

Mystical 1091

Chapter 1091: Test 1

“Oh, I’ll immediately ask the Professor to come back. He must be very happy that you have returned!” Even though there were some doubts in her heart, Galafil still knew that in the end, Nonosiva was naturally here for Professor Van Doe.

Although she did not know what Nono had experienced during these years, it could be seen from the huge change in the other party that these experiences would probably be nothing good. A good experience would never make a person change so much.

Garen took the glass of juice and gently drank it. Sitting on the sofa in the Professor’s house and drinking juice as such was something he left behind many years ago.

This kind of peaceful and lackadaisical life was not appropriate for the present him.

“How are you doing now? I have also tried to get hold of some news about you through my connections. Unfortunately, no one has ever seen you since your disappearance at that time. Everybody guessed that you went to the Radiation Zone. Otherwise, it was impossible not to have found you in the whole region,” Galafil informed the Professor and asked Garen at the same time.

“Still alright. I was able to manage through these years,” Garen knew that the other party still thought of him as the student from that year. Perhaps he had not even entered the higher stage of resonance. Now that he was back...

“Rest assured, the Professor will understand you for sure. Coupled with your case being overturned, you will definitely be able to live a good life in the region again. Oh right, what about your family? I went to the address of your family sometime later and found that they had already moved out,” Galafil was a very kind woman. Although her appearance was wide and tall, nevertheless she took care of the junior brothers and sister without any requests. If it were not for her own kind-heartedness, no one would even think of doing such a thing if there was no payment involved in this acquisitive society.

In the beginning, because Garen was also her junior brother, she put some effort to go around and investigate. Unfortunately, there was no result.

“Settle down?” Garen smiled.

“Yeah, you can rest assured. The Professor is now a lot older. In the last insurgency, your two senior brothers were...” Galafil lifted the cup and took a sip. Her expression was dejected. “Now, in retrospect, everything that had happened was just like a dream.”

“I’ll plead with the Professor. Plus, you were being wronged back then. Coming back to resettle and re-enter the party should not be a problem,” Galafil showed a gentle smile.

Garen lowered his head and the expression on his face could not be seen.

“He’s coming! Professor is back soon!” Galafil suddenly raised her voice. “I saw his location pointer. He’s not far away and is rushing back!” There was a smile on her face, “You see, as soon as he heard you are back, he immediately came back without any delay.”

Garen held the glass of juice. The glass covered most of his face as he drank quietly.

The two sat on the sofa. Galafil kept talking about what had happened in recent years in an unceasing flow of words while Garen listened silently, smiling from time to time.

Boom!

Suddenly a dull voice came in from the outside. A travel-worn black figure wearing a trench coat strode into the hall.

Van Doe was still that wizened old man from that time. He had a crutch in his hand, his back was a little hunched and the wrinkles on the skin of his face were increasingly packed. The right side of his neck could be seen with a dark blue code-number printed on the skin. It was the same compared to that time, except the color had faded slightly.

When he entered the door, his gaze instantly fell on Garen.

“You still know to come back!?” A severe tone.

Concerning this disciple whom he had given up at that time, his heart was somewhat guilty. This genius disciple had become a victim due to the conflict between the parties. It was also because he did not really support him fully. However, as a professor, having him admit his mistakes to his disciple was not something he could do! He, Van Doe, had lived for so long, and never had he apologized to anyone for his mistakes!

Garen and Galafil stood up and turned around to face Van Doe.

“Professor...” Garen spoke softly and looked calmly at this old man who was increasingly showing signs of senility. The death of the two disciples was a huge blow to him. Originally, there were many disciples under him. However, whether Garen was alive or not was unknown to him, and the two senior brothers died in the insurgency. Because of this, he was left with only a female disciple, his status was still considered stable. However, he no longer had the original influence he once had within Black Flood Party anymore.

“I don’t have you as my disciple!” Van Doe said coldly. Looking at Garen’s current appearance, there was not even a sense of Willpower left in him, and his looks had changed dramatically. Eventually, his heart softened a little. With the Willpower expelled, being alone on the outside was naturally extremely difficult, not to mention the previous years were during a period of war...

“Since you’re back, go to Eagle’s Nest right away! Get your Willpower back as soon as possible!”

“Professor...” Garen was still speaking calmly. Initially, he had no resentment for Van Doe. Although he finally gave up on him, he had also helped him a lot in the beginning. “This is my last visit here as a disciple. Perhaps, it is also the last time I’m addressing you as such...”

As soon as the words came out, Galafil was instantly dumbfounded in the hall. Van Doe’s expression was also stunned. He took a deep breath.

“What are you talking about, Nono!?” Galafil hurriedly said out loud. “Quickly apologize to Professor! Don’t destroy your future just because of an impulsive act! The Professor was only...”

“Shut up!” Before the words were finished, she was interrupted by Van Doe.

Van Doe’s face flushed and his hands trembled slightly. He fixed his eyes on Garen.

“You, what was it you just said? I didn’t hear clearly,” His voice was shaking a little. This was the biggest compromise he could make. He was Van Doe, who would never admit his faults! Never!

Ignoring Galafil’s frantic eye gestures from the side, Garen looked up and calmly faced Van Doe.

“Professor, there are some things that can never be reverted once they have happened...”

Some things that can never be reverted?

It was all silence in the hall.

Without having completely accepted the deaths of his two disciples whom he had trained wholeheartedly, no one could imagine Van Doe’s feelings at this moment. Back then, he had given up on Garen, but it was also for the reason that this disciple was too much of a troublemaker. Not only was he hostile to the branch party, there were also Fila’s forces. Not to mention, he was working with another inexplicable force.

Now...

He had initially put down everything in his hands and quickly came back, thinking that he had seen hope, or perhaps Nono had thought it through and therefore returned to his place. Perhaps, this was exactly the opportunity to make up for his mistake. Yet, now it seemed that...

Van Doe looked at this genius disciple whom he once had high hopes for. Now he had completely fallen to become an ordinary people. There was not even a trace of the pilot's Willpower left. But even in such a situation, he was still not willing to bow his head before him.

Two of his disciples died in a battle, one of his disciples wanted to rebel, and there were two children who fell seriously ill... There was only one female disciple left, but her aptitude was insufficient, and she could possibly not break through forever...

"...Was I...really wrong? ..."

For the first time. Van Doe could not help but ask himself for the first time.

"No! I am not wrong! They are! It's them who do not understand me!" The distorted and restrained emotions erupted from his heart.

"I just came to tell you, Professor, that I don't blame you for the matter back then. But everything from that time is even now." Garen opened his mouth again. Looking at the clearly stubborn old man before him, he finally calmly said what he intended to.

"Nono!" Galafil yelled anxiously from one side.

"It's okay," Garen smiled mildly at her.

"It's okay?!" Van Doe spoke up. His face was dark. A deep sense of fatigue emanated from him. "You, an ordinary person, without any Willpower. In this age of war, even if you rely on your brain, you could live well for a while. However, do you think you can live on like that for a lifetime!? Foolish! Funny! People can only rely on themselves!"

"Yeah, people can only rely on themselves," Garen smiled. "Professor, you taught me this profound principle back then, didn't you?"

Van Doe moved his lips but did not speak again.

For a time, the three people no longer spoke. There was only a deep sense of indescribable atmosphere in the hall.

After a long time, Van Doe raised his hand and his whole person seemed to have aged even more.

“After exiting this door, you will no longer be a disciple of my Black Flood Party. I will never give you another chance even if you beg me the next time!”

He stared at Garen steadfastly. In his eyes were anger, despondency, sadness, and a trace of plea in the deepest part.

Van Doe had no children in his lifetime. His disciples were his everything. But now, some of them were dead while some of them were sick. Everything he had worked hard for and had nurtured throughout his life seemed just to have just proven his mistake.

He repeated in his heart over and over again that he was right, he was right. However, the calmer Garen’s gaze was in front of him, the sadder he was in his heart. He remembered not only his two disciples who had died but also his wife who had died because of him...

Garen looked at the old man who was almost overwhelmed by the war. He himself did not know what he had hoped to see when he returned this time. Did he come back just to have this old man admit his mistake from that time?

Perhaps.

He smiled, turned around and headed outside of the hall.

“So be it,” His voice plainly echoed in the hall.

“I tell you! Without Willpower! Do you think other people will really value you!? Don’t ever come back once you step out of this door!” The old man’s shivering voice came from behind.

Garen did not stop but only paused. Still, his steps slowly moved toward the exit of the court.

A mistake was still a mistake. Many things were lost because of a mistake. Yet he was still reluctant to admit it. This was also the unfortunate part about Van Doe.

Everyone was unwilling to admit that they had done wrong.

The moment he stepped out of the door, Garen did not hear any sound behind him. It was all quiet, a dead silence.

He knew that Van Doe was not feeling sad for him, but he was feeling sad for own life instead. He vainly tried to prove that he himself was right by using coercion and dissuasion on him; to prove that he was without fault and that it was others who were at fault.

“Now, everything should be cleared up,” Garen looked up at the artificial sun overhead.

“I should go and see how the progress of that little fellow digging the pit,” Garen did not look back and strode to the exit, leaving the underground.

He did not go far before he saw a tall woman in a red, leather fitting-suit standing beside him. The woman had crimson eyes, and her messy shoulder-length black hair gave off a wild aura.

“Red-Eyed Medero?” Garen instantly recognized this person.

“Although I do not know who brought you into Inner Courtyard, but take out your proof of identity,” Medero specially made this trip for Garen.

She received a report that someone had entered Inner Courtyard in a non-conventional way. After looking at the data, she found out that something was amiss and she quickly rushed over herself.

Suddenly, Medero seemed to hear some sort of voice transmission, and her face instantly relaxed. She gazed deeply at Garen.

“You can go, but don’t let me catch you again the next time!”

Garen nodded with a smile.

He stood sideways slightly and glanced behind, knowing that it must have been his senior sister or Van Doe who spoke up to help mediate the situation.

In the end, he did not say anything more. He strode off and walked toward the elevator exit.

Chapter 1092

The unmarked common graves in the South District

A delicate and pretty young girl in a white dress continuously dug her fingers into the earth. However, the soil on the ground was very solid. Although her hands were already covered in scabs from the digging, she did not have the slightest intention of stopping.

The hole in front of her was already more than ten centimeters deep and half a meter wide. Blood-stained soil could be seen everywhere around the edges of the hole.

This place was deserted except for a few people who came to visit the graves. While minding their own business, they glanced at the girl from afar. People who went mad from the death of their relatives were not a rare sight. Hence, this was not their first time witnessing actions like these.

People came and visited the graves before leaving after that. The sky was filled with dark clouds from one end to the other. The snowfall kept increasing until the ground was covered in a thick layer of white snow. The young girl shivered from the cold and both her hands had turned a slight purple. The digging even caused her wounds to become badly frostbitten. Despite her strong body that was the product of constant training and the fact that she was currently wearing special warming underwear, long periods of going without rest and the lack of food consumption caused her physical strength to deteriorate.

Despite her broken fingernails, the young girl did not regret her actions at all and continued to dig downwards.

Unfortunately, the soil was extremely solid. Moreover, there were some rocks inside that were even harder than the ground. Some of the broken rocks even got embedded into her skin, causing the girl's forehead to drip with sweat from the pain.

"Tesna! Why did you run here?! Come back with me!" A tall and muscular man spoke in a stern voice while standing beside the young girl.

"This is a test," Tesna glanced at the man. "Big brother, you should go back. It's cold here."

"Can you just give up and stop bothering yourself just because you lack Willpower? Test? Who would test you by making you dig the ground until your hands are covered in blood?! Go! Go back with me!" The man took long strides over and grabbed Tesna. His great strength and Willpower instantly made it somewhat impossible for Tesna to retaliate.

"Let me go!!" She began to resist.

"Your hands will become useless if you keep digging!" The man was so furious that he could not think straight. "You're just a normal person who can't practice Willpower! If those people hadn't teased you, would you really think that there was someone who could change your Appraisal?!"

"This is my decision! Let go!" yelled the girl as she bit the man's arm.

"Do you want to die?!" The man instantly flung her off in one go. When he saw that his own arm was bleeding from the bite, he immediately became angrier. "If our old man hadn't asked me to take care of you before he died, do you really think I'd be willing to care about you?!"

"I told you, you don't have to care about me," Tesna fell and sat on the snowy ground. Her cheeks were red and tinged with purple but it was unknown whether it was from her rage or the cold.

She and this man were not blood siblings. She had followed her father when he rebuilt his family with the man's mother which meant that they had no blood relations. When her father was still here, she could still live a pretty good life even though she had no natural endowments. However, now that her father was gone, their family property was completely occupied by her older brother's mother who had started to treat her coldly.

Although her older brother spoke fiercely, he was actually constantly looking after her. On the surface, he would say that he did not care if she died but he was endlessly concerned about her.

However, her older brother was about to get married and start his own family now. She had also grown older and did not have any reason to let him take care of her anymore.

