeds shook suddenly when it seemed as though they had received permission.

It seemed as if Garen had seen his own location in that instance.

He was lying face up in the center of an endless purple sea. They were countless layers of purple fog and clouds above him that seemed as though they could collapse at any moment.

Below him was an incomparably terrifying abyss that was unimaginably deep. Countless powerful and terrifying purple eyes were blinking slowly within the abyss and emitting intense malicious intents. Those malicious intents were enough to stir terrible fear within Garen's finely-honed Willpower Soul Seeds.

"This place is... the Sea of Cause and Effect?" Garen felt the abundance of moving seawater around him. The things that flowed past the edges of his body was not water but was instead the Forces of Cause and Effect instead.

He was unsure if this was the initial use of the Space-Time Print. Scarlet Snow Sect was merely a small sect that did not have accounts of this aspect. Therefore, this was his first time coming into contact with everything here. He had no way of determining what was normal and what was abnormal.

He could faintly see a person floating from afar quickly.

That person was a man with a golden ponytail. Both of his eyes were tightly shut and he had handsome features. However, there were two thin red scars on his eyelids that looked somewhat bewitching.

The man who was fully dressed in white clothes floated and sank in the sea as if he had been in deep sleep for a long time.

Garen passed this man and floated unconsciously. He saw another person soon enough but his heart trembled greatly this time. The person that he saw this time was very familiar. It was Blue Pole Star!!

“He actually chased me all the way here!”

The big and tall youth that was blue from head to toe was floating face-up as well. Both of his eyes were tightly shut, making it difficult to tell if he was awake or asleep.

“Looks like I wasn’t the only one who entered this place,” Garen’s mind had cleared up.

He waited until Blue Pole Star had gradually floated further away before he sighed in relief faintly. It was clear that the other person was in deep sleep. Otherwise, he could not have escaped so easily this time. The difference between both of their powers was too vast.

Crack!

It seemed as though Garen had heard a cracking noise coming from himself suddenly.

He wanted to move and investigate it but was completely unable to raise his hand. He could only check his condition through all of the angles around him.

During an unknown moment, Garen realized that a pure white mark had appeared on the center of his own forehead suddenly. The mark was shaped like a simple 'Y' and resembled a white jade that was clearly embedded in his forehead.

Yeah... Ah... Nah...!!

The ancient drawn-out song slowly drifted over from afar again.

Garen could suddenly only feel the presence of unusual changes within the talents and powers of his body that had been calm all this while. The Attribute Pane and Skill Pane at the bottom of his field of vision spun and became blurry abruptly before shrinking into a red dot rapidly.

There was a crashing noise before the red dot exploded and occupied Garen's entire field of vision completely without leaving a single gap.

An extremely strange sensation traveled out of Garen's body. He felt as if countless threads, or even tentacles, were being shot out of his body instantly. These abundant tentacles constantly spread out towards the depth of the Sea of Cause and Effect. They were limitless and extremely long.

Thousands, ten thousands, and even millions of these root-like structures erupted from the inside of his body immediately.

Garen felt as though he had turned into a tree. These countless tentacles had taken root within the sea and were constantly absorbing everything that he needed from extremely far away places back to him.

At this moment, purple flashed filled his eyes and made him feel as if he had seen his destiny...

Seemingly endless information surged into the depths of Garen's mind frantically. They were spun rapidly and absorbed by both of his powerful Soul Seeds before the information was organized and arranged into contents that were related to him. Although this was not the first time that Garen was imparted with information this way, he still felt a swelling pain in his brain.

His numerous roots constantly screened and filtered the relevant seawater from the Sea of Cause and Effect before absorbing it into his body. This was the second time they were being absorbed and arranged by the Soul Seeds before they formed dots of tiny purple light.

He had seen, heard, and even felt most of this information.

Garen could understand many things at that moment. He saw many things as well such as his future and the future of this world.

This was his destiny! As well as the destiny of those around him.

Chapter 1042: Cause and Effect 2

He was Nonosiva.

One of the top two strongest at the Regent Level, as well as a general under the Red Moon King. He was also the older brother of Baylon, the first Royal Star, and one of the victims destined to be sacrificed in the Battle of Ice Age.

In the Battle of Ice Age, opposing the Red King was the general of the White King sect, who captured the Red King's relatives. Nonosiva fought hard against the army yet he was still killed on the spot.

The entire Energy Machinist organization was long broken up before this. After Mother Planet was defeated by the strongest White King, the Three Major Metropolis were massacred, only a limited amount of resources and a few lucky ones survived. The entire Energy Machinist had yet to recover from the setback.

Regent Levels successively began to drop and only the top two strongest at the Regent Level continued scrambling for power within the two Star Clouds. However, nobody expected the two strongest regents to be just ordinary twenty-year-old youngsters.

The White King was a Finite youngling, both dignified and graceful, but weak.

Meanwhile, grown-up Clint was the Red Moon King!!

Witnessing the extremely horrific battle scenes flash before him, Garen was shocked, everyone powerful whom he once knew was fallen in the ghastly catastrophe.

As he took a glimpse into the future of the Energy Machinists, he saw the Three Major Metropolis all ruined.

“This... and what I saw in Totem World...” Garen recalled the exact same images he saw back then. He vaguely understood that this was perhaps his true talent and power working. It had nothing to with attributing points or his Skill Pane, but the scariest thing was that he could see the future!

Besides the Three Major Metropolis in the Mother Planet, Energy Machinists in other places were not equal to Pilots. After all, although they were known to have high status, besides lacking support from the elite powerhouses, there were no Regent Levels either.

This was the most important point as there were at least five Pilot Regent Levels that appeared in the future.

This could also seal the Energy Machinists’ fate as a tragedy.

As Garen immersed himself in the tremendous future, staring at the unfamiliar events play out before him, he soon recovered from the shock he had earlier on and became much calmer.

“In the future... Only Pilots exist in the world... Pilots will be the one who determines the direction of the world...” Garen saw the final results which simply could not be changed. This was the final outcome of myriads of destinies, of various cause and effects.

In a battle between two Energy Machinists devoted to combat, Energy Machinery and other manufacture or maintenance skills, one who concentrates on something out of the battle would be doomed.

Garen stared hard and finally saw some subtle details regarding his future.

A hundred and sixty-three years, after the Battle of Ice Age was started, the White King conspired to engulf both entire Star Regions. Whether it was the Finite People, humans, or the other various races, they all fell into his trap.

The Hunters sent by the White King were all men from the Royal Cavaliers of the Light of Freedom. The Light of Freedom was formed by five Royal Knights. A Royal Knight was the second-ranked general under the White King. Besides Royal Stars, Royal Knights were just right below, who also served as one of the White King's elite troops.

"So this is fate..." Garen closed his eyes as he observed scenes flashing before him silently. He soon saw himself and his family's death which triggered Baylon to break through several levels. Baylon managed to save Clint, who was once again heavily injured, in one of the chases but died in the end. This was also one of the reasons that caused the Red King to change drastically.

"Mortal fate..." Garen mumbled softly, "This was the same as back in Totem World, it's the same future that I twisted. If I can do it back then, I'm sure I can do it here as well."

He started to trace back his fate.

Extremely detailed scenes started flickered through his mind rapidly and he remembered them in his heart. Garen did not pay much attention to his distinct social acquaintances but searched through the vast information for possible resources.

In the general trend of history, the White King was always fighting against the Red Moon King for power. Their conflict unleashed forces so big that many legacies were lost in history and a huge amount of precious resources and their hiding spots were forgotten because those who knew were dead already.

What surprised Garen was that Energy Machinists became extinct in just another ten years. After that, Nonosiva and several Energy Machinists were the lucky survivors, but those survivors were unnoticed and spared because they came from small sects.

This battle that exterminated all races was also the reason Energy Machinists became weak and only acted as supports.

A great number of legacies were failed to be handed down, many experts were killed, resources were plundered, knowledge was either destroyed or carved up. This was the disaster faced by Energy Machinists from the entire universe.

“Just twelve years?”

Garen did not expect the time to be this soon.

On second thought, it was no mistake. Energy Machinists were so desperate they started running experiments on humans, creating things such as the radiation belt and Predators, causing anger among the people. Furthermore, they were awfully wealthy, but they had no sufficient power to protect themselves.

This laid the foundation for his own tragedy.

Suddenly, a buzzing sound could slowly be heard.

Garen instantly felt his Warp Gate retract swiftly. In just seconds, a vast amount of his shapeless Warp Gate threads were withdrawn back into his body, once again forming a familiar Attribute Plane and Skill Plane.

From the beginning up till this second, Garen had remained in this state for at least ten minutes. Even though it was merely a short time, it emboldened him to face just anything in his path.

He remembered everything that he saw in the future – the resources, the treasure points, and the prodigies who seem abnormally weak now but were to become much stronger later on. These were the key elements that gave Garen faith that he would be able to avoid the battle that would exterminate all races and his mortal fate.

Everything surrounding him began to shake, the dark purple sea started to gradually fade away. It was as if everything just now was just an illusion.

The surrounding then became an endless dark space. Three lumps of purple Light Spheres appeared in front of Garen.

Light traces of messages started transmitting into his Energy Machine Imprint and Garen immediately understood that these were the only three exits in the Space-Time Print. He had to choose one of them to exit.

“It’d be bad if I choose the exit to Blue Pole Star,” Garen hesitated before opening his eyes. “It’s all up to luck then, worst come to worst I’d just have to run for my life.”

He held out his hand towards the purple ball at the right.

His vision blurred while multiple images flickered across his mind as if he was crossing time space.

Garen could only sense severe pain spreading as he tried to open his eyes. Once he closed his eyes, he immediately felt much better.

A few seconds passed before he heard the rustling sound of the wind and he felt a slight surge of airstream around him.

Then only did Garen open his eyes to realize that he was standing on a piece of black flatland. He surveyed his surroundings.

Black smoke was still puffing out of the large Flesh-Banyan trees. It was evident that he was at Plains of Everlasting Night, he was just unsure where exactly.

Taking a deep breath, Garen tried to recall the message he received back in the Sea of Cause and Effect.

“There’s not much time left, just twelve years... You must make the necessary preparations as soon as possible!”

Plains of Everlasting Night... From what he saw in his memories, there was mystery hidden spot somewhere...

A thought flashed through his mind and his eyes instantly sharpened.

Somewhere in the Plains of Everlasting Night.

Disciples of the three main sects of the Dragon Eye Sect were walking side by side. Some heavily injured, some were gone.

“We’ve finally defeated the people from Blue Frost Sect. All thanks to Garen, if he didn’t offend Blue Frost Sect’s Blue Pole Star, would we be this miserable now!?”

“I knew he was no good at all. Selfish people like him who don’t care about people from other sects won’t get anywhere even if they’re strong and powerful! Wasn’t that the case for the cyclops back then?!”

“I hope the Blue Pole Star catches up and kills him, he made me lose almost half of my avocados!” The Nine Owl people were cursing. “At least Senior Sister Golden Butterfly succeeded...”

“Alright, stop it. There are people from several sects loitering around this area, everyone be careful!” Golden Butterfly turned around and reminded loudly.

As she finished her sentence, a gigantic black bat swooped down in front of the crowd. A few people jumped off the back of the bat, each of them staring coldly at the people from the three sects.

At this moment, Dragon Eye Sect, Nine Owl Sect, and Lonray from Scarlet Snow Sect all consciously gathered together, pausing at the edge of a low mound to stand to face the other crowd.

“Long time no see, Golden Butterfly Sister,” an androgynous figure walked out.

It was obvious that this androgynous male with heavy makeup was the leader of this group of people. Although he was a man, he had breasts and was wearing a faded red mini-skirt; furthermore, he was at least two meters height was conspicuous among the crowd.

“We are the from Fellowship Sect. Hand out the Thunder Snake Eggs, you can’t protect such a valuable item alone...”

