

Mystical 1101

Chapter 1101: Captive 1

The Wraith Royalty was one of the two most powerful races in the universe. The first was the Finite People, and the Wraith Royalty came second. They were born with extremely strong and gifted bodies. They had an invincible body and were able to reach the Inherited Level as soon as they become an adult. However, they had an extremely low fertility rate.

Garen knew a part of the information from this area. He initially thought that Jeros only had an odd appearance, but he did not expect him to have such a huge background.

“No! Don’t kill me!” The Grand Duke of Destruction was still screaming in Garen’s hand.

However, it was to no avail. Simply by comparing their physical strength, all his energy combined could not even compare to one of Garen’s arms.

Garen suddenly punched the Grand Duke of Destruction in the head.

Bang!

After punching the Grand Duke of Destruction with a punch that could turn an ordinary energy machinist head into a bloody mess, the Duke’s whole body was completely covered by numerous frosts. He was instantly frozen within the firm, and he could no longer move again.

The battle was over, but the Star Core of the Planet was still trembling slightly.

“It’s time to go see Turing...”

Garen looked around at his surroundings; he did not find any living or intact things around.

He saw a bottomless dark abyss underneath him. In addition to that, there were countless glacier mountains made out of frozen ice and ruins all around him.

After flying through a long distance along the edge of the abyss, Garen vaguely saw Turing quietly standing on an empty snowfield.

Turing was surrounded by multiple people frozen into icicles, most of them were high ranking members of the White Light Organization in the Polar region.

Most importantly, the seventh and the fourth Divine Wind Generals were among them.

Garen looked at Turing and nodded with satisfaction. If it were not for him, these people might have escaped.

“Let’s go. The affected range of this battle is too wide and many people will be alerted.”

“Yes, great master,” Turing bowed respectfully.

The Non-Falling Light around both of them lighted up at the same time, and they directly flew upward along with all the human-shaped icicles. Garen took a black ball out and threw it into the air. Suddenly, the ball swelled, turning into a space jump portal.

The two of them entered the portal one after the other, then the space portal shrunk and disappeared into thin air.

On a satellite revolving around the Mother Planet.

The brown-gray little satellite was like a wasteland, only mud and rocks can be seen on it. Other than that, there were also craters and bulging, densely-packed volcanoes.

A piece of green grassland appeared abruptly among the shadows of a volcano. There was a small wooden house in the middle of the grassland. There was a gentle breeze blowing toward a beautiful woman in a white dress who was sitting in front of the wooden house.

The woman was so cold that it was as though she was not alive. Not a trace of blood was visible on her body. It was as though she was a crystal porcelain doll, as her skin was crystal-clear.

Her gaze was fixed at the direction of the Mother Planet.

On the surface of the deep blue Mother Planet, a wave of transparent ripples caused by an explosion could be seen from afar. It was like a water ripple, slowly spreading toward all sides before gradually fading away. However, it still managed to cover the entire surface of the planet.

"There..." The woman closed the book in her hands. There was a surprised look in her eyes. "It's the place of the Grand Duke of Destruction..."

"No. 4," She turned around and looked toward the wooden house.

"Yes," A group of distorted shadow flew out of the wooden house and floated right in front of the woman.

"How did the parasite of Jeros from the Wraith Family get here? Go deal with him," The woman said motionlessly. "So that it will not affect our plan."

"Do I need to kill him?" The shadow asked.

"No," The woman shook her head slightly. "This is not the right time for us to go against the Wraith Royalties. Isn't Jeros' sister looking for him? Tell her about her brother's news, and open the jump portal for her. She will definitely come over."

The shadows immediately understood what she meant.

“Indeed. The Wraith Royalties are infamous for being cold towards their relatives. Moreover, they have contributed greatly to this plan. Therefore, if they know that Jeros is trying to ruin the plan, what will his sister do? I’m looking forward to it...” The shadow said in a sarcastic tone.

“What you’re thinking will not happen. Jeros has the best relationship with his sister, just like any other siblings in the human race. They can even share their power and influences by governing the 1600 planets together. Therefore, the highest possibility is that she will bring him away,” The woman answered calmly.

“Of course, if you were to tell his father, then it might end up like what you’ve expected. However, we shouldn’t openly offend the Wraith Royalties right now.”