She had to become independent and walk on her own path.

“You can go home. I’ll take care of my own matters,” said Tesna loudly.

Her older brother nagged her for some time here but could not change her mind. He finally gave up and went home angrily. Nonetheless, he could not help but leave a thick pair of leather gloves and a shovel before he left.

Unfortunately, Tesna turned a blind eye to this and continued using her bare hands to dig the soil.

It was not her first time doing something like this. Someone had lied to her before but she continued to trust them. Later on, an incident had almost occurred but she pressed on with a hint of wishful thinking that their promise would definitely become reality one day if she kept on trying. If she had given up and in the unlikely possibility that her wish actually became true, all of her past determination would be completely wasted, no?

Far away, Garen hid in mid-air silently and watched Tesna unearth the soil. He saw that she was not wearing the gloves or even using the shovel at all. Her fingers were about to be wrecked from the digging. Garen himself was somewhat unconsciously moved by this as well.

After all, he had merely said some words before the other party carried out his orders completely. Disciples and subordinates like her could not simply be encountered randomly.

“I’ll observe her for a little longer before I continue...”

Among the two people, one of them dug while the other watched as time passed slowly.

Tesna's older brother came over to look a few more times. His anxiousness grew stronger every time.

Other than him, no one else from their household came over to show concern. Tesna was initially already sidelined from her entire household. Now, there were people who asked about the reason for her stupid actions as well. Apparently, her reasoning for this was to become an apprentice? She had coincidentally encountered a supposed battle skill powerhouse who simply told her to do this. However, no one had expected that this girl would actually believe his words.

The young ladies in her household sneered and said that she was stupid. She actually believed that a person whom she randomly met was a powerhouse? Even if he was a powerhouse, how powerful could he actually be if he was merely one who practiced battle skills? Could he be stronger than a Mech Pilot? Of course not.

In order to go this far to learn battle skills, the word 'stupid' was not an adjective that could describe her accurately.

However, this was not the only stupid thing that Tesna had done and everyone had gotten used to it. Meanwhile, the core of their clan named Dosrin was a member of their household whose Willpower had reached level three. Moreover, he was about to get married and everyone was busy planning this elegant and expensive wedding. Therefore, a normal person like Tesna without any natural endowments had been sidelined in her household long ago. Her father was incapable while her mother did not acknowledge her at all. If it was not for her older brother who took care of her, her share of the monthly allowance would have been taken away long ago.

On the second day, Garen walked over slowly from afar and stood beside Tesna to observe her. He watched her dig until she was dripping with fresh blood. Tesna glanced at him before digging even more desperately.

Among the two people, one of them looked on while the other dug. Neither of them opened their mouths to speak.

At noon, the black clouds lessened slightly, allowing faint sunlight to cascade down from the middle of the cloud layers.

A group of young girls who were gorgeously dressed walked over from afar and encircled their surroundings with some cash. They stood far away and looked at Garen and Tesna who was standing and digging respectively.

They clearly came to amuse themselves at this strange sight.

“Is that the combat master who told her to dig the ground? He doesn’t look too bad. It’s a shame that he’s crazy though.”

“When crazy meets insanity. Isn’t that a good thing? Two people who want to pass on the extinct battle skills. What a coincidence that it’s the most cliched scene right out of a novel. I think Tesna has definitely read too many novels.”

“Her fingers are going to be wrecked soon. Nonetheless, Tesna’s perseverance is not bad,” there were some people who were sure of their opinions of her.

“Perseverance? Can an insane person persevere?! I’m suspicious that this girl might not have pain receptors. I feel pain when I look at her so how could she endure it for so long? Previously, she practiced her battle skills desperately as if she was crazed as well. In the end, her body was almost wrecked by the training. If her older brother hadn’t discovered this, she would have died in an unknown place long ago.”

The group chatted and laughed. After observing for some time and sizing Garen up, they could not feel any Willpower from his body at all. Thus, they finally decided that this man was a conman who had tricked her. However, this conman still dared to stand here and watch her. It was highly likely that he was a conman with mental problems.

Crowd mentality was a shared trait among everybody. When they saw that an audience had gathered here, more people joined them quickly to watch the action here.

However, once the novelty had worn off and the weather grew colder, people gradually left when they felt that it was meaningless.

Currently, the bones in Tesna’s fingers were already frozen and frostbitten. She was numb to the pain but continued digging downwards continuously.

“Enough,” Garen finally opened his mouth.

“This pit is enough,” he said lightly.

“Enough?” Tesna was slightly shocked and stopped slowly. She looked at the pit in the ground that was filled with traces of blood and her own two hands that were already completely damaged. Perhaps they would need to be amputated?

This thought stirred in her mind. Would it be worth it? For the sake of battle skills.

However, her question was answered with unprecedented confidence. It was worth it!

This was the only path that allowed her to strengthen herself. It was her only hope as well. Those who had Appraisals and natural endowments would never understand her suffering.

“Now, jump inside and bury yourself there.”

Garen’s following words made her widen her eyes suddenly.

“Of course, you’ve passed the first test. This is the second one. Remember to leave your head out.”

Tesna glanced at Garen before looking at the pit in the ground. She had never expected that the second test would require her to bury herself alive.

Garen’s face was completely expressionless. He merely looked at her flatly.

“Unwilling? Then consider it as if I hadn’t said anything.”

“No,” Tesna jumped into the pit at once and started using her hands to bury herself in the surrounding soil endlessly.

Moments later, coupled with the heavy snowfall that cascaded downwards continuously, she quickly buried herself until her only her two arms were exposed outside. Once she extended her arms into the pit, she stopped moving completely and allowed the heavy snow to gradually bury her.

Soon, the members of her household realized that there were new changes once more. They ran over to observe the couple again.

When they realized that it was a new trick, these people started becoming lively instantly. They pointed from afar as if they were looking at a performing monkey in a circus. They chatted and laughed while eating some snacks that they brought from home.

Tesna was hungry and thirsty while her entire body was purple from the cold. The density of her blood flow had increased while both of her eyes were blinded. Her entire body was exhausted of all strength. She could only instinctively bite the snow beside her mouth and consume it. However, since the temperature of the oral cavity was too low, it took a long time for the snow to melt.

She felt like she might die soon.

However, Garen was still looking at her indifferently on the side while remaining above.

“What if he’s really just tricking me?” This overpowering thought escaped from Tesna’s mind.

“You can choose to give up anytime,” echoed Garen’s voice faintly.

Tesna opened and closed her mouth but could not make a single sound. She was silent. She would fall terribly sick even if she gave up and returned now. Whether or not she would survive was another unknown variable.

It had reached this stage...

“Will she die?” The laughter of the other young ladies who were watching from afar echoed endlessly. During this period which was also a time of war, the deaths of one or two people would not attract any attention at all.

The war made it difficult for Blackboard Region to maintain its basic order of society. Everyone could only rely on their own strength now.

Chapter 1093: Murderous Intent 1

Once Tesna had completely buried herself in the freezing ground, Garen raised his head and looked at the heavy snow that was gradually falling from the sky.

“Soon...” His face was expressionless, making it impossible for anyone to guess what he was thinking. He merely stood on the side and quietly waited.

The sky darkened. Once the novelty had worn off, the people who came to watch the hubbub gradually left.

Garen slowly walked away as though he was not concerned about Tesna who was buried underground at all. A short while after he had left, Tesna’s older brother arrived and rushed over madly while trying to unearth the soil. However, his help was defiantly rejected by the weak Tesna.

Right after being dug out, she buried herself again.

Her older brother found it strange that someone who should have been extremely weak, actually possessed the strength to resist him now.

Garen had stopped bothering about the situation over there. Accepting disciples depended on two things. The first criteria was his own mood whilst the second one was whether or not Tesna possessed the qualifications.

Right now, before the Energy Tide exploded, he had to settle his old scores with the Seventh Divine Wind General from the last time.

While walking on the desolate block, Garen's entire body unconsciously floated. However, no one had so much as noticed his silhouette.

His enormous Willpower had distorted the senses of everyone in his surroundings that could see him.

Garen flew in a perfectly straight manner in the direction of the Polar Region. Below him was Blackboard Region's prosperous city, tinged with dejectedness. Flying cars would fly past him occasionally but none of the people above him realized that there was another figure soaring in mid-air among them.

Gazing at the enormous metropolis below him, Garen's mind was gripped by a rush of emotions.

When the Energy Tide arrived, this place, Polar Region, Royal Region, and Maria Region and the other surrounding areas would collapse completely because of this annihilating energy.

This was a major historical event. The Energy Tide would appear naturally and no one could prevent it. Parts of the Red King would come into being while the components of the Forbidden Mech would become reality.

"Perhaps the White King's subordinates are already hiding in this place?" Garen guessed mentally. "After all, the components of the Red King who is fated to stand beside the White King would not go undiscovered by others."

He looked down at the endless stretches of city scenery that passed him from below. Perhaps the White King's underlings were hiding in one of the deeper parts below.

Suddenly, an indistinct signal shot into the sky directly from the ground and was transferred to his mind. It seemed like the signal was released by someone close to him because it was tinged with veneration.

"Oh? I almost forgot that I had this chess piece here..." Garen said as he smiled faintly. He pressed his figure downwards and flew towards a city below him. At the center of the city, styled with yellow and

white buildings, a woman with golden shoulder-length curly hair raised her head and blankly looked at the sky.

The woman was very pretty and had light red pupils and porcelain-smooth skin. Skincare during this era was simply too easy, which made it seemingly impossible to see ugly people. Even if their skin was not perfect, they would still be pretty.

“What’s wrong, Commander Inari?” A woman’s voice echoed behind her faintly.

“No... An important matter has suddenly come up. Could I ask you to leave for a while?” Inari reacted instantly and urged her in a somewhat frantic tone.

“... Alright. If that’s the case, we’ll take about this collaboration again when we have the chance,” The other woman left in a slightly dissatisfied manner. When the sound of the door opening and closing echoed behind her, only then did Inari exhale lightly. She then turned around to check if the other party had really left.

Suddenly, a hand extended behind her slowly before stroking her cheek gently.

“Long time no see, Commander Inari. Have you completed my mercenary mission?”

A male voice that spoke in a joking tone echoed behind her.

Inari’s body stiffened. Her Charm Mercenary Troop had disbanded long ago and she had rebuilt a new mercenary troop that was even bigger. Moreover, her current employer was not a normal person like the previous Nonosiva. Instead, he played a major role within the various territories. The source of all this was her own strength characteristics that had a sudden strange improvement. Her physical fitness had increased by three times instantly, allowing a great degree of elevation of her actual combat abilities. They were a level higher than her initial level, which was the key reason she was allowed to improve herself to the next grade so quickly.

“Nonosiva? My lord...?” She decided to add on the honorific title in the end. For unknown reasons, her body was trembling faintly as if she was afraid.

“What are you scared of?” Garen reached his hand out and pinched her face gently. This commander of the mercenary troops whom he had come into contact not long ago now looked somewhat attractive.

“No... It wasn’t my fault... You can’t blame me for the things that happened in that year. I did everything I could but it was useless!” Inari’s body shivered violently. As the host of a parasite, she was the only one who could faintly feel the true extent of Garen’s power through the main body.

The more she was able to sense his power, the stronger the fear in her heart grew.

“It’s none of my business... I tried to stop it but even Julie and the other girls died... I was the only one who escaped by sheer luck...” Inari’s body was slightly cold as she began defending herself continuously.

Garen felt faintly puzzled as he did not know what she was afraid of exactly.

He listened as Inari rambled on endlessly about how this was none of her business while the suspicions that were faintly tinged with worry in his heart grew stronger. He suddenly recalled that incident... Other than to absorb the Energy Tide, the main reason for his return this time, the most important reason nonetheless, was to personally confirm that incident...

“Everything that happened previously, tell me all of it,” he said in a low voice with a hint of Willpower suggestion and intimidation.

“Yes...”

Inari had a shocked expression on her face before her gaze instantly turned dull. Garen’s current suggestions were supported by his Non-falling Level Willpower while Inari’s grade was only of the Resonance New-Moon Level. Therefore, she could not resist him at all. She was instantly hypnotized.

“That year, during the process of the mission, I accidentally discovered that...”

Inari opened her mouth and spoke slowly. While she recounted the events slowly, Garen’s face remained expressionless but his gaze grew colder.

The events were actually extending in the direction that he was most unwilling to see...

"Who's the person who left earlier?" Garen interrupted her before she had finished speaking.

"That was Britney," answered Inari dully. "Let her come back."

Inari did as she was told and began to take out her phone before alerting Britney who had left earlier.

A short while later, the sound of knocking could be heard from the room door again.

"Please come in," Inari returned to her senses and broke free of Garen's control. There was an expression of defeat on her face before she determinedly steadied her emotions and answered loudly.

Kachak.