Golden Butterfly glared at the other party. At once, a light golden oval egg carved with fine prints appeared in her palms. From the looks of it, it seemed out of the ordinary.

“How did you know?”

“Snatching resources then entering my three sects’ territory, aren’t you afraid of starting a war between the sects!?” One of the senior disciples from Nine Owl snorted. “Even if we give you this Thunder Snake Egg, does the Thunder Cloud Sect dare to accept it?”

The androgynous man in the red skirt laughed.

“I wouldn’t dare to have it, but someone else does! Carthage took the Plains of Everlasting Night from someone, so naturally, we have to snatch it back from you.”

“You can try!” Golden Butterfly’s glare was ice cold, she could guess what caused this trouble already. They were finally paying for the trouble caused by Carthage the other time.

“This territory is under our three sects, Senior Brother Golden Swallow Liu is practicing here...”

“Golden Swallow Liu? Hehe, our senior brothers from the Eastern Gate are on the same ground and they’re reaching anytime soon. In comparison to our senior brothers, our means are definitely much more gentle. So hurry up and hand us the snake egg, you might just be saving your own lives,” Coco Dart let out a devilish grin.

“Eastern Gate!” Golden Butterfly’s expression changed instantly. The Thunder Cloud Sect had gathered so many people, it was obvious that they did not want to return empty-handedly.

“Do you really dare to lay a finger on us, aren’t you scared the Senior Brother Golden Swallow Liu will come for you?” Someone among the Nine Owl Sect yelled. After all, Golden Swallow Liu was the strongest within the Nine Owl Sect on the Void Battlefields at the moment.

“That’s something to think about later on, all I want is the Thunder Snake Egg right now... Hehehe” Coco Dart let out a demonic laugh. “As for Senior Brother Golden Swallow Liu, he’s cold and unsociable, he wouldn’t care even if all of you die at a place like this. So who are you trying to scare?”

Chapter 1043

Coco Dart’s disgusting sharp laugh caused the situation to tense up.

Backed against the crowd, Golden Butterfly’s hands slowly started to form prints. She concentrated traces of her Willpower, silently drawing the light airstream in the surroundings.

“Alright then, have you decided? Are you handing us the item or your lives? Make your choice between those two,” Coco Dart laughed femininely, his bearded face, in contrast, was completely revolting.

“Our decision is very simple... And that is...” Golden Butterfly smiled, “Move it!!”

She suddenly raised her arm, multiple beams of golden light shot out, forming a golden eye midair.

“Golden Thunder!”

With a loud crack, the golden eye emitted at least ten or more golden thunderbolts, all aimed directly at Coco Dart.

Coco Dart let out a snort. He waved his arm and shook out a black cloth which he placed in front of him, conveniently blocking the thunderbolt right on time. The black cloth was not just blocking the Golden Thunder, it was actually absorbing it like a sponge as if it was absorbing its nutrients.

Both leaders started fighting as the others scrambled into action as well. Instantly, everyone was fighting together. The group of over ten people fighting caused a huge racket in the area, the ground was shaking while shrieks and shouts could be heard all over the place.

Loray was up against an Energy Machinist with a double sword. The both of them were leading a fairly equal fight, their techniques were almost up to par with each other. Unfortunately, the others were not as lucky. Despite the fact that Coco Dart came with a small group, each and every one of them were extremely strong. The weaker ones were those above New-Moon Level resonance, who easily suppressed the men from Nine Owl and Dragon Eye Sect.

“So weak! Are these Northern Yu Province trash really on par with our sect?”

Someone snorted loudly as the broadsword in his hand had countless thin lightning-like blade marks. These blade marks had an incredibly terrifying power which let him easily defeat three of the Nine Owl Sect's men.

Ah!

Someone from the Dragon Eye Sect fell on to the ground severely injured.

Just like domino tiles, the chain reaction instantly started as the Dragon Eye Sect men started falling one by one.

The crowd was almost fully surrounded in the middle whereas Coco Dart and a few of his men along with their Energy Machines were all in the surrounding.

“I suggest you give us what we want to save trouble. You people from the Northern Yu Province are all talk and no action. Fancy words may come out from your mouths but look at your levels, you all are just embarrassing.”

Coco Dart flung the cloth whip lightly as he spoke.

“We don’t need your opinion on how strong we from the Northern Yu Province are.”

Right at that moment, a beam of golden light flickered above the two crowds. A figure appeared high up in the air, standing straight on top of an enormous blackbird.

The figure was not even glancing at Coco Dart and the others below, but just stared straight ahead into the empty air.

“Come on out, Eastern Gate!”

The instant the crowd consisting the three sects saw the figure, a pleasant surprise was written all over their expressions and they started murmuring among themselves.

Everyone started calling out to Senior Brother Golden Swallow Liu.

Golden Butterfly let out a long breath of relief. Although she maintained an ordinary relationship with Golden Swallow Liu, if he turned out in a situation like this, it meant that he was ready to lend a helping hand.

“Hey,” a black figure emerged from the other side of the sky. It was a fair-skinned strong man seated cross-legged on a black batoid.

“Golden Swallow Liu, long time no see. Are you really helping these brats? Does our previous arrangement still stand?”

“You have done this already, are you really asking whether it still stands?” Golden Swallow Liu replied in an icy tone. “You’re not the only one who knows how to hide your true powers!”

“Oh? You want to fight with me? From what I know, you’re not one to care about whatever junior brothers or sisters, are you?” Eastern Gate grinned evilly. “It’s time to leave the Void Battlefields tomorrow, are you sure you’re up for a fight?”

“I’ve always wanted to test your true capabilities!” Golden Swallow Liu drew out his sword with a cold stare, two unusually sharp white bones shot out from his back.

Both of their energy fields began crashing against each other fiercely midair, causing a loud screeching noise as they brushed against each other. Small sparks sputtered all over the place.

The large crowd below backed away instantly and observed the both of them fight.

“The highest-leveled powerhouses also have arrangements among themselves, they won’t just easily pick a fight, but this time around, Eastern Gate is just too much. Publicly push us around and snatch our middle-leveled disciples’ resources and treasures,” Golden Butterfly spoke softly. “Moreover, he shouldn’t have openly allowed his disciples to look down upon the entire Northern Yu Province. I think that’s the reason Golden Swallow Liu reached out.”

“Exactly, from what we understand about Golden Swallow Liu’s character, he wouldn’t even care if we’re all dead and I’m pretty sure most of you here had been pushed around by him in the past,” the leader of Nine Owl muttered while blood sputtered out of his mouth. “But since the opposite party involved the entire Northern Yu Province, they may have irritated him.”

“We’re leaving the Void Battlefields tomorrow already? Did time pass that fast?” A soft voice spoke up among the others.

Golden Butterfly and a few others were stunned for a bit, they had zero impression of this strangely unfamiliar voice as if someone silently slid between the crowd and spoke up.

Everyone locked their sight right away.

The person who spoke did not mind the attention though. His face was ordinary and his skin was slightly tanned. Just a look at his profile and everyone straight away recognized him. It was Garen who escaped into the Space-Time Print.

"You!" Golden Butterfly was shocked, "You still dare return?!"

"Why wouldn't I dare to return?" Garen laughed, "Blue Frost Sect might be strong, but once we leave, nothing else will happen anymore."

"Aren't you afraid that we'll surrender you?" Golden Butterfly whispered after a moment of silence.

Nobody expected Garen to be this bold, publicly returning to the group here without the slightest cover up.

"Afraid? Why should I be afraid? All of you should be the one afraid of me. Am I right?" Garen grinned, exposing his white teeth. As his actions and words were natural and unrestrained, his icy tone brought a chill to everyone around.

Indeed, Garen had shown his true capabilities earlier killing a mass of people within a short period of time. Although the quantity below certain levels does indeed offset the quality, human tactics would be able to defeat a powerhouse. However, that was the case if the quantity was sufficient.

"You want us to cover you out of this place?!" One of the Energy Machinists from Nine Owl snorted, "We have a big group over here and you want to drag all of us into this. As a senior brother of Scarlet Snow Sect, do you really have to be this selfish?"

"Cover me? No no no... This isn't covering me, it's me holding all of you as hostages."

Garen laughed once again, slightly rigid this time. He stared right into Golden Butterfly as he knew she was the one who makes all decisions.

"Right now, every single one of you is to listen to my order, if you don't understand me... You can go die!"

In a flash, a garish red ring shot out and strike the Energy Machinist who spoke just now as swift as a sudden clap of thunder.

Energy field, energy machinery, and noumenon, all layers of defense instantly lost its power.

Puff!

The top half of his body ruptured as blood gushed out all over the ground, his eyes were still wide open as if he had yet figure out what was happening. Just like that, he lied with his eyes opened wide with a grudge on the ground, his corpse laid in two halves.

In a blink of an eye, the red ring shrunk and flew back into Garen's mouth.

Everyone surrounding him paled with shock. They first thought they would at least have some sort of fellowship as they were from the same origin, but who knew that Garen would just kill anyone who dared to mistime his remarks. He was way more brutal than Coco Dart.

The chain of events thoroughly scared everyone on the spot. Earlier on, they had at least three or four manpower to holdout Coco Dart. But now with one cut in half, the remaining ones who had decent combat power besides Golden Butterfly were just Lonray, two people from the Nine Owl, and the Senior Brother leading Dragon Eye.

"Garen!" Golden Butterfly was naturally a kind-hearted person. After entering the space, she did all she could to aid everyone. Looking at Garen who just simply killed before her eyes, she was beyond angry at his heartlessness.

"Don't be angry, Senior Sister Golden Butterfly. I already said as hostages, but some people just don't understand simple instructions."

Garen still had a slight respect towards Golden Butterfly. It was not just her goodwill in the past that formed a companionship with him because she wanted to shield his good intentions, but it was just his mere admiration for her character.

After all, people like her were as rare as pandas, he was just valuing precious resources.

As for the others, he could just easily let them die.

“Alright, let’s leave while they’re still fighting,” Garen’s voice was soft yet reached everyone. He cast a glance towards Lonray who managed to stay safe and good with his Level-Five powers within a mass of Resonance Levelled ones, this person intrigued him.

A loud boom sounded.

At this moment, Golden Swallow Liu and Eastern Gate started fighting high up in the sky.

The both of them were the strongest here, almost at the peak of Resonance Level. Although they were just casually fighting, the after waves emitted were earth-shattering. Every blow was powerful enough to leave one’s body trembling, like bell drums like violent tremors emitting countless resonance. This was one of the features of Resonance Level, it was able to concentrate one’s entire Energy Machinery’s power as a whole. Once exploded, its lethality could be raised by a couple times instantly.

At this stage, simple Energy Machineries were placed in the Space Equipment to be used as a source of energy for resonance and not usually let out. The more Energy Machineries one had, the more resonance power one was able to withstand, and the more impactful its explosive power after resonating.

As Garen was holding the crowd as hostages and slowly evacuating, he could vaguely see the features of the resonating levels. This was also the path he was going to develop in the future.

However, evacuating this area was their priority now. Whether it was Golden Swallow Liu or the Eastern Gate, they seemed to be extremely occupied. But in actual fact, they were not actually planning to kill one another. It was evident that the both of them were trying to restrain themselves, only releasing the peak of their resonance, but Garen could feel that both of them had released the power of the Inheritance Level.

He could vaguely feel a sense of danger from Eastern Gate which meant that the opposite party was hiding some sort of ability that was a potential threat towards himself.

At times like this, Garen did not wish to bring up unnecessary ramifications.

Since leaving the Space-Time Print, a few days had passed and they had to leave the Void Battlefields. It was best not to stir up any more trouble to avoid attracting the people of Blue Frost Sect's attention.