“Okay then, so be it,” The shadow answered and rushed directly into the sky. It swiftly turned into a black slender beam, flying directly into space. In just a short while, it resembled a fish that had drilled into space and disappeared out of sight. It entered the Negative Space.

The woman calmly put the book down and walked into the wooden house without making any sound.

In a distant bloody-red planet.

Planet Dragon Emperor.

This was the Planet Region of the Wraith Royalties. As one of the strongest races in the universe, it was located in the middle of the Finite Nebula. The Wraith Royalties had ruthlessly ruled thousands of planets.

In fact, there was only one family in their race; it consisted of five members.

There were only a total of five members in the entire Wraith Royalties.

At the summit of the highest mountain of Planet Dragon Emperor, there was a magnificent, blood-colored palace that was thousands of meters wide.

The bottom of the palace was located at the peak of the mountain, and it looked as though the entire palace was supported by the small, pointy end of the mountain.

In the palace, a glamorous woman wearing a black tight-fitting silk dress was sitting slothfully on the highest throne. The main hall was constantly filled with traces of black blood-colored airstreams. On the heads of these airstreams were human-shaped faces with painful expressions.

The girl was like an elegant noble princess. She gave off a flirtatious yet pure aura, which was oddly contradictory. She had a slim waist, a pair of slender legs, and skin as fair as jade. Moreover, she had a huge chest and a pair of beautiful, watery eyes.

If it were not for the strange surrounding of the hall, just by looking at the woman alone, perhaps anyone would think that she was a noble princess from a certain country. She was elegant and pure, yet the way that she dressed gave off a glamorous feeling.

Contrary to her temperament, the woman who was sitting on the throne changed her slothful posture slightly. She placed her hands on the armrest of her seat and an unimaginably horrifying aura exploded out of her body.

There was a faint, bloody glow in her eyes, but the bloody-red glint disappeared in just a blink of an eye.

“No. 4? What are you doing? What does the woman who claims to be the ruler want?”

The girl instantly changed from a pure and flirtatious girl to a Queen with an overwhelming aura. She lifted her chin slightly as though she had the rights to look at everything in the world from above.

A shadow slowly appeared in the center of the hall. It was No. 4 who rushed over here from the distant Mother Planet.

He understood that the girl had the rights to be looking down at him from above.

The Wraith Royalties were theoretically the most powerful noble race among all the known races in the universe. They were born with a Level Four willpower. Also, as soon as they reached adulthood, they would reach the Inherited Level, no exception.

Just by working a little harder, they could easily reach the Non-Falling Level. Moreover, because of their naturally-gifted abilities, their combat strength was far beyond their peers.

The girl standing right in front of the shadow was known as the strongest genius of the Wraith Royalties, the Fresh Blood Holy Lord.

“Your Highness, Fresh Blood Holy Lord,” No. 4’s respectful voice was heard coming out of the shadows. “Pardon me for coming here abruptly. The reason why I came here is to deliver an extremely important message.”

“An extremely important message?” The girl freshened up slightly. “Tell me about it.”

Numerous black and red airstreams with human faces in the hall began gathering around No. 4. Every one of the airstreams was craving for fresh blood, giving people a ferociously evil feeling.

However, No. 4 did not seem tense. He knew that she would not hurt him. After all, he was the representative of the ruler, which represented the White King’s influences.

“Your Highness has already gotten the highest throne, and the plan that he had planned 10 years ago has been initiated. However, at the most critical moment, your younger brother, Jeros, suddenly appeared where he should not be,” No.4 replied calmly.

“Jeros?” The Fresh Blood Holy Lord frowned slightly.

“Yes,” No. 4 said firmly. “Your Highness, Jeros has captured the Grand Duke of Destruction, who was part of our plan. What is his intention? The ruler sent me to inform you about it. Please take an action as soon as possible.”

The girl frowned slightly and did not respond immediately. Instead, she flicked her fingers lightly.

Oh!

A tiny black light suddenly exploded right in front of her, turning into a clear black mirror.

“The annihilation of Energy Machinist is a definite plan. The Finite government, the Wraith Royalties and the Human Alliance Council play a role in it. My younger brother has always known his boundaries. But, now you are telling me that he caught the Grand Duke of Destruction and intends to sabotage the plan?”

The tone of the Fresh Blood Holy Lord had gradually gotten serious.

No. 4 was not afraid of the Lord’s wrath.

“This is the will of the Ruler. I am only here to convey it.”

