

Mystical 1061

Chapter 1061: Massacre 1

With his head down, Garen could feel his Scarlet Snow Technique heightening unceasingly, the Plasma Bomb Energy Seed was constantly increasing his Scarlet Snow Technique in a maddening speed. It was nothing like the breakthrough he experienced with potential points when his accumulation was reduced, but instead, he felt an extremely strong force pushing within him increasingly. With the speed of his technique increasing, it was definitely out of the ordinary.

“At this rate, it will take me just a month’s time to advance from my current eleventh level to twelfth level to reach the required standard for the Cold Energy. That’s just slightly slower than the Ancestral Temple!” Garen was shocked after doing a mental calculation using his Energy Machine Imprint.

An ordinary Energy Machinist would take a long time to accumulate energy from the resonance stage to the Inherited Level in order to break through the required standard. If one was not born with talent, one would have to accumulate for an even longer period of time. Using years as the basic time unit, even the most talented prodigy would need around five to six years, and that was if there was no computing power threshold. However, right now, Garen could feel a distinct change in his accumulation in just a short time.

He surveyed his surroundings and started moving around the ruins slowly, he had summoned Black Wolf and it was carrying Blue Pole Star’s sister on its back and following him closely behind.

Carthage had not only brought the Blood Robe people and Leaping Experts, but also a lot of giant apes and groups of masked men dressed in tight, red outfits.

The masked men were incredibly fast, their worst member was at least a Level Three whereas their Junior Captain was probably a Level Four or Five, and one could spot a Resonance-Level one occasionally.

“Haha, this is mine! The advanced Gene Potion!”

Suddenly, a masked man crashed through the wall on the left with another two following close behind.

“How dare you steal from our brother, you must be sick of life!” Without saying further, both of them lunged forward and ganged up. The palm method that they were using was highly agile, seemingly airy and light just like butterflies but once struck by it, the impact would be strong enough to even demolish an entire wall as if the force had the ability to spread.

Those people did not have any energy force field and their breaths were obscure so it was hard to guess which level they were exactly.

Garen’s path was blocked by them as such he stopped altogether to wait for them to end their fight.

The three of them were tangled together, going round after one another. They seem to be from the same sect as they were using the same palm method.

Bang!

A muffled crash sounded. Holding on to the item, the person’s hand trembled and the item flew out of his hand and rolled on the ground before it landed near Garen’s feet. It was a small, crystal bottle, undamaged.

The three of them suddenly stopped fighting and separated from each other, and turned to look towards Garen at the same time. Seeing Garen, fear darted across their eyes.

“So it’s you, Lord Garen. Isn’t it too much that you are concerned with items of ordinary energy machineries and not snatching secret techniques book?”

One of them spoke. He may have addressed Garen respectfully, but his tone sure did not indicate that.

“I am not interested in the things you stole,” Garen said calmly. Carthage mentioned to him before that these external people were just employed temporarily and both parties do not have direct control over each other and call the shots.

The three of them stopped in disbelief. Although they had no clue as to what kind of advanced Gene Potion was kept in that tiny bottle, they were sure that in a middle-class sect like Blue Frost Sect, there would only be at least ten bottles of those. A valuable item as this would cost up to thousands of golden crystals and even the Red Eagle Gene that Garen used to transplant earlier on was nothing comparable to this very item.

Except that Garen's Red Eagle Gene has been converted into Blood Eagle form and was still a pitch-black whirlpool, he was unsure as to when it would settle down.

In addition to the recent series of big changes in his state of mind, he did not want to complicate issues further by snatching items.

Seeing the evil expressions, Garen frowned and took a step back.

"I am really not interested in it. If you guys want it, be my guest."

The three of them slowly relaxed as they eyed Garen moving away from the crystal bottle.

"Who knows, maybe he was waiting for the three of us to be wounded and defeated before swooping in to steal the bottle!?" One of the masked men sneered.

After he finished his sentence, the other two looked furious again.

Garen was growing impatient as he sneaked a glance at Carthage above in the sky. Carthage was not even looking his way.

He walked past the crystal bottle on the right side, not wanting to speak further with these greedy bastards.

"Stop him! He's trying to hide and wait for us to defeat each other!" The person who spoke up earlier yelled wildly. The trio who were fighting heatedly just now instantly darted towards Garen and circled him and the crystal bottle.

“You guys are really annoying me!”

By then, Garen was really pissed. His right palm landed a powerful struck on one of the masked men.

His pure Double-Moon Leveled force field shot out an immense chill that instantly distorted the air, forming the image of a large giant wolf midair which opened its mouth wide as it pounced on the person.

“Electromagnetic Shock Palm!!”

Though the opponent was not as swift as Garen, his reaction was quick as well. As he raised both his palms to defend himself against the upcoming attack, traces of blue electric arcs formed on his palms. Then, a burst of Level-Five energy field surged forwards and formed a translucent wall of energy field gas.

The giant air wolf crashed onto the gas wall. With a heavy crash, the gas wall split apart as the energy field carrying Garen’s Scarlet Snow Technique met the man’s Electromagnetic Shock Palm.

Hu...

The translucent giant air wolf was shattered by the impactful force and scattered into cold energy.

“Humph, is this the power that the chief values? So weak!” The man snickered as he withdrew his palms. But then he saw Garen walked up to the crystal bottle, picking it up and storing it into his Space Equipment.

“You!!” The man wanted to say something but he soon realized that something was off. Lowering his head, he saw that his lower body was frozen in a huge block of ice and he could not move at all. The ice was silently creeping upwards. Worst of all, he could not feel a thing.

Boom!

Enraged and shocked, he focused all his energy on both his palms to smash the dense, ice block but could only chip off its surface. The ice was still creeping upwards and picking up speed.

“Big Brother, save me!”

He cried for help, but nobody responded. Turning his head around, he then only realized the other two were already frozen in two ice blocks.

Crack...

The ice finally covered his head completely. Everything turned dark for the masked man, and he lost all senses.

“What a strong chill...” Garen was slightly shocked. After successfully mastering the Hellfrost Peacock Technique, the increment towards his Scarlet Snow Technique was way beyond his expectations. His mere strength of a Level-Five hit was powerful enough to spread out and freeze three Level-Five Energy Machinists instantly. They did not even have a chance to fight back.

Seeing that, Garen decided to completely release Cold Chaos using his Hellfrost Peacock Technique.

From above, a clear, white ring-like fog was spreading with Garen standing in its middle. Anything that the fog spread onto within a hundred meters range was entirely covered with a thick layer of ice. The ice gleamed as clear as crystal and was dense and solid hard comparable to high-grade metal alloy.

Building tops, ruins, corpses laying around, masked men who were still battling for goods, and Blue Frost Sect disciples who were trying to escape.

Within a hundred meters from Garen, everything and everyone was frozen into thick chunks of ice blocks within two seconds.

Garen controlled the chill while he trudged forward slowly. The hundred-meter chill coated the buildings with a layer of ice and masked men who did not escape in time were frozen into ice blocks.

Some of them who just managed to get their hands on the snatched goods were laughing wildly and were turned into huge blocks of ice in a flash.

Some of them were even in the midst of a violent fight with the Blue Frost Sect disciples when the chill froze them straight away. Some of them noticed something amiss and tried to get away. Parts of their bodies were frozen slightly but it defrosted fast and they managed to flee from the site, terrified by what was happening.

Seeing that Carthage ignored the fact that Garen just killed three masked men, Garen was tired of playing games already and straight up released Cold Region.

With most of his Hellfrost Peacock Techniques' Cold Region unleashed, those below Level Five could barely last more than a second, whereas Level Five and Resonance Leveled ones were able to hold approximately two to five seconds long. However, the Inherited Leveled ones still managed to scurry away in time.

On the way, Garen simply caught a masked man and asked for directions, then started his journey towards Blue Frost Sect's confidential database.

Wherever he went with his Black Wolf, the surrounding would be covered by a thick layer of white snow which swiftly froze into ice. It was as if a cold, harsh winter was approaching. All the masked men moved away quietly and avoided his path, only daring to continue snatching outside his range with a slight tinge of fear.

Along the way, everywhere was covered with ice and snow. Though the sun hung high up in the sky, nobody could feel the slightest hint of warmth.

In the city center, Garen left a path of crystal clear ice. The frost was spreading non-stop. Even the Blue Frost Sect disciples were afraid of the extremely cold chill and dare not stay around the area.

Reaching the Blue Frost Sect headquarters at the front of its rotating stone building, Garen saw two masked men standing at the gate, frozen. There was a Blue Frost Sect female disciple laying naked waist down in a pool of blood on the ground, frozen as well. All three of them were dead.

Arriving here, Garen sighed. He suddenly looked up to the right at an abandoned, ruined building. A Blood Robe man was standing there.

“This is a gift to you from the Master.”

The Blood Robe man said in an icy tone as if he was not affected by the chill.

With a flick of his finger, a black-red marble shot out which Garen caught steadily in his hand.

“What’s the use of this?” Garen frowned. He was not bothered that the other person was not affected by his Cold Chaos. After all, he could still strengthen the effect of his Cold Radiation using his Scarlet Snow Technique. He was not at his strongest state, this was just fundamental level.

Only the Cold Radiation Region with the addition of Scarlet Snow Technique was the strongest technique. He was aware that the enemy could still defend his fundamental level Cold Chaos, but they would never be ever to resist his full blasted Cold Energy.

“Absorb it! You will reborn,” the Red Robe man laughed eerily. Leaping backward, he vanished into thin air.

Humph!

Garen was not too excited. Glancing at the black-red marble, he did not use it but instead stored it in his Space Ring.

Not far away within a few hundred meters, inside a decent, small building.

The Blood Robe man suddenly appeared in the second-floor unit.

“What a strong chill!” He shook and a great amount of crushed ice fell from beneath his blood-red robe. Landing on the floor, the ice melted and evaporated immediately.

“Tsk tsk, freezing air... So this is the terrifying part of a Halo-type Energy Machinist!” The other Blood Robe man appeared from nowhere at the empty seat across and gloated. “No wonder Carthage values him. With that kind of wisdom and power, I wonder if his halo is as strong as Red Lotus Queen.”

“How can he be comparable to Red Lotus Queen? Are you kidding me?” The Blood Robe man from earlier on retorted. “Chilled ice has the lowest temperature limit but high temperature has none. Ice cannot contend fire, and this is something all Energy Machinists agree on. The strongest Teacher Ancestor in Scarlet Snow Sect back then practiced Scarlet Snow Technique’s Cold Region to its peak, but he was still defeated by Red Lotus Sect’s powerhouse within ten moves. This incident speaks the truth.”

“I just thought it would be interesting.” The latter Blood Robe man grinned without bothering to defend himself.

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Bang!

Garen moved forward towards the gate which was obstructing him. Setting his sight on it, the gate froze and cracked before shattering into pieces under the extreme change in temperature. The gate opened.

With Garen as the center point, all living creatures within his surroundings were frozen.

He went through a gloriously decorated tunnel which was at least ten meters wide. It was solemnly silent, frozen corpses and masked men were all over the place. Passing through the tunnel, he entered through the already opened, enormously huge, white stone door. Inside, were rows and rows of bookshelves which had lost its’ own protection measures.

On top of the white, stone shelves were books and books of documenting all sorts of Secret Technique Skills.

“Who knew, with the advancement in technology today, the original published books are still being preserved with this method.”

Garen lamented.

The area was empty and nobody responded to his words. Even if there were any lucky survivors around, they would have already been frozen into ice by his strong chill.

Concerned that it would damage the ancient books and records, Garen withdrew his Cold Region. Only then did he step forward to check out the books.

The entire library's exhibition hall was white in color, only just slightly dimmer than white snow. The round-arched ceiling was a white crystal screen, shimmering lightly with a soft glow. There was also a flow of exquisite yes complex ancient-like carving designs, giving off a classic, decorous vibe.

Garen walked into the middle of the room. Stone bookshelves as tall the Blue as a human being were on both sides; each walkway interval was an opened, gigantic book displayed on a stand for browsing purposes.

Garen casually flipped through the book and soon realized that most of its' contents were just a record of the library database's history and some memoirs of historical figures.

Glancing briefly around the room, he soon found the place where Blue Frost Sect's secret technique skills exercises were hidden.

"Among the middle-class sects, they are indeed the one with the most exercises kept!"

Garen exclaimed in awe as he saw the full shelf of Frost Secret Technique skills.

He started browsing the books and memorized its contents.

He was, however, disappointed. The contents were slightly low-ranked, and most of it similar to Scarlet Snow Technique, perhaps weaker still. Its conception and vision were not up to par as Scarlet Snow Technique meaning they were all just average-leveled techniques.

Garen browsed through everything swiftly. There were thirty-two books of secret technique exercises, but sadly, they were not techniques of killing moves but merely simple, specialization techniques.