He could now see clearly that the Void Battlefields was just a battleground for random killings., power was merely a foundation of everything. They were disciples of a pretty decent sect and they had backups from other sects. As long as they could leave this place, their safety would be guaranteed. On the other hand, Energy Machinists from other ordinary sects were in deep trouble. Even if they managed to acquire the treasure they might not be able to leave the place safely.

He stood in the middle of the crowd with his head bent with a phony sorry figure, swiftly fleeing with the others. Everyone was afraid of him, especially after he killed someone without warning at all.

In addition to the scary behavior he displayed earlier in the Space-Time Print and killing Resonance Level ranks as if he was killing chickens, everyone was even scared of him. They could only help each other out among themselves and listens to all his commands, returning to the station.

"I say, where are you guys heading to?" Coco Dart's voice suddenly sounded from the back of the small hill in front.

A bunch of people walked out from the back of the small hill, blocking everyone's path.

"The Thunder Snake Egg," Coco Dart held out his hand while he let out an icy laugh.

Chapter 1044: Escape 2

Golden Butterfly remained silent as the others cast a glance towards Garen who was standing in the middle of the group. Most of them were waiting expectantly, eagerly hoping that Coco Dart and Garen would end up defeated and wounded, along with Coco Dart's people. With that, they would be able to disperse and escape.

“Give it to him,” unexpectedly, Garen casually blurted out.

Golden Butterfly’s expression changed abruptly as if she wanted to speak up, but then she remembered the red ring just now. They were both Level-Five Energy Machinists, yet Garen’s techniques conjured a ring way beyond a Level Five’s actual powers!

She had seen Lonray’s red ring but both were nothing similar in terms of levels.

Circumstances over character.

Golden Butterfly gritted her teeth as she held out the Thunder Snake Egg, throwing it right across.

“There!”

The second the Thunder Snake Egg was thrown out, a beam of red light flashed.

Garen drew out his sword at the speed of light.

Swish!!

Blood spattered everywhere.

Coco Dart was grabbed onto the Thunder Snake Egg blankly and a line of blood was visible on his neck.

Plop.

His head dropped to the ground.

Garen turned around with a red afterglow still flashing in his mouth and a red ring suddenly shot from him.

The red glow was fleeting. All around Coco Dart, everyone stood as still as sculptures, then fell uniformly onto the ground.

Golden Butterfly and the others felt a sudden chill rising in the atmosphere. They were confused as to how Coco Dart was not able to react in time just now and how the four fearful New-Moon leveled and Half-Moon leveled all stood still as Garen killed them. Nobody could understand.

That was because nobody could see the blue flames in between Garen's red glow.

"Let's go," Garen swiftly took the Space Rings from Coco Dart and the others.

These days he had been killing so much that he had gotten bored of it. He had different quest materials taken from Space Rings and a great number of resources. Among everything, he even had several Void Amoebas which were taken from a bunch of bandits the last time he was on the road.

As for the enemy's sect imprints, they were automatically imprinted on his own things whenever he killed someone. It was something Jedi, the supervisor of the Void Battlefields, marked on everyone when they first enter the Void Battlefields.

Whiz!

Golden Butterfly frantically caught the item as she heard the sound.

The Thunder Snake Egg was once again in her hands.

"Keep it carefully," Garen said lightly. These kind of things were only usable for the Dragon Eye Sect people. Since he did not need it, there was no point for him to be greedy.

Especially since he found the hidden spot in the Plains of Everlasting Night, these things were worthless to him now.

Golden Butterfly nodded. She could sense Garen's kindness as relief washed over her.

"Let's go."

"Senior Brother Blue Pole Star!! How did it go? Did you manage to catch that little brat!?" A disciple dressed in white asked excitedly.

The second Blue Pole Star emerged from the Space-Time Print exit, a bunch of Blue Frost Sect disciples swarmed up to welcome him. Blue Pole Star shook his head lightly, his face a pale white.

Whoosh!

He spat out a mouthful of blue blood and fell to the ground unconscious.

Everyone was shocked.

"Senior Brother!" "Someone, report to the elderly! Get a medical office!!"

Among the chaos, by the edge of the Space-Time Print, a white thread-like bug vanished.

The core region in the Void Battlefields far away.

"Who triggered the internal tide in the Space-Time Print... The Source Sea is actually shaking..."

"Will this affect the final outcome?" A voice sounded in the air.

“No. The tide will disappear soon, this should be just a mere coincidence,” the lady shook her head, “I will replace another Thread of Light and everything will be fine.”

“Thank you for your hard work.”

“You’re welcome. This is all to get rid of this cancerous object, I’m happy I am able to help,” the lady replied softly.

One of the snowy peaks in Scarlet Snow Sect.

Amidst the snowflakes, a black whirlpool stretched open as several figures emerged from within, landing directly on the peak of the snowy peak.

Thump thump thump!

After continuous thuds as they landed on the ground, the black hole disappeared itself.

Supervisor Jedi was standing on the ground, a meter wide pit right below his feet which was probably caused by the immense power of the black whirlpool when it brought him out.

He flew up and his eyes darted in the direction the other two were at.

Garen leaped up lightly and slowly floated from the big pit whereas Lonray was still shabbily arranging his clothes in order.

“There were so many deaths!” Jedi’s expression was as ice stone, “Your statistics have been sent to the monitoring department right away, all the numbers of Void Amoebas and opposite sect disciples death count have been reported. That’s all for the Void Battlefield’s trial this time, do immediately see the Great Elder right after you shower and rest.”

Once finished speaking, Jedi turned around and leaped again, disappearing on the spot...

"Got it," Garen and Lonray responded at the same time.

They left in such a big group but only two of them came back alive.

Garen looked at Lonray, who returned a bitter smile wordlessly.

"Senior Brother Garen, I'll leave first."

"Alright, go ahead," Garen nodded. On the way back, Lonray was one of his hostages in the group and witnessed his terrifying powers first-hand. In the sect, one would be respected by one's strength. Therefore, Lonray addressing Garen as Senior Brother was nothing out of the ordinary.

Lonray activated his flying boots and flew downwards the hill.

Garen was left alone on top of the hill.

With his eyes scrunched up, he checked the dozen of Space Rings, wristbands and necklaces he had with him. There were at least ten of them, and these were the mass amount of resources in his slightly better Space Equipment after he removed most of the poor quality Space Equipment, or else he would have had more things.

Yet these resources were not his priority, his key item was actually the hidden spot discovered at the Plains of Everlasting Night. The hidden spot was an underground hidden spot supposedly to be discovered by an Energy Machinist later on when the Energy Machinist unintentionally follows a Void Amoeba. It was also one of the only hidden spots that Garen knew which had no defensive capability at all.

Hidden in the hidden spot was no other than the ancient gene strengthening liquid! And there were at least a few hundred units of it!

The most peculiar thing was that these things were pure liquid without any gene purifiers and could be used as Genetic Potion for pure plans to form new gene modification liquid.

However, what Garen valued was not this feature, but the strengthener created with ancient techniques which would be able to strengthen the genes and blood in his body, this was the main point he was interested in.

With that thought, Garen flew downwards from the hill. After these few days, the investigation on Ron Barlow's death should be almost done and he was curious how it had gone, but all those were not important. A dead prodigy was worth nothing, only an alive person was capable to acquire more resources.

This was what people live by in the Scarlet Snow Sect.

Garen was sure that even if the Elders managed to find out that he murdered someone, they would not make a move straight away. He was recommended by Third Senior Sister plus he was rising up extremely quickly, he was practically the second fastest progressor in the entire Scarlet Snow Sect, second only to Carthage. The Great Elders would not simply pick on him with these sort of qualifications.

The most important thing was that he had to convert everything he had in his hands at the moment into resources that he could use later on. Money could not be turned into power, that would be called as waste rather than money.

If he wanted to avoid the catastrophe ten years later and widely expand his interests, the only way was to keep strengthening himself. Power is equivalent to everything.

Four-Star Alliance.

Clint and the others were trudging miserably under the hot sun, forwarding among the ruins. They had been among these abandoned ruins for over a month. There was nothing here, only the wilted remnants left by the years.

The old high-tech base only had a few machines which were still able to operate while the others were just scraps.

“Red Moon Boss, how are we going to get out of here?! We’ve been here for at least a month and we’re almost out of food and water!” Clint complained loudly.

“This is a cursed land. There’s an ancient family here that inherited one of my old wings — Pole East,” Red Moon muttered. “From the looks of it, they’ve been aimed ever since I have fallen.”

“There’s no breathing creature over here, who knows how long would it take for us to get out of this remain,” Baylon continued mumbling. “I tried checking but the server is completely cut off from the outside world here. In other words, we are basically trapped here with no way to get out,” she said with slight disappointment. Although it was an order from Lord Red Moon, she would rather find her own family first, her brother. However, she could not do anything now, after all, she was forced to escape.

This was the sad part of the Royal Star, their powers heighten drastically but once they leave their Mechs, they become ordinary people, completely powerless against Pilots.

Red Moon exhaled heavily.

“The Pole East family used to be my right-hand man. Who would’ve known people like them who used to dominate the entire planet would fall to this point. Let’s head to the underground ruins, perhaps we may find something edible. Their Pole East blood is also known as the Snow Dragon Rat blood which is similar to hamsters, which have the habit of hiding things underground.”

Clint sighed helplessly and looked up at the hot sun above again.

“Why are we here again!”

“To find my other wing,” Red Moon replied. “If we can find my other wing, then it’ll be faster to find my other parts and slowly rebuild my body. By then, I’m sure I’d be...” “Beaten up again,”

Clint could not resist to butt in.

“You little brat!!!” The Red Moon responded angrily, “If that bastard didn’t ambush us earlier, I would’ve...!!!”

“Still be beaten up again.”

Clint pouted as he stared at the pendant lying on his chest sadly, “Stop it, we’ve already seen what happened back there.”

“Ah ah ah ah!!!!” Red Moon was furious now.

Clint dragged along Baylon out of habit as they continued on their way.

The sky was gradually darkening so Clint started searching for a place to rest beside the mountain ruins.

Suddenly, Baylon saw something bright far away, something blue.

“What is that” Baylon pat on Clint’s shoulder as Clint was setting up the tent.

“Huh?”

Clint turned around and he, too, saw the slightest glimmer of blue light far away among the ruins.

They were currently in a forest midway up the hill. There was a small hut which seemed to be a supply point for mechanical equipment, but it was still enough for two to rest.

Meanwhile, the shining place originated from the black ruins below the hill.

“Brother...”

All of a sudden, a voice could be heard from afar. It sounded young and innocent, just like a little kid's voice.

"Is someone talking?" Clint could hear it as well, "Should we go check it out?" He looked at

Baylon who nodded at him.

"Who knows, we might bump into someone. Let's go," Baylon was a kind person. "If it's someone who lost their way here, we'd able to help out."

"The main thing is we can get more information about this place from the person," Red Moon responded.

Chapter 1045

The second main peak of Planet Scarlet Snow.

The peak was an emerald-green empty field resembling an aircraft platform; amongst the green field were strips of white paths that seemed like white ribbons interlacing with each other. A few aircraft on the side were taking off and landing.

White clouds drifted gently in the blue sky, golden rays of light peeped out from the skyline time to time, brushing against the edge of the clouds and shining upon the peak.

A beige colored building stood quietly in the middle. The building was shaped as a white tree growing from the ground, the bottom part was full of metal 'branches' while the top part was as sharp as blades, piercing into the sky.

The building was at least a couple of meters high, with a light red halo circling it.

"That's the Energy Shield."

A disciple in front of Garen said respectfully.

“Energy Shield?” Garen walked out of the flying ship and looked up at the red halo circling above. There were fine markings that resembled rune symbols inside the halo.

“It’s beautiful.”

He was dressed in a Third Hearted Disciple’s formal wear – a form-fitting white leather armor, a pointy Third Hearted shoulder pad on his left shoulder, and a long white cape swaying behind him. He looked powerful and mighty with his black messy hair, a majestic aura emitting from within him.