He reached out his fingers and suddenly, the black mirror in front of the Fresh Blood Holy Lord suddenly showed the scene when Garen was fighting the Grand Duke of Destruction.

The Fresh Blood Holy Lord watched the scene quietly.

“This is... the Destructive Impact Fist?” She saw through the secret fist technique that Garen was using.

“Yes,” No. 4 said firmly in a low voice.

The atmosphere suddenly got a little tense.

The both of them kept quiet for quite some time.

The airstreams were flying about at a greater speed.

“I will take a trip there in person,” The Fresh Blood Holy Lord seemed to have notice wrong about it.

No. 4 had achieved his goal. He turned into a black shadow, directly flying out of the hall without turning back.

“We’re looking forward to the arrival of your Highness,” The shadow left this sentence before completely disappearing from the hall.

“The Destructive Impact Fist? He actually managed to three times of the original? Wasn’t he against this kind of pure power previously?” She watched the scene on the black mirror repeatedly, and a trace of blood appeared in the eyes of the Fresh Blood Holy Lord.

“Before I challenged the White King, my stupid little brother actually gave me a pleasant surprise...” The indescribable look in the girl’s eyes grew deeper.

Mother Planet.

The entire Mother Planet was in a mess at that moment.

The Blackboard Region, the Maria Region, the Royal Region, and the rest of the Sect’s representatives from the Academies Union. After keeping a low-profile for some time after the war, everyone finally sent their experts to the Polar City Region to investigate the incident.

Either way, they were the forces of the Mother Planet. This war was an inevitable hurdle for them, and they needed to investigate how it would affect the entire Mother Planet.

A large number of Inherited Level and Non-Falling Level experts arrived at the Polar Region. While they were frightened by the gigantic, endless abyss, Garen and Turing had already captured the Polar City experts to the Radiation Area of the Mother Planet.

Clint and the others would return soon. In other words, the energy tide will erupt soon.

Garen had prepared for everything.

The energy fluctuation caused by the energy tide would not only affect one Planet. Instead, it involved a large amount of energy flow in the entire universe. The moment when the energy bypassed the transmission actuator while moving across the universe, a tide of fluctuation would result. Somehow, this fluctuation just so happened nearby the Mother Planet.

The capital of the Blackboard Region, the Blackboard City.

Black Star Diofie sat on the Dean's seat exhausted, and he held the staff that his master gave him on the verge of death.

The newly-formed Three Marshals were sitting underneath him.

Red-eyed Medero, Britney, and another bald man.

These Three Marshals were the high-ranking members of the Blackboard Region, which was under the control of the younger generations. Each of them had accepted their Master's origin and become the top experts in order to support the entire Blackboard Region.

Chapter 1102: Captive 2

“The weather is gradually getting worse,” Diofie said with a heavy heart. “The Weather Monitoring Directorate has verified the source of the abnormal snow. It has the same source of energy as the earthquake that erupted previously...”

“The other regions have called. They have also detected that majority of the destructive energy that destroyed the Polar City is related to the fluctuation that started the big snow,” Medero said in a low voice. “Mariana from the Maria Region wants to join forces with us. They also discovered that a huge disaster that affects the entire Planet might occur. However, they could not detect the reason behind it.”

“The Royal Region has also reached the same conclusion. Millions of people from the Titan and Polar City are gone! This kind of power should not exist within the Mother Planet! The people from the Royal Region will most likely bear the huge disaster that will affect the entire planet. The source of this calamity is a power that is beyond our limits.”

“The people from the Central Academy has arrived. There are dozens of top experts who have come along,” Finally, the bald man said in a deep voice.

“What do they want?” Diofie asked wearily.

“Dean, we have no choice. We must eliminate the root of all this,” The bald man raised his voice. “If we do not remove the source, the disaster will gobble us up! Every single one of us!”

Diofie closed his eyes. He was physically and mentally exhausted. An overwhelming pressure was weighing down on him, and he seemed as though he was running out of breath.

“All the evidence is pointing at him. He is the root of everything! As long as we get rid of him, I believe that everything will return to normal,” The bald man said loudly.

Bang!

The door of the battleship conference room pushed open heavily.

“He’s right!”

A tall man in a white shirt walked in along with several people.

The man looked young, but there were traces of maturity and seriousness in his eyes. Clearly, he was much older than he looked.