Among all the books, seventeen of them had contents overlapping with Scarlet Snow Technique; besides developing different thinking perspectives, they were not much of use. Out of the remaining fifteen books, six of them preached about practice from scratch which had a strong value of exclusivity that was incompatible as it may cause harm to one's blood vessels due to the heavy load.

Only nine books were left, and three of those were specially designed for females to practice, so those were out of the picture as well.

The last six books were the only secret techniques that were able to overlay on his Scarlet Snow Technique.

"The two, main things for restricted power increase are Intelligence Computing Power and Bottleneck Technique. If one's computing talent is good enough, his techniques will rise along with his advance. However, it would be prohibitively difficult to affect one's computing power with the increase of his techniques as this would require a long period of improvements and accumulation. Even though both elements simultaneously complement one another, but to drive one's computing power using techniques would be something incredibly challenging..."

Garen shook his head slightly, "Luckily I have enough potential points currently. If I am able to overlay a few of the frost techniques, something good might turn up unexpectedly."

This was the advantage of potential points, being able to overlay with different techniques with the possibility to break through the specialization exercises. This was a form of fusion, a type of simulation. Different exercises have different strengthening standards and thinking perspectives, therefore producing a variety of outcomes.

He used to use this way back in Secret Technique World to achieve his goals.

He took down the six books swiftly, and scanned through its contents and registered them into his Energy Machine Imprint.

With a rub, he destroyed the books one by one the moment he finished going through it. As the books disintegrated into shreds of papers, he ignited a sparkle of fire with his scimitar and set the papers on fire, burning them into ashes.

"I have to use my potential points wisely. My current Hellfrost Peacock Technique can probably replace my potential points to devour my accumulation ability. In this case, even though it's not as efficient as potential points, I'd be able to save up a vast amount of expenditure by just spending my potential points on overlaying my techniques and strengthening them!" Garen calculated mentally.

He recalled the Hellfrost Peahen from the Ancient Endor myths, the one that consumed all things and turned them into a universe of Cold Radiation, the one who practically had regeneration ability and physique of an immortal. It was evident that his Hellfrost Peacock Technique was simulating such ability currently.

Consume all things, and convert them into pure Cold Energy.

An idea flickered in his mind and Garen eagerly grabbed onto one of the books of secret techniques. The threads, no longer in blue color but was translucent, gushed out from his palms. It wrapped the book and swallowed it.

Instantaneously, Garen felt a faint trace of light yellow energy ball within his body. The energy ball was converted into pure Cold Energy which then entered his Scarlet Snow Technique's Resonance Crystal, becoming one of the aids of his accumulation ability.

"Sure enough..."

Potential points and Hellfrost Peacock Technique, they were an incredible match!

As it turned out, the Hellfrost Peacock Technique did not mainly practice combat power. It was to reform the person who practiced it to get accustomed to the Hellfrost Peacock's young body, allowing him to swallow all things to use as the energy source to strengthen him. This was an absolutely unreasonable transformation.

"Even heat, the opposing energy, can be converted into Cold Energy! This is ridiculous!" Garen shook his head, speechless. This was like turning flames into ice cubes. But then he thought about the advanced technology which was well equipped with plenty of refrigeration equipment, it was not that difficult to accept the theory after all.

He recalled the six books attentively. They were all at least first-class graded secret techniques. Though they were slightly weaker than Scarlet Snow Technique and still feeble when combined with computing power, they were still good enough to be an inherited training method to be handed down.

Garen did not choose to practice all of the techniques as some were totally out of his style. He just chose a few that were able to help him strengthen his techniques and the others were stored away for backup.

“Get ready to retreat.”

All of a sudden, a calm voice rang in Garen’s ears. It was Carthage.

“Everybody, you have ten minutes to retreat. Those who violate, you will have to fend for yourself,” Carthage commanded.

With a wave of his hand, Garen kept the whole lot of frost secret manuals and started to go through the other bookshelves swiftly to find other secret manuals.

Battle skills, exercises on other secret techniques, other types of supports, various records of true experiences and many, many more.

The entire library’s knowledge was consumed by him within seconds.

Looking up, Garen held onto his scimitar at the handle.

“Resonance.”

Amid the violent shakes, gigantic Void Shadows of black wolves started appearing beside him, each of them roaring high up into the sky.

Thump! Thump thump thump thump thump!!!

The wolves' shadows crashed towards the ceiling, one following the other, to break a distinct, big hole through the eminently strong defense. The sun's rays poured into the dust-filled room.

As stones from the crushed ceiling fell, Garen flew up and out through the hole.

The black wolves behind him leaped. Garen caught the girl at her waist from the wolf's back, before the wolves turned into Void Shadows and entered his Space Ring.

The air current reverberated around Garen's ears as he flew higher and higher into the sky. Looking back, he saw fire burning in several areas in the white crescent-shaped city which was Blue Frost Sect's headquarters. The bright, red flames illuminated the city a reddish color, while clear, black smokes from the flames rolled up into the sky like columns of pillars.

Taking a deep breath, Garen could smell an obvious trace of sulfur. Who knew what could be burning...

Boom!

Something exploded down below. Yellow flames blasted high up into the air, the raging flames soon set the surrounding buildings on fire.

Figures clad in red were flying into a black whirlpool, which was gradually opening in the sky.

Carthage was standing high up in the sky, enjoying the birds' eye view like he was God himself.

Four Blood Robes darted into the air and promptly disappeared leaving no trace.

Garen flew high up into the sky and stopped just right behind Carthage. He bowed his head in respect.

He could not clearly estimate the true abilities of this man whom he first thought was just a General under the White King. He did not expect the man to be incredibly strong, which he found extremely horrifying.

Garen thought that he had clearly seen Carthage's true abilities, but as Carthage revealed his strong powers bit by bit, he was again confused.

"Take the blood bead I gave you as soon as possible. Sacrificing over a hundred thousand people for their blood, and all we got was just this tiny thing in return." Carthage turned around slightly to look at Garen.

Garen was stunned. Hundred thousands of people! To get something through sacrificing over hundred thousands of people for their blood clearly showed that there was nothing legitimate about this so-called essence.

"What's the use of the blood bead?" He asked after a moment of silence.

"You'll find out after taking it..." Carthage smiled mysteriously. "But of course, you can choose to not take it too."

A trace of threat was slowly emitting from his body.

Garen lowered his head. He knew he had no choice but to take the bead.

"I understand."

He took out the black-red bead, took a good look at it, before popping it into his mouth and swallowed it in a gulp.

Entering his mouth, the bead melted into a trance of warm flow that seeped into his vessels directly from his mouth instead of his stomach. The warm trace of flow soon spread all over his body.

Seeing that Garen ate the blood flesh essence and had a new sense of temperament, then only did Carthage smiled with satisfaction.

"Let's go."

At that moment, everyone had already entered the black whirlpool and it was starting to shrink.

Black smoke appeared around Carthage and encircled Garen together with him. In a whoosh, both of them entered the whirlpool and immediately after, the passageway behind them closed entirely.

Without a word, Garen had his arms around Blue Pole Star's sister and was using his energy field to protect the ordinary girl. At the same time, he followed closely behind Carthage.

Just as how it was described by Carthage, the bead released a tremendous amount of blood flesh essence. The essence was indeed magical as it actually managed to strengthen his physique gradually, but also slowly covered every inch of his body with a layer of light red tint.

"Is it possible that this is something used to control a powerhouse?"

Garen was trying to summon his Scarlet Snow Technique to eliminate the red essence but it was pointless as his Scarlet Snow Technique power was nowhere near as strong as this bead.

However, he soon found out that the red tint had no side effects as his Hellfrost Peacock Technique was still functioning as per normal, converting the red bead's energy into a vast amount of Cold Energy to replenish his Scarlet Snow Technique.

The black ball of Energy Seed which was originally used to absorb the Plasma Bomb was already accumulating at a rapid speed, but now with the red bead's essence, it was even faster!

Garen stared wide-eyed at the vast amount of Cold Energy swirling through the air, gushing into his Scarlet Snow Technique's Resonance Crystal.

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Crack!

All of a sudden, a crack formed on the Scarlet Snow Technique's Crystal. In a split second, the crystal shattered into ten pieces of red diamond-shaped shards which started to spin rapidly.

As the shards were spinning, a vast amount of Cold Energy from his Scarlet Snow Technique started flooding inside.

Garen knew that this was the key moment, that this whirlpool was created by the crystal's broken shards. The center of it was whirling at an extremely high speed and the small amount of Inherited Level essence energy formed was the power of the source.

Of course, this sort of cohesion process required a tremendous amount of energy that needed to be accumulated over the year, but the amount of energy surging from his Hellfrost Peacock Technique at that very moment was formidable. Even the whirlpool was increasing by its size as seconds passed.

Garen could barely stabilize his own breathing, but luckily, the red gem was covering his breaths. If not, he would have been sniffed out by Carthage already.

Whiz!

Two figures emerged from the passageway, appearing midair in the desert from before. There was another black whirlpool in front.

Carthage dived into the second whirlpool without a word.

Garen followed suit with a swift leap. In the blink of an eye, he arrived at a snowfield in the wilderness of Planet Scarlet Snow, which he soon realized was the snowfield he left earlier.

It was still moments before dawn. On the snowfield was only him and Carthage standing across each other.

"You are free to roam around. I will inform you in about a year's time when we have our next operation."

With these parting words, Carthage turned and walked away slowly.

“Yes,” he replied softly with Blue Pole Star’s sister in his arms.

It was not until Carthage left only did Garen look down at Blue Pole Star’s sister who was still unconscious in his arms.

This young girl with short blue hair was wearing a blue-black corset top with a white pleated mini skirt. Her black knee-high socks reached mid-thigh, showcasing her long slender legs. She seems to be an energetic girl but at the moment she just looked pale and lifeless, whoever saw her delicate face would immediately feel for her.

This reminded him of his own sister back in Secret Technique World. She was just as adorable and people could not help but be fond of her. Unfortunately...

“Just blame yourself for the bad luck...” Garen sighed and typed out an order in his Energy Machine Imprint.

Not long after, a black flying ship with a triangular head zoomed across the dark sky. The flying ship was soundless, even its tail was not emitting any sort of gas.

Garen jumped up and charged towards it. He then entered from the side.

A few hours later...

A star region far, far away from Mother Planet and the Four-Star alliance, a planet which was behind time. A black hole suddenly appeared as the flying ship with a triangular head emerged.

The black flying ship flew out from the black hole towards the light yellow planet below.

'Welcome to Resourceless Planet. According to Civilization Ordinance, your flying ship must leave after the planet rotates three times. Otherwise, you'd be violating the Civilization Union Act's number three hundred and twenty...'

Bang!

Garen smacked the control panel before him and turned off the smart computer's alarm.

The Civilization Order Act were the rules arranged by the Finite people and people from races implemented by ordinary people. On the other hand, the rules meant nothing to high-ranked Energy Machinists. Even the Slaves Planet had someone to control and run the place, not just some Civilization Union Act.

If it was not the fact that the planet was too far away from the main star regions, those greedy bastards would have already conquered it long ago. Even for Garen to travel all the way here this time around tired him too.

With that, 20 golden crystals worth of resources was gone. Only a few people could actually jump with such high expenditure. This was actually the distance of millions of light years. After traveling to and fro space multiple times and greatly jumping around far-distanced planets, Garen finally found a planet that did not have humans who appreciate its resources.

Looking back at the short-haired girl who was soundly asleep in the ice coffin, Garen shook his head.

"That's good. With such a distance, we're far away from the war, the clamor. You'd be able to forget about everything and just live a peaceful, normal life as a normal person."

The flying ship accelerated and flew through the atmosphere, passing through layers of clouds. Yellow mountains stretched along the horizon could be seen from above, it was like grey patches of civilization.

"Activate stealth mode."

A sound rang through the flying ship.

The flying ship continued flying downwards until it finally stopped right above the city.

Garen got dressed in his stealth clothing and descended the flying ship with the girl in his arms.

“Ouch... My head hurts...”

Inside a crisp white room, the girl finally regained consciousness. Rubbing her head as she slowly got up, her mind was completely blank just like a hard disk that had no memory at all.

Staring at the unfamiliar scene before her, she blinked her eyes rapidly. Looking down at her blue-black blouse and short white skirt, she finally pulled herself together.

“Oh, I just returned from the cosplay event but I fainted because I had a low blood sugar level. Who knew I’d be asleep for so long...”

She picked up her credentials which were scattered around the floor. Her ID card, bank card, and a few member cards.

She looked at her ID card and stared at the short-haired girl who had a sweet smile.

“Tian Tian...” An unfamiliar feeling overwhelmed and not knowing why she had the urge to cry.

“What’s wrong? Is it because I’ve watched too many sad TV dramas?” She slapped herself lightly, “I’m Tian Tian, a store manager of a cosplay themed cafe. My income is pretty decent and more than enough to cover my living expenses. I’m twenty-three years old this year, both my parents are dead but I have a brother who is missing....”

As the words came out of her mouth, tears started streaming down her face.