“This is the mighty halo handcrafted by the Great Elder. It not just has its own defense mechanism, but also the ability to monitor its surroundings.” The disciple in white answered as he eyed Garen with high respect.

Garen nodded. If he had not met these incredible disciples from other sects in the Void Battlefields, especially those Non-falling Leveled powerhouses like Blue Pole Star, he might just have a heart of gratitude now. But even a disciple like Blue Pole Star could reach the non-falling level, whereas he almost got caught up by the enemy twice, thus he felt slightly comforted that he had yet achieved the Non-falling Level.

Most importantly, it was able to see everything in the Space-Time Print.

The world...is changing...the Energy Machinists catastrophe is coming soon, while all the Energy Machinists are still immersed in their own perfect, false reality.

Just a couple of decades more...

Garen refreshed his eyes as he made his way towards the pointy tower. His visit this time was a threshold to determine Second Great Elder’s greatest attitude. Everything would be fine if he got through, but if he did not...then there was only...

After passing through numerous passageways, the main hall, he finally got on an elevator.

Within seconds, under the lead of another staff, Garen reached the highest floor of the building — a wide-spaced circular hall.

The hall was empty. A skinny and boney old man sat in the middle of the hall, his eyes were closed as if he was resting.

Click...

The door closed as the staff who brought Garen up left.

Garen walked over and kneeled silently on the ground with one knee, his head bent low as he faced the old man.

“Disciple Garen presenting himself.”

There was no response. The old man seemed to be sound asleep, no movement could be observed from his body.

Garen was in no rush, so he continued kneeling on his one knee as he waited patiently.

Time passed quickly. Ten minutes had passed, then half an hour, then an hour...

“Ga...Garen?” The old man finally opened his eyes slowly, asking with his dry cracked voice.

“Yes!”

“Since joining the sect, your movements weren’t discreet at all...Ron Belle and Barlow disappeared after they left with you. You all went to the Void Battlefields, and even got into trouble with the Blue Frost Sect powerhouses...” The old man shook his head, his yellow, muddy eyes stared at Garen silently.

"I have always been passive, just that I have no other choices when..." Garen spoke softly but sincerely, "If they didn't..."

"How dare you!"

Second Great Elder yelled suddenly.

"Killing recklessly at the Scarlet Snow Planet, then stirring up trouble at the Void Battlefields, do you think the Blue Frost Sect people are those that you can easily mess with!"

"I admit my wrongdoing." Garen trembled as he felt a strong surge of impact charging into his body. The forceful impact continued to swerve within his body, all his Willpower and Scarlet Snow Techniques were smashed into pieces as it went along. Instantly, his body's power was locked down and he had lost his own defense mechanism.

Second Great Elder snorted and turned to look at the other side.

"Brother Blue Creek, tell me how should I take care of this rebellious disciple!?"

Hearing that, Garen's heart shuddered. He knew that things were going downhill but his powers were locked away. Even if he was able to revolt somehow, the chances of getting away were slim, so he just remained in the same posture with his head bowed down.

At the other side of the hall, a warm man's voice sounded.

"Second Great Elder is indeed conscious of the righteousness of a cause and fair against disciples like this from the sect. Since they went against my Blue Frost Sect's regulations, why don't I bring him back personally and give him the punishment he deserves? What do you think of my suggested way to handle this?"

Second Great Elder nodded in agreement but frowned.

“No, that won’t do. That’ll be treating this brat too lightly.”

“Then what do you think, Great Elder?” The person responded softly.

Second Great Elder fondled his beard.

“He should receive a harsher punishment!”

He was glaring at Garen fiercely.

“Third Hearted Garen! As one of the fifteen core disciples, you dare to wantonly kill your fellow senior brothers, offend disciples of a big sect in the Void Battlefields, you deserve death for your crime! Slicing you up a thousand times would still not be enough for your crimes! Someone, come here!”

“Here!”

Two guards in black armor suddenly appeared out of nowhere beside the Second Great Elder, each of them held Garen by his side and dragged him up.

“Throw him out! A ban of three years! He shall not exit the perimeters these three years! If there’s any form of violation, kill him!” Second Great Elder yelled, his loud voice rumbled against the walls of the hall.

“Huh...grounded? This is a punishment?”

Garen was stunned beyond words.

Not just him, the gentle and soft man was shocked as well. The two guards in black armor stunned for a bit before recovering and responded in acknowledgment before dragging Garen away.

Garen heaved a breath of relief and noticed that the strong force just now did no harm to his body, but just continuously damaging his remaining Divine Wind General Willpower.

Just a short amount of time and it was almost able to clear out all his remaining Seventh Divine Wind General Willpower!

“Andy Mullah, what is the meaning of this!!” The originally soft voice suddenly became relentless. With a swish, a middle-aged man dressed in a blue shirt appeared before the Second Great Elder in the hall.

The man had a cold expression and he was glaring at Second Great Elder.

“Are you sure you are not playing a joke on me?”

“Khoo Wang Ling, I’ve already given you face. Garen is our second top prodigy, are you not satisfied with a serious punishment like grounding him for three years?” Second Great Elder smiled lightly with both his eyes narrowed.

“You call this a punishment?!” Khoo Wang Ling grunted.

“Of course!”

“That’s good!!! Scarlet Snow Sect! That’s terrific! You wait and see!” The man in blue, Khoo Wang Ling, was getting more agitated as his voice became sharper.

“I’m just waiting over here, come on, stop boasting already. Since when have you ever beaten me in a fight?” Second Great Elder said without even looking at him. “Get lost, you don’t even acknowledge my goodwill.”

With a wave of his hand, the man in the blue shirt blurred slightly before vanishing from the spot. Turns out he was only just a holographic image.

“Andy Mullah! You wait and see!!”

The voice sounded far away.

Garen was dragged out, the powerhouse from the Blue Frost Sect was chased away as well.

The hall returned to its silence.

Second Great Elder, Andy Mullah, shook his head without saying a word.

“He really thinks too much of himself, coming all the way here to deal with my elite disciple, who does he think he is? So hilarious.”

He touched his jaw once again as he fell into deep thoughts.

“Come to think of it, if Ron and Barlow were really killed by Garen, that means this guy is really as what Third Great Elder said and has potential. No wonder Third Great Elder requested for me to take care of him.”

He pressed something in mid-air and a circular screen appeared before him. The screen displayed everything about Garen’s performance at all times, the Void Battlefields, the ancestral hall, and even his various performances when he was at Planet Naga.

All sorts of images flashed out and Second Great Elder got more satisfied.

“He indeed has potential that is worth to be nurtured.” He nodded in satisfaction as he made a keynote.

“Master, have you finished settling the issue regarding Garen?” A holographic image of a lady popped out in the air on his right. The beautiful slim lady dressed in red from top to bottom was Third Senior Sister, Eva Regar.

“Of course, you concentrate on your own matters. I’m here to look after things. Blue Frost Sect would be asking for their own deaths if they dared to come over to Scarlet Snow Planet. The defensive system set

by the ancestors is not a joke, plus as long as we have the Guardian Lords around, they wouldn't dare to do anything." Second Great Elder smiled brightly.

"Then...what do you think of the prodigy I recommended?" Eva beamed straight away as she asked in a coquetry manner.

"Not bad." Second Great Elder nodded his head, "He's developing fast, just a tad lacking compared to Carthage. Just that after he enters Inherited Level, it's going to be a really long period of growth, so I'm not sure if he can actually catch up to Carthage..."

"He's strong enough already!" Eva was speechless. "I'm already this close from advancing to Inherited Level, and he's almost chased up to my speed already! And you're still not satisfied."

"Alright stop talking nonsense, when are you coming back?" Second Great Elder asked nonchalantly. "I still have a pile of stuff for you to settle when you're back."

"Uh... another ten days or so I believe. You understand too that the competitions are tough over here, I'm actually still waiting for my next round."

Garen was brought to the entrance of the white building before the guards in black armor let him go.

"Do excuse us." One of them apologized awkwardly. "We had to do it for show just now."

"It's alright." Garen wriggled his arm. The surge of Willpower Second Great Elder forced into him just now had already completely defeated the remaining Seventh Divine Wind General Willpower in his system. To this point, all the hidden injuries in his body had fully recovered and he felt a sense of relief washed over him while the Great Elder's Willpower vanished naturally.

"Who knew the Blue Frost Sect people would actually disobey the rules. Bringing the matters of the Void Battlefields to reality, that's just shameless." The other guard responded with disdain. "Seems like we have to be more careful if we ever meet Blue Frost Sect disciples in the future."

"It's alright, everything happened as I expected. I just didn't expect Master to be so generous, letting such a huge issue go this easily." Garen lamented. He did expect Second Great Elder to try to protect him, but he did not expect Second Great Elder to be this tough on it. Perhaps Third Senior Sister Eva was in the picture as well, after all, legend says that Second Great Elder was most fond of Third Senior Sister. This was also why Third Senior Sister was constantly opposing Carthage and he could not do anything about it. Maybe it was because Carthage had a crush on Third Senior Sister, or maybe he was just more scared of the kind of doting love Second Great Elder had towards her.

Chapter 1046: Resource 2

"Why don't you go back and rest? Your return this time has caused many troublesome issues. We have to go take care of Third Senior Sister seeing as the Blue Frost Sect will be targeting her in the competition," said a guard. "This time they suffered a loss because of you, so they will definitely find other ways to make up for it."

Garen was dazed for a while, then muttered in shame.

"It's all my fault."

"It's not entirely your fault, Blue Frost Sect's style has always been like this, but we Scarlet Snow Sect are not to be messed with as well! To outsiders, it may seem like a harmonious relationship between the two but in reality...well, Senior Brother Carthage had to retreat this time partly because he was injured by their senior sister." Another soldier muttered coldly.

Garen was silent, nodding his head solemnly.

"I understand..."

"Go back and practice well. You are the only hope for our faction, and your talent is only second to Carthage. If you have any questions in the future, just come to us directly. If it is within our capabilities,

we will definitely try to help. As bodyguards of the elders, we can access many things easily,” whispered the soldier.

“Thank you so much, I will never forget your help.” Garen smiled.

“You’re welcome. We will inform you in advance if there is any trouble.”

The two soldiers could tell that Garen had a bright future ahead, hence why they so willingly offered to help him.

Leaving Second Great Elder’s base, Garen returned to his assigned residential area.

He immediately traveled back to Planet Naga through the usage of Dimensional Jump, and moved out all of his resources, preparing to auction them off in order for sufficient amount of Scarlet Snow Crystals.

Scarlet Snow Crystals were actually the key material for the formation of the Scarlet Snow Sect’s Resonance-Leveled crystal. The Scarlet Snow Sect’s crystallization was to mainly absorb the object’s essence, then together with Willpower, form Resonance Crystals.

The more crystals, the better. However, the absorption of each person was limited. The more you absorb, the condensation of crystals was naturally stronger. It was said that after reaching Inherited Level, most would have to constantly absorb essences of various resources and its limit of absorption would determine the power difference between every level of Willpower.

Garen did not know what his limit was, but it would not harm to have extra Scarlet Snow Crystals.

The Northern Yu Province in Planet Naga

The Black Wolf Peak’s reception hall.

Garen sat in the highest seat and beside him was a beautiful girl dressed in a tight, white skirt, with white gloves and white stockings. On her head sat a silver crown, representing royalty. She was the one who gave Garen all her support back then, Princess Aine, who was also known as the Princess of the Merci Kingdom.

“Congratulations Mr. Garen on your promotion to Third Hearted, Your Royal Highness. I initially saw your potential and bright future long ago already, but I never thought it would become a reality so quickly.”

Aine and Garen had a mutual agreement back then to mine the Red Peacock Stone; coupled with the gifts they gave each other occasionally, their cooperation had been a pleasure so far.

“Princess Aine, I’ll make this quick as there isn’t much time left.”