“I’m Fiery Fear. Before the Central Academy arrived, they have already detected an abnormal high-energy organism entering the Blackboard Region. However, he did not raise any attention. Unfortunately, if we have paid more attention to that person since the beginning, this tragedy might not happen!”

He said with a serious look on his face.

“Thirty million people... were killed in the war, but that person...” He had a genuine painful expression on his face. “This can no longer be treated as a man-made disaster! We must treat him as a natural disaster!”

“Dean Fiery Fear,” Diofie stood up with a respectful look on his face.

“The stability of the Mother Planet is fundamental to everything; it is the foundation of the people! Regardless of the upcoming disaster, or the unbearable sin and blood! The culprit must provide us a justification!” Fiery Fire said in a serious tone. “I have informed the older deans who are living in seclusion. Presumably, all the Non-Falling Levels from each the major states have started gathering... We will definitely be able to win this war!”

Diofie nodded his head earnestly.

A few days later, in the Blackboard Region.

In an unmanned mountain forest villa.

Garen brought along Turing and forcibly occupied the holiday villa. They made the owner of the villa leave by dropping a hint. They even got rid of the robbers nearby who were about to attack the villa.

The snow in the Blackboard Region was getting heavier.

A thick layer of white snow had accumulated on the ground, and the land turned from a warm season to a winter.

In the study room of the villa.

Garen looked at the girl, Tesna, who was frozen in a block of ice. Although the girl had similar appearance and temperament as the female disciples who was under him previously, her personality was completely different.

This girl had a straightforward and a slightly impulsive personality.

Even after the war had triggered an earthquake, this silly girl insisted on burying herself on the ground.

If it was not for Garen suddenly recalling that a person he was testing was still under the ground, the girl would most probably be frozen to death.

Basically, she had a one-track mind. Describing her in a nice way, she was straightforward. However, to put it in a bad way, she was a fool...

"One of them got away. You did not manage to complete your job..." Garen was sitting in the study room while he looked at Turing who was kneeling in front of him. The huge werewolf was as tall as him even when he was kneeling down.

"I'm incompetent," Turing said with guilt. "At that time, I was stunned by the vibration of the Star Core. Therefore, that person used the long distance space jump to escape. I shall bear this responsibility! Please punish me, Master!"

"I'll pass it to you to deal with it," Garen responded with his eyes closed. He seemed to be too lazy to continue talking, so he waved his hands casually.

He was trying to prepare his body and mind for the energy tide eruption tomorrow.

"I will try my best to catch the last person!" Turing stood up and answered firmly. Then, he strode out of the study room.

The door closed gently.

In a short while, a figure once again pushed the door open. It was not Turing, but the Ice Dragon from the White Light!

An Inherited Level expert dressed in expensive clothing walked into the room with a straight face.

"Are you planning to imprison us here just like that?"

He walked up to Garen, pulled out a chair and sat in front of him. Not a shred of urgency could be seen.

"Why not?" Garen opened his eyes and smiled.

Garen must admit that Ice Dragon was very handsome when he was calm. He also had a great temperament. Yet, why did he put up an upstart act? Clearly, he was someone with a history. Unfortunately, Garen was not interested in knowing his story.

"White Whale and the rest of them sent me to ask you, what are you planning to do to us?" Ice dragon asked casually. He glanced at Garen, a man that he had once met for a short while. At that time, Garen

was just at Resonance Level. However, Garen had now reached a terrifying level after only a few decades.

Therefore, he still couldn't be sure that this Garen was the Resonance Level student with whom he had once fought.

Garen looked at the rumored lunatic who was standing in front of him strangely.

"Do you think that I will kill all of you?"

"Are you not going to?" Ice Dragon raised his brows. "There are 6.8 million people who lived in Titan City, and including the migrants, you have killed tens of millions of people. The tens of millions of people in the Polar City are just like ants that you step under your feet, so why would you hesitate to kill the few of us?"

Garen smiled lightly when he heard a trace of resentment in his voice.

"Would you believe it? An overwhelmingly huge disaster is approaching soon."

"Isn't that you?" Ice Dragon said affirmatively.

Garen ignored him.

"This disaster is bound to happen, and everyone with a willpower will be severely injured. The Mother Planet will turn into a mess, and no one will be able to generate willpower ever again. The Mother Planet will be isolated from the rest of the universe, it will become a testing ground for those who are at the top."