"Mistress Quisman, if you don't want to complete this business deal, I can find someone else! If you merely want to embarrass and tease me, then I..." Before she had finished speaking, another woman with similar golden-blond long hair that was tied in a ponytail took large strides and walked in. The words stopped coming out of her mouth instantly when she saw Garen.

"You are?" She furrowed a delicate eyebrow.

"Britney?" Garen turned his head and considered this important person who had helped him previously before abandoning him in the end. This important person from the previous years did not undergo any major changes now. Her clothes were still simple and she wore an inexpensive looking accessory. However, the pearl bracelet that she wore on her wrist actually cost a few hundred thousand Universal Units.

Garen smiled. He was clearly just a minor character that year who was not worthy for Britney to remember.

"My name is Nonosiva Lin. I don't know if Miss Britney still remembers this name?"

“Nonosiva Lin?” As a Willpower powerhouse, Britney’s memory was naturally powerful. “High-energy fuel powder?” She consciously recalled the business deal that she had profited from previously.

“Yes, that’s it,” Garen laughed.

“You’re still alive?!” Britney was slightly shocked. However, she had already sized up the current Garen and realized that his entire body did not possess the slightest hint of Willpower. It was obvious and likely that he had suffered heavy injuries that year which made it completely impossible for his Willpower to be restored. Her initially somewhat surprised expression returned to its normal state instantly.

“So you’re that student, Nono,” she brushed the strands of golden hair beside her cheeks gracefully. “Regarding the incident that happened to your father and mother that year, I truly regret that.”

“Why should you feel regretful for that?” Garen shook his head. “It doesn’t matter. I’m personally responsible for most of the things that happened in the past.”

“It’s good that you understand,” nodded Britney. If she had not seen Inari’s stance that indicated her intimate relationship with this person, Britney could not be bothered by a guy who had lost his Willpower completely. “Then Inari, Mistress Quisman, make a decision. This business is very important to me and you should know that.”

“The importance is relative,” Inari glanced at Garen before quickly standing in an elegant stance and replying. “However, my conditions have not changed. You should already know that I’ve already made a huge concession.”

Garen stood on the side quietly and watched the two women haggle. Finally, Inari reached an agreement because she was feeling impatient due to Garen’s presence. Britney instantly revealed a victorious smile and turned around while preparing to leave.

“That’s right, Lady Britney. You said earlier that you felt remorseful over the incident with my parents that year? I deserve the punishment for what I did but what does that have to do with my parents?” Garen opened his mouth and asked as Britney was about to leave.

Britney had just turned around, but her footsteps stopped suddenly. She turned back and looked at Garen suspiciously. Then, she glanced at Inari whose face was filled with dread.

“During the previous battle that caused the fall of the Black Flood Party Leader, your teacher and I were assigned to defend the battleship. However, we never expected that the abnormal energy would produce an earthquake. Issues had even occurred within the safest underground air defense facilities. This was something that we could not even begin to imagine. It was an unexpected accident,” she said as she furrowed her eyebrows.

“Therefore, I apologize for the death of your family members. However, frankly speaking, this was not our fault,” said Britney while furrowing her eyebrows. “We did everything we had to do.”

Garen’s expression was completely dazed.

Britney’s last sentence instantly and finally exposed the suspicions that were in his heart all this while. The things that Britney said after that could not be heard clearly by him anymore. That final sentence about the death of his family... This simple string of words repeated endlessly in his brain like the constant violent rumble of an echo in a canyon.

Britney’s eyebrows were knitted even closer together now. She stared quietly at Nonosiva Lin who appeared taken aback. She had always felt that something was slightly amiss with this person.

“I remember now. When your incident caused a stir within the region last time, the previous Black Flood Party prodigy was encircled before he went missing and his whereabouts became unknown. After that, the verdict was reversed when it was proven that you were encircled and wrongly accused by an undiscovered traitor,” she said indifferently. “Alright, I’ll be leaving first if that’s all.”

Britney did not wish to waste her time on an unimportant individual. The previous skills had lost their novelty long ago while the military no longer limited the high-energy fuel powder. The market was much bigger than before and high-level skills like these were everywhere now. The military had lifted the restriction for maximum productive forces. The current issue that they were facing now did not involve skills, but instead was the lack of resources.

The sound of Britney leaving roused Garen instantly.

His expression was calm but the strange emotion that glimmered in his eyes clearly showed that he was not as relaxed as his face might have suggested.

“Would it have been possible for that earthquake to keep the Genetic Organization in check?” He opened his mouth suddenly and spoke in a low voice.

Inari nodded frantically like a little bird that was pecking at rice. She was too afraid to show a hint of opposing him. She was perhaps the only person in the entire Blackboard Region who clearly knew the intimidation of the man who was before her eyes.

Chapter 1094: Murderous Intent 2

Near Blackboard Region was another similar graveyard. A group of people dressed in luxurious black clothes was standing in front of a few burial grounds.

Regardless if they were men or women, the entire group were dressed in clothes that were fully black. A few women in the group wore black gauze hats to indicate that they were mourning. Clearly, there had been deaths in their families.

One of the women who had golden curly hair also had beautiful features that even the black gauze hat could not hide. She also had a seductive and curvaceous figure that would occasionally cause her surrounding subordinates to secretly cast their gazes at her.

Garen stood in front of the graveyard and allowed his Willpower to seep underground instantly. He could immediately detect that there were three badly rotted corpses buried deep underground. Two of them were a middle-aged man and woman respectively, while the last skeleton belonged to a young girl.

As his Willpower wrapped them, three thin strands of hair that belonged to each of these people slowly bore through the soil. The hairs were still undamaged and did not seem to have any signs of decay.

After crouching down, Garen reached his hand out and grabbed the three strands of hair. At the same time, he plucked a strand of his own hair and passed it to the two laboratory staff in black clothes behind him.

Various expensive testing equipment had already been set up on the ground behind him. A few specialized individuals used gloves to separate the hairs into four different containers. Next, they began the delicate gene examination procedure.

Within ten short minutes, the results of the test were released.

“Mistress, My Lord,” said the laboratory staff quietly. “From the results of the genetic correspondence degree, the three corpses that were buried here really belonged to your late relatives. There’s no doubt about it.”

“Are you sure?”

It seemed as if the air had suddenly become much colder.

The laboratory staff felt slight indescribable chills in his heart. However, since he was completely unable to decipher them clearly, he merely nodded his head firmly.

“I’m very sure. Any laboratory organization would presumably give you these results easily. There are no uncertainties at all.”

The chilly winds grew colder.

Garen’s expression became colder. Although he was not emotionally attached to the birth parents of this physical body, he had previously promised Nonosiva that he would take care of them. However, he was unable to do it now.

He waved his hand. “All of you can leave first.”

Inari nodded and quietly left with the other laboratory staff. It was obvious that Garen was in an extremely gloomy mood.

Garen took a white, palm-sized computer-like thing. This was Scarlet Snow Sect's most advanced communication device.

He dialed a number that he had memorized from constant practice before quickly turning off the location and video functions here.

A little while later, he received a response from the other side quickly.

"Is it Garen? Why is your side pitch black? I can't see anything," Celine's voice echoed from the video. She still resembled her previous self with her short green hair and her temperament that hinted of indifference from the way the corner of her mouth was raised slightly. She was dressed in some kind of service-type clothing that was fully white and looked abnormally British-styled.

"My place has been sealed suddenly and the signal here isn't so good," Garen answered simply. "How have you been lately? Still good?"

"Still alright. My strength has increased now. However, I still feel that it isn't so smooth in certain places. Do you still have any of the ores that you gave me previously? The dark red metal ores," Celine had always been this straightforward with Garen.

"Of course I do. Just send me and tell me how much you need," Garen laughed. On the surface, he sounded as if he was speaking gently. However, a bone-chilling coldness was seeping through the depths of his gaze. "That's right, how are my mother and the rest? They're still well, right? I haven't returned to see them in so many years and now that I think about it, I haven't been filial at all. I'm planning to return and visit them. Send me their full address."

An indifferent look appeared on Celine's face instantly.

"They just moved houses recently and might not have a confirmed address for now. If you're coming here, it's best if you inform me first. The Central Star Region isn't the best place to pass through. I can

get you a pass through my teacher's connections. However, since you're an Energy Machinist now, this should be easily done. Can you get out of your sealed Stargate now?"

"I can get out because I have a way," answered Garen while smiling.

"That's right, your mother wanted to speak to you. You should speak to her yourself. I'll transfer you and connect you to the call," a mysterious smile appeared on Celine's face suddenly before the screen snapped and shut off. It was quickly switched to another place with a little garden in the background.

His mother, Amy Lamda's warm face appeared in the center of the screen.

"Is that Nono?"

"Yes, it's me, Mother. Are my younger sister and Father still alright? I'm planning to come home and visit after some time," replied Garen's voice in a gentler tone.

"There's no need. You're the backbone of our household and your career is important. We've been living well so you don't have to worry about us. However, we haven't heard from your younger brother all this while. If you hear any news about him soon, remember to inform us immediately. Just knowing that he's still alive is enough."

His mother spoke softly and occasionally wiped the tears from her eyes.

Garen chatted to his mother about some of their household matters while listening to her constant compliments about Celine.

While listening to his mother enquire about his well-being through the video, Garen's consciousness was focused on his mother's badly rotten corpse below his feet.

An indescribable chill rose from the bottom of Garen's heart suddenly.

A person who died more than three years ago was actually still chatting and smiling at him through the screen?

In the end, who was real...?

In order to repay Celine's for her sentiments and for taking care of his family, Garen constantly sent the available resources in his possession to her. These items had traveled to and fro and he was unsure of how many things he had sent. Every time he watched the video calls of his family members assuring him of their safety, he felt that he had treated Nonosiva properly. However, he had never gotten deeper into the matter to get any other probable answers.

"Alright, I still have matters to attend to here. We'll talk again soon," after conversing with his 'mother' for a while, Garen could not suppress the murderous intent in his heart and disconnected the phone call quickly.

"In the end, I never acknowledged them as my family from the bottom of my heart. This is how this ending has occurred," Garen knew the source of this in his heart.

Only now did he recall that Celine had almost given up all of her femininity in her sole pursuit of power. She had created a baseline that even he could not see clearly. Despite their deep sentiments throughout the years, had she merely been helping herself without caring about anything else?

The White King's pawns were still hiding in this region. As the White King who could see the line of destiny and would be able to challenge the Red King in the future, would he allow the events to occur without hesitating at all? This probability could not be imagined at all.

When the Energy Tide appeared, the secret pieces would be present as well. This was because the Red King's Forbidden components would truly appear when the Energy Tide appeared.

Without suppressing the murderous intent in his heart any longer, Garen turned around and glanced at Inari before his silhouette disappeared in the air instantly. Immediately, everyone could only feel a cold wind soaring into the sky before it dashed away and flew into the distance.

Polar Region — Titan City

Garen floated in the sky quietly. He looked down at the bustling white city.

Titan City, the area with the highest concentration of nobles within Polar Region was also currently the largest and strongest force in the area where White Light was located. Although it was not a metropolis, it was still the most prosperous city in Polar Region. Especially after more than half of Black Flood Party was destroyed, the initial Polar Region surrendered after they were defeated. They were currently already assigned to the White Light Organization as their base.

Numerous Spaceships of different sizes were floating around in the sky above the city while endless streams of cars came and left on the ground. Some Mech groups that were circulating around and patrolling the entire city could be seen occasionally.

The entire Titan City resembled the most accurate precision instrument. It was unusually complicated and magnificent and possessed an atmosphere that was completely different from Blackboard Region's desolate decadence.

Garen floated in mid-air and extended his hand slowly as if his palm was about to grasp the entire city.

"All creation cannot escape from their destined deaths in the end," he murmured as the black clouds in the sky circled faster. Countless floating clouds surged frantically while an uncountable amount of cold white gas filled the air and turned into a terrifyingly gigantic palm.

The gigantic hand pressed down slowly towards the sky above Titan City.

"Which senior's esteemed arrives in my Titan City! I'm White Shark, the City Master. On behalf of Lord Divine Light of Polar Region, I ask you to kindly stop the flames of your fury." A white Mech with a shark's head rose into the sky. An imposing Inherited Level air could be felt throughout its entire body. There was a light green crystal that was clearly embedded in the center of its chest. It was obviously of the same style as the previous White Light Mech.

The Energy Fields throughout this Mech's entire body was condensed in one area. It transformed into a seemingly substantial great white shark that charged into the sky towards the gigantic hand.

"I kindly ask my senior to show mercy!!" yelled the City Master furiously.

Terrible chaos had already appeared throughout the city below them. An abundance of Spaceships and cars were blocked up. Traffic was a mess. Numerous people began to lose their minds while panicking, causing the chaos to worsen. Large crowds of people were squeezed together in the city. Within a few short moments, situations that depicted the downfall of the area appeared within the order of the city.

He looked at the gigantic metropolis below him quietly.

Garen closed both of his eyes.