She was overwhelmed by her own emotions flooding all over the place.

Looking down at her ID card, the girl did have a sweet smile plastered on her face, but it suddenly seemed unreal.

Just right outside the garden of this residential building, a tall man wearing a black windbreaker was looking the whole time. With a sigh, he turned and walked away.

Garen strolled along the streets on the planet. Storekeepers were busy attending to customers, eagerly introducing their own products, backpackers were walking around with their huge backpacks behind them, a lady who was browsing through store windows with her handphone in one hand and her child on the other...

Surprisingly, every planet he had been to so far had living habits and customs similar to back on Earth. They had the same civilization and hustle, yet it was still somehow calm.

Hu...

A bright blue convertible brushed by Garen's side, sending bursts of cool wind. It then disappeared at the end of the empty road.

Loneliness suddenly hit Garen. As he transmigrated between worlds more and more often, he used to feel the tinge of loneliness back when he just started off, but right now when he finally let reality hit him, he could not just simply brush off the heartache he felt.

Whether it was relatives, lovers, or the different sorts of people whom he met throughout the way, it was like he had just been floating around and moving forward non-stop. There was no turning back anymore.

He had given it a thought sometimes, that perhaps he would grow old at one place and just die there. But after he dies, he would just be reborn.

Hu...

He let out a heavy breath. He had been so crazy and worked up while chasing after power, but he was just trying to free himself from this feeling of just drifting with the tide.

All of a sudden, another bright blue convertible drove by his side again.

“Hey, cool uncle. Can you give us a hand?”

The car came to a stop abruptly on the road right beside Garen. The driver was a white-skinned girl with huge sunglasses on. She screamed of extravagance and was currently eyeing Garen with an interested look.

“Just asking, where did you get your outfit from? Which cosplay character is it?”

Although they were just acquaintances by chance, the girl was not at all shy with strangers and was actually really open and friendly.

Garen looked at the girl, then looked at what he was wearing. His outfit was actually just a special effect, it was Scarlet Snow Sect’s Third Hearted Pauldron’s Guise function.

He did not think about which cosplay character was he imitating or whatever because technically speaking, there was not supposed to be such a situation.

He eventually realized the problem as his eyes paused at the blue scimitar slung on his waist.

No wonder people whom he passed by just now kept a safe distance away from him, something went wrong with the details. But since it happened already, he might as well keep it with him.

“I’m not cosplaying anyone,” Garen smiled and responded politely.

“Then why do you have a knife with you?” The girl asked curiously. Based on her trendy getup, her black long hair flowing down on her shoulders, her sleeveless white blouse matched with a pink mini-skirt and black fishnet stockings, she seemed mature. But in reality, Garen knew that this girl was no older than nineteen years old.

“That is for safety precautions,” Garen replied casually.

“You’re lying. You think just because I’m a little girl, you’d be able to cheat me?” The girl showed an offended expression.

Garen smiled briefly but said nothing. Looking at the scimitar, there was a red hexagon print – the identification of a Scarlet Snow Sect’s Energy Machinist.

“Wow, I couldn’t tell that an uncle like you would be so trendy, hmm wearing a ring at your age?” The girl seemed to be more interested in him now, driving her car slowly alongside Garen. Garen had accidentally exposed his Space Ring already.

The model of this certain Space Ring was very unique. It was all black with a ferocious-looking wolf carved on the surface that symbolizes Garen’s identity representative — the black wolf.

“Little girl, being mature is not something you can easily pretend. It’s dangerous out here, don’t come out and loiter around. Go home...” Looking at the innocent girl hiding behind the mature facade, Garen shook his hand and said gently.

“Why you old man, are you seriously acting so big just because you’re older? You look just about twenty years old, who are you trying to cheat? You’re just a little older than me!” The girl was obviously agitated.

“Just simply making conversations with strangers is a very dangerous thing to do, little girl,” Garen advised politely.

“Humph! Something’s wrong with you, uncle!” Surprisingly, the girl retorted. “If everyone has the same mindset as you, then nobody will ever make the first move. Then, people of the world would become cold and ignorant as the distance between humans grows further and further. If you’re scared of your life, just stay at home in your little circle, you’d be able to avoid all contact with the external world. So why don’t just stay at home for the rest of your life, what are you doing roaming in the streets then? There are so many dangers you might face when you’re in the streets, like robbery, murderers, frauds... You might even get hit by a meteorite falling from the sky and die from that. And don’t forget the murder cases that start with small fights, do you think that never happens?”

Chapter 1064: Fate 2

Instantly, Garen came to a realization. He did not expect this little brat to spurt out such a sensible justification.

“Aren’t you afraid of the embarrassment of getting rejected?”

“Embarrassed? What’s the big deal?” The girl pouted, “I’d rather be sociable and try to make new friends than merely feeling awkward about it! I enjoy liveliness, the more people the better because the best things happen when there are more people around. So much better than just being alone.”

Garen shook his head in disappointment as he knew that there must have been something wrong with her parents for her to have such mentality, for her to be so afraid of solitary. She enjoyed making friends because she was scared of being alone. For what he knew, a person like her just needed people whom she cared about to spend more time with her, but most of the time, a little wish as such never be fulfilled.

“Hey, what’s your name? Do you want to leave me your number? This is my very first time seeing an uncle with such a cool body!” Unexpectedly, the girl was asking for his number now.

Garen did not expect that he would meet such a human being like this little girl while he was simply roaming the streets as he was settling Blue Pole Star’s sister on this planet.

The young lady was making sense. After transmigrating so many times, he started from trying to blend in voluntarily. But now, he just put on this cool demeanor.

“Who knew, I’d be lectured by a little bastard like you...” Garen laughed humorlessly in his head. Despite being way older than the little girl, she actually had a clearer vision than him.

“Hey, I’m asking you something?!” The girl was still pestering.

“I don’t have a handphone,” Garen shook his head.

“You’re lying!” The girl pouted. “Can’t you see the convertible I’m driving?! It’s a convertible, for goodness sake! I’m loaded! Are you seriously turning down a friendship offer from a sugar mummy like me? What’s wrong with you!?”

Garen was speechless. This little girl had a weird point of perspective indeed, who would actually call themselves a sugar mummy?

“Look, I can treat you meals, go play around with you, shop with you, buy you gifts, heck I can even find other pretty girls to come along, and you’re still showing me that sour face of yours! What’s wrong with you?” The girl finally blurted out her true intentions, she did want Garen.

Garen knew the hidden meaning behind all these and looked at himself.

His black windbreaker was a bit tight, exposing his obvious inhuman body. Besides his physique, he did have a certain aura. On the other hand, he had some touches done to his face so that he looked ordinary and average, there was really nothing so special about him. So why was this girl so into him?

“Alright, just answer my previous question. What’s with the knife you’re carrying around? Since it’s not cosplay purposes, what is it for?” The girl started asking questions again.

“I actually practice martial arts, so I use the knife,” Garen simply answered.

The girl had her who-are-you-kidding-face once again, and so he quickly added, "This time, I'm not lying."

He was unsure why he did not just leave but decided to continue talking to this little girl. Somehow, a casual conversation like this reduced the loneliness he felt deep inside.

It was evident that this little girl was lonely as well. Just because of loneliness, the both of them, surprisingly, were able to click. Garen continued walking along the way as the girl drove her car slowly beside, the strange combination even attracted passer-bys' attention, but the duo was so immersed in their own bubble.

The sky gradually dimmed and nighttime seemed to have fallen.

Walking along the streets aimlessly, Garen has approached the suburbs without realizing it. It was the urban-rural junction where they had more stalls set up by the side of the road and people were wearing slightly tattered clothes.

"You should go home," Garen spoke lightly.

"I'm in no rush. Hey uncle, you still haven't given me your number," the little girl smiled in return.

"You're still young, what do you know about love..." Garen snickered.

"You're just a few years older than me!" The girl was annoyed once again.

Garen looked up into the sky. The observant girl could pick up a trace of loneliness from him, it was very mild, but there nonetheless.

"Are you leaving already?" She could not resist but asked. She did not know why but since her first glance at this man, she already had a feeling that they were the same kind of people. They were lonely, and that cool facade they put on was just because they were afraid of being hurt. His odd but somehow cool getup was just a bonus, allowing her a reasonable excuse to strike up a conversation with him. She just did not expect the both of them to actually continue the conversation.

This man had completely no interest in her money, he did not even care about her convertible. The unconcerned behavior he was portraying since the beginning was already clear enough for her.

“Where are you going?” The girl asked immediately, “Is your house nearby? I actually have a friend who lives close by,” she was afraid of hurting his ego as she knew that most people who live in this area were not doing well financially.

Garen simply shook his head and stared at the equally lonely girl before him.

“Fate destined us to meet. Here, I have something for you.”

He had an inconspicuous ring in his palm. The greyish-black ring was crude and it seemed very normal. With a light flick, the ring landed in the car and was caught by the girl. The familiar action seemed well-rehearsed by the two of them.

The girl’s eyes were immediately wide opened.

“I hope there won’t come the time when you have to use it...” As she looked down at the ring, Garen disappeared into the air.

When she finally looked back up, the girl realized that Garen was gone already. She searched around looking in all directions, but there was no sight of him.

She rushed down her car and walked around, but Garen was no longer in sight along the empty streets. To run into the alleys from where her car was needed at least five or six seconds, but Garen had disappeared when she had her head down for a second. It was like he vanished into thin air.

“Hey!! Uncle!!” She could not help but panic and started shouting.

“Uncle! Where are you?!” She did not know why she started yelling regardless of her own image. There was no reason at all, just her impulse kicking in.

“Chen Cheng what are you doing!? Why are you making such a big racket?” A middle-aged couple rolled up from behind in a luxurious car.

“Dad... I...” The girl wanted to explain, but she was immediately interrupted.

“Your uncle just gave me a call just now saying you’re driving alone and you were just talking to yourself like someone was actually talking to you. You totally scared him. What in the world are you doing?!” The middle-aged man shouted angrily.

“There was an uncle talking to me just now!” Chen Cheng was trying to explain herself.

“What uncle?! I think you’re hallucinating! You go ask around when you’re on the way back and see whether anyone saw you talking to some old man! You were just being crazy and talking to yourself! Come on, it’s time to go home!” The man shrieked.

“Sigh... Even I was scared and rushed back from the office, I even missed my meeting,” the middle-aged lady said with a sigh. “Come on, let’s go.”

“I... But I!” Chen Cheng was red all over the face already, then she thought about the ring and held it up. “Don’t believe it just have a look! The uncle gave me this thing!”

“Gave it to you? This is clearly just some normal iron ring sold at the street stalls,” the middle-aged man casted a glance towards the shabby ring and shook his head. “Alright, time to head home. Chen Cheng, I know you don’t have anyone to accompany you at home, but you can go find those nice friends of yours. You know I can just transfer any amount of money you want into your bank account, and you can go anywhere you want, but I am begging you here, please stop acting crazy.”

“But I was really talking to an uncle just now! He had this blue scimitar hung at his waist which was really cool! He was wearing this black windbreaker, and he’s so tall and strong...” Chen Cheng was still trying to debate.

“Stop finding excuses to lie to us. Come on, be a good girl and go home, listen to your father,” the lady said helplessly.

"But I really..." Chen Cheng was so frantic to the point tears swelled up.

"Alright alright, we believe you," the lady nodded her head and reached out to caress her daughter's face, "Don't cry don't cry. Here, have your ring back."

Chen Cheng took the ring back, she really was upset and had the urge to cry.

"I'm not lying!"

"You still dare to lie!!" Her dad was furious already, "Just see for yourself!"

He took his phone out and played a recording her uncle just sent him earlier.

Chen Cheng took a look and she was stunned for a while as well.

In the video, she really was driving alone slowly and seemed to be laughing at times or pouting in annoyance. It was as if someone was really was walking alongside her outside the car.

"I..." She was at loss for words. "I really saw an uncle... He was the one who gave me this thing!" She was still trying to argue as a panic started to flood in her mind. Was the cool man just now really just a hallucination? Was she really psychotic now? Was she hallucinating things?

"There's no uncle or whatever, nobody was talking to you! You were just alone!" Her father's expression softened a bit as he soon realized that his daughter was just speaking the truth. If she was really psychotic... He did not even dare to think about it.

Chen Cheng bent her head and stared at the ring in her hands silently, her eyes swollen red already.

"Come on, let's go home. I'll drive the car," her mother got down of her car and walked towards Chen Cheng's convertible.

Right that moment, a masked man rushed forward and fiercely knocked into Chen Cheng's mother. With a swish, a knife was stabbed into her mother's abdomen.

"No!!!" Eyes wide opened, Chen Cheng stared at the knife which aimed at her mother's lower abdomen. Without a single care, she dashed forward to block her mother.

Suddenly, she could hear a sigh.

Clang!!!

With a soft clang, a dark blue knife which had a lightning-like shine flashed through.

The bandit was paralyzed while her mother was stunned, whereas her father who was halfway getting out of the car was equally stunned as well.