“Please do.”

“I invited you this time to see if you are able to help me handle a batch of things which I obtained from the Void Battlefields. Do you understand me?” Garen did not tell her directly that the items were loots he acquired after killing people.

However, Princess Aine was a smart lady and she instantly understood what he meant.

“I won’t collect any fees for the handling. I can bid in my thirty-five big auction houses simultaneously. What would you like to exchange for? Golden crystals? You don’t seem to be lacking those though.”

Garen smiled. He opened his mouth and spat out a beam of scarlet light which formed a red ring.

Clang!

The princess’ eyes grew wide. The wine glass in her hand fell to the floor, shattering into pieces.

Not only her, the void behind her fluctuated slightly. Obviously, the strong, invisible Resonance-Levelled expert behind her could not help but release a breath of shock as well.

A Level-Five this young to be able to perform it perfectly, what more if he soon entered the Resonance Level...

Princess Aine secretly rejoiced she placed her bets on the right person earlier on, but she blamed herself for not being bold enough to place a higher bet. Although they maintained a decent relationship between each other, they were still far away from being close.

“Mr. Garen...you...in such a short period of time, and you’ve already touched the surface of Level Five...you are indeed one of the elites of Scarlet Snow Sect.” Aine tried hard to conceal her surprise as her long slender legs shook slightly. She somehow unintentionally tilted herself towards Garen with her short skirt riding up her legs, the vague gap between her legs slightly moved according to the movement of her thighs.

At the same time, the smile on her face became more flirtatious as she gave off a slight sexy posture in the attempt of seducing. The white skirt which was barely covering her thighs tempted one to just flip the skirt over to take in the view.

“You flatter me.” Garen waved off her compliment. “Alright, I’m sure you know what I’m here for, don’t you?”

“Of course, my auction houses still have some remaining stocks of the Scarlet Snow Crystals. I can also easily find some stash from the Royal Family which would be enough for ten or more people to absorb and enter Resonance Level. Yeah, it should be enough.” Aine steadied herself as she said lightly with a charming smile.

“Besides that, is there anything else that you need?”

A thought flashed through her mind as she took out the list of valuables she prepared earlier which she wanted to pass to her supervisor. With a flick of her finger, she scrolled through and adjusted the inventory list. Then only did she got up and walked towards Garen to pass him the list.

Garen accepted the list and smiled lightly as he noted her mild, body fragrant.

“Thank you.”

Aine’s arm brushed against the back of his hand lightly.

However, Garen did not show any sign as he began going through the list.

There were only three items on the list, but just a glance of the first item was enough to excite Garen. Even his breathing quickened.

‘Black Scarlet Snow Crystal: The essence of Scarlet Snow Crystal, the best condensing material to crystallize Resonance-Leveled Crystal. 1,500 golden crystals per unit.’

When resonance crystallized, usage level of Scarlet Snow Crystal increased; the purer the crystal, the stronger level one would reach in an instant. Ordinary Scarlet Snow Crystals would push one to reach New-Moon Level after absorption but if one were to use Black Scarlet Snow Crystal, one could straight away elevate to Half-Moon Level!

Carthage did the same thing back then, skipping all the way to Half-Moon Level and then he made a spurt of progress, reaching Two-Moons Level right away. The most important key was that nobody had ever sold this item, so how come there was one available?

It was evident that Aine was trying to do a good favor for him.

Garen concealed his surprise. Every usage of the Black Scarlet Snow Crystal reduces it by one unit as such there was no actual market value for it. Although 1,500 golden crystals were indeed a huge amount, in terms of an item as such, it was basically a gift out of goodwill. After all, this valuable treasure could not simply be measured by gold.

He steadied himself as he continued to look at the list.

‘Cold Secret Technique — Ice Coffin: Inherited-Levelled Snow Exercise, altogether a complete version of three levels. 300 golden crystals per unit.’

This made Garen’s heart jumped as well.

But the third item on the list was the one that got him excited all over again.

‘Staff of Tree God (Staff of Absolute Yin): Handed down from the ancient civilization, an ornament that represents power and natural prestige. 100 golden crystals per unit.’

“This one!” Garen was extremely happy. His potential points were almost used up, otherwise, his Blood Eagle genes would have been able to continue to break through to a decent standard at least good enough for him to defeat a Resonance-Levelled opponent. Speed was pointless at that point. If he was up against someone of Inherited Level, he was still able to defeat him because the Blood Eagle speed was almost at that level already. Besides that, it was nothing out of the ordinary already.

He would not be on par with a Non-falling Level. If not for the Space-Time Print for the previous two times, Blue Pole Star would definitely catch up to him.

Even though the Blood Eagle speed was inhuman already, it was still nothing compared to one of Non-falling Level.

From the looks of it, the Blood Eagle +2 speed might be fast enough for a Level-Five Energy Machinist to reach the speed of Inherited Level, but for Garen, it was no big deal.

However, if the Blood Eagle speed was able to be upgraded to another level, it would definitely increase his combat power!

“These three items are all urgent needs of mine and Your Highness Aine is actually willing to help me out. I will remember your kind gratitude.” Garen said solemnly. He knew the values of these gifts, especially the first item listed above. Even if these items were to be given to the three Great Elders, it was still an exceptional favor. He did not expect her to be so willing to place such a weighty bet.

“As long as you like them,” Aine responded with a smile. “You once brought up the third item before but unfortunately, the number is indeed limited. It was pure luck we were able to find just one.”

“That’s not bad already.” Garen nodded and waved his arm. A black wolf by the side walked out slowly with a plastic bag in its mouth towards Aine and gently placed the bag in her hand.

“These are the items for the auction.”

The bag was filled with different sizes of rings, necklaces, and wristbands. All of those were Space Equipments, some even still had blood stains on it.

Aine and the bodyguards behind her felt a chill down their spine.

There were so many Space Equipments, and each of it must have been once owned by a fellow disciple from a sect outside. Who knew how many people did Garen kill to obtain these items...

“Will you be there for the auction?” Aine asked softly.

“No need for that, you shall be entirely in charge of that. Also, Bainster.” Garen raised his voice.

“Senior Brother.” Instantly, a young man with a small mustache ran inside through the door. It was Bainster who was handling matters at the Black Wolf Peak. “What’s the matter?”

“How is the extraction of the Red Peacock Stones?” Garen asked mildly.

“They’re almost done. They were all done being processed just a few days ago. We have altogether 25 pieces of the essences.” Bainster was talking about the emerald essences for Garen to absorb. It was extracted when the Red Peacock Stones were melted. The essences had a higher efficiency after extraction. Absorbing one of it was equivalent to absorbing 100 pieces of the non-extracted ones, and this made things much more convenient.

It just requires an extremely high technical requirement. After all, Red Peacock Stones were highly flammable raw materials, the melting technique could not heat it, and it cannot be heated as well.

All this while, Garen, too, absorbed those essences.

“Bring Princess Aine down to rest.”

Chapter 1047: Unique Resonance 1

Bainster nodded as he walked to the princess’ side.

Aine smiled.

“Relax. The item should be here in three days’ time.”

“Good, I’ll remember your favor.” Garen nodded. “Please rest well.”

Aine curtsied before turning around for Bainster to lead her away.

Garen sat alone in his high chair, his fingers tapping gently on the armrest as he pondered deeply.

The list in his hand kept flipping about in his other finger.

“The Staff of Tree God...is that not called the Staff of Absolute Yin? The physical appearance looks different from the one I’ve absorbed as well...” Garen analyzed the list in detail before opening up the contacts via the Energy Machine Imprint.

Only a few names lighted up.

“Accord, are you there?”

After a moment of silence, a helpless groan came from the other side.

“What the hell man...you woke me from my sleep...oh right, I’ve found your items. What were you looking for actually, this item is called the Staff of God Tree and you’ve given the wrong name and description of appearance...I would have missed this if not for my sharp eyes!”

Accord seemed to have just woken up.

“Uh, I’m so sorry. Send that item to me quickly without any further delay!” Although Garen apologized, his tone didn’t seem to indicate otherwise. He was ecstatic when he heard they found another one and urged them immediately to send it over. He needed it urgently as there would be a huge crisis in 12 years’ time.

“I probably owe it to you from my past life.” Accord was speechless. “Wait a moment...”

Soon a voice could be heard after a moment of silence.

“Alright, I’ve sent it over to you. It’s rather small so you’ll just have to accept it.”

“That fast?” Garen was shocked. “Oh right, have you reached Level Five yet?”

“Pass my ass. Alright, I can’t do this anymore because I need to rest. It’s been at least ten days since I slept properly!”

He disconnected the call.

Garen shook his head as he disconnected his side of the call as well.

He didn't have high hopes in Accord to find anything at all since he wasn't in a high ranking position in the Sect without being a Level Five. The amount of manpower he could summon was not a lot and it could be considered as a surprise for him to be able to find one.

"This fellow, I need to ask if he needs any of my help later..."

Garen shook his head as he didn't say another word.

He then clicked on Liz's head icon.

"Liz? Are you there?"

"I'm here. Garen, have you been released? How did it go? Did you absorb the essence?"

"It's alright, I guess. However, it wasn't as natural as how you guys did it." Garen said humbly.

"Well, that's right. What do you say if we gather up when we're free?" Liz was yawning as well.

"I'm sorry for contacting you guys this late at night at your areas. My bad." Garen laughed as he apologized.

Liz didn't mind as she started to complain how difficult it was to enter Level Four. However, Garen wasn't sure if he heard wrongly as he could sense a glimpse of arrogance and boasting from her tone. Her attitude seemed to have changed from the past.

The two of them chatted casually. Garen originally planned to announce the good news of him entering Level Five so that they could celebrate this good occasion. However, he couldn't find the right opportunity to announce the news.

He didn't mind as he could surprise them during the meetup. He also had an interesting thought to intentionally hide his Level achievement since Liz still thought that he was still a Level Four. This would be common sense as it would require many years for a Level Four to turn into a Level Five. Garen's

astonishing progress would put him as a very gifted Energy Machinist. To be able to turn into a Level Five from Level Four was not an everyday feat.

After talking to Liz for some time, Garen hung up before receiving another call from Accord.

“What’s wrong? Didn’t you go to bed?”

“I can’t sleep after being woken up by you,” Accord said without holding himself back. “Are you going to the Integrated Three Major Cities’ Sect Battle? It’s a ranking match.”

“Of course I’m going.” Garen knew what he was referring to. The ranking match was what determined an Energy Machinist’s ranking, social status and his authority and influence on the planet. The competition had been segregated into three different groups, mainly big sized sect, medium-sized sect and small-sized sect. The competition’s standard would be based on the strongest strength.

The higher they ranked, the more territories and influence in the area they would be rewarded on behalf of the Sect. They would also obtain more resources as the three major cities collectively give out rewards too.

These rewards were very useful even towards a Non-falling level Powerhouse.

Among the rewards was Technique Irrigation or Next Level Realm’s Inspiration. The Technique Irrigation was an item that could increase a person’s strength to a certain extent regardless of which Sect or attribute the person possessed. It was filled up by the Resonance Power from the three major cities.

However, it was only usable by people who were below Perpetual Motion Level.

On the other hand, the Realm’s Inspiration was an item made by a saint of a Perpetual Motion Level. It could allow people to have a taste of what he could do if he were to be in a next level. Generally speaking, whoever obtained this reward would break their mold and enter the next level within half a year.

One would have the chance to obtain such an item if he were to be in the top thirty.

Naturally, Garen wouldn't miss this grand opportunity.

"Of course I'm going. Why do you ask? What are you trying to say."

"How about the three of us gather up when the time comes? Accord suggested. "We haven't seen each other since we split up."