"Faded... Creation..."

He reached his hand out and clenched it gently.

"Freeze History."

Bang!!

The enormous hand that was made up of chills suddenly dispersed and turned into numerous shrouds of white gas that dived downwards.

The abundant chills resembled raindrops that poured down directly. Everything they touched was quickly covered in a light layer of white frost before completely turning into solid ice.

The white chills that filled the sky like rain brushed past the side of the Shark Mech's body. It was useless no matter how much it struggled.

Ahh!!!!

The Shark Mech charged at Garen frantically. He used both of his hands to take out a gigantic sickle that was made by being folded. It drew a crescent-like white light in mid-air.

Clang!

The gigantic sickle that was over ten meters long was blocked by a single index finger that Garen held up. His terrifying momentum made it seem as if he appeared out of thin air before disappearing. It did not adhere to the laws of physics at all.

“H... How!!”

As countless frozen layers extended towards the Shark Mech’s body from the sickle quickly, his last words escaped from his mouth after his final struggle. His entire body was completely frozen into an ice block before it fell down from the high altitude.

“Within three days, give me the traitors of Black Flood Party. Just like this city, those who disobey orders will fall into eternal sleep,” Garen’s silhouette became blurry within the high altitude. However, his low but clear voice was transmitted across the screens of the monitoring forces without any omissions.

Crack!

After some distortions, Garen disappeared in mid-air. The previously prosperous city did not even have a moment to reflect before it was completely frozen in ice.

The faraway capital of the Polar Region.

Inside an open and spacious gloomy meeting room.

The leaders who were seated at a round table looked at the city that was completely frozen on screen silently.

Both eyes of the white-haired man who sat at the host's seat were gloomy while all ten of his fingers were interlaced on the table. He wore a black suit that was rimmed with silver stripes.

"A degree of this sort..." He opened his mouth slowly while his hoarse voice escaped.

Chapter 1095: Exact Information 1

"I need all of you to give me an emergency plan," said the man who was seated at the host's seat in a low voice. "That was a city. Titan City was one of our most important bases! We can't let it just freeze and fall into such a situation!"

This man was the First Elder of the previous White Light Organization and the person who destroyed Blackboard Region in revenge. He had attacked Polar Region and caused its downfall before becoming the newly appointed leader there.

Those present were not Polar Region's original imperial kinsmen or great nobles. Instead, they were this man's previous underlings and a few of Black Flood Party's subordinates that defected over.

Those from Black Flood Party were currently the most embarrassed ones here. The other people cast their gazes towards the both of them, consciously and unconsciously.

"Ladies and gentlemen of Black Flood Party, tell me, how did this person come after all?" said one of the imperial members of Polar Region calmly. "An individual with powers like that would already be considered as a Non-falling Level powerhouse. I wouldn't believe it if all of you did not know how a powerhouse of this degree was provoked."

“Indeed, even if First Elder wanted to protect you, he would first need to know the entire process clearly,” said another person while smiling and narrowing his eyes. “That was a Non-falling Level, a powerhouse that was on par with the Black Flood Party Master from those days!”

The gazes of all the elders were focused on those from Black Flood Party.

The face of the Fourth Divine Wind General who acted as a representative turned cold and stern as he sat up straighter in his seat but did not speak. Beside him was a young woman who had long red hair.

The silence of Black Flood Party allowed the others to rejoice in their misfortune.

“Alright, alright. We’ll discuss this matter further. What’s going on?” The gaze of the man who was also the leader fell on the Fourth Divine Wind General.

The Divine Wind General cleared his throat and looked at his surroundings while his face remained expressionless.

“Respected Lord Divine Light, we’ve never seen this person before and we would never dare to lie to you about this matter,” The Fourth Divine Wind General could ignore the others but would naturally not treat his own leader the same way. He stood up and answered him respectfully.

“It would be impossible for a Non-falling Level powerhouse to just appear suddenly, right?” Divine Light was faintly annoyed.

“As I see it, this isn’t the time to debate the origins of this person. Instead, we should be defending the reputation of our Polar Region. If a larger region was frightened into submission by a terrorist that appeared suddenly, the other regions would laugh at them as if they were a joke!” said one of the old people dejectedly.

“We must release a letter to our allies about the terrorist attack immediately! Inform the other regions to unite with us as allies as well! Titan City was a key trade city that we used to import Star Core fragments! We will not tolerate losing it!” said someone resolutely.

After a temporary period of shock, everyone realized that the person was actually very aggressive. He did not care about the millions of people who died within the entire city. They could simply treat him as the biggest mutated organism threat and handle him in that manner before releasing an urgent announcement to all of the powerhouses within the other regions of the alliance.

“As a single person, even if he becomes any stronger, could he be stronger than all of us?” sneered one of the leaders.

“Although a single Non-falling Level is not enough to scare us, I personally cannot set out easily. Looks like I can only trouble all of you now.”

Once Divine Light had gotten his great revenge against Blackboard Region, his mental state had calmed down greatly. He was rather unperturbed now.

“I’m guessing that this person probably took the opportunity that arose because of the weather changes. He could only increase his strength when his frost abilities and powers increased. In reality, his strength is probably not this powerful. After all, if it was really strong enough, he would have emerged long ago instead of purposely waiting until now,” said one of the elders calmly.

“That’s reasonable.”

“Then move out twelve Great Light Mechs to prevent a diversion from occurring. I’ll oversee the metropolis while the rest of you can go straight to Egret together,” Divine Light took a pure white disc out and passed it to one of the leaders who was standing up.

“This disc contains half of my power within a single move. I’ll pass it to you to handle it,” as the peak Non-falling Level powerhouse, Divine Light had previously attacked and killed two Non-falling Levels including the Black Flood Party Master and Blackboard Academy’s dean. As for Non-falling Levels who had yet to reach their limits, he was naturally, completely unconcerned about them.

“At the same time, move upwards towards the headquarters and inquire about the information regarding that man,” the headquarters that he was talking about referred to the information headquarters of the artificial intelligence manufacturing alliance between Maria Region and Royal Region. Various information from all aspects was collected there.

“Don’t worry, leave it to us,” the young person who had taken the disc opened his mouth and exposed his white teeth.

If the power of the Non-falling Level separated itself and coordinated with the snowflakes and cold air in the sky, it would form a terrifying ending that would affect people greatly.

Titan City was frozen and the solid ice there could not be broken. If it was struck or broken, the people inside would crack completely along with the ice.

Garen had vented briefly to slightly relieve the murderous intent in his heart. He was currently in the radiation zone between Polar Region and Blackboard Region. He was waiting on an overgrown grassy plain.

The Seventh Ruins from earlier that were both mysterious and strange were far away in front of him. He had entered previously and was almost unable to exit.

While looking at it from afar, the Seventh Ruins was still the same as before. They were terribly abandoned and dilapidated while the insides were filled with stage props and what seemed like factory machinery that were jumbled together. An indescribably uncomfortable feeling wafted in the air.

Garen did not appear but was instead concealing himself in the air. He used optics to hide his body and isolation devices that were made of qi wave forces to shroud himself completely. He had specially prepared these things when he came back this time in order to wait for the moment when Clint and the others would return.

“Master, Bamente has been found. Should I take you there immediately?” Turing’s voice echoed beside him.

“Let’s go.”

Garen threw a little black ball out of his hand in passing and allowed it to fall on the floor freely and sink into the soil on the ground. It burrowed into the deepest part of the soil on its own.

Only then did he turn around and leave.

Celine had lied to him. Bamente had attempted to assassinate him previously but was inflicted with heavy injuries by the Nine-Headed Dragon's soul that rebounded automatically. He definitely needed to get his revenge.

It was fortunate that the matters here were preparing to be completed. The free time that he had now was coincidentally enough for him to settle all of his previous scores.

"There's probably some time before the explosion of the Energy Tide anyway..?"

A faint blue light appeared in both of Garen's eyes.

He would not go and meet Celine for now. He needed to wait until her address was fully determined before he could deal with her. When he thought about it now, she was probably the one who had taken away all of his previous resources.

Throughout the numerous worlds he had experienced consecutively, she was the best liar he had ever seen.

While following Turing's directions, Garen passed through the radiation zone quickly and silently entered the protective Light Screen to return to Blackboard Region.

He flew towards the mountainous area in the open country with ease. A large white house that was built on the top of the mountain appeared within his field of vision quickly.

There were many guards placed around the house. They held firearms and wore Miniature Mechs. They looked like they performed their garrison duties strictly.

Garen attracted their attention instantly when he flew closer. It seemed like they had detected him by using certain devices. However, it was important to note that Garen was already using the most advanced devices to conceal himself.

Within a garden in the interior of a big house, Bamente was currently following a woman from behind with an expression of flattery on his face. He was talking about something while smiling.

The woman's figure-hugging black dress revealed her beautiful figure. Both of her eyes were elegant and shaped like almonds. She was a rare beauty.

"You can relax. The materials that I promised you will be sent as soon as possible. However, the medicinal liquid that you blended must be handed over on time as well."

"Of course, of course. Milady's personal arrival is an honor for my humble self, Bamente. To be able to guide milady and take milady sightseeing around Blackboard Region is a great opportunity that many people could not even dream of," replied Bamente while smiling happily.

"It's good that you're aware of that. If you treat me well, you will reap the benefits; if you treat me badly, you already know the conclusion of that," sneered the woman.

"Understood, understood," Bamente answered frantically. "The current Mech competition between the Alliance of the Three Territories..." Before he could finish speaking, he suddenly felt an abnormal shroud of qi that penetrated the defensive layer of his house before shooting directly towards the two people.

Suddenly, he sensed a deep threat that resembled an extremely terrifying and earth-shattering murderous intent that was surging towards himself violently.

Within his field of vision, a ray of white light appeared in the faraway sky instantly before it charged directly at him.

Shh... The white light produced sharp whistling noises that caused intense pain throughout his eardrums.

However, he had no time to think now. He jerked his hand quickly and threw out two machine boxes before two ferocious black beasts pounced towards the white light from the inside.

Roar!!

The species of these two beasts could not be determined clearly. The white light penetrated them easily moments after they pounced forward. The speed of the white light did not decelerate and charged directly towards Bamente.

Garen remained within the white light with a calm expression on his face. To his current self, killing a mere Biochemist like Bamente was as simple as breathing. His counterattacks were weaker than paper and without having to break it on his own, they collapsed naturally after being suppressed by the Energy Field around his body.

“Save me!!” Bamente yelled loudly with a defeated look on his face.

“How dare you!!” The sound of a woman’s voice that was tinged with anger echoed beside his body. Simultaneously, a dark red steel wheel that was one step faster than sound and had sharp saw-like edges attempted to directly slice Garen’s neck instantly.

Garen simply extended his fingertips towards the wheel.

Boom!!!!

Countless rays of red light spewed around before the entire house and garden were instantly shrouded in violent red. All the flowers and plants wilted rapidly before the red light attacked and tainted the Miniature Mechs who had entered the house. It immediately flung these people out brutally before they were corroded by the red light in mid-air until not a single sound was left.

“Eh?” Garen exclaimed softly and realized once again that he had already landed gently on the top of the enclosing wall. He looked down at the woman with the cold face below him and Bamente who was hiding behind her.

When he extended his hand and touched the wheel, a mysterious force attempted to teleport him to another area. Fortunately, he had controlled the forces to evade this transference and float away gently to land on top of the nearby enclosing wall.

“Somewhat interesting,” his gaze stared at the red wheel in the woman’s hand while his interest towards the other party was aroused.

“You dare attack your Princess’s servant. Bearers!! Take this fellow who forced his way in and disturbed the interest of the palace.”

Their surroundings were completely silent while Garen looked at this woman curiously.

“Your Vitality is very interesting,” he stroked his chin while his interest in her increased. “Initially, I merely came here to settle some minor matters. I never expected to gain surprise rewards as well. Not bad, not bad...”

His voice was still echoing in the sky when Garen’s physical body had already turned into white light that charged towards both of them immediately.

Chapter 1096: Exact Information 2

“Protect the princess!!”

Numerous hoarse and exhausted voices could be heard in the dark.

A crashing noise could be heard within the interior of the house when a figure broke the door down and exited. It produced great momentum that violently punched Garen who was in mid-air. This incident was purely produced by a strength that had reached its limit and was not mixed with other impurities.

Clang!!

Garen simply touched its fist before it was instantly sent flying backward as if it was hit by a bomb. It exploded into a pool of blood before he had even landed on the ground.

“He’s an Energy Machinist!! Stop him!”

“Red Net!!” An elderly voice echoed throughout the sky.

Layers of complicated red Energy Barriers appeared between the woman and Garen out of thin air.

Garen extended his hand as if he could not see the barrier at all. There was a humming noise before more than ten layers of these barriers were destroyed instantly as if they were merely bundles of paper!

Garen’s right hand penetrated them before he clawed at the woman’s neck.

At this moment, a red laser that descended from the sky fell down suddenly.