Meanwhile, Chen Cheng was just staring blankly at the motionless bandit before her, still holding onto the ring in her hands.

With a plop, the bandit fell knee first onto the ground. The bandit was not breathing anymore and the dagger in his hands fell to the ground with a crisp clang.

People started to crowd around them but other than Chen Cheng and her parents, nobody saw the blue light that shined that instant. Loud whispers were heard as the crowd discussed what happened, some of them even called the police.

However, at this moment, the only thing in Chen Cheng and her parents' mind was that dark blue lightning-like flash. That momentary flash had already deeply imprinted in their hearts.

The husband and wife finally came around and looked at their daughter who was in tears.

"I didn't lie to you..." Chen Cheng muttered, "Really..."

Chapter 1065: Void Battle 1

Garen was floating in the sky looking down at Chen Cheng and her family. This was one of the rare occurrences where he met someone by chance. What he gave Chen Cheng was not just one of his dark blue knives, but also one of the most fundamental frost secret technique exercise. If she actually practiced it to its peak level, he would be able to sense it through the ring and come back to pick her up. However, if she did not practice it, perhaps they might never see each other ever again.

Garen took one last peek below at Chen Cheng and her family who were still in shock. He then turned around and flew back into his own flying ship.

A black whirlpool slowly appeared before the flying ship but nobody from the crowd could see what was happening. The streets were still filled with a stream of cars and the entire city was still functioning as usual.

The flying ship slowly entered the black hole and soon disappeared into the sky.

Garen was sitting at a dimly lit area inside the cockpit of the flying ship, staring at the blinking lights on the control panel. He stood up abruptly and searched around for a purple colored fruit wine. He then poured himself a small glass.

After taking a tiny sip, his body shuddered involuntarily. He was frozen for a moment, the wine glass in his hands and the wine itself was instantly covered with a layer of white frost. From Garen's palm which was in contact with the glass, a layer of thick ice frost started spreading, freezing the entire glass and wine together which then formed a purple gem-like ice block.

He had unconsciously reached Inherited Level.

It took Garen a long time before he finally came around. Looking inside his body, a high amount of energy from the Plasma Bomb was fully absorbed already while there were still a small traces of energy left unabsorbed from the blood red beads which were weakening by the moment.

“Hellfrost Peacock Technique... Indeed a terrifying growth,” he took a deep breath. “So this is the legendary thick and thin, where it finally outbreaks after years of accumulation.”

Entering Inherited Level was a silent move. For outsiders, Garen just seemed to shudder for a moment and the wine of glass in his hands froze. That was all bystanders would see, and perhaps they would think he lost control suddenly, but nobody would ever think that he actually succeeded in advancing to Inherited Level.

“From entering Resonance Level to Inherited Level, how long did I actually take? Not even three years,” Garen exclaimed. “As a Secret Technician, the highest Living Secret Technique is indeed extraordinary. After practicing the Living Secret Technique for such a long time, I really thought I would never succeed, that I would never reach somewhere, but who knew I would experience such a drastic change.”

He recalled Nonosiva’s future that he witnessed back in the Space-Time Print.

Under the cultivation of the lucky remaining resources of Scarlet Snow Sect, he would enter Inherited Level. But after a hundred years, he would still be killed by the White King’s men, the Royal Cavaliers of the Light of Freedom, in the Battle of Ice Age.

This was the original fate of this body. Members of the Light of Freedom were all Perpetual Motion-leveled powerhouses and Chinande the Wild Mutt was the leader who led the Light of Freedom to destroy one of the Three Major Metropolis of the Energy Machinists — the city of Nagadako, which was also the entire Planet Naga.

Turning back from this tiny planet, Garen returned back to his original path.

“I wonder what is the relationship between Carthage and the Light of Freedom? From the looks of it, this guy might possibly a projection or a clone of one of the members of the Light of Freedom,” he remembered the gigantic silver arm full of scales and made a guess of his own.

“Entering Inherited Level in such a short period of time is too sudden. It is better if I hide it first and wait for a while before announcing it. With that, I’d be valued and also hide some unusual features at the same time,” Garen had come to a decision. He was in no rush since Carthage gave him a year’s time to wander around.

The flying ship flew through the rainbow passage, then emerging in front of a huge circular silver-blue gate.

‘Welcome to Willis Star Port, please choose your time to jump.’ An electronic female voice rang.

“Immediately,” Garen responded.

“Entering default coordinates... Begin access track...”

Garen could see the silver metal track outside the windows backtracking. The flying ship was moving rapidly along two metal tracks in space and it was still accelerating, moving faster and faster.

‘Speed has reached the preset level, will proceed to space jump. All crew please get ready.’ The smart system of the flying ship reminded.

Garen walked toward the control panel of the flying ship and swept through the display screen, there were only a few points marked on the map in the flying ship.

Scarlet Snow Planet, Planet Naga, Mother Planet, and the unknown Planet Number 1 that he just visited.

There were only four planets.

“Returning now would be meaningless. Since I’ve just broken through Inherited Level, I should do some training of my own outside. It’s time to test the true powers of my Hellfrost Peacock Technique,” an idea surfaced Garen’s mind and he did not choose any of the planets as his destination.

‘Activate scanner for star maps, search for any planets or non-planets,’ Garen commanded softly.

‘Understood.’

A soft blue light started blinking on the screen and a huge radar ring appeared in the middle with a white pointer rotating non-stop.

Within seconds, the scan results were out.

'Three hundred and fifty light-years scan is complete, altogether two hundred and fifty thousand non-planets.' The scanning system gave an answer that made Garen speechless.

"Exclude the planets near the usual tracks, filter within a hundred light years," he minimized the range to avoid being found out by other flying ships passing by.

'Minimizing range... Remaining results one hundred and sixty thousand.'

At this moment, the space jump had already started and there were only silver threads pulled from the Milky Way outside the windows of his flying ship zooming past along with a great number of planets. It was beyond magnificent.

Bang!

Suddenly, the flying ship shook as if it crashed into something.

'Experiencing spaceship anchor interception, chances of meeting Space Pirates is eighty percent.' The flying ship's smart system rang immediately.

The flying ship instantly decelerated and recovered from its space jump status.

Garen was worried. Once interjected in the middle of a space jump and one loses his high-speed jump status, it would be highly unlikely to make a far distance jump with a miniature flying ship like his because energy source would be a huge problem.

The distance between the flying ship and its current location was at least between ten to a few thousand light years. A distance this big was as wide as seas and deserts, maybe even further than one could imagine. Once stopped, the time needed to return to one's destination would be a huge problem.

This was like a normal person who boarded a plane from Asia to America and was suddenly thrown overboard onto a small island in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, then asked to swim to his destination. The challenge was here. If one did not meet a large-scale flying ship, there was the possibility of dying of old age in the middle of nowhere in the universe. This was the greatest risk of long-distance space jumps.

"A one in a thousand chance of being interjected and I had the honor of meeting it, I'm seriously lucky..." Garen mocked himself softly, then swiftly opened the control panel and started operating his ship.

'Connect Energy Machinist's Energy Machine Imprint.'

'Connected. Manual operation activated.' The smart system responded.

The view outside the windows finally stabilized and what appeared before Garen's eyes were at least ten humongous fleets of ships. These ships were like pieces of black mainlands with countless red and blue blinking lights on them. Occasionally there were a few Mechs that emerged from within and darted toward the space in front.

The space on the other side was completely blocked by the humongous ship so Garen could not make out what was happening over there. However, from the vague flashes and explosion flames, he could guess that there was a war happening.

'Public channel signal found, do you wish to connect?'

"Connect," Garen replied.

A piece of surface popped out from beside the glass window of the flying ship as a display screen and it was displaying an overall radar scan.

“This is Remora Business Alliance’s mothership, Sapphire. To all those flying ships who were interrupted while jumping, listen up. To all those flying ships who were interrupted while jumping, listen up. The ones blocking us in front are the Dragonfly People from the Interstellar Pirates of Silver Blue Starsea. I hope that everyone will send out sufficient combat power so that we can get through this together,” a frantic man spoke up in the public channel.

“Interstellar Pirates?” It was Garen’s first time meeting such an event. Although he had heard of the Interstellar Pirates through magazines and news, this was actually his very first time encountering them.

After all, he had always been living on Mother Planet before joining Scarlet Sect so that he would have the qualifications to get in touch with the universe space sort of things because back in Mother Planet, space had been completely banned.

On the other hand, Planet Naga was opposing space, not even truly existing in the universe space. Besides Planet Naga, a lot of the surrounding areas were just violent anti-spatial particle storms with raging material-energy. It was nearly impossible to travel around.

It was only when he reached Scarlet Snow Planet where he acquired the Interstellar Travel License when he became a Third Hearted Disciple, or else he would have never thought about leaving Scarlet Snow Planet.

Garen cast a glance at the radar. There were hundreds of ships held up, all squeezed together as they welcomed the fleet of yellow battleship. Both sides were releasing a vast amount of Mechs and miniature bombing planes and combat panes. There were also mant pulse airships and even torpedo ships.

The torpedo ships were constantly releasing fish missiles that were pulled along by thin white threads which were very conspicuous in space.

“What about Energy Machinists in space, how are we supposed to battle?” Garen has yet made contact with such information as he was progressing too fast and there were a lot of things he had not caught up with. Luckily for him, he prepared some information before he started his journey.

“An ordinary Energy Machinist relies on his Energy Machine when engaging in a space battle, but I’m an Energy Machinist from Planet Naga so my body plays the most important role while my Energy

Machines play the supporting role. This is troublesome... What I really need now is combat power, but that would be a Pilot's role..." Garen frowned.

He knew that no matter how strong his Energy Machinist physique was, it was still merely a support in such an intense battle in space. Many Pilots have incredibly powerful Mechs, so in a battle like this, even as an Inherited Leveled Energy Machinist, an Energy Machinist from Planet Naga would not mean anything. If he was to wander around the battle in space alone, Inherited Level would certainly do. However, in comparison to a Mech, his abilities were nowhere near.

The Mechs were equipped with weapons of high lethality. A hundred Level-One Pilots who had been through space battle training would be able to trap a single non-equipped Inherited-Leveled Pilot from Planet Naga.

Chapter 1066: Void Battle 2

"The Energy Machinists of Planet Naga who focus on their own strength excessively are only suitable for landing operations, or infiltration operations. They are not quick enough for the various activities in space. After all, some of the places are restricted by the limits of the human body which cannot be compared to a mech," Garen shook his head and sighed. "During times like these, it will be much more convenient to just let the Energy Machineries get into battle."

"Now that it is being interrupted, the only way to get back to the territory of Planet Scarlet Snow is through the help of a large spaceship, and Remora Business Alliance spaceship is a good choice."

Garen quickly checked the data of this business alliance. It was a cosmic group engaged in the research of medical biotechnology, and they were obviously the main target of the Interstellar Pirates. Otherwise, they would not use such a costly space anchor to temporarily seal the Stargate.

From the data, the reputation of the Remora Business Alliance was considered passable. Also, Garen had decided to find the largest spaceship and directly request for help.

“This is an Energy Machinist with a private flying ship who wishes to board your spaceship to use the jump portal to return to Planet Scarlet Snow. Please answer.”

Soon, there was a response.

“Dear Energy Machinist, please show some sincerity if you wish to use the jump portal.”

What he meant was very simple and obvious, and that was, he wanted something in return. What will be the best reward on the battlefield? That would be to help fight off the pirates!

Garen understood what they meant, and after thinking for a short while, he answered quickly.

“You will see my sincerity.”

Then, he walked to the middle of his flying ship. At that time, the flying ship was still located behind the business alliance spaceship and there was still a certain distance before they reached the pirates. Therefore, there was no need to worry about safety issues yet.

Garen quickly found a space flying device that he had prepared before his trip as a prevention. It was something that he used to equip on his black wolf. However, Garen only had five of it, as it was very expensive, and he was reluctant to buy more of it.

He picked up a device, summoned the black wolf and equip the device onto the back of the black wolf.

A clashing sound was heard.

The black device automatically snapped on to the back of the black wolf, and then he slowly stretched out his wings. It looked good, as it transformed an ordinary black giant wolf into a black wolf with wings. However, he was not clear on how it would function.

“After all, the black wolf is only suitable for landing operations. It is time for me to choose a new Energy Machine Imprint... it will be best to choose one that can fight in space,” Garen started pondering.

"I have reached Level Six in the Inherited Level, and I can now choose a new Energy Machine Imprint. The previous two that I chose were wolves. This time, I can choose one that can adapt to various environments."

As an Energy Mechanist, Energy Machinery was essential to him. Even though he did not have the rare types, but he would always carry a commonly used type around with him. This time in particular, after returning from the Blue Frost Sect, he prepared a whole set of basic Energy Machinery from the market beforehand.

Of course, it was too late to train it right now.