"Sure. Five years will pass by in a blink of an eye." Garen said casually. It was indeed true that an Energy Machinist's or a High-Level Pilot's five years' time was equivalent to a commoner's fifty days. They who had reached thus far possessed a long lifespan which spanned up to hundreds of years. Five years were simply too short for time, and if they decided to shut themselves to cultivate half of the time would be gone.

"I'll introduce a beautiful lady to you when the time comes. Hehe." Accord smirked.

"Give it up on the beautiful lady part. It's still an issue whether you are able to get hold of a woman. Being a Level Four is still considered extremely weak inside a big Sect. You need to train more!" Garen was speechless.

"Don't worry about it. People don't care about your strength but your heart. If you treat her well and is sincere, everything else doesn't matter." Accord said in confidence.

"Heart your heard, since when did you turn into such a state..."

On the other side of the communication, Accord was smiling and chatting with Garen. He was laying down on a black chair with his legs crossed, his hand holding his head behind it.

His other hand was playing with a white skull in which a faint blue flame was beating about inside it.

"Accord, Dark Light wishes you death!!!" A sound filled with hatred came out from the skull. "I curse you! You'll die in a miserable way. Hehehe. I will be waiting for you in hell!!!"

The power emitting from within the skull far surpassed a typical Full Moon Level Powerhouse as it had reached the limits just below the Inherited Level.

After hanging up, Accord put his legs down and looked at the skull.

“What’s wrong with you?”

He glanced at the huge, pitch black hall.

“I said I would wait for you in the Void Battle and I didn’t expect you to go in like an idiot...what’s the end result? You’re left with only a brain left.

“You monster! Madman! Psycho!!” The skull scolded him.

“I’ve already known by these nicknames. Can’t you come up with something new? I’ve reached a new level after absorbing you. When I finish absorbing you, who do you think I will be afraid of among the eighty-one departments other than Eco?” Accord shook his head as he looked at the skull with sympathy. “Do you think you’re amazing when you have a trump card? Everyone else in this age has a trump card. Hehe. Do you think being an Inherited Level is all that amazing? I really don’t know if you’re innocent or stupid.”

“I curse you...curse you!!!”

The skull kept repeating the same few sentences. Soon Accord had lost interest in talking nonsense to it. He shut his eyes and thought about other stuff.

A few days later...

Inside a secret chamber on Planet Scarlet Snow.

Garen sat on the floor with his knees crossed. The items in front of him were what he had traded with all of his possessions.

There was a piece of black Scarlet Snow Crystal, and about a hundred pieces of typical, red Scarlet Snow Crystals. These were resources that Aine collected hastily from the country's vault. There also was a black covered metal book and a small bag of deep red crystals which looked very similar to the Red Peacock Stones.

The faint light bathed on Garen's face, giving off a lonely and solemn vibe.

He was nurturing his spirit to enter Resonance Level if nothing came out of the left field. This phase focused mainly on the Resonance between the Pilot and his body or an Energy Machinist and his Energy Machine.

The strength was higher when the Resonance was stronger, which meant that one would obtain more power from the increment of the Energy Machine. This meant that one was able to harness the full strength of the Body or Energy Machine and superimpose it onto one's body. This would result in pushing one's strength to an astonishing level.

When an Energy Machinist had a stronger Energy Machine, his strength would naturally become more powerful. However, it might produce a lower Resonance Level, resulting in one to enter the Resonance Level harder.

Similarly, a weak Energy Machinist could achieve Resonance easily but its strength would be very weak.

Then, there's Garen.

He exhaled slowly and raised his hand. The silver-white ring on his index finger shone faintly.

Shuffle shuffle...

Black wolves started entering the secret chamber. There was a deep blue giant wolf that was nurtured anew. One by one, fifty of these wolves gathered inside the small secret chamber.

These fifty plus wolves were the optimum Energy Machine quantity after enhancing and simplifying it with all his strength.

At this quantity, the wolves would be able to fight at their optimum without wasting resources due to their large amount.

The Winter Night Wolf Pack was enhanced by the Distorted Seed as its radiation was placed onto these wolves, allowing them to have the battle strength which surpassed Level Five. It might be at the Half Moon Level or Full Moon Level. Garen wasn't too sure of its overall strength.

"It would be quite troublesome to Resonate with all of these wolves..."

However, Garen would have to proceed even if he had no confidence after reaching so far.

If he were to succeed entering the Resonance Level with fifty of these Energy Machines, he would be the first one to have ever done such a feat — the feat of entering Resonance Level together with so many Energy Machines!

This meant that when Garen used his Resonance Skills, his strength would overlap with fifty of these Night Winter Giant Wolves and instantly had an overwhelming strength.

"Let's start from the Peacock Stones..."

He reached out his hand and grabbed onto the Red Peacock Stone's essence.

The progress with the Living Secret Technique Hell Frost Peacock Technique on his Attribute Pane had already reached 65% of the seventh grade.

Garen had a feeling that once it reached the eighth grade, he would have a skill that could change the world.

Chapter 1048: Unique Resonance 2

Garen recalled the memories he saw in the Space-Time Print as he focused onto one of the people.

It was a tall man in white armor and mask. His shoulder length hair was as white as snow and his body was as slender as a woman. His eyes, the left one was red while the right one was blue and he gave off a cold and elegant vibe.

“Wild Mutt Chinande.”

Garen held onto the Peacock Stone’s Essence with one hand as he absorbed it. He absorbed it so quickly that one could see the essence shrink with their naked eye and it soon disappeared in his hand.

As the first one vanished, he proceeded to pick up the second one.

The White King’s underlying was the strongest Royal Star in this part of the Star Region. He was also the main culprit who lead the army to exterminate the entire Energy Machinist and the destruction of Planet Naga.

His strength was endless and no one had ever seen his face before.

“According to history, I will eventually die from this man during the Battle of Ice Age in a hundred years time,” Garen recalled the memories back in the Space-Time Imprint.

“The White King’s henchmen often hide their identities before the turmoil. If I could see through their disguise through these memories, perhaps I can find a way to survive...”

As Garen kept pondering on it, he realized that he currently didn't have the strength to fight him as the difference between their strength was too far apart. He was as helpless as a baby even when he reached Inherited Level. He currently hadn't even reached Resonance Level yet.

He put away his thoughts.

Garen then picked up the last Peacock Stone's Essence as he absorbed it swiftly into his palm.

He finally started to break through into Resonance...

He started focusing his gaze on the Black Scarlet Snow Crystal.

He didn't react immediately as he focused and adjusted his breathing rhythm quietly.

Garen did nothing as time passed slowly.

An hour...

Two hours...

Three hours...

Buzz!!

Garen opened his eyes out of the blue as a huge scarlet red halo shot out from his body, instantly caging the wolves around him.

Awoo...

The wolves started raising their heads as they howled. Their bodies started glowing red as Garen and the wolves shone at each other.

“Resonate!”

Garen roared.

Two Energy Imprints which were on the verge of materializing appeared behind his bodies. One of them was the Winter Night Wolf whereas the other one was a normal Giant Wolf. Both wolves started trembling as they bathed in the red light.

Garen grabbed onto the black Scarlet Snow Crystals at lightning speed and crushed them. In that instant, the normal Scarlet Snow Crystals around him exploded.

The Scarlet Snow Crystals gathered as they formed a river of black debris levitating above the ground and rushed towards Garen’s head.

Hiss...!

Garen opened his mouth and absorbed all the debris like a whale.

As he absorbed the debris, the Resonance around him and the wolves’ body became stronger.

On the other hand, the two Machine Imprints behind Garen started to tremble greatly.

Suddenly, a clear sound could be heard.

Clang!

Two of the Machine Imprints exploded, turning into debris that were as clear as crystals as they floated behind Garen’s body.

Pew!

A streak of red light came out from one of the wolf's body.

Pew pew...

Another two giant wolves' shot out the red beams at the Machine Imprints behind Garen.

Then there were more of them doing the same thing. Three of them, five of them! Ten of them!

More and more wolves started releasing the red beams at the Machine Imprints behind Garen's with great accuracy.

Fifty plus of these red lines focused onto the debris and they soon formed into a red sphere levitating in the middle of the room.

'Analysing... You've entered Resonance Level New Moon.' The Monitoring System inside the secret chamber said.

'Increasing Resonance Level... 5%... 10%... 29%... 45%... 60%... Stagnation phenomenon has occurred... Stopping Resonance progress...' The Monitoring System reported the actual event in details just as Garen had configured.

Garen was anxious as he kept micromanaging the huge amount of Machine Imprint to gather together.

What looked like a random gather of the debris were actually being constructed in an orderly and unique manner.

"60%!" He was on cloud nine when he heard the monitoring system.

The New Moon Level was at 20%, Half Moon Level 40% and a Full Moon Level was at 60%.

It seemed that he had jumped over two Levels and reached the Full Moon Level by using the black Scarlet Snow Crystals. A Pilot could merge with his Mech to reconstruct his body when he reached the Half Moon Level. It was the same case with the Energy Machinists as well as they could merge with their Energy Machines at the Half Moon Level to increase their strength rapidly.

At the Full Moon Level, their Resonance had increased up to 60%! This was extremely powerful as it meant that fifty of these Energy Machines, the giant wolves could instantly lend out 60% of their strengths towards Garen.

Garen's current Willpower was as strong as a typical Energy Machinist, which was nothing special. Afterall, he was not a genius.

However, He now could enter Resonance with fifty of his Energy Machines and borrowed 60% of the giant wolves' strength. Although each of these wolves possessed the Willpower of only New Moon Level to Half Moon Level, he had enough of them. To gather fifty of these wolves' strength all at once...

This strength...

As Garen was in the middle of his excitement, the wolves' stomach started glowing blue.

Boom!!

Suddenly, a giant wolf exploded as blood and meats flew about everywhere, staining the whole secret chamber.

Boom boom boom!!

As if it was a chain reaction, the second giant wolf exploded. Then the third, the fourth...

The blue light kept glowing while gathering on the Energy Imprint debris behind Garen within the midst of explosion as the wolves started exploding one by one.

The Cold Radiation Field that Garen knew very well started emitting out from the imprints...

“This is! The Distorted Seed!” Garen was stunned. He could recreate the wolves if they were destroyed but this time it was the distorted seeds that were causing the anomaly.

He quickly glanced at the Soul Seed within his mind. He was relieved as he didn’t see it giving off warning and he assumed that these series of events should be related to the Living Secret Technique’s Distorted Seed.

“Resonance is stagnating... Irregularity has been detected! Irregularity has been detected!!”

Suddenly the monitoring system reported hastily. ‘Unknown phenomenon has occurred. Please stop Resonating immediately. Please stop Resonating immediately!!’

Garen hesitated as he looked at his soul seed once again. He gritted his teeth and believed his own soul seed’s warning and not some artificial intelligence’s analysis.

Soon fifty of the giant wolves exploded as all of the distorted seeds gathered behind Garen.

A dark red halo exploded behind him without emitting any sound. It was pure dark red as it painted the entire secret chamber.

Then, a snowflake started to fall down on top of Garen.

The snowflake wasn’t white but red.

These exquisite hexagonal snowflakes danced in the air as it landed on Garen’s side and the meats of the giant wolves on the secret chamber’s wall.

'Unknown energy is pouring in... Resonance Level is increasing... Resonance Level is increasing...' The monitoring system started ringing.

Garen opened his mouth as he spewed out five streams of Scarlet Mists, which was then absorbed into the red debris behind him.

The debris finally had a slight reaction after merging with the Scarlet Mists.

It started to shrink rapidly from the size of a fist to the size of a nail before entering Garen's brain from the back at great speed.

Pew!

Garen's body jolted as he opened his eyes.

"Success!!"

'Congratulate master for achieving Two-Moons Level!' The intelligence system voiced out in a woman's tone.

"I thought it was just a Full Moon Level. I didn't expect the Distorted Seed to instantly increase the Resonance between the Energy Machines and I! I guess it's reasonable since the Distorted Seed is supposed to change the characteristic of the Energy Imprints similar to mine. It would be weird if the Resonance isn't high!"