Shh!!!

The laser that was as large as a column instantly illuminated the entire night sky completely. It was a terrifying destruction beam that was shot out at the base of an enormous black Battleship. It was an energy bomb that was specially used to attack enemy Battleships!! Apparently, someone was using it as a weapon to attack human enemies now. Its degree of precision was simply astonishing!

The light beam that connected the sky to the earth descended on the ground before everything was completely covered in crimson light.

It happened the moment the light beam landed on the ground.

There was a dull thunderous noise before a red laser that was an even scarier light beam rose into the sky and struck the black Battleship violently.

It seemed as though the middle section of the Battleship was struck by a gigantic red rod firmly. It was hit lightly at first before a sudden explosion followed and turned it into countless fragments that glided before violently smashing against the ground.

Garen discarded the ice mirror in his hand.

“Tch tch, how dangerous. It almost hit me...”

He seized the woman’s neck with one hand and simply flung her as if she was nothing more than a light item. He threw her in the opposite direction. While looking at the enormous black Battleship that was quickly falling, many people on it were jumping off and escaping frantically. They resembled parachutes that were descending from the sky.

“Young man! Do you know the honorable position of the person whom you are holding hostage now?” An elderly man with a red beard appeared before Garen out of thin air. He stood on the ruins in his black clothes that gave off a mysterious air.

“If you dare touch a single fine hair on my body, I will slaughter your entire family!!” cursed the woman in his hands venomously like a caught beast that was furious.

Boom!!!

A shroud of substantial-like chills floated beside Garen’s body. It was actually Turing, a large and fierce Two-Headed Wolf who was currently rushing one step behind him. The terrifying Non-falling Light around his entire body covered the entire courtyard. The old man was about to open his mouth and speak but was instantly suppressed by a heavy pressure that made it difficult for him to breathe. He could not make even a single sound. His face became extremely contorted instantly.

“My Lord, these people actually dared to threaten your unparalleled holy self. You should just let your subordinates eat them so that they can be turned into nutrients for the earth,” said Turing while complimenting him loudly. He stared at the woman in Garen’s hands with a gaze of unimaginable greed and desire. She seemed like an unusual delicacy that had attracted him the most.

“We’re members of the Crimson Court! As a Non-falling Level powerhouse, Your Highness should know this name, right?!” The old man exerted all of his strength but could barely make a few noises. “Please acknowledge us on behalf of the reputation of the Red Emperor...”

“Let him kill me because my father will avenge me! Let him kill me!” The woman in black roared loudly. “He actually dared to put this imperial court in such a difficult position...!”

“Crimson Court?” Garen’s eyebrows were knitted together tightly. He realized the origins of the other party immediately. “All of you are Biochemists?” He recalled the identity of the other person instantly. Crimson Court was the single largest Biochemist organization. Since Bamente was a Biochemist, it was normal for him to establish connections with these people.

He looked at Bamente who was at the side who had collapsed on the ground from fear. He had a terribly scared expression on his face while small parts of both of his legs were burnt and damaged by the red laser that descended from the sky earlier. He could not even stand properly.

“How interesting... Even Biochemists decided to join this grand meeting, huh?” A strange smile appeared on Garen’s face.

Crimson Court was a force that would be recaptured by Clint sometime in the future. Nonetheless, he never expected to actually encounter it beforehand. The princess in his hands right now would probably become the queen next time after becoming Clint’s accidental wife in the future. However, she would become much more mature then, unlike her current self who was still not wise yet.

“In that case, this makes it very difficult for me...”

In order to avoid influencing major forces, despite being prepared to kill this woman originally, Garen realized that it was seemingly not permissible now. This was the wife of the future Red King and it would be bad if the major forces of history were affected if she was killed.

The princess in his hands continued to curse loudly. Various unpleasant words melded with the noises. Her Vitality made her immune from the effects of all energy-type suppressions. Only substantial physical attacks could be used against her.

Her Vitality was clearly unnatural. Instead, it was adjusted by the Biochemists on their own.

“If I can’t kill her, then...”

Bang!!

Garen lifted the princess in his hands before smashing her against the ground violently.

Cement cracked and sputtered about while large amounts of rocks were smashed until they were sent flying in all four directions.

Bang bang bang!!

Again and again, Garen dragged the princess and smashed her against the places that were especially solid in a series of frenzied collisions.

The courtyard that was initially terribly damaged by the red light’s attacks finally collapsed after being smashed completely now.

The enclosing wall broke and collapsed before the ground was filled with potholes.

“I swear!! Swear...!” Bang!!

“I will definitely...!!” Bang!!

“Kill...” Bang!!

“You...!” Bang!!!

“Ahh!!!!” Boom!!!

Countless broken stones and soil whooped down like raindrops that sprinkled around. The old man clenched his fist in pain but was suppressed by the Non-falling Light that made him unable to move at all. He could only stare at Garen who was torturing the princess mercilessly.

The noises ceased abruptly.

Everything became completely quiet.

The princess’s neck was twisted towards one side and no one knew if she were still alive or not.

Nonetheless, Garen felt as if his body and mind were truly more relaxed now. He lifted the princess in his hands like a broken rag doll and walked before Bamente who was completely dazed and paralyzed on the floor in fright.

“You’re... the one from that day?!!” Bamente finally recognized Garen. He pointed a finger at him while his voice was already stammering, making him unable to speak clearly.

“You’ve finally recognized me,” Garen smiled. “I came to settle our previous matters.”

The pupils in Bamente’s eyes shrunk.

“That... That has nothing to do with me... I was merely doing a business deal with them. It had nothing to do with me!! It was Ice Dragon! It was him! It was Fila!! They were the ones who made a deal with me and told me to kill you! No...! No! Don’t kill me!!! Don’t!!”

Crack!

Garen stepped on his chest with one foot and broke it immediately. It was direct and efficient.

"No... It wasn't my... fault...!" Bamente widened his eyes and died with everlasting regret. His head was slanted towards one side before he was finally unable to speak anymore.

"Thus, another one ends," Garen exhaled. He recalled his own state when this man had plotted against him in the hospital previously. Fila... Seventh Divine Wind General!

These two people were the true ringleaders.

"Let's go, Turing."

He turned around and walked towards the outside. The Two-Headed Werewolf responded quietly in a somewhat unhappy tone but followed behind Garen nonetheless.

"That's right, I'll return this to you," Garen suddenly remembered the person that he was still carrying in his arms. He simply threw her at the old man. "You don't have to thank me."

The old man caught the princess frantically before checking her briefly. Although she was not in life-threatening danger, her entire body was simply too horrible to look at. The old man was furious to the point where he nearly spat out blood when he saw Garen whose back was facing him in a completely defenseless manner. He wanted to attack him instinctively but each movement caused him to spit out fresh blood instantly.

"I..." He felt as if his internal organs were being sliced by blades as the aches were difficult to endure. It was clear that he had unknowingly fallen victim to Garen's plot during the confrontation earlier.

"Your Highness! The misdeeds of this day will surely be avenged in the future! State your name if you dare!" he yelled loudly while exerting all of his strength.

No one replied him. Garen had teleported away the moment he exited because he could not be bothered with this man's nonsense. He was merely an Inherited Level.

The snowfall from the sky was getting heavier now.

Some places were already covered in thick layers of snow. While walking on the ground, there were places that were deep enough to make people sink into knee-deep snow in one step.

Garen and Turing stood on the cliff at the peak of the mountain range. They looked down at the enormous white city in depression. This city was slightly larger than Titan City. Fila and the Seventh Divine Wind General stayed here in Polar City, the capital of Polar Region after they deserted.

“There are Non-falling Level powerhouses here...” Garen gasped in admiration. “It’s also the place where the Mother Planet’s highest leveled forces can be found.”

Fila and the Seventh Divine Wind General were inside this place.

When he recalled the miserable condition he had suffered when the Willpower throughout his entire body was sealed that year, if the Sixth Divine Wind General had not saved him, he would probably have been destroyed instantly.

“I cannot wait to return the great present that you gave me that year...” Garen glanced at the vast city below him. His gaze was calm but no one knew what he was thinking about.

“My friend arrived at my Polar Region but did not inform me, the master. Is this a lack of courtesy?” Suddenly, a calm male voice echoed behind Garen.

Garen turned his head and saw a person who was walking forward slowly. However, his figure seemed as if it had leaped across a large distance in a split second. He was able to appear a few meters in front of him quickly from a place that was a hundred meters further previously.

Mysterious power and influence wafted throughout this person's entire body. His Non-falling Light was as spotlessly white as jade. It felt completely different from Garen's whiteness that seeped with hints of gloominess.

While looking at the forces of this person's body, he noticed that he was a Non-falling Level too. As a Non-falling Level, he could already fuse his Exclusive Mech with parts of his own body. He could even split up and match his Mech once again if he was strong enough to form something like spatial equipment that could fuse with his own body completely.

His appearance looked similar to that of a normal person. However, he possessed terrifying power in reality.

"Who are you?" The moment Garen turned around, he suddenly felt the energy of the blood bead that remained inside his body jumping violently.

The moment the energy started jumping, the expression on the other party's face changed radically while he looked at him in slight disbelief.

"I never thought that..." All of the Non-falling Light throughout the man's body shrunk suddenly before he took a non-defensive stance strangely.

He waved his hand and sprinkled a large amount of radiance before completely sealing their entire surroundings.

Pop.

This Non-falling Level City Master who was also Polar Region's current controller had actually knelt down on one knee before Garen!

"Lord Emissary has graced us with his presence personally but I was unable to respectfully welcome him in the first moment! May you pardon my offenses!!" he said loudly and respectfully, in fear and trepidation.

“Emissary?” Garen’s mind was slightly shocked.

His other identity was of the Bodysnatcher Jeros. Meanwhile, in the current Polar Region, the great leader of the previous White Light terrorist organization was actually referring to him as his lord.

Within an instant, all of the connections linked together.

“Carthage... Chinande... These are truly great efforts...” While looking at Divine Light who was kneeling on a single knee before him, Garen smiled coldly in his heart.

Chapter 1097: Clash 1

If Garen’s memory served him right, the White Light Organization had been swept off the Blackboard Region many years ago. He didn’t expect their leader to be part of Carthage’s future plan.

Judging from the looks of it, the reason the White Light was looking for Forbidden Mech’s parts was clearly aimed towards Red Moon.

“The White Light doesn’t feel like an organization that has just been formed. It’s set to target Red Moon the moment they appear. Perhaps they’ve investigated Red Moon’s part from the very beginning...” Garen linked the whole situation in an instant.

He looked at Divine Light who had one knee on the ground as he pondered how long White King had been planning all of these since everything had been set up a long time ago.

Now that he thought about it, the draughtsman who allied with the Red Moon the Red King was most likely this man in front of him...

“Cut the nonsense. I want to meet the people who betrayed the Black Flood Party back in the days. Since you’ve participated in this plan, I may spare your lives if you hand all of them over to me,” Garen replied calmly.

Sweat started to appear on Divine Light’s head, who was still kneeling down with one knee.

“The Headquarter is the one who gives me everything I have now so it’s natural that I only listen to the Lord Emissary. However...”

“However?”

Divine Light raised his head. “However, may Lord Emissary tell me your respected name? So that I can inform Lord Puppeteer with minimal issue.”

The Puppeteer?

Garen was offended as he had become an insider by following Carthage. However, what about the Puppeteer? It is very possible that he is in charge of this mother planet or perhaps it is just Carthage of the Scarlet Snow Sect’s identity.

“My name is Jeros and are you oppressing me by using the Puppeteer’s name?!” Before Garen could react, Turing appeared beside Garen and released the Non-falling Light onto Divine Light.

“I do not dare...” Divine Light immediately lowered his head.

Garen started to lose his patience as the amount of time wasted had exceeded his expectation.

“I’ll give you ten minutes. You shall perish if you don’t hand over your men,” he set his gaze onto the Polar Region. From where he stood, the whole city was within his view.

“Lord, are you not afraid of ruining the Headquarter’s plan?” Divine Light gritted his teeth as he spoke with his head down.

“Plan?”

Garen glared at him.

Pew!!

A line of white gas was shot directly towards the Divine Light’s face.

Divine Light reached out his hand as he attempted to grab it by instantly gathering a huge amount of Willpower on his palm. However, the white gas unexpectedly took a turn and winded across his palm and went directly towards the back of his head.

Clang!!

A big, white, metal bell shape appeared and surrounded Divine Light.

A high-intensity noise reverberated as the white gas clashed onto the bell and cracks could be seen propagating on the surface of the white bell.

“Lord Emissary!” He shouted anxiously. “Aren’t you scared of the Puppeteer questioning you?!” He was shocked and angry as he didn’t expect Garen to attack at all.

He then squeezed a small capsule with his finger.

An invisible force imploded the space dimension was connected to another region which was very far away.

Garen didn’t seem to realize it as he stared calmly at the man in front of him.