After he equipped the five black winter wolves with the space flying devices, Garen carefully tested it. Then, he took out five distorted seeds from his body and pressed it hard on the hidden parts of the abdomen of the five giant wolves. So that it would not be noticeable to others.

Unexpectedly, shortly after he pushed the distorted seed into the five wolves, some sudden changes happened to the five giant wolves that was beyond Garen's imagination.

The giant wolves started expanding by becoming taller and larger. From a height of roughly a meter tall to more than three meters tall, they almost looked like elephants and they caused the flying ship to shake as they stepped onto the ground. A large amount of transparent stuff were being sucked into their noses and it seemed like those were the stuff that made their body look that horrifying.

But this wasn't the weirdest thing, what was even more surprising was that the heads of the five giant wolves began to bend slightly and a large bulge appeared on their necks.

The sound of flesh and blood tearing apart was heard, and another similar looking hideous wolf head appeared.

Howl... howl...

All five of the giant wolves were almost completely dissimilated at the same time, and they tilted their heads as they howled. The sound waves instantly shattered most of the inside of the ship into pieces.

Garen was dumbfounded when he saw the changes.

“Could it be that it was necessary for the final evolution of the wolves to be two-headed dogs?” He never understood how genetic mutation works. He had obviously checked the genes when they were made, and there were no genes that would cause them to be a two-headed wolf...

As Energy Machinery that he controlled, Garen immediately knew the special ability of these mutated two-headed wolves. In addition to the unique Level Six Inherited Level force field, there were two other special abilities.

Firstly, their high-strength qualities had exceeded the other Level Six Energy Machineries, in terms of their strength, speed, physical recovery or resistance. The Level Four distorted seed strengthen them by six times as compared to their original strength, and it was a horrifying increase in strength. Originally, it would only increase their strength by three times, but after mastering the Hellfrost Peacock Technique, the distorted seed was able to improve their physical quality by six times.

The six-fold increase did not represent the increase in six number of heads, instead, it represented an increase in their combat strength.

Secondly, the most crucial part was the other head of the two-headed dog, which had a preliminary level of intelligence... Although their intelligence level was extremely crude, without a doubt, it could be considered a certain level of intellectual being.

“Intelligence...” Garen could not believe it. Beings created purely through biotechnology were able to have their own intelligence. It was not something like an intellectually made brain, but a truly intelligent intellectual being!

Garen had an idea. He quickly transferred the language and characters of the mechanical seal, and some basic information into each area of the brains of the five two-headed wolves. Then, he imported some basic logic in it.

He suddenly thought of the Void Creatures and terrifying race during the Ancient Endor war. Could it be that they created their army using this method? The possibility of his speculation was very high. The

reason why each Army Level void creatures had their own void army might be because they were using similar methods.

Soon, the data transmission was completed.

As he finished transferring the data, the five two-headed wolves underwent new changes once again.

They tried to stand up, with only their two hind legs, and they actually stood up.

‘Thank you, master for granting me life.’

‘Thank you, master for granting me life...’

The five two-headed wolves adjusted their vocal cords and started speaking straight out. They politely saluted to Garen with a human-like gesture.

Only then Garen recalled that part of the basic information that he imported into their brain were stuff from the education of the nobles. As compared to the basic knowledge of this world, most of the imported information were from the peaceful aristocratic life in the totem world.

That led to such an odd change to these two-headed wolves.

“How do all of you feel?” Garen looked at the five two-headed wolves in a complicated way. This was after all, the first time that he had created biological beings with wisdom, and he had an indescribable feeling.

“I am recalling my ignorant past. If it wasn’t for master, who gave me wisdom, we would continue living ignorantly by relying on our instinct to survive,” the tallest two-headed wolves responded with a low voice. Their other head seemed to not have any effect, as they only used one head to answer and think.

“Perhaps, I should now call all of you two-headed werewolves,” Garen said speechlessly. He found that guy’s tone a little strange, as he looked like an art enthusiast with a sentimental pose as he had his head tilted 45 degrees towards the sky.

“Master, please grant us names, to celebrate our new life,” the strongest two-headed wolf requested respectfully with his head lowered.

All of their strength were at inherited level, but all they got was inherited level force field, extremely brutal physical quality and vitality equivalent to Garen which was 20 points. However, their agility did not really increase much, with only five points. After all, Hellfrost Peacock was never a void creature with quick speed.

Although they cannot be compared to the Energy Machinist in Planet Naga, or even the Resonance Level Energy Machinist, they were still much stronger than many other Energy Machinists.

“Name?” Garen shook his head. “Get into battle... If you can make it back alive, I will grant you names.”

The five giant wolves immediately kneeled down.

“Our victory belongs to master, and we will return with victory!!”

The isolation hatch of the flying ship opened, and the five giant wolves walked out one after the other.

They each grabbed a laser cannon, although the cannons were not a powerful model, they were still way more powerful than ordinary laser cannons. After all, it was better than fighting empty handed. Since there were more than a dozen of it on this flying ship, and there was no need to equip it on the flying ship since it will not be participating in the battle, so why not just give it to the werewolves.

“Ah... for our great master! For love and justice! For the glory of God that will shine on the earth!” The strongest two-headed werewolf roared loudly at the isolation hatch. “Fight!!”

“Oh!!!”

The rest of the werewolves suddenly started roaring loudly, and their blood started boiling with ardor.

Galleon was left speechless inside the ship.

“What kind of information did I put into them? Love and justice? Do you think you are a Saint?”

The five two-headed wolf set off quickly and flew out of the isolation hatch. As though five small battle mechs, and rushed to the front of the battlefield.

Only then Garen had time to check his status after entering the Inherited Level.

‘Nonosiva Lin — Strength 34.1, Agility 22.2, Vitality 40, Intelligence 15.9, Potential 49983%. Soul limit 40.’

His vitality was maxed out!?

Garen was shocked and delighted.

His vitality was originally 24.8 and it skyrocketed after he reached Resonance Level, and now that he reached Inherited Level, it suddenly increased by that much. From what he knew, after the Energy Machinists of Planet Naga reach Inherited Level, their physical fitness would be significantly stunned, and it would be very difficult to increase it. They can only rely on various types of modified and fused rare materials to enhance themselves. However, they could only rely on non-living things to strengthen their bodies, rather strengthening their bodies by themselves. This might be the key to the fact that they had not surpassed the limit of the Perpetual Motioners.

In other words, they simply bypassed the soul limit, ignored the souls, and simply strengthened their body. This resulted in the imbalance, which might be the reason why they were not able to reach the strongest Regent Level.

“As of now, I am afraid that with only my body, I can withstand the attacks of Inherited Level Energy Machinist and not be injured!” Garen clenched his fist, and he felt the terrifying power that felt in the totem world appearing once again.

“The soul limit... It’s reaching soon. What path should I go next...?” Garen’s mood got a little heavy. If he were to take the mech path and merged with foreign objects, he might go on the usual path of the other Energy Machinists. However, this path was not able to break through the limit and reach the Regent Level. Whereas if he took the Ancient Endor route, it will take too long for the soul seed to concentrate. Although this path would enable him to achieve an undying true soul, the progress was way too slow.

The last route was the simulated Void Beast path, which was the Living Secret Hellfrost Peacock Technique path. This path will eventually lead to the formation of void creatures that belonged to secret technicians, and this route might be able to bypass the soul limit.

To form a void army which belonged to you.

“Perhaps, by practicing the Scarlet Snow Technique, I can reach the top, and forcibly concentrate the soul seed?”

Garen suddenly thought of this idea. As of now, he had two soul seeds, the Northern Trident Frost-Fire True Water Evil Technique (blue), and the Holy Phoenix Demonic Book (golden-black). They were both secret techniques that he had practiced until he reached the top and formed through condensation.

But in fact, although both of the formed soul seeds were originally secret techniques, both of them were not top level techniques. The Northern Trident Frost-Fire True Water Evil Technique itself was formed by the mutation of a fusion between the Hellfrost Peacock Technique and another hot-natured Living Secret Technique. However, due to its negative mutation, its level was actually lower than the Hellfrost Peacock Technique and was almost at the same level as the Scarlet Snow Technique. Whereas the actual Holy Phoenix Demonic Book was mostly originated from the core technique of the civilization where the underground Buddha Mother was located. However, because there were only parts of it and it was not completed, it could not be considered as high level too.

“From what it seems, even if it was not a top-level secret technique, it will still be able to form a soul seed. The key is to achieve a unique spiritual soul realm and make changes according to one’s own soul attribute. If that is really the case, then it will be easy!” Garen speculated.

“If I guessed correctly, then as long as I practice the Scarlet Snow Technique until it reaches the top, I might be able to also condense a soul seed that belongs to the Scarlet Snow Technique!”

Garen was speculating in his heart.

After all, compared to the previous few worlds, his strength had greatly exceeded his previous strength, as he had reached a terrifying 40 points in his vitality, which could be considered as a non-human category. When he was in the totem world, he might be injured only if he fully activated the abilities of the nine-headed dragon, and that was just a possibility. With a horrifying 40 vitality points, and the Inherited Level force field, as compared to the past, right at this moment, Garen might be in his prime!!

Chapter 1067: Civil War 1

Flapping the black wings on their backs, the five Werewolves flew passed the merchant ships towards the forefront of the battlefield. They looked like small, inconspicuous dots compared to the few hundreds of battle airship mechs. It was as though five drops of ink dripped into an ink bottle without any noticeable changes.

Garen drove the flying ship and followed them closely behind. He stopped only when he caught up to the business alliance's mothership.

His gaze was fixed at the five Werewolves, watching how they were going to perform. Soon, they approached a small torpedo ship.

Whoosh!!

Five lasers were being shot out almost concurrently.

The small torpedo ship exploded suddenly, turning into a soundless fireball. The explosion sound was not transmitted over due to the long distance.

However, Garen still felt the momentary shock caused by the explosion of the torpedo ship.

“Nice teamwork. As expected, they have completely changed after having wisdom...” He nodded in satisfaction.

He continued observing as the five Werewolves approached another laser ship. But this time, two mechs had its eyes on them.

The other party’s standard mechs were both red in color. Each of them had a number marking on the top. There was a horn on each of the mech’s head, making them look rather wild. Looking from afar, the two mechs quickly fought with the five Werewolves.

Soon, five lasers flashed several times, and the two mechs were destroyed.

The five Werewolves continued to advance forward, and gradually, the alliance’s mechs around them started working together with the werewolves.

With a Level Six inherited level force field protection, ordinary laser cannons will at most stagger them slightly, and will not be able to do any harm. Therefore, the alliance’s mechs used them as a shield and rushed straight towards their enemies.

They smashed into their opponent’s territory without any difficulties.

Holding laser cannons in their hands, the five Werewolves went around looking for tougher opponents, and soon, the pirate organization was being messed up, and they had no choice but to retreat unwillingly.

“It seems like no matter where he goes, Inherited Level will always be tyrannical...” Garen sighed. Both the Remora Business Alliance and the interstellar pirates only had one Inherited Level expert on their team. The rest of them who were fighting were all Resonance Level generals. Despite their wounding power were not that strong and had to rely on laser cannons, the five Werewolves appearance still made a great impact on the formation of their organization.

Hundreds of pirate ships and mechs were easily destroyed, and they were forced to retreat.

The entire battle was unusually easy, which made Garen realize the strength of Inherited Levels in space.

‘Dear Inherited Level energy machinist, thank you very much for your generous help. I am Lahu, the commanding officer of Remora Business Alliance. The General Manager of the Business Alliance, Miss Sandor wishes to invite you to board the mothership and use the jump portal together. ‘

The other party immediately said through the public channel. As compared to the previous flat tone they sounded much more respectful this time.

“The General Manager? The Inherited Level pilot that made a move just now?” Garen asked.

“Yes, Miss Sandor is also the daughter of the president of the Business Alliance. She is changing now and she has instructed us to prepare a sumptuous dinner for you, Sir. We hope that you will attend the dinner.” That man appealed in a humble tone.

“Okay then. Please get ready to tow my flying ship.” Garen’s original intention was to jump through a long distance with the mothership, as it would be difficult to get back with his small flying ship.

Soon, the mothership was processing the towing procedure and Garen’s entry.

After waiting for the return of the five Werewolves, the flying ships automatically made a half circle along the mothership and got into a small launcher on the side.

After passing through a long, black tunnel, blue spots of light gradually began to appear around the surrounding metal wall.

Flying into the innermost empty room, the isolation hatch behind lowered down. With a slam, a large amount of air flow was blown in to fill up the vacuum.

As the white mist diffused in the air, the air pressure quickly fell to the standard value.

Garen then only opened his flying ship's hatch, leaving the five Werewolves in the flying ship. They have gotten too big and could no longer fit inside his Space Ring. Moreover, the environment of the Space Ring was extremely boring, and since they have become intellectual beings, Garen felt that it was not right to keep them like an object.

After walking out of the flying ship, Garen immediately saw the people who have arrived and was waiting for him.