Garen soon understood the effects of the Living Secret Technique during the process.

The host body of the Hellfrost Peacock would naturally have a high Resonance to its radiated biological weapons. Hence the result was very natural.

Garen even believed that he would have been able to achieve Full Moon Level Resonance even if he were to not use the black Scarlet Snow Crystals. Afterall, the Resonance between the body and the Distorted Seed was high to begin with.

Garen stood up inside the secret chamber. His shirt was filled with minced meat and blood, dyed in red.

Finally, he picked up the Ice Series Technique Book and gently opened it. There was an item inside it.

It was the Staff of Absolute Yin!

This Staff of Absolute Yin was extremely small and short, spanning only half the length of the book. However, it was enough to calm Garen's anxiety.

Princess Aine had indeed put in a lot of effort. Hence, he had definitely owed her a huge favor.

"I wish to have more of these kinds of favors. The more the merrier."

'Master, there is a new parcel. Please take note. There is a new parcel. Please Take note.' The intelligent system rang.

"Clean up the secret chamber," Garen ordered as he took off his shirt that had been stained with minced flesh and blood. He left it in the secret chamber as he walked out of it with his undershirt.

He felt different after entering the Two-Moons Level.

It was as if he had tens of visions when he focused his sight on something. This feeling was similar to him being split into ten people looking at the same item and it felt very strange.

Garen understood that these were the visions of his Energy Machines. His Energy Machines didn't die as they exploded. Instead, they lost their material body and had merged with his Willpower. They would then fight alongside him in a unique way.

This was the unique characteristic of Planet Naga's Energy Machinist. They were able to nurture their Energy Machines and absorb it to be a part of them.

"What powerful force..."

Garen gently clenched his fist and he could feel that his body was extremely energized. Energy kept flowing out from his abdomen and spread across his entire body. He then looked at his Attribute Pane.

He was stunned as he looked at it.

His Strength had increased by 21 points! Agility had increased by five points and his Vitality, which was very great at the foundation had increased by twenty points!

It was an extreme change.

His strength had soared to the twenties from the single digit!

He then looked at the values again in case he saw it wrongly.

'Nonosiva Lin — Strength 24.1, Agility 12.1, Vitality 24.8, Intelligence 8.1, Potential 230%, Soul Limit 40.'

"The strength of Resonance.... Is this powerful!! No wonder they say that the Resonance Level and a typical Level Five are two worlds apart! No wonder..." Garen instantly understood why the Resonance Level was segregated from Level Five and had their own Levels from the New Moon to Two-Moons.

"Indeed, the difference is too drastic and it's basically at a different level!"

Chapter 1049: Sudden Change 1

“I’ve spent so many potential points and all I’ve gotten was such a small increment in physical characteristics. The stats instantly increased to the twenties the moment I entered Resonance! These potential points have been spent...” Garen shook his head. While feeling happy, he also felt unfortunate for using the potential points wrongly.

“The main effect of the potential points should be used on recovery and increasing the technique’s abilities instead of increasing my physical characteristics!”

Garen pondered as he walked towards his mansion to retrieve the parcel.

There was a specialized room for the parcel’s dimensional jump inside the Planet Naga’s mansion.

It was fully automated and didn’t require any human intervention.

He walked passed the white corridor, living room and entered into another corridor before taking the elevator down.

He went straight to the 25th floor of the basement.

After a few seconds, the elevator rang.

The silver door opened to the sides and Garen walked out of the elevator as he moved his body about. He needed to get used to the rapid increase in strength and physical attributes in order to unleash his true potential.

“I guess it makes sense. If the Energy Machinists from Planet Naga do not have a way to rapidly increase their physical attributes, how are they able to battle against those Pilots who are able to destroy everything? Although twenty plus points of Strength looks extremely powerful, they’re pretty much equal with the Pilots who are at the peak of Resonance Level. Hence, it’s not something over-exaggerated.”

Garen had thought everything through. It would be weird if there wasn't such a huge increment, otherwise, how would they be able to fight toe to toe with those powerful Pilots? They fused themselves with the Pilots and turned into a cyborg state. Those who stood at the top were able to destroy the whole planet!

As he walked out of the elevator, the first thing he saw was a silver gyroscopic-looking machine. However, it was much more complicated than a gyroscope as the machine had countless small mechanical parts with a small black sphere which kept rotating in the middle.

It was a Miniature Transmission Point.

Garen reached out his hand and gently touched on the black ball.

'Parcel has been received and there is a voice message attached.' The Intelligent System spoke.

In an instant, Accord's voice rang up.

"I've sent the items to you. Don't complain that there's very little them or that they're extremely short. You should do with what you have."

Shuffle!

A black light shone as a small tree branch-liked item levitated in front of the sphere. It was the Staff of Absolute Yin.

However, this Staff of Absolute Yin was rather short.

Garen was speechless as he pinched at the Staff of the Absolute Yin who was thinner than a chopstick and had the length of a thumb.

"I knew I shouldn't have any high expectation in that kid..."

He was at a loss on whether to cry or laugh as what could this puny Staff of Absolute Yin achieve? Its quality was extremely odd as Garen could only feel four or five Potential Points from the item...

He turned around with the item in his hand as he walked towards the elevator. He was firm in scolding him when they met up as he seemed to be not serious about doing his work.

Then, Garen felt a faint threat approaching him from the back. His expression changed as he tried to evade by stepping forward, but he was pulled back by a strong gravitational force.

Garen quickly turned around as he gathered his tremendous strength, preparing to release it.

However, Garen's expression changed the moment he saw what was pulling him in.

Kaboom!!!

"Fuck!!!"

A pile of items the size of a small mountain crashed Garen onto the floor.

Boom!!!

"Accord you bitch!!"

Dust floated about in the room as Garen's voice could be faintly heard underneath the small mountain.

The small mountain was actually endless Staff of Absolute Yin similar to the one before!!

They were so densely packed that no one knew how many they were in that pile!

"Hahaha!!!" Accord's image appeared behind the small mountain as he kept laughing.

“Garen, you do have such a day after all!” He laughed until tears started flowing out and he couldn’t stand still. “Did you really believe what I said? You deserve to be crushed to death for believing me!”

Only one of Garen’s hands could be seen. He immediately put away his strength as he realized that they were a pile of Staff of Absolute Yins. As he had a strong boost in strength, he wasn’t used to it and the moment he tried to put away his strength, he injured himself. To run salt into the wound, he was crushed by a small mountain as well.

“Just you wait!!” Garen’s anger could be heard underneath the small mountain.

“Come! Hit me if you have the guts!” Accord laughed maniacally.

Boom... Garen crawled out from the small mountain and felt extremely angry the moment he saw Accord. His dignity had been totally thrown away. However, he looked at the amount of Staff of Absolute Yin that weighed no less than a ton.

“I promise not to kill you based on the amounts you’ve sent me!!”

He gritted his teeth.

“You!? Pfft!”

Accord then gave him two middle fingers.

Both of them could see the happiness within each other.

“Thanks,” Garen’s expression turned from anger to a cold smile. “Don’t worry, I’ll make sure you don’t die when the time comes.”

“Look who’s talking!” Accord laughed.

As Accord's image disappeared in front of him, the smile on Garen's face turned into a genuine smile from deep within him.

He looked at the tiny Staffs of Absolute Yin on the ground. Perhaps it would be more fitting to call these the Branches of Absolute Yin instead of the Staff of Absolute Yin. With so many of them, it was as if they were glowing in Potential Points from Garen's point of view.

"This guy. Can't he send it over in a more normal way?"

He shook his head as he decided to sit in front of the pile of Branches of Absolute Yin. He then quietly reached out his hand and started absorbing the Potential Points.

No matter how these things were stored, they were no match in absorbing Potential Points inside his body.

After two hours, Garen finally pulled away his palms and opened his eyes, staring at the Branches of Absolute Yin, he was very satisfied with the outcome.

This was the most he had absorbed in the past two years.

These pile of branches had given him 652 Potential Points. It was the first time that he had obtained so many points after leaving the Totem World.

As the Branches of Absolute Yin had a dense body, Garen was rather satisfied to be able to absorb so many Potential Points from a ton of these branches.

Without hesitation, Garen stood up and looked at his Genetic Pane.

The Blood Eagle Gene had no other reaction since the last increment.

“This is normal since it is hard for the gene to change once it has settled down. Fortunately, I have a pile of Ancient Gene Liquids which can be used to enhance it once.”

He immediately turned around and rushed towards his laboratory. The very thing that he wanted to do now was to continue enhancing his Blood Eagle+2 Gene and see what realm it could achieve.

However, absorbing the Gene Strengthening Liquid was a long process and he needed to prepare a few things before doing so.

The Scarlet Snow Planet had become peaceful once again as Garen shut himself away from the rest of the world.

Two years later...

It was winter as snow danced about in the white sky at the peak of Scarlet Snow Planet.

The Flying Ship carrying a new batch of Three Hearted Disciples suddenly shot out from the Dimensional Tunnel. The silver light left behind after the jump of the Flying Ship had covered the entire ship as if it were covered with a layer of silver.

A fleet of black flying ships which resembled the battle jets decreased their speed. There were many guards at the bottom guarding it as it landed at the peak.

Inside the ship were three young disciples admiring the natural snowy beauty outside the plane through the glasses.

“Two of my junior disciples, you’ve been selected as a unique disciple to train in the home planet. Try not to disappoint the expectations of The Elder,” the oldest young man smiled as he told the two disciples who were sitting behind him.

"I will!" Two of them replied without agreeing beforehand.

One of the two disciples had hair as white as snow. His expression was cold, giving off a noble vibe.

The other one had black skin, thick eyebrows and big eyes. He looked very ordinary.

"Especially you, White Night. Your physical attributes are best suited to practice my Scarlet Snow Technique and people like you appear once in a millennium. The Elder has very high expectations of you," the young man looked at the white-haired man and said gently.

"I understand. I will not disappoint The Elder," White Night nodded seriously.

"It's a coincidence that your senior brother and sisters didn't go out recently, so you guys can visit them and learn a thing or two from them. However, you have to take care of yourselves. There are a few of them that you have to be wary of," the young man started to fill them in on the situation.

"One of them is your Great Senior Brother Carthage. He came out from his shut in a year ago and had entered the Inherited Level, commanded all the disciples from the Scarlet Snow Sect to the Void Battle. He came back with a big victory. They fought against the Great Senior Sister of the Blue Frost Sect who was a Non-Falling Level. He is currently shutting himself away from the world to absorb in all the experience during the battle. It's best for you guys to not disturb and visit him," the youngster warned gently. "There are others that you have to be wary of. Not doing this may put your lives in danger."

"Oh?" White Night seemed to be interested. "I came here because I heard that Great Senior Brother Carthage is here. Is there someone else that we need to be wary of?"

"Of course," the youngster smiled. "Among the Three Hearted Disciples, you two are considered to be the weakest. There are three people that you have to be wary of."

"Please enlighten us, senior brother," White Night said coldly. In comparison to the other young man, he had a much colder and calmer personality.

“The first one you need to have your eyes on is the number six senior brother Angola. This senior brother doesn’t have a good attitude. Don’t say that I didn’t warn you if he were to seriously injure you two,” the youngster laughed.

“The second one is the number nine Demonic Spirit Solomon. Half a year ago, there was an anomaly when she was learning the Great Cold Night Fist. It’s best that you two don’t look at her strangely or else don’t say that I didn’t warn you if she kills you both.”

“There is another man, who has just turned into a Three Hearted Disciples just two years ago. He’s currently number twelve Garen. He was rumored to be the one who murdered Senior Brother Ron and Senior Brother Barlow two years ago. However, it was unsure why the elder didn’t pursue further. It was fortunate that Ron and Barlow had done a lot of bad deeds and their reputations were very bad. Hence, there wasn’t much of an uproar. However, one could see that the number twelve is extremely cruel so it’s best for you to not mess with him.”