“Question me? I, Jeros, have no need to explain to anybody...”

He reached out his hand and covered a huge distance at lightning speed as he grabbed onto Divine Light's head.

Ahh!!

Divine Light struggled as their Non-falling Light Energy Field clashed and abraded against each other. As a huge amount of extremely cold white gas propagated towards Divine Light from Garen's hand, Divine Light's struggle reduced gradually as he started to freeze by the absolute coolness.

Sizzle...

A huge amount of chill started to engulf Divine Light's body except for his head.

They were both Non-Falling Level but the instantaneous strength of the Energy Field from the Scarlet Snow's Ice Armor was Level Eight. Divine Light was completely defenseless when he faced against the absolute chill that was one level above him.

Layers of silver and white metal sheets started to appear on his body. It was the Mech that had been fused within him trying to break through but to no avail. The chill kept invading his body and even his soul.

Cracking sound could be heard as he froze. The layer of ice turned thicker over time and Divine Light's consciousness started to fade away as his gaze became muddy.

Garen mimicked Jeros' personality according to his memories as he revealed an evil and cunning smile.

“Those who defy me must die...!”

Boom!!

A white humanoid figure collided into Garen from the left. However, his Energy Field blocked the attack as he levitated in the middle of the air.

The huge force kept fighting against Garen's Defensive Field as white debris rained down to the ground.

This person had a pair of eyes which were blue and had no pupils. It's as if it was purely giving off a blue shine. His attire was all black and his hair was very similar to the mythical Medusa as they were all made from silver-white mechanical poisonous snakes that kept wiggling about on their own.

"Jeros... This is my territory!" The man with snakes as hairs spoke with a metallic, gender-neutral voice that was slightly echoic and deep-toned.

"Scram back to your Planet Dragon Emperor!!"

"Scram?!" Garen revealed an even more sinister smile. "You're telling me to scram?!"

In that instant, he released a punch at lightning speed as his fist was gathered with an intense Energy Field and the punch landed flat on the face of the man who had snakes as his hair.

Kaboom!!

The thud similar to of a thunder could be heard as a huge shockwave spread across the air in all direction. As the Snake Hair Man received the punched straight in his face, his head sunk in and an overwhelming momentum followed afterward, sending him flying away as if he was a rocket. He then crashed onto the surface of the earth far away.

"Jeros!! Don't you dare go across the line!!" Surprisingly, the Snake Hair Man didn't die as he floated out from the surface crater as if nothing had happened to him. His head that had sunk in swiftly returned back to normal as he shouted at Garen with extreme anger.

"Is that Dazzling Silver Metal? Or is it Recovery Metal? The components you have on your body are good stuff..." Garen was shocked before he revealed an even more excited expression. "Coincidentally, I

require these metals to enhance my Nine-Level Tempered Body Technique. I'm having trouble finding them and I didn't expect them to appear right in front of my eyes!"

"Don't assume that I'm afraid of you! Jeros, if you act out of line again I will report it to the Headquarter!" The Snake Hair Man shouted as he warned but it was rather outwardly strong and inwardly weak.

He took a step back and seemed to be preparing to find an escape route...

"Report? Go ahead," Garen didn't care at all.

If he could enhance his Nine-Level Tempered Body Technique, the technique could provide even more Vitality to his current physical attribute even though his Vitality could no longer be increased due to his Soul Limit. However, he could produce a layer of mysterious energy field around his body after learning this Tempered Body Technique. This layer of energy field was similar to being covered by a layer of crystal and it was able to provide extreme physical attributes.

This was also a technique that used external energy to enhance one's body.

"Freeze!"

Turing appeared behind the Snake Hair Man out of nowhere and instantly restrained him with the power of the Non-falling Light.

In that instant, Garen's chill propagated and towards him and completely froze him, locking him in a solid chunk of ice in a blink of an eye.

Crack crack...

The ice sealed up at the top, leaving no gap at all.

“There’s a hundred and thirty-nine types of metal. This robot is definitely valuable... The core is made out of the Dazzling Silver Metal and Shooting Zero’s Crystal which are just right to increase two levels to my Tempered Body Technique...”

He stared at the Snake Hair Man in the ice as he smiled. Living beings who were trapped within the frozen ice were still conscious but they were unable to move. It was very clear that fear and anger could be clearly seen in the Snake Hair Man’s gaze.

Garen’s main objective to return this time around was because of the Energy Tide and his secondary objective was to take revenge on his past grudges.

His Scarlet Snow Technique no longer had any bottlenecking ever since his Scarlet Snow Technique was used concurrently with the Scarlet Snow’s Ice Armor. He could improve his strength in a very short amount of time as long as he had enough energy to consume. However, the troublesome part was that it required an extremely large amount of energy. He might not even be able to meet the Scarlet Snow Sect Grade Eighteen’s requirement even if absorbed all the energy from a planet.

Furthermore, it required time for him to digest all of the energy from the Energy Ores. He would require at least ten years or more to completely absorb the Energy Ores even if his Peacock Technique had reached its peak. Even then, he would most likely not be able to accumulate the requirement as well.

Hence, Garen had seen the general event that he set his eyes on, the Energy Tide.

This natural tidal wave of pure energy was the easiest thing for him to absorb. It could then be converted into pure energy within the shortest time and swiftly enhance the Scarlet Snow Technique’s Grade.

However, such tidal explosion could only be activated under some special circumstances.

This activation was not in the hand of the humans and could only be chanced upon. Among all of the general timeline that he had seen, it had only activated once when Clint was traveling between the Four-Star Alliance and Mother Planet.

This was Garen’s true final objective.

He could use the energy from the tide to push his Scarlet Snow Technique to its maximum potential. At the same time, he could gather Soul Seeds and increase the upper limit of his Soul Limit.

The Energy Tide would last for a few days once it activated. Garen had prepared himself as he had already inherited countless of experience from the ancestors. With these energies and the height of Secret Technique that he had achieved, he would be able to condense multiple Soul Seeds of different Secret Techniques without any constraints in a very amount of time. This theory would definitely work!

In the past, he was not able to see the patterns in condensing the Soul Seeds. Practically, it would be possible for one to reach the realm of Soul Seed if he were to master the Secret Techniques, condense the experience and inspiration and merge them with the techniques. It was one of the most basic rules to condense a Secret Technique and inspire. Once it had been condensed, it would be able to guide every cell in one's body to change according to the rule and achieve a higher physical limit.

This was the truth of the Soul Seed increasing the Soul Limits.

Garen gained a lot of senses as he inherited a huge amount of Secret Technique experience.

The Living Secret Technique was not necessarily required. As long as it was a top end Secret Technique that didn't possess incredible power, one would be able to condense a Soul Seed with enough energy and basic inspiration.

Boom!

The Snake Hair Man's body broke down as it disintegrated into metal debris. The metals were many colors and were mixed together in a very messy manner.

Garen then separated two metals out from the rest with one of his hands and started to compute at high speed via his Energy Machine Imprint as he gently inhaled with his mouth.

Hiss...

The metals, one black and the other white, turned into liquid as they flowed into his mouth like a river stream.

“As long as the Tempered Body Technique is enhanced, my body’s resistance would enhance as well. I would be able to counter the negative effects of the Destructive Impact Fists once it has reached a higher level!” This was one of the main reasons he had chosen these two Secret Techniques back then as they could support each other.

Garen stood at the peak of the mountain. Divine Light was completely frozen inside the ice and could not move an inch. On the other hand, the Hair Snake Man was completely disintegrated by Garen into a huge amount of rare metals. He had picked out a portion of it for collections and the remaining metals were completely devoured by his Peacock Technique which had turned into the essence of Cold Energy to supply his consumption.

Unfortunately, not all of the metals were considered high energy materials. Although some of the metals seemed very valuable, it didn’t possess much energy. Hence, the metals and the Energy Furnace inside the Hair Snake Man’s body were not able to give Garen a lot of Cold Energy. It was only equivalent to devouring a mountain of high energy mine. Furthermore, he required some time to completely digest them.

Garen stood at the pinnacle of the mountain and waited quietly as he finished absorbing the metals.

He closed his eyes as black halo started to illuminate around his body.

Soon, a layer of black film flashed across his entire body. Then, a translucent white layer flashed across his body as well.

These two metals soon managed to push the Nine-Level Tempered Body Technique to the second level.

Garen, who once practiced the Divine Statue Technique was very familiar with the sensation of his body being enhanced in a strange and miraculous manner. Hence, he was able to get used to it very quickly. Afterall, what the Nine-level Tempered Body Technique lacked was material and time instead of the difficulty in mastering the technique.

It was similar to the Ice Coffin as it was a technique that required hard work and patience.

However, Garen would only require tens of Potential Points and the problem would be completely solved.

Garen's Potential Points broke into the thousand as he had absorbed a huge amount of Holy Tree Branches from the Business Alliance. Hence, he no longer needed to spend them sparingly like he used to in the past.

The second level of the Tempered Body Technique had been achieved within minutes with the help of the ingredients and potential points.

Garen opened his eyes as he was able to feel a thin layer of film that seemed to be protecting his body and ensuring it would not come in contact with the external world. Despite that, it was very mysterious as it didn't affect his senses in the least. His body's defense was enhanced dramatically and this ability seemed to derive from his own Vitality.

Chapter 1098: Clash 2

Garen's naturally gifted Vitality was so high that no one would be able to compete with him based on his strength alone. Afterall, Potential Points were used to enhance this aspect of his body.

One could only wonder how tough his body could be when the layer of thin film that was derived from his body was applied to his already strong body.

He reached out his hand and covered his palm with the Non-falling Light as he shaped his palm into a hand knife. Then, he attempted to injure himself.

Thud!!

A deep thud could be heard as the hand knife landed on his chest.

He was completely unharmed even without the use of his Energy Field to defend himself.

Ecstasy could be seen in his eyes as he slowly increased his strength.

Two times!

Thud!!

He hit himself onto his chest without mercy.

Nothing happened again.

Three times... Five times... Ten times...

Garen managed to feel some pain only after he increased his attack by ten times. It seemed that the layer of film was not able to completely filter out the strength and allowed some energy to pass through it and injure his skin.

“This is amazing! It has reached the realm of not injuring oneself at only level two. Despite the fact that I have an extremely high Vitality, it is still very powerful.”

Garen’s Vitality was extremely high to begin with. The Tempered Body Technique utilized the practitioner’s Vitality as its foundation to enhance his body. Hence, it was extremely beneficial towards people who possessed incredibly high innate Strength and Vitality.

However, the limit for everyone in the world was twenty points of Vitality. It was the limit that no one could exceed. However, Garen was different. He who had forty points worth of Vitality had far surpassed the realm of a typical person and was way beyond the species’ genetic upper limit.

Furthermore, no one would attempt to learn this Secret Technique after reaching the top. While the Nine-Level Tempered Body Technique wasn't considered hard to practice, it would require at least ten years to reach level one. One would never be able to reach the entry level if they didn't start at a very young age.

Garen, too, would not be able to learn this technique if he wasn't gifted with Potential Points as he had already passed the age of learning it.

"The Predecessor's wisdom is really incredible," even he was not sure of the theory towards this Secret Technique's defense.

"My body's defense and toughness should be in between sixty to seventy points," Garen looked at his Status Pane.

As expected, there were new changes towards the Nine-Level Tempered Body Technique.

Energy Machinist's Secret Method — Nine-Level Tempered Body Technique: Level Two. Increases Vitality by 8 points. (Increment rate at the current Vitality $40 \times 20\%$).

At the same time, his Attribute Pane had been updated as well. However, it wasn't as much of an improvement as he had expected.

'Nonosiva. Lin — Strength 40, Agility 40, Vitality 40 (+8), Intelligence 35, Potential 113082%. Soul Limit 40.'

He didn't think much of it as everything was already prepared. The strongest man in Polar City had already been frozen beside him and the huge city in front of him was completely defenseless against him.

It was only then that Garen set his sight on the entire Polar City.

Turing had already taken off the Space Equipment from the already frozen Divine Light and presented it in front of Garen.

“Master, there seem to be good items inside them.”

Garen took possession of the items, which were a ring and a pair of spectacles.

He used his Willpower to look inside to find that they were filled with a lot of items. There were big chunks of Mastery Energy Ore’s Essence and a huge variety of exotic and strange looking Mech’s Parts and weapons. Furthermore, there were a lot of used Data Disks and living necessities.

“Let’s wrap everything up. We don’t have time to waste here.”

Garen reached out his hand and black clouds started to gather in the sky similar to what had happened in the Titan City.

A huge amount of white gas gathered on his palm to the point where it seemed like his arm was giving off smoke.

He then virtually gripped the Polar City from afar.

Sizzle...

In an instant, a huge arm made out of white gas appeared out of the black whirling cloud in the sky as it moved downwards.

“Everything shall end with the thirty-second ancestor’s ultimate technique...” Garen closed his palm gently. “Freeze History!”

Boom!!