The one who stood in front was a high-spirited woman with blonde hair. Her eyebrows were trimmed sharp, like two knives flying diagonally. Her eyes were sharp and cold. She was wearing a white T-shirt and washed-up jeans, which accentuated her perfect body figure. Those who stood behind her seemed to be her subordinates and senior pilots who fought in the battle. There were also a few people at the side dressed in various clothing, looking as if they also wanted to use the jump portal just like him.

As Garen walked out of the flying ship, the blonde hair woman was attracted by his tall, muscular build and rough temperament.

She voluntarily stepped forward to receive him.

"Hi, I'm Sandor, the General Manager of the Business Alliance, an Inherited Level pilot." She reached out her hand.

Garen looked at her with a sincere look on his face and reached out his hand too.

"Garen, Inherited Level energy machinist."

"Even though we suffered huge losses this time because of the pirates, it must be fate that brought all of us who are from different star regions and galaxy together. Please come with me, dinner is ready."

A bald-headed man wearing glasses behind the woman said loudly.

"Please." Sandor beckoned to Garen.

Only two of them were Inherited Level here, the rest of them were nothing to them. It was as though they were the main characters and the rest only had supporting roles.

Garen nodded and followed her into a tunnel leading to the inner warehouse.

Sandor walked side by side with Garen and introduced the surroundings to him. There was two energy machinist of the business alliance mothership, but both of them were only Middle Level and they have just reached Resonance Full Moon Level. Moreover, they were not in a sect, so they obviously cannot compare to energy machinists in a sect.

Just as Garen expected, all the energy machinists in a sect were all extremely wealthy, and they will not be willing to work for others. After Sandor finished introducing them, a man and a woman who seemed to be a couple walked out and saluted to Garen respectfully.

Dinner was scrumptious, and there were all kinds of basic fresh meats such as chicken, duck, and fish. There were also some rare fruits and some unknown cosmic meats. Sandor and Garen sat at a table by themselves. She was very curious about energy machinists, especially Inherited Level energy machinists, and it seemed as though she was not exposed to this level of information before.

“To be frank, the energy machinist that I came across with, hmm... how should I say this? All they were capable of were playing a supporting role or were in logistics. Their energy machinery control was dull and boring, and they do not have any fighting style which makes them very vulnerable. As such, most of those that I have met were hired for supporting roles. I hope that you are not offended by what I said. I’m a straightforward person, and I say what is on my mind and will not try to hide anything.” Sandor said so.

“No worries, I understand.” Garen nodded and said, “After all, most of us energy machinists are like that as we mainly focus on research behind closed doors. Therefore, it is normal for an energy machinist to be weaker in terms of fighting. It is like comparing an energy machinist and a pilot in terms of maintenance.”

He laughed.

“Most of the people perceived the same too, and that is they can only work in support and in auxiliary operations. But ever since I saw you that day, I have changed my perception. Moreover, the five

Werewolves are absolutely not weaker than pilots. Plus, that kind of control is simply amazing,” Sandor said with admiration.

At this time, a small music band at the corner of the mothership restaurant started setting up a small stage. Soon, a melodious music was gradually played from a bagpipe, then, a harp and piano. A beautiful woman with platinum-colored hair and a good figure stood in the corner and began to sing.

‘The world once gave us happiness, but we did not cherish it. The world once gave us hope, but we turned it into disappointment. Peoples’ will are unpredictable and it often lies on their own inability to hold on to anything. Ah... listen to the sound of the wind, listen to the sound of rain falling down from the sky, intangible yet pure...’

The woman’s voice was soft, sweet, and very pleasant to the ear.

Garen lifted his glass and gently sipped on his amber-colored, alcoholic drink.

“Nice lyrics.”

“How is it? I wrote it.” Sandor said somewhat proudly.

Garen smiled and nodded.

“Remora Business Alliance is mainly engaged in the business of the human race biological techniques, so your market should be very wide, right?”

“Of course, our business alliance ranks 43rd among the human race, and we are now in the top 50. An ordinary King of the Planet might not necessarily be richer than us.” Sandor said proudly.

“I wonder if you have heard of a man named Chinande?” Garen asked casually, his heart was racing slightly.

The Wild Mutt Chinande, the Captain of the Light of Justice knights under the White King, who was the culprit who destroyed the entire group of energy machinist.

“Chinande? Are you talking about that Light of Justice Knight, Sir Chinande?” Sandor reacted immediately.

“Light of Justice?” Garen frowned slightly.

“I have heard that his territory is at the frontier of the star region, which almost wiped out the Finite People. He is the Commander-in-Chief of the Special Operations Forces. We are unworthy to have any relations with such a high and mighty man.” Sandor laughed bitterly. “Why are you asking about him?”

“It’s nothing. A friend of mine kept mentioning about this great man, so I asked out of curiosity.” Garen smiled casually.

The Light of Justice?

Haha...

Garen sneered coldly in his heart. The scene in the space diagram did not show that. The guy’s actual nickname should not be called the Light of Justice, but rabies! The greatest lackey of the White King! A loyal dog!

“I have a request here, an acquisition request. I don’t know if you can spare me some help.” He came back to his senses and asked.

“What is it? As long as I’m capable of, there is absolutely no problem!” Sandor laughed and said with alacrity.

Garen held out his hand out and his energy machinery imprint immediately projected a light screen on both of their sides, and soon the influence of the Staff of Absolute Yin appeared on the screen.

“Can you please help me publish a purchasing advertisement for this thing?”

“This? Isn’t it a holy tree branch? This is not something cheap, but we’ve got some stored in the business alliance. There is no need for advertising, how many do you need? Let’s see if we have enough here, and I will gift it to you!” Sandor replied cheerily.

“There is no need for that. The amount that I need might be a little big.” Garen shook his head. “I need one thousand holy tree branches, and they need to be as big as the one in the picture.”

“A thousand of it? That is indeed quite a number, but let me check all the storage, it should be barely enough.” Garen assumed that Sandor would say she did not have enough. But she only frowned and answered him casually, helping him to solve the problem which had long bothered him.

“Really?” Garen was stunned.

“I will not lie to you.” Sandor laughed. “It’s not easy to find these things, but for us, we should still have some in storage. After all, it can be crushed and used as a lubricating powder. It can also be used in the construction of the jump portal and Stargate.”

“If you are able to provide me with this material for a long period of time, I am willing to pay ten percent higher than the market price as a favor to the business alliance,” Garen replied with a low voice. Now that he had a high social status, he naturally need not have to care about money.

“What are you talking about? Do you think you would need to pay for these things?” Sandor could not care less about money. The business alliance was huge, and there were quite a number of Inherited Level subordinates there. However, during a dispute between major sects, even if she was the daughter of the President, she will need to find forces that will support her, and the Inherited Level energy machinist right in front of her might be a good choice. In her point of view, the profit of the tree branches was only worth a few thousand golden crystals, and it was simply not worth mentioning. It was just the price of a medium-sized merchant ship.

Garen understood what she meant and nodded.

Their conversation gradually got more harmonious. Since each of them has their own intentions, they got closer and sealed a deal. Sandor sold half and gifted half of the Staff of Absolute Yin to Garen. And at the same time, Sandor generously gifted a more advanced spaceship to Garen as a ceremonial gift in conjunction with their first meeting.

Garen understood what she meant. He left her his energy machinist signaling number and did a checkup service and maintenance for her personal mech. With that, their preliminary friendship was considered established.

Soon, the business alliance prepared to jump a long distance. Amazingly huge energy concentrated at the jumping engine, and suddenly in a burst, the mothership was launched forward.

Boom!!

The entire business alliance ship started a ripple, quickly penetrating into the invisible water and disappearing into the space of the universe.

Chapter 1068: Civil War 2

Planet Scarlet Snow, over north of Sahar City.

A black submarine-like huge spaceship slowly emerged in the air. It was covered with faint silver light, an indication that it had just came back from space.

However, the people from the city below did not notice this ship. There was an invisible barrier above the mortal's city, as such, they are unable to see anything from the outside world.

The spaceship turned around unwieldy and headed towards the Black Wolf Lair in Planet Scarlet Snow.

In the spaceship's general control office, Garen was going through the information related to the spaceship.

The entire spaceship was 328 meters long and 189 meters wide. Considered as a small warship, it had an extraordinarily luxurious interior configuration.

The top floor had a restaurant, the general control office, event hall, swimming pool, an area each for logistics and entertainment, a cold storage area among the storage space, and a huge spaceship level engine. It can withstand a Level-Five heavy armor pressure. The Level-Five armor was a self-recirculating armor that cannot be broken by a Level-Five pilot who was controlling a mech. As long as the energy furnace is still running, it will not be destroyed.

This spaceship was still brand new and was extremely costly. Garen did not know exactly how much it would cost, but an ordinary small warship was worth tens of thousands of crystals, and this ship should be worth at least a few hundred thousands of crystals.

The entire spaceship could be used as a mobile living base, which was very convenient.

He had an urge to drive the spaceship and escape from the energy machinists' reach and bring along his relatives to seek refuge. However, he was aware that the war between the Red King and the White King greatly affected the two huge races and countless star regions. It was impossible to avoid it. As a relative of Baylon, and the most important person to Baylon, the White King will definitely not let him go.

The spaceship landed swiftly on the Black Wolf Lair. Its massive presence attracted the attention of Scarlet Snow disciples and causing a commotion.

Such a big spaceship was rarely owned by anyone from the Scarlet Snow Sect. Everyone was using a miniature spaceship and only the top few disciples were using such a huge vehicle.

When they saw Garen stepping out of it, everyone was at ease. It was not an exaggeration for a tyrannical genius who was second to Carthage to possess such spaceship.

"Garen!"

With a swoosh sound, a slender figure appeared at the entrance of Garen's spaceship.

It was Third Senior Sister, Eva, who had a furious look on her face.

"Was it you! Was it you who injured Aloran fatally!"

"Aloran?" Garen frowned slightly. "What are you talking about? Third Senior Sister."

Eva was in a white dress, she had a short sword in her hand. She was trembling with rage.

"Drop the act!"

Swoosh!

A glaring blue light flashed, Eva suddenly struck with the sword. A terrifying energy condensed into a bundle of chill air seemed to have made the short sword look longer, and she swept it towards Garen's waist.

A crashing sound was heard, but the elongated, blue light sword missed and caught onto nothing. It immediately froze the space where Garen was initially standing and instantly shattered it into innumerable pieces.

Garen's figure appeared behind Eva.

"Third Senior Sister, I don't understand what you are talking about. Aloran is fatally injured? But what does that have to do with me?"

"The wounds on her body was caused by a horrifying heat energy. Who else other than you is capable to use that technique in the Scarlet Snow Sect!?" Eva waved her light sword and attacked once again.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Several bright, blue lights flashed consecutively. With his current physical fitness level alone, Garen would be able to crush Eva completely. She might have reached the Inherited Level, but her physical fitness was far weaker than that of Garen.

“Antlers! Light of Oblivion!!” Eva swerved around suddenly, and her Inherited Level force field quickly condensed into a majestic stag. As the stag lowered its head, dozens of blue light beams burst out of its antlers aiming towards Garen.

Each of these beams was black on the inside and blue on the outside, even the air that it passed through left behind traces of space cracks.

Eva was serious this time, as she was using an Inherited Level Strength of Origin Technique!

Bang!

A beam of light grazed through a withered tree on the Black Wolf Lair. Instantly, the tree exploded turning into countless pieces of crushed ice bullets.

Boom boom boom!!

All the places swept by the light beam exploded into a countless amount of white-blue crushed ice. All the crushed ice blasted violently with an Inherited Level force field and a bullet-like speed.

“Come!”

Eva shouted loudly, and there was a hint of murderous intention in her eyes.

“Since everything started because of me, then I will be the one to end this mistake!!” She seemed desperate and she had made up her mind.

Countless beams of light headed towards Garen, and it seemed like it all gathered around him concurrently.

From the view above, it looked like a large number of blue light beams were lunging extremely fast towards Garen.

Garen was about to dodge when he detected a faint, mysterious breath.

“Dual Prison Lock!”

He decided to not dodge the attack. Taking out the blue sword from its sheath on his waist, he drew a black circle around him with the sword’s black threads.

Chi chi chi chi...

Sounding like leaked air currents, all the blue light beams were destroyed and shattered in the air by Dual Prison Lock.

Chi!

However, a small piece of shattered ice carrying the terrifying Inherited Level force field heavily cut across Garen’s face. If he did not dodge his head in time, that piece will probably pierce through his head.

‘She’s serious in wanting to kill me...’

A trace of scarlet-colored blood flowed out of his wound. Garen reached out his hand to touch the wound, and the look in his eyes gradually got colder.

“Senior Sister, if you do not stop, I might retaliate...” He smiled eerily and coldly.

“You!!” Eva was a little stupefied. How long was he away for? He only left for a short while, and when he came back, he jumped from Resonance Level to Inherited Level! “How... how is it possible?”