“In addition to those, your twelveth senior brother is also our second genius in the Scarlet Snow Sect. He was already a Level Five two years ago before he shut himself away from the rest of the world. I wonder how he is doing now,” the youngster added.

“What about the strength between Moonshine and Star Plate? Do we have to be wary of these two?” White Night asked softly.

“There’s no need for that as the Moonshine is about to merge into the Star Plate...” The youngster smiled as his eyes glimmered.

White Night and the other black young man’s eye glimmered as well as they pondered.

“There haven’t been any huge incidents in the past six months so please feel free to learn without any worries. You should make use of the Great Wall Library and Ancestral Temple to further improve yourselves and earn the opportunity to enter the Frost Hell,” the young man said as he smiled gently.

“Thank your Senior Brother for your guidance,” two of them said politely.

Clank... Clank... Clank...

Suddenly the bell rang at the peak of the snowy mountain from afar.

“What is this? The assembly bell?” The youngster was stunned. “What issue requires the assembly bell?”

Chapter 1050: Sudden Change 2

“What! Say that again!?”

Within the Great Wall Library, the lady in the white shirt suddenly sprung up from her original cross-legged position. Her eyes were opened wide, two rays of snow-white light beams were shooting out from her eyes, then instantly fading away.

All the effort she spent practicing the Gaze Strike Secret Method had been crushed.

However, the lady did not seem to have even an ounce of regret, she was just solemnly staring at the white-shirted disciple here to make his report.

“Your Tenth Royal Highness, Her Fifth Royal Highness Rainy has committed treason against the sect, she has been taken in for interrogation. The Elders are asking you to head over to the meeting hall and pass judgment on her actions,” the white-shirted disciple answered coldly, not showing even a hint of expression.

“Sister Rainy...?! Treason? Impossible!” The lady in the white shirt had a cold expression, her chest rapidly thumping, refusing to believe what he had said.

“It is the Elders’ order,” the disciple replied coldly.

“Two years ago, sister Rainy left to attend to some private matters and was never heard from since. Now you’re suddenly telling me that she has committed treason against the sect?!” The lady chuckled coldly. “You’re lying!!”

He suddenly reached out her hand, her arm instantaneously elongated, grabbing the disciples head with her claw-like hand.

Boom!!

The white-shirted disciple’s head was instantly crushed, turning into countless metal scraps and pieces.

“I hate liars the most!! Anyone who lies to me shall die!!”

In the spur of the moment, the lady in the white shirt struck her palm down.

With a small boom, the disciple’s entire body immediately exploded into countless parts flying all over the place and slowly melting away.

Surprisingly, all of these pieces seemed to be made of sculpted ice.

“Your Royal Highness Aloran, this is the order by the Elders,” the remaining half of his head started saying slowly.

Swiftly standing up, the lady crushed the remains of the head with a stomp, her facial expressions remained cold.

“I refuse to believe that sister Rainy will do this sort of thing!”

She strode out of the room. Her figure started shining, as she immediately disappeared.

Scarlet Snow Main Peak

Courtroom Basilica

Numerous white humanoid sculptures that were hundreds of meters tall surrounded the basilica. The floor was made of ice, engraved with thick and ancient patterns.

In between the white sculptures came a breeze of icy cold wind that was dozens of degrees below the freezing point, causing a low whistling sound similar to that of a ghost's hisses.

This was the Courtroom, the place where all the crime within the Scarlet Snow Sect was trialed against.

A soft white light permeated through the pure white basilica, almost as if it was natural moonlight.

At this moment, the originally quiet Courtroom had already been filled up with groups of people.

Sitting at the very top were the three Elder, their hair was completely white and their faces were covered with wrinkles. They all had different body shapes.

The Great Elder was extremely portly, his five-meter wide body looked almost as if a meat mountain.

The Second Elder was seemingly always asleep. No one was sure of whether he was truly asleep or not since his eyes were always closed.

The Third Elder was a dwarf. He looked the size of a mere child, but his face revealed his unwavering killing intent. The long white robe he was wearing was enough to completely wrap his entire body up.

Right below the Elders stood a row of Three-Hearted Disciples all looking downwards. Almost all of the Three-Hearted disciples were present today. With the exception of those in the midst of their training or missions, almost everyone was here.

Standing at the very front of all of them was Carthage, the strongest Scarlet Snow genius from the legends.

Just from his looks alone, he seemed to be just an average young man. There was nothing special about him, he did not have any sort of tyrannical air to him, nor did he have any strong elite aura. He just seemed like a normal man in his twenties, young, mature, and calm, as if he did not have a care in the world. His looks were not exceptionally charming as well. In a white shirt, if he did not stand at the front of all the Three-Hearts, there probably would not even be a person who could recognize him.

Behind him was a person who was completely wrapped in a white robe. You could barely even see her face, but from the figure, it seemed to be a girl.

The third spot was empty, Eva was still out on a mission and was not back yet as she was still in another Star Region.

The fourth spot was also empty while the fifth spot supposed to be Rainy.

However, at this moment, Rainy was kneeling at the bottom of this basicula, her hair was a mess and she was covered in blood stains, facing the three Elders.

Her pale face did not reveal even a shred of emotion, only a sense of calmness. A big scarlet red bird was wrapped around her neck, almost as if a noose, restricting all her willpower and combat abilities.

“Rainy oh Rainy... You were always so smart and mature, why in the world would you do such a thing!?” The second-ranked Three-Heart in the white robe cried in agony, her voice melodious and crisp.

“Sister... I broke the sect’s laws and passed down our Frost Secret Seed to an outsider. I am at guilty, I, Rainy, shall gladly accept my punishment,” Rainy looked at the white-robed figure, then calmly replied.

Frost Secret Seed!

With this confession, the surrounding Scarlet Sect internal members that gathered here started chattering about.

Rainy raised her head and surveyed the crowds.

Most of the people were looking at her in shock, some gave looks of sympathy, whilst some glared at her in rage. After all, the Frost Secret Seed was the greatest discovery their predecessors have found back in the Frost Hell. Losing just one of them would mean that the Scarlet Snow Sect would lose one of their unique and strong skills.

This was something that negatively affects everyone here.

She looked over to her friends within the Three-Hearts arguing and debating with each other, occasionally throwing her a complicated look of both anger and concern.

Woosh!

A trail of a white shadow landed in the row of the Three-Hearts. It was the tenth-ranked Aloran, her good friend who had always been stationed at the Great Wall Library. At this moment, she had unexpectedly left her duties at the Great Wall Library to come over to the Courtroom.

Amongst the loud chatter in the basicula, Rainy saw Aloran agitatedly talking to the Second Elder about some stuff, however, the Second Elder remained motionless, as if he was legitimately sleeping.

All of the sounds seemed to repeatedly echo in her mind, it started to make her slightly light-headed and fatigued.

After searching for half of her lifetime, this result might just be her karma. Everything seemed to be part of her destiny... one that you cannot change.

"Hmph! Frost Secret Seed... How many years has it been? Losing this Frost Secret Seed is equivalent to losing one of my Scarlet Snow Sect's unique types of frost legacies. I suggest that Rainy be punished with

capital punishment!" The Great Elder coldly stated. His plum portly body seemed to emit a sort of mechanical metallic sound, seeming very strange.

"There are rules to that need to be followed. As one of the strongest sects, being more powerful than numerous countries, once you join, you have to play by our rules! If we start making exceptions, then everyone would start to hope to be pardoned for their crimes! That would cause utter chaos within our entire sect!?" The Third Elder joined in, his voice as sharp as a young boy's, but at the same time leaving a hint of icy cold cruelty, just listening to it would send shivers down one's spine.

He stood on top of the Elder's seat coldly grinning, giving out a chilling atmosphere.

"Hence, I agree with the judgment, she should face capital punishment. Not just that, everyone associated with her shall also be captured as criminals and face similar punishments! Destroying the issue from its roots! Second Elder, what are your thoughts?"

The two's voices completely eclipsed over the chattering of the entire hall, almost as if their voices were being completely negated. Whenever they tried to speak, they suddenly felt that they could no longer let their voices out.

On top of the courtroom, a blurry layer of white light screen covered the sky above the hall, creating a circular light disc, slowly turning.

After the Elders' statements, the crowds immediately silenced. Everyone shifted their attention towards the Second Elder. The other two Elders' stances on the issue were clear, however, the opinion of the Second Elder, who was the strongest amongst the three, still remained an important factor.

"Carthage..." The Second Elder opened his eyes, his gaze falling upon the first of the Three-Hearts. "What are your thoughts?"

Carthage looked calm, realistically speaking, Rainy was one of the best generals within his Star Plate organization, he naturally would not want to lose such a talent. The intent of asking for his opinion on the issue was obvious.

The other two Elders' gazes also shifted towards Carthage.

A few of the Three-Hearted disciples have already started to split into two factions, one side for the judgment and the other against it. Whilst debating amongst themselves, they had also set their attention on Carthage.

Everyone understood that, after his victory in the battle against the Great Senior Sister of the Blue Frost Sect, this Three-Heart's potential had reached an immeasurable height. With his current level, becoming an Elder in the future was just a prophecy waiting to happen.

"In my opinion, this crime does not warrant a death punishment," Carthage slowly opened his mouth, his voice calm.

It was to be expected.

The Great Elder let out a displeased grunt, whilst the Third Elder glared daggers at Carthage, his hands in his pockets as he ground his teeth.

"However..." Carthage once again spoke. "Leaking a precious treasure of the sect, she should have her abilities nullified and face a life sentence being trapped in the Frost Hell and suffer from the Ten-Thousand Heart-Eating Worms."

Almost instantly, the whole hall completely silenced.

Everyone, from the three Elders to the row of Three-Hearts to the gathered disciples, was shocked from what Carthage had said.

The Ten Thousand Heart-Eating Worms, it was a fate worse than death! Only the worst of the worst criminals in the sect were given such a torturous punishment.

"Great Senior Brother, you bastard!" The tenth-ranked Aloran's face revealed an insuppressible rage. She understood that Carthage was trying to gain the favor of the sect's higher-ups, thus he had no choice but to act altruistically and stand on the side of justice, otherwise, he would lose the support of the masses.

However, as a fellow member of the Star Plate, she could not even express her current feelings of rage and anger.

“Sigh... I firmly stand by my opinion,” The Second Elder let out a long sigh.

As he once again shut his eyes, a wave of formless energy field started being emitted from his body.

Whoosh... Almost as if a small spring breeze with the Second Elder as the center, a huge formless energy shrouded the entire basilica, engulfing everyone in it.

“I disagree,” The Great Elder spat out coldly, slamming his hands angrily at the armrests of his seat.

Bam!!

A similar type of formless energy field started bursting out, taking up a third of the basilica’s space.

“So do I!” The Third Elder sharply smiled, his body starting to emit a third wave of energy fields, once again taking up a portion of space within the basilica.

However, to everyone’s surprise, the combined energy fields of the two was barely able to match the Second Elder’s energy field, it seemed to even be ever so slightly weaker.

Having his energy field being slightly suppressed, the Second Elder narrowed his eyes. An even stronger wave of energy fields started to burst out of his body.

A huge pressure suddenly rushed out like a Tsunami.

Whoosh...

Everyone in the basilica could vaguely hear the sounds of a cold windstorm brewing, snowflakes fluttering in the air.

Just purely based on his energy field coverage, the Second Elder managed to have a concrete effect on the surroundings. It was utterly terrifying!

Some of the weaker disciples started experiencing breathing difficulties and physical stiffness, forcing them to retreat dozens of meters away, leaving the basilica to stop their suffering.

The stronger disciples were forcefully resisting the effects. However, their faces all started to turn pale one after the other, seeming that they would not be able last much longer.