The humongous arm shattered as it turned into countless of white Cold Energy. It dispersed into white raindrops as it poured.

Toot...!

A harsh alarm rang.

Garen realized something strange had happened as the white gas was obstructed by a layer of white light curtain which had the pattern of a snake on it.

A cluster of white dots swarmed out of Polar City as if Garen had disturbed a hornet's nest. Those white dots were Pilots piloting the Shining Mech and they were flying towards him.

"Kill the invader!!"

An ice-cold electronic voice could be heard from the sky above the city.

They had no intention of negotiating with him as they outright announced to kill him off.

The cluster of white Mechs combined their Willpower as they headed towards Garen who was at the peak of the mountain.

White laser beams and cannons reached him first before the Mech had even arrived.

Boom!!

There was a series of explosions as the mountain Garen stood on was completely obliterated. Snow and fire mixed together as the dirt and debris soared high up in the sky from the explosion, forming a grey dusty pillar.

Communication via radio waves was sent and exchanged across the sky.

“Let’s bind him first while waiting for the support from the High Energy Orbital Cannon. Battleship Cannon is charging!”

“The opponent is a highly dangerous living being. It’s at least Level Five and above!”

“Be wary of your perimeter and maintain your distance!”

“Captain Great Light will soon arrive. Keep it up, everyone!”

“Prepare the Death Cannon!”

In an instant, a blinding black light was shot down from the sky. It was shot at Garen’s surrounding area and had completely covered the entire circular area up to hundreds of meters.

The mountain peak had collapsed!

The mountain’s height had been halved as it was struck by the cannon which was shot from a few thousand meters high. At the same time, the mountain peak was shattered into three large pieces as they glided down to its surrounding. The Pilots in the sky continued shooting these pieces into smaller debris as they were in the midst of breaking apart.

The Powerhouses that were in the city had started to appear in their own Mech as they floated in the sky, looking at Garen’s general direction.

“The city’s defense that could sustain an attack from the Non-Falling Level was broken by that attack just now! The enemy is a Non-Falling Level!” An old man said softly. He was operating a Great Light Mech and there were at least ten other operating the same Mech as him.

On the other hand, the people from the Black Flood Party were beside them in their own Mechs. Their Mechs were of different designs but all of them had one common point. Their Mechs’ shell was reflective, like a mirror.

It was the Mech material unique to the Divine Wind General.

The Forth Divine Wind General, Seventh Divine Wind General and two other traitorous powerhouses were grouped together in their Mechs.

Finally, the last crowd was a group which consisted of Ice Dragon, Fila and three other Inherited Level Mechs.

Surprisingly, Fila managed to rise to Inherited Level in a very short amount of time. It was very obvious that he did not rely on his own strength.

At this point in time, everyone gave all of their attention towards the ruined mountain.

“Can anyone analyze the situation inside?”

The highest ranked old man whispered.

“It’s very difficult. The radiation fluctuation is too great and causes too much instrument interference,” a Great Light Mech behind the old man responded softly.

The old man frowned as he glanced at the people from the Black Flood Party.

“The opponent has said that they’re here for you people. Don’t you guys have anything to say since you’re the root to this problem!?” He had always looked down on these characters who betrayed their own organization. Humans always had some bad habits deep-rooted in them and they would feel much less guilty compared to the first time they committed such act. In short, if they had done it once, they were more like to commit the second time or more.

This was the reason why he had never trusted the people from the Black Flood Party.

“White Whale, we’re victims in this matter as well. Although the opponent seems to be coming after us, I’m sure he’s also... hehe,” The Forth Divine Wind General spoke as he tried to come up with an excuse.

“Furthermore, there’s no use in saying all these things since we’ve already opened fire. Are you hoping that the opponent will stop attacking and call for a truce after receiving a barrage of attacks?”

The Seventh Divine Wind General levitated silently behind him. His lifestyle in the Polar Region was worse than Blackboard Region. He already regretted early on but he could only walk down the path of darkness as he, unfortunately, could no longer turn back.

“Why hasn’t the Chief Leader arrived yet despite the situation?” One man asked.

“Perhaps he had gone to some other place and couldn’t get back in time,” the old man frowned.

“Doesn’t matter. Regardless if the opponent is a Non-Falling Level or not, he is of no threat to us since he had to spread his strength over a wide area. Each of his white gas at most has the power of a Level Four. We are fine as long as we don’t let him destroy us one by one.”

“You’re right. We should be able to last until the Chief Leader returns,” one of the men agreed.

Then, an extremely frightening aura suddenly appeared above everyone.

Another giant arm which spanned thousands of meters wide appeared once more!!

The giant arm which was made out of an enormous amount of white gas struck downward.

Boom!!

The shockwave instantly deafened each and every one of the commoner’s ears within the city as blood started to flow out from their ears.

The snake patterned film could not last for even one second as it shattered, giving off a huge shockwave.

A humanoid figure in white robe could be seen above the giant arm as he levitated silently. The wind fluttered his robe as it kept moving to the left.

A bright, silver V-shaped imprint could be clearly seen on the white-robed man's forehead. The imprint gave off an eye-catching halo as if it was the only light source among the black clouds.

"Freeze... History!"

Everyone could clearly hear him speaking in a very cold tone.

The giant arm then continued striking down!

Underneath the Polar City.

A humanoid shadow was sitting on his knees deep inside a dark palace.

As the intense Ice Energy's ripple came from above, the human figure slowly opened his eyes and they were shining in purple.

"Jeros! You've crossed the line!!"

A deep roar rang within the humanoid's body as if there were countless bells ringing in unison.

He then raised his right hand and moved it towards his head.

In an instant, an endless amount of black and purple shadows gathered chaotically to his palm, as if the materials' energy was instantly condensed into his arm.

Kaboom!!

The surface of the Polar City had been completely destroyed.

The surface cracked open as a giant black metallic arm which spanned thousands of meters wide surfaced and went towards the arm in the sky.

Countless of buildings collapsed as the huge arm appeared. Many people were crying and screaming in fear. Turbulent airflows were induced as the dust surrounded the black arm.

Two equally huge arms collided with each other.

In that instant, the world stopped moving.

Chapter 1099

The black metallic giant arm shattered the white gas giant arm instantly.

The white gas collapsed and dispersed away as it flowed around the black metallic giant arm. It tried to freeze the arm but was obstructed by a thin layer of black halo.

Hoo... Foom!!

The black hand kept rising up and the gigantic black body was slowly surfacing from the ground.

The earth cracked open, a huge pitch black body which had sharp barbs all over his body as if it was wearing a hedgehog-like armor appeared.

Roar!!!

The giant humanoid shouted angrily at the sky. It was pitch black from head to toe and there was not a single contour on its face except for a big black mouth. Inside it was filled with countless of sharp fangs.

An abundant amount of dirt and bricks were brought up along with the giant humanoid as it poured down on the entire city. Dust spread about everywhere around his leg.

The giant humanoid was as big as the Polar City and the city trembled and was an inch closer to collapsing as the humanoid performed an action.

Countless white clouds of gas started to gather in the sky, forming a vague shape of a flying bird.

Shing!

A huge amount of ice crystal feathers appeared behind the big white bird. From afar, one could see that these ice crystals had formed into an extremely huge peacock which spanned tens of thousands of meters apart!

Chii!!!

A frightening cry similar to a kid's cry came from the sky.

The white Icy Crystal Peacock that was as big as the black giant humanoid had materialized.

Two humongous creatures, the peacock flew in the air whereas the giant humanoid stood on the ground. The former was white while the latter was black as the area had been divided into their respective colors.

Many people had died in the Polar City but no one cared about it as even the Great Light Mechs could do nothing but to run away. If they were not careful, they would be frozen if they came in contact with the white gas that they were defenseless against.

The entire Polar City had completely collapsed the moment the black giant humanoid appeared.

A group of White Light's best powerhouses retreated at full speed under the protection of the Bodyguard Mech around the city. The Mechs would need a few seconds of focusing their attacks to disintegrate the white gas.

The entire sky was filled with these white gas filled with Cold Energy as they kept flying about like a living being.

At the center of a protected area, the leaders moved about carefully as they looked around their surrounding for any incoming white gas.

Boom!

The Icy Crystal Peacock spanned open one of its wings as it hit against the few thousand meters tall building beside it. The wing, which was much wider than the building, froze the entire upper portion of the building in an instant the moment it came in contact with it. Those people who were still at the top and had yet escaped from the building were instantly turned into frozen corpses.

The black humanoid entangled itself with the Ice Crystal Peacock as these two gigantic creatures tumbled crazily within the Polar City. The peacock used its sharp beak to peck countless of holes to the humanoid body with each hole spanning hundreds of meters wide.

On the other hand, the black giant humanoid tore apart a huge amount of the peacock's ice crystal feathers.

The entire city and Space trembled as the two creatures battled.

The Chief Leader was nowhere to be seen and White Whale, the temporary leader could barely evade from the incoming big Ice Crystal Feathers. The team had already successfully escaped out of the Polar City as he turned his head back to look at the city. The big city was completely thrown into chaos and at least a third of the surface was covered in an ocean of ice.

The snow falling from the sky was getting stronger and stronger...

"This... is more than just Non-falling Level..." White Whale's voice was trembling.

These monsters no longer relied on battle skills or any techniques during their battles but a primitive brawl. These two monsters were the physical manifestations of the two powerhouses' killing intent from their deepest core.

These creatures were not controlled by them. Instead, they were shaped and moved by their own respective auras. This manifestation represented the winning and losing situation between the two.

Those were the scattered forces from their killing intent manifesting into a physical body outside of their bodies.

"What is going on!?!?" White Whale had managed to slightly calm down as his heart was beating furiously. He felt at ease after he believed that he was far enough from the battle.

"Can anyone tell me what that humanoid which appeared from underneath our Polar City is?!" One of the leaders spoke with an icy breath.

"Carmen had disappeared!"

"He went to save his daughter."

"To head back into the center of such situation..." That man kept quiet before he even finished his sentence. He would die in the mess if he were to be careless.

"Is that black humanoid our Chief Leader!?" Fila spoke while levitating beside the Ice Dragon. He panted as the side of his Mech was frozen. Half of the engines behind his body was shooting off the particle beam and he seemed to be moderately injured.

"What should we do next?!" The Fourth Divine General looked at White Whale, who was the leader of the team.

"We can't act hastily before confirming the identity of the black humanoid!" White Whale said confidently. "Our current forces are weak and will amount to nothing in this battle. We may even burden the black humanoid even further as well. We can only play by the ear!"

"If we gather all of the Satellite Orbital Cannon at maximum power..." One of the men suggested.

White Whale pondered for a moment. The Overhead Control Terminal was still functional and the hidden control point was not far away from the nearby town.

"I hereby order everyone to make preparation. We will fire once we have a general understanding of the situation!"

"Understood!"

He then issued a series of commands to calm the surrounding survivors, soldiers and Mechs and regroup them.

However, not many Mechs were willing to stay behind to fight an unbeatable monster in this chaos because their morale was instantly shattered.

The group worked hard but could only gather a small number of Mechs.

The Fourth Divine General brought the Seventh along as they occasionally looked at the Ice Crystal Peacock that was still wrecking havoc. All his thought was about who he had offended to the point the person would send out such a monster to threaten the Polar City to hand over them to him.

He was not aware of the overall situation but the slightly more sensitive Seventh Divine General felt that the surrounding leaders had quietly surrounded the people from the Black Flood Party. He could sense danger approaching from their anxious gaze.

This monster came for them. Perhaps they were able to calm the giant peacock's anger if they handed the traitorous Black Flood Party to them.

"Watch out!" He pushed the Fourth Divine General away from a black sharp knife ambushing from his back.

“You!” The Fourth’s expression turned gloomy. He felt fortunate that the seventh pushed him away or he would be in deep trouble.

Two people brought along a few traitors that were under the Divine Wind Generals closer and the Divine Wind Generals had finally realized that they were surrounded. The surrounding Mechs gave off an ill posture and seemed to about to lay their hands on them.

White Whale was standing nearby. He, who was operating a Whale Head Mech didn’t say a word.

“White Whale, what is the meaning of this?” The Fourth scoffed softly.

“What do you mean?” Icy Dragon appeared beside White Whale and a rather crazy tone came from within the Mech. “It’s obvious that we are making you people as the bait to send it to that monstrous peacock. We have come up with a plan. You guys will pretend that you’ve been captured by us. We will then send you to that monster and you can probably fight back at a key moment and kill it off.”

“What kind of joke is that!” The Seventh shouted in anger. “Do you think we can still survive against that monster of such level? Why don’t you be part of your own plan!?”

Icy Dragon smirked as he put out both of his hands and shrugged. “I can’t do anything about it. He’s not after me...”

Shing.

A big broadsword was unsheathed and pointed at the bottom right direction.

“Hence, for the sake of everyone’s safety...”