“Nothing is impossible. I can’t help it if I’m a genius, can I?” Garen smiled. He covered the wound on his cheeks with his hand for a short moment before letting go. The wound had healed completely and disappeared.

“I don’t believe it!” Eva clenched her teeth. She felt that she had probably not used her full strength just now.

“Light of Oblivion!!” The stag force field appeared once again, and numerous blue light beams sieged towards Garen in the sky.

“It’s useless...” Garen held his sword by its handle.

“Slash!”

The Dual Prison Lock broke out momentarily, and the Black Thread Sword intertwined with the blue light beams, which looked like a mirage beside Garen. Numerous blue light beams shattered and disappeared into the air. The look on Garen’s face did not seem to change slightly, and he looked at Eva with a smile on his face.

“Long time no see, Senior Sister... it seems like you have gotten weaker...”

The cold wind blew towards them and rolled up a subtle cyclone. But the chill in Eva’s heart was colder than the wind.

“I don’t believe it! I don’t believe it!!!”

“Light of Oblivion!!”

A sky full of blue light beams appeared once again and sieged towards Garen from all directions.

This was Eva's most powerful technique. It was promoted by the Twelve Grade Scarlet Snow Technique, along with a trace of the Strength of Origin, and combined with all her energy machineries' resonance. This time, she used everything that she had. She even removed the protective Inherited Level force field and used it for the attack.

Boom!!

Suddenly, a figure was being knocked out.

It was not Garen, but Eva.

She did not know when did Garen left from where he was standing to appear before her.

"Senior Sister, do you not understand what I meant? I didn't say that I'll be standing still for you to attack..." Garen smiled and looked at Eva from above, who was thrown down leaving a long dragging indentation on the ground.

Burgh.

Eva spat a mouthful of blood and tried to get up, but she could barely move.

"How can you be so rude to your Senior Sister?" Suddenly, a deadly flat voice was heard coming from beside him.

Carthage slowly appeared on Garen and Eva's left side. He had a sword in his hand, and nobody knew when he appeared standing there.

"Wounding your Senior Sister is a sin, and it is disrespectful. Apologize to her quickly." Carthage said with an apologetic tone, but there was not a trace of sincerity.

"I'm really sorry, Senior Sister Eva." Garen suddenly laughed. "I accidentally missed, and wounded you... but who can you blame when you're so weak? I thought that..."

He did not continue talking and walked to Carthage's side. He originally intended to secretly send a message to Eva to explain, but then he felt a hint of Carthage's presence and stopped doing so instantly.

"Let's go, it's time to head back." Carthage glanced at Garen, and a black whirlpool from his eyes instantly appeared. A horrifying invisible presence encircled Garen immediately.

Garen's shook. This presence... it had exceeded Inherited Level, it was Non-Falling Level!

Although he was not affected by this presence due to his 40 vitality points, Garen quickly adjusted his body and put up an act that he was being slightly suppressed. When it came to disguising his vital energy, there was no one better than him, who had trained secret techniques for many years.

He could not make a move now, as he still did not have any clues about Carthage's trump card and his level of strength. As such, he absolutely cannot make a move. Even if he was able to defeat him now, Garen still would not make a move, as he intended to get more information regarding the behind-the-scenes contents of the energy machinist extinction.

The perpetual motioners might be involved in the energy machinist extinction, and they were not something that he was able to fight against now.

At that moment, because of the commotion caused by their fierce battle, someone rushed over from a distance.

"It's Senior Sister Eva's disturbance! Quick!"

"Hurry up! Senior Sister seems to be injured. Her energy machinery imprint is damaged!"

There was a sound coming from afar.

“Let’s go.”

Carthage turned and strode towards the distance. He seemed to be moving slowly, but in fact, he was walking at a very fast pace.

Garen followed closely behind him, and the two of them came across four to five men who were walking in an opposite direction. Seeing them, the men stopped momentarily with a nervous look on their face.

“Senior Brother, Ca...Carthage!” A boy wearing spectacles stood up reluctantly and greeted.

“All you do is scare these little guys? Carthage.” A woman dressed in a white robe slowly descended from the air. She was the rank number two Second Senior Sister, Alice, who was also Rainy’s sister.

“Alice? I’m just wandering around casually, and to welcome the return of my Junior Brother. As disciples of the sect, how could you say such hurtful words?” Carthage smiled and answered calmly.

Garen could feel how highly tensed the presence around Alice was. It was obvious that she feared Carthage a lot.

“Rainy is dead,” Alice said suddenly, Garen’s heart shivered. “I just found out about it. She was pierced by an iron baton and her blood was drained. She was hung at the entrance of Junior Brother Garen’s Black Wolf Lair.”

Garen’s heart tightened, and his highly concentrated spiritual energy was fixed on Carthage.

He had told Aloran to let Senior Sister Rainy go...! It was him!!

He closed his eyes slightly and slowly tightened his grip on the handle of his sword.

The wind blew passed them lightly. Carthage and Alice could vaguely feel the cyclone flowing between them. It was an obscure Qi's Dynamic battle.

"If there is nothing, I would like to leave now." Carthage smiled flatly.

"As a former Senior Brother of Rainy, could it be that her death has not affected you at all?" Alice's voice got colder.

"With the mistakes she made, Rainy herself was a sinner. Her death was for the best." Carthage replied calmly. He ignored Alice, turned around and walked away.

Garen followed behind him. He stopped for a short while and glanced at Alice, not saying anything. Then, he continued to follow Carthage.

There was a growing sense of urgency in his heart. Garen knew without a doubt that Carthage killed Rainy, but he was not sure if Carthage knew that it was him who released Rainy. If Carthage guessed that he was the one who intercepted him that night, it would be troublesome...

Garen gripped the handle of his sword tightly. He did not know what his chances of winning Carthage were. On the surface, this guy looked like he was only at Inherited Level, but his actual combat strength was at Non-Falling Level, and he might have more hidden secrets!

But one thing for sure was that he absolutely dare not make a move here!

Garen made up his mind and walked faster to keep up with him.

They passed by a vast, plain grassland and entered a dense, pine forest with some scattered snow foam.

The lush green pine forest was quiet. From time to time, some winter squirrels could be seen crouching around and the both of their movements scared the squirrels to scurry around.

Suddenly Carthage stood still in an open space, his back facing Garen.

“Do you know why I came suddenly to see you?” His voice was as flat as usual, as though he was just talking about something as simple as the weather today.

“Why?” Garen stood still and asked in a low voice.

Carthage turned around.

“I can give you a shot, but only once.”

He knew it!

Garen was shocked, even after Aloran had sent Rainy to somewhere as far as the Four-Star Alliance, he was still able to get her.

No! He might just be testing! If he really knew it, he would not say it out loud, he would have just made a move straight!

Garen immediately came back to his senses. Was he trying to cheat him?

“I don’t understand what you are talking about?” He said, frowning with a dubious look on his face.

Carthage did not say a word, only staring at Garen quietly.

Garen looked at him in the eyes without fear. Many people often have the illusion that a person’s eyes will never lie. Carthage also had such a deluded logic, so when he saw Garen’s clear and dubious eyes, it made him question his speculations.

“You should know how to handle stuff by yourself, as there are many things and situations.”

“What are you talking about? I do not understand?” Garen’s brows frowned deeper.

Carthage also started frowning slightly, but he quickly relaxed. A black-red bead appeared in his hands. With a light flick, the beads suddenly shot outwards and accurately floated in the air right in front of Garen.

“This is for you, eat it. This thing played a big role in you being able to break through into Inherited Level.”

This again?

Garen knew that there was something wrong with this bead. Although he did not know what trick was hidden in it, he was confident that his Hellfrost Peacock will be able to handle any tricks. All he needed to do was swallow it directly.

He quickly grabbed the bead and gulped it.

Boom!!

The energy of this bead was much stronger than the previous one!

Garen felt as though he had swallowed a piece of searing iron and it was burning his stomach. A piercing discomfort suddenly erupted from his stomach.

Ugh...

He did not try to hold the pain and grasped his abdomen.

Seeing Garen’s reaction, the doubts in Carthage’s eyes vanished.

“This is a blood bead essence, which can stimulate your body’s maximum potential and is able to increase your overall strength without harm. One of it is equivalent to a year’s worth of hard work.” He paused. “As long as your performance satisfies me, I will consider increasing the supply of the blood bead essence for you.”

Garen felt that the bead once again tried to pollute his body with that strange blood-color, but was being devoured spontaneously by the peacock technique, and in just a short while, it had completely gobbled up the red color.

The discomfort in his stomach disappeared, but Garen continued to act as if he was still in pain.

“When you’re stronger, go and put an end to all your previous grudges,” Carthage concluded, turned around and left.

With his eyes closed, Garen was still holding onto his abdomen as he inhaled deeply. He only straightened himself a few minutes after Carthage left.

“Non-Falling Level... he’s really powerful...”

He recalled the time when Senior Sister Rainy mentioned the Mirror of True Techniques Realm.

Oneness, Water Mirror, Silver Mirror, and lastly the Perpetual Motioner Level board realm. He was now at the Water Mirror Level, but he was sure that Carthage was definitely at a Water Mirror Level, or even a Silver Mirror Level.

Among the Scarlet Snow Sect, there were only a few people who were aware of the Mirror of True Techniques, which was Alice, Rainy, Carthage, and himself. But of course, this was on the disciple level, he did not know if the elders knew about it or not. However, it was unlikely that they do not know about. After all, they have lived for so many years, and regardless of how they trained, they should be able to reach that level by now.

Other than that, he did not have to worry about the rest of them, including Eva.

“That said, however, the Ancient Endor Demon Lord does not have any partition for realms. They were using a pure strength route. Maybe I can try to follow this path?” He recalled some basic knowledge that Black Seth had mentioned, and it was true that the Ancient Endor did not discover this area of knowledge. They focused their energy more on souls. As for their bodies, it was just a vessel to them.

Condense their soul seed to form a true soul! This was the path of the Ancient Endor.

The more souls, the stronger one will be, and the closer they were to immortality. The stronger their talent abilities were, the greater their strength. By using souls to activate life force, one can make changes to all things and even rules. This was how they evolved.

He was feeling the continuous, astonishing surge of energy seeping out of the blood bead into his body. This energy was being consumed insanely and converted into the purest cold energy to be supplied to the Scarlet Snow Technique.

Chi...

The blood bead dissolved completely and disappeared.

According to Carthage’s estimate, it will take a full six months to fully absorb the blood bead, but in just a few minutes, it was being absorbed by Garen in a full energy efficient way. Moreover, as compared to the others, who can only utilize half of its energy, Garen was able to utilize twice the high amount of energy!

He even completely devoured the manipulative blood-color tricks and transformed it into energy supplies for the Scarlet Snow Technique.

Poof!

A rage of cold air diffused out of Garen’s body uncontrollably and instantly froze all the pine trees around him into icicles. The white cold air spread rapidly, but it seemed to have begun to shrink.

It was changing constantly by expanding outwards and contracting inwards as if two forces antagonizing each other.

After a long time, Garen finally opened his eyes slowly. He instantly withdrew all the cold air around him and kept it back into his body.

The origin crystal of the Scarlet Snow Technique in his body became reddish once again.

“I’ve reached the thirteenth grade... that was fast!”

He himself felt that it was unbelievable. According to records, after reaching Inherited Level with Scarlet Snow Technique, it will take graded years to advance onwards from the twelfth grade, and that was using a super quick genius as a benchmark.

And now, how long have Garen reached the Inherited Level? And he actually improved and reached the thirteenth grade.

However, after he sensed his the interior of his body, the blood bead that he swallowed just now was completely gone, and there was only a little residue left of the devoured energy. The sudden breakthrough used up most of his reserved energy.

“No wonder that it takes such a long time to break through a grade, the amount of energy needed is humongous...”

He glanced at his newly changed attribute pane. With the improvement of the Scarlet Snow Technique, his computing power was starting to not be able to keep up, and the energy machinery imprint continuously transmitted a swelling sensation. It was as though something might erupt and explode inside him.

He knew that it was a sign that he was losing control when his computing power could no longer keep up with his power.

At this point, changes were made to the attribute pane once again.

‘Nonosiva Lin – Strength 39.1, Agility 27.2, Vitality 40, Intelligence 16.2, Potential 49983%. Soul limit 40.’

His strength increased by five points, agility increased by five points, his vitality was maxed out, and his intelligence had the least increase, with only a 0.3 points increase.

“According to the normal logic, I should look for foreign objects to be fused together and then absorb it into my body, to improve my vitality, but such a path...” Galleon exhaled slightly.

Finally, he took a look at his soul limit. He will need to implement the condensation of a new soul seed as soon as possible.

He left the pine forest and soon returned to his Black Wolf Lair. He released the Winter Night Wolves to patrol the territory, as he himself sat in the central office and began to pick out new secret techniques he had previously acquired from the Blue Frost sect.