“We wish you dead...” Suddenly, a white figure appeared behind the Fourth Divine Wind General. It was a White Mech with sharp streamline. It had two spears forming an X shape behind its back. The spears gave off a white glow in an instant as it formed into a cross.

Clank!

The frictional noise could be heard as the metal spear pierced into the Mech.

The Fourth Divine Wind General blocked the spears with his hands at lightning speed but he was still not able to evade the critical hit to his head.

Both Mechs stopped moving as the Fourth Divine Wind General's right arm broke apart. His hand was decapitated by the Double Spear Mech.

"Light Wielder... What is the meaning of this!?" The Seventh Divine Wind General took a few steps back in fear as he stared at the Double Spear Mech without any sign of fighting back.

"What!? Can't you see! He's trying to send us to the enemy!!" The Fourth Divine Wind General's angry voice came from within the cockpit.

"Since the Chief Leader is absent, the next in command will be White Whale," the cold female tone coming from the inside of the Double Spear Mech was showing sign of fanaticism.

"Since you want us to die! I'll make sure no one else lives!" One of the Divine Wind General's underlying Mech shouted as the shells of the Mech opened up, revealing a huge amount of densely packed Highly Condensed Nuclear Bomb.

Gasp...

The surrounding Mechs gasped as they inhaled a breath of cold air.

No one could defend against the explosion from so many Highly Condensed Nuclear Bomb. At least half of the people there had to die!

“Looks like you people are well prepared...” White Whale said calmly. He would only sustain a minor injury for these bombs, hence he’s not too worried about it.

“It was just a precaution but I never thought that... Hehe,” The Fourth Divine General smirked.

The cold wind whistled as the situation had come to a stalemate. No one dared to attack first as both parties did not wish to perish together.

Clap... Clap... Clap...

Suddenly a clear clap could be heard from afar.

A tall figure which was at least two meters approached them slowly from the blizzard underneath the black clouds.

“It’s a brilliant plan,” a deep male voice could be heard. Everyone could clearly see the person’s face as the figure approached closer.

It was a humanoid giant wolf with two heads!

It was even wearing a white body-tight battle suit unique to the human. Its muscular contour could be clearly seen on the surface of the attire. His black long hair, which looked like a lion’s mane, was fluttering to the back as the chilly wind blew against him.

“Unfortunately, the Supreme Leader has given his order,” the dual-headed wolf said with a very stern face. “Everyone here shall return and be one with the universe...”

He then revealed a ferocious smile. “No one is exempted from this.”

Chapter 1100

The air current flowed violently.

In the sky on top of the Polar City Ruins.

Garen, wearing a white robe, floated in the air, and a gigantic black Humanoid Mech was right in front of him.

Compared to the black Mech's huge figure, the size of Garen's body was not even the size of the Mech's finger, yet it seemed as though the both of them were facing each other calmly.

The hem of the white robe started making a flapping sound as it was being blown by the wind. The robe continuously raised and fall.

Garen squinted his eyes slightly and stared at the huge black Humanoid Mech in front of him.

Two terrifying Qi's Dynamics were bursting out of both of them, forming two huge monsters which were fighting with each other. There was a war between the Qi's Dynamic of the White Ice Crystal Peacock and the Black Giant Human Figure.

"Puppet Master... fulfill my request. Otherwise, you will fall here today," Garen said calmly.

"Jeros, there's no use talking big! After today, I will report to the headquarters, and your intention to interrupt with the plan will be stopped!" The huge, sharp mouth of the Black Giant Human Figure said in a deep voice. He was being pushed to the edge; if he gave in, he would no longer have a place in this Star Region.

"The headquarters?" Garen had a sarcastic look on his face. "If that's the case, then don't put the blame on me!"

Suddenly, a large number of ice crystals gathered around his body, and numerous ice crystals started overlapping. Soon, the ice crystals quickly covered his entire body. The countless amount of ice crystals caused Garen's figure to grow bigger and larger.

His body grew rapidly, and in less than a minute, he transformed from a tiny human figure to a giant ice crystal armor human figure like the black Humanoid Mech.

Numerous layers of ice-crystal wings extended from Garen's back, and he was dressed in an extremely heavy, magnificent armor. The ferocious ice helmet covered his head completely, and his facial expressions could not be seen.

He wore the Scarlet Snow Ice Armor, which contained the greatest essence of the Scarlet Snow Sect.

Garen's aura instantly increased to Level Nine.

"No... It's impossible! How can your strength be restored so quickly!" The black human figure had an unbelievable look on its face.

"Nothing is impossible," Garen sneered coldly.

"Spiral!"

He held his right hand up.

A massive White Gas Tornado was formed with his fingers as the base. It spun wildly into the sky and drove along the black clouds in the sky.

The tornado was black at the bottom and white at the top. In addition to that, numerous ice crystal fragments were gradually being added to the center.

"Star Core Resonance!" The black human figure spread out his arms in a frenzy, and numerous black threads were shot out of his ten sharp claw-like fingers. An overwhelming amount of black threads headed toward Garen.

The black threads cut through space and created multiple space crevices. Some of it swept through the ground and left trails of rotting-like marks.

“Resonance Sword!” The black human figure put its hands together. A giant black sword flew out of his hands, rushing toward Garen at a terrifying speed which was faster than the speed of light.

The moment the sword appeared, it seemed as though a large amount of power was being drawn from all the Planets of the Mother Planet, gathering on the sword.

“Star Core Resonance!” Garen held up the tornado. The black, white tornado was frozen into an extremely huge icicle and swung downwards heavily.

At the same time, a Level Nine power was suddenly activated. It drew and gathered the power of the entire Star Core of the Planet.

This was the unique power of a Level Nine powerhouse; it enabled them to draw the powers from the Planet’s Star Core for their own use.

This was the greatest, yet the most horrifying power. Being able to create and destroy all things.

Volcanoes, earthquakes, windstorms, tsunamis, he was the root of all disasters, and also the core of all living things.

By activating the Star Core Resonance, its greatest feature will naturally be emanated.

The greatest feature of a Level Nine expert was their explosive ability.

A horrifying gravity started spreading rapidly by breaking out of Garen’s and the black humanoid mech’s body. It formed an invisible corrugation on all four sides, and everything that was affected disintegrated into powder-like particles.

This was the result of a physical structure being torn apart and at the same time being subjected to a tremendous force.

The most natural manifestation of a Level Nine expert was the ability to control gravity at the strength of ten thousand folds. Usually, Level Nine Experts would restrain their natural gravity from releasing. However, during an all-out fight, they could no longer suppress this terrifying power. Therefore, by releasing their aura naturally, it would absolutely cause damage to the planet.

This was the difference in the Levels.

Those above the Non-Falling Level would naturally form a Battle Territory, and those who were not at the same level will not be allowed to enter.

The black and white ice tornado swung down heavily. Although it seemed to be moving slowly, in the eyes of the outsiders, it happened instantly, like a lightning and a flint.

The black sword and tornado collided. Oddly, the black sword was distorted, turned into another direction and going straight toward Garen.

The ice pillar tornado exuded a horrifying chill, instantly turned into a huge Ice Crystal Peacock, and brutally pecked on the black sword that was about fly right beside it.

Bang!!

An unbelievably sharp sound wave burst out in all directions.

The Polar City crumbled instantaneously. The earth quickly collapsed under the influence of the ten thousand folds of gravity, gradually turning into an empty black abyss.

The two-headed monsters were still fighting in mid-air. The surrounding mountains and clouds were completely shredded.

The dark clouds in the air dispersed off, and a gigantic empty hole could be seen. A light pillar with golden sunlight fell from the sky and shone on the two-headed monsters. On the contrary, it exuded a strong and dazzling radiance, as though a battle between Gods in mythology was taking place.

The Ice Crystal Peacock screamed loudly and the black human figure growled furiously.

Space was vibrating, and numerous glass-like cracks covered the surrounding space within thousands of kilometers. Cracks appeared on the space structure as it could not withstand such a huge amount of gravitational force and powerful vibration.

The power of the Star Core was being constantly drawn by the two of them and gathered onto their respective weapons, turning into sparkling silver-colored lights. It was a thick, mercury-like energy fluid which was able to reflect a rainbow-like ray under the sun.

The ice pillar tornado and the black sword collided with each other violently, and each collision caused a horrible space vibration.

At this moment, all the people on the Mother Planet was aware that the earth was shaking, which was an unstable vibration caused by the power of the Star Core being excessively extracted.

Thousands of kilometers away from the battlefield, the area above the edge of the space cracks, Turing and the White Light General of the Polar Region were fighting. A piercingly cold chill poured out frenziedly, driving the entire area into a complete World of Ice.

However, the moment when the Star Core quivered, the people here instantly felt it.

“This is bad! The Mother Star can no longer withstand a battle with this level of intensity!” Turing stopped suddenly, recalling the thing that Garen had mentioned to him previously, and his facial expression instantly became serious.

The power of the two experts who had completely reached Level Nine was so terrifying that the entire Mother Planet could feel the turmoil of their battle.

“One Time Fist Pressure!”

At the core of the battlefield.

The ice crystal wings on Garen's back flapped violently and instantly rushed toward the Black Figure.

The brief force field gathered by the punch had increased by a fold once again!

"Destructive Siphon!" The black human figure spouted a large amount of rainbow-like destructive beams, intending to interrupt Garen.

Boom!

Holes appeared through the rainbow-like beams after being punched through.

Garen had a nasty grin on his face while he rushed towards the gigantic human figure.

"Do you want to destroy the Mother Planet?!" The black human figure growled. He did not expect Garen to be able to release such a horrifying power. Along with a trace of fear, he insanely drove all the power from his body.

"I am the Grand Duke of Destruction of Finite! You cannot kill me!!"

Garen ignored him. He felt his fist pressure getting a little sluggish, so he instantly mustered up all the power in his body.

"Triple Fist Pressure!"

He growled, and the power in his body increased by three times that of the original.

"Ultimate Termination!" The black human figure knew that he could not beat his opponent, so he used the backup plan that he had prepared beforehand.

A black hole suddenly appeared at the center of the huge human figure, and a large number of black tentacles appeared from the inside of the black hole. The tentacles, resembling that of an octopus, sprayed a large amount of ink-like poisonous fog towards Garen like a tide.

“It’s useless!” The force field surrounding Garen had gotten to an unimaginably strong level. The poisonous fog and the force field were fighting against each other. Then, the fog instantly passed through Garen, falling directly behind him. This had completely destroyed the black humanoid mech’s plan to escape.

Garen had transformed into his strongest form by having his attribute increased by three times as well as by wearing the Scarlet Snow Ice Armor. At this point, he no longer needed to wear the armor to reach Level Nine. Instead, there was no difference between him and an actual Level Nine. He was able to fully exert this level of power. A physical body with an attribute of 120 points was incredibly powerful, yet it also brought about an incomparably huge burden.

Garen wore the Scarlet Snow Ice Armor to increase his strength. Even though he had only increased his attributes by three times, the piercing pain that he felt was beyond his imagination. Apparently, his body could not withstand it.

This was an increase based on the strength of a Level Nine. After all, it was not the same as the Non-Falling Level. However, the black human figure was doing worse than him, as he was about to collapse.

The power of the Grand Duke of Destruction was still slightly below that of a Level Nine, and he could temporarily only rely on secret techniques to break through this level.

After a few collision, he could no longer withstand it. By drawing the power of the Star Core, the power itself would impose a huge burden on one’s body. It was already horrifying to be able to temporarily launch a Star Core attack. However, he did not expect Garen to be fully stable in this state, being able to fight up until this point. Even the Mother Planet could no longer withstand the battle between the two of them.

The Planet was trembling with fear. The Star Core was the source of innumerable lives, and it also gathered the consciousness of countless lives together. Now that it was on the verge of destruction, all living things could instinctively feel an upcoming destruction from the Star Core.

A fear that erupted from the depths of one's heart continuously moved toward his entire heart.

The Grand Duke of Destruction's huge body began collapsing bit by bit.

A human figure surrounded by a purple and black energy flow was covered in countless wounds, and white-colored blood slowly flowed out of them.

Boom!

The entire black human figure exploded into pieces.

The Grand Duke of Destruction flew out along with the explosion, falling into the dark abyss below.

"You can't kill...me!!" he yelled painfully at the end.

Sss.

Garen's figure, which was also covered in blood, appeared beside him. With a 'clap' sound, he held the Duke's head in his hands.

"How dare you defy the Great Jeros?" He brought the black figure right in front of him and said with Jeros' ferocious evil smile.

"Are the Wraith Royalties trying to start a fight with the Finite People?! You can't kill me!" The Grand Duke of Destruction struggled, using both of his hands to grab Garen's hands.

"I hate when people threaten me..." The evil look on Garen's face got deeper.

He did not expect Jeros to be someone from the Wraith Royalty. Therefore, he immediately raised his vigilance regarding his involvement in this matter.

If he was able to get enough detailed information from this person's head... he suddenly got an idea in his mind.