Among all the secret techniques that he got, only two of them might be able to condense into a soul seed. However, it was not a matter of ranking. The peak realm requires a special kind of acknowledgment and realm that was different from that of the previous soul seeds, which was the most critical part.

Garen’s current intelligence had reached 16 points. Due to the rules of this world, it did not derive the Doublecast technique of the Totem World, but the amazing computing power alone was already very strong.

Nine Layers Body Shattering Technique, and Destructive Impact Fist.

Both of them were chosen because it perfectly fit Garen’s current fighting style. The Body Shattering Technique was used for quenching the body and the surrounding force field. After mastering it successfully, it can activate up to nine layers of terrifying powerful defense, and no matter how one’s opponent was to strike, they will not be able to break through it.

The Destructive Impact Fist seemed to be the perfected evolutionary version of the Multiple Speed Fix that Garen once comprehended. It was twice to eighty-eight times of the horrifying fist pressure, and no

one had ever trained this type of fist techniques to its highest level, because its practice requires extreme physical support. This was not the fake physique made by fusion of an energy machinist and other stuff, but a true and completely strong physique that belonged to one, which can be perfectly controlled.

The Nine Layers Body Shattering Technique had nine levels, and the Destructive Impact Fist had a total of eight levels. Both of which were secret techniques that were sufficient to be used to create a new sect.

But of course, this type of Secret Technique was the same level as the Scarlet Snow Technique, but because of all kinds of stringent requirements for its practice, many of the Inherited Level energy machinists were destroyed, and in the end, the secret techniques fell into his hands.

But even so, there was no one in the Blue Frost Sect who practiced both of these unpopular secret techniques, because both of its requirements were too high.

Whereas the reason why Garen picked both of them was that they suited him.

Chapter 1070: Fusion 2

The requirement for the Nine Layers Body Shattering Technique was accumulation. It had a massive energy accumulation that was even more terrifying than the Scarlet Snow Technique and this secret technique had once used up all the money of a medium-sized sect. This was a case where the owner of the sect was practicing this technique on his own and he only got as far as the fifth grade. Therefore, it was only natural that no one wanted to train in this technique. No matter how rich an Energy Machinist was, they dare not simply practice such an expensive technique.

As for Garen, it was different. The biggest difference between him and an average person was that he could consume close to 100% energy and make use of most of the energy while others could only absorb at most 50% of the energy. This saved him half of the expenses. In addition to that, his peacock technique would not reject anything and was able to eat everything! Even if it was highly toxic, as long as it had energy, it would be absorbed. Therefore, many highly radioactive energy wastes that were useless to others could be used by Garen.

He had decided to choose both of the secret techniques as a foundation to improve his Scarlet Snow Technique and immediately began train all day and night.

The fixed supply of food provided by the sect was way too little. He needed to swallow exactly a thousand units of energy every day. It was the kind of ore that had not been extracted and the residue of the ores that he had digested piled up into a small hill.

Energy ores, all kinds of high-energy crystals, high-energy medicines, and other scraps. As long there was energy, Garen would eat anything with his Devourer Ability.

However, the energy of these things were not even close to the blood bead that Carthage had given him. That blood bead alone enabled him to directly break through a stage of the Scarlet Snow Technique, and that made him miss the time when he swallowed the two blood beads.

Since his computing power could no longer keep up, he could only forcibly promote his exercises so that it would increase his computing power and intelligence. After all, Garen had no other way.

After an attribute reached 10 points, it required more than a 100 potential points to increase the attribute by one point, and he currently had 500 potential points. In fact, he only had 498 points, which was simply not enough to increase his attribute points. Moreover, if he used it all now, what would he do in the future? He might need much more later on.

Therefore, using Superimposition Secret Techniques to forcibly improve his Scarlet Snow Technique was the way to go. It was also the most traditional way of practicing, and all the Energy Machinists in Planet Naga were doing the same.

After all, intelligence was a natural gift, other than Garen, no one was able to directly promote it...

However, just as Garen was concentrating on his training, there was a problem at the Four-Star Alliance.

Four-Star Alliance, Planet Gideon, night.

On the edge of a broken bridge across the canyon, in the middle of a small piece of open space, Klaibe and Baylon were sitting by a bonfire. They were roasting two small rodents on top of the bonfire and applied oil on it from time to time. The roasted rodents were giving off a faint meaty aroma.

Both of them were drooling as they had their eyes fixed on the roasted rodents.

By this time, they were no longer as clean and tidy as when they first arrived. They were dirty, and many parts of their clothes were torn. Their faces had gotten gray and they looked like beggars who were asking for food.

"This is the last bit of food left," Klaibe said as he stared at the rodents greedily and his stomach started grumbling.

"There are a lot of rodents on this planet... it's everywhere..." Klaibe gulped.

"Of course," Red Moon suddenly popped out of nowhere and said. "The biggest hobby of the Gideon family is to keep rodents! They themselves are the biggest rodent nests, and it will be odd if there aren't many rats here. That is why they are known as the Gideon Rodents."

"Oh yeah, where did the sound that we heard previously come from?" Klaibe asked curiously.

"I don't know, but everything that happens on this planet should be related to the Gideon Family, since this is their planet," Red Moon explained.

"Now that both of you can't activate my accessory armor, you will just be killing yourself if you go to another place. All you can do now is to find me a pair of wings in this place, only then you can gain power by using my accessory mech. This is why the Royal Star is so troublesome. The both of you obviously had a mech with an Inherited Level bursting power, but now, the both of you are just two extremely weak ordinary humans. At most, you have greater strength and better imitation ability as compared to ordinary humans..."

“There is no other way. After all, we have reached a level where many pilots cannot reach even after many years of hard work. It is normal to pay this price,” Baylon smiled. “Moreover, didn’t you say that the difference between the both of us compared to ordinary pilots and Energy Machinist, was that they needed to reach Level Seven in Non-Falling Level to be able to fuse mechs, but we only need to reach Level Six, as long as we find the right mech core. Then, we can fuse it into our body and use it for the Reagent Level Resonance when the time comes. This is to enable us to detect and comprehend so that we can make up for this imperfection.”

“Indeed. During my prime, finding a few cores wasn’t a problem, but now... this is my only hope,” Red moon sighed.

“Actually, if you think about it, Royal Star is really scary... All he had to do was follow the training method that Boss Red Moon gave him to continuously improve, and he quickly reached a very high level. Although there is a drawback if he took off his mech, which would dramatically decrease his strength, but after he reached the Inherited Level and fused with a mech core, he was able to make up for this weakness. After fusing his own body with a mech, it substantially increased the strength of his body. This world... is really unfair...” Klaibe sighed.

“No, this is why the world is fair,” Red Moon said calmly. “I am at the Reagent Level and I can help Royal Star grow really quickly because it is based on the level that I am at, which is the Reagent Level. In fact, when Royal Star was leveling up, he mostly depended on the accumulation of the Reagent Level. The previous generation’s hard work resulted in this difference by passing on their accumulation to their next generation. It’s that simple.”

“For example, there are two families. One of them, since their grandfather’s generation, they had worked harder than the other family, and this resulted in the gap. And after that, even their father’s generation worked harder than the other family, which resulted in a bigger gap. Therefore, the third generation naturally have a large gap compared to the other family, because of their previous two generations. This is fair. Otherwise, all the hard work of the previous two generations will go to waste and both families’ third generation will be at the same level which would be truly unfair,” Red Moon explained.

“That makes sense,” Both Klaibe and Baylon nodded. “This is indeed the case. To put it simply, not that it’s unfair, just that your ancestors did not work as hard as other people’s ancestors. Therefore, there’s a gap between the accumulations.”

“And luck is also one of the factors,” Baylon added.

“Yeah, luck is...” Red Moon was hurt. “My luck was really bad that year...”

Klaibe could not help but say, “Actually... to be honest, even if you were not injured that year, you would not withstand one hit... So please just move on.”

“Are you trying to comfort me or start a fight!!?” Red Moon became angry from embarrassment.

“There’s someone!!” Suddenly, the tone of Red Moon changed. “He’s quick! Let’s hide! Quick!!”

Just when Klaibe and Baylon stood up, they heard a ghostly scream from Red Moon, and then he suddenly disappeared.

At the same time, the fire at the bonfire started burning violently. A tall black metal mech appeared right in front of them.

“A mech! Why is there a mech in this place!!?” Klaibe was dumbfounded. Planet Gideon was empty for a few years, and their Planet’s jump portal and wormhole were destroyed. Even their inverse space had a terrifying space storm, so no one was able to enter, and they got in using a special way. How was it possible for people to be in such a huge planet??

However, he did not know that Planet Gideon was not completely sealed. At least the only survivor of the Gideon Family, White Night was able to enter and leave this place through a teleportation array.

The mech that suddenly appeared was four meters tall. Although it was considered short among the five to six-meter tall standard mechs, the unique part of it was that a black huge sword was stuck in the entire body of the mech and black blood marks could be seen around the edge of the sword.

The entire mech looked like a bloated astronaut as it had large and rounded limbs as if oval-shaped balls were being strung together. It had a black body and a head with faint blue light.

“Discovered humans... begin to arrest,” the mech stood still for a moment, scanned through Klaibe and Baylon and said with a mechanical tone.

“We are just interstellar adventurers that fell into this planet!” Klaibe shouted and raised his hands to show that he was harmless.

But unfortunately, the mech ignored him. With a ‘swoosh’, it instantly appeared right before Klaibe and Baylon and caught the both of them.

The both of them were being held in their hands and they gave up on resisting.

The both of them without their mechs were just a little stronger than an average person. While facing a speed-type mech, it would be foolish to retaliate.

Neither Klaibe nor Baylon were fools. They immediately gave up on resisting and allowed the mech to catch them, one in each hand. Then it jumped into the air and flew towards the distant bridge.

“Spirit number 109 found two humans. Rank determination, ordinary people; unconscious forces and harmless units.”

The black mech continuously produced a mechanical sound while flying mid-air, and it seemed to be communicating.

“Drop them into the mining slavery group,” a woman’s cold voice was heard coming from the other side.

This surprised both Klaibe and Baylon, there was actually someone here!

“Be careful... This is a spirit mech from the ancient times. It is extremely fast and it will nearly negate half of the damage caused by physical attacks. It is very troublesome!” Only then, Red Moon’s voice was heard. “Fortunately it is a broken version, otherwise, even I will be discovered. It seems like someone discovered the remains of a spirit mech, but do not understand how its technology works.”

“Are you all right, Boss Red Moon?” Klaibe asked softly.

"I'm all right, but both of you need to be careful. Without your mechs, you are no different from ordinary people. Just wait for the right opportunity and do not be impatient," Red Moon warned.

"Understood."

"As long as you don't reveal your identities, you are worth nothing to them."

Garen was quietly sitting at the center of his mansion and his body was emitting a dense white cold air. The cold air was almost like tails that constantly waved around Garen.

Looking from afar, it was as though the cold white air was a living creature which constantly moved around in the center of the mansion, as if a spirit, and it was extremely odd.

Garen was dressed in black clothing and he was sitting there with his eyes closed. A dead tree around him was being frozen into a huge icicle, and the walls of the yard around him were covered with a thick layer of ice. The ground was also completely covered by a layer of ice, and the entire mansion had completely become an ice world.

In the sky, a flying white bird accidentally flew slightly lower, and it immediately rushed upwards due to the snow white cold air. The mansion was like a giant bird which accurately caught on the bird by lifting its head slightly and gobbled up the bird. The flying bird quickly turned into a block of ice and dropped onto the ground of the backyard.

A 'crash' sound was heard, as though a broken glassware, the flying bird broke into countless pieces of ice shards. But strangely, no blood was found on the ice pieces, as if all the flesh and blood had dried up and turned into a pale white.

All of a sudden, Garen opened his eyes.

"I've finally completed...."

After combining the Hellfrost Peacock's Cold Chaos and Devourer Force Field Ability with the Scarlet Snow Technique's Cold Inherited Level force field, it formed an extremely strong Cold Territory.

This type of Cold Territory can devourer any living creatures with vital energy through freezing them. At the same time, it can also freeze any foreign object and digest it completely.

A white light flashed in Garen's eyes, and suddenly, a large stone at the side of the ground that was covered in cold air had a stiff and firm ice layer on the surface. While it was being covered in cold air, the stone began to shrink at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

In less than half a minute, that piece of meter long white stone completely disintegrated from an ice cube into stone powder. The extremely little organic substances and energy in it were being absorbed by Garen.

"Any living creature that I have frozen will fall into a mental chaos that is twice as strong as the original Cold Chaos. Then, they will be in a complete despair and will lose any will to fight," Garen himself did not know how strong this new territory was, because there was no reference. However, he knew that within this territory, those who were nearer to him would need to withstand a greater pressure, freezing pressure, chaotic despair pressure, and their vital energy being devoured.

"It is now not appropriate to call it Cold Chaos. Let's change it into a simpler name, Faded Creation."

This name was very appropriate. It engulfed, froze and caused despair, which was the exact meaning of Faded Creation.