Ice Dragon frowned deeply. "What do you mean by this?"

Garen looked at him.

"The funny thing is, everyone thinks that I'm the culprit of this calamity," He said with a funny look his face.

"Now they are gathering and planning to execute me together for a disaster that is unrelated to me. Isn't it funny?"

"I don't think it's funny." Ice Dragon answered lightly. He had struggled through battles all year round for a breakthrough, having a close shave with death multiple times. Unfortunately, due to his limited qualifications, he was only able to reach the peak of the Inherited Level. He was the only one who was not afraid of dying among the high-ranking White Light members who were captured.

"Aren't you the culprit?"

Garen shook his head without providing any explanation. He knew that explanations will only seem like a cover up to the outsiders.

He had made preparations to absorb the energy tide by covering the three regions with dark clouds. However, he did not expect to be seen as a culprit for drawing the energy tide.

Garen stood up. Even he himself did not know why he did not kill all of them instantly. He was just following his gut.

Other than the Seventh Divine Wind General, Fila was the only one whose whereabouts were unknown. Garen had unfrozen the rest of the people and allowed them to move freely in the villa.

Garen walked toward the window and looked outside through the glass panels. It was still snowing out there. Layers and layers of large snowflakes covered the ground.

The world seemed to have suddenly turned into an icy world, and there were no signs of humans outside. Due to the bad weather and the vibration previously, only those who had a death wish would wander around the wilderness.

“The Polar Region has been completely destroyed. The people from the Blackboard Region, the Maria Region, the Royal Region, as well as the Central Academy, and the experts from other states... All the Non-Falling Levels too, they have all gathered, heading in my direction. Do they think that this is a game? By gathering all the heroes, do they think they can fight against me?” Garen said calmly, with a hint of sarcasm on his face.

“The Mother Planet is not only supported by local forces!” Ice Dragon said calmly.

“Of course, I know. It is also the energy machinists’ territory,” Garen smiled. “What is controlling the Mother Planet? The magnetic field? The Nebula? Or the Black Sword? It should be the Nebula. No... It should not be just a single force, it should be a testing ground which occupied the three major forces...”

Ice Dragon’s pupil shrunk slightly. A testing ground?

It was the first time that he had heard about this secret.

“Okay, it’s time to go and see our beloved Seventh Divine Wind General.” Garen patted the non-existing dust off his body. He wore a robe which was as white a snow, walked out of the study room and walked downstairs.

More than a dozen people were sitting in the hall. All of them were the top high-ranking members of the White Light organization. Light Wielder was the only one who stood among the crowd, and he was the strongest among them. He was a shadow, and his whole body was wrapped around a white robe.

Garen looked at this group of people. He saw how they were alerted and scared. They did not dare look at Garen, instead, they lowered their gazes one after the other.

The distorted seeds that he fed them must have begun to work. After a short while, it will condense into a power that he could use for himself.

For the time being, Garen ignored them and went straight to the basement. Ice Dragon followed behind him closely. Garen did not stop him and allowed him to follow along.

The basement was gloomy and cold. There was a block of ice in the middle, and the Seventh Divine Wind General's body was frozen still in it. Only his head was exposed in the air.

"Why didn't you just kill me!?" The Seventh Divine Wind General looked extremely pale, and there was no color in his cheeks. When he saw Garen walking down, he still had a cold look on his face.

"Kill you?" Garen shook his head. "Previously, you punched me and almost completely cut off the relationship between me and the pilot, but you didn't kill me. Therefore, I will not kill you for the time being."

"I regret not killing you at that time!!" The Seventh Divine Wind General said ferociously. He knew that he will not be spared, so he had given up completely.

"If I have known that you would have grown this strong, I would have made up my mind and go against Six and kill you. That will save us all these troubles!"

"If you have known? If you have known, you wouldn't have just reached the Inherited Level," Garen said sarcastically. "It's impossible for anyone to predict the future of the people they have met. You should know that only geniuses have this ability..."

There was a profound meaning in his words.

"What is the point in saying all these now? Just kill me," The Seventh Divine Wind General closed his eyes. "Didn't you come just for this?"

"Kill you? You're so useful to me, why should I kill you?" Garen had a strange look on his face. "It's just that, I wanted to study the ability to retrieve an expert's memory. Theoretically, parts of an ordinary person's memory can be replicated. However, it is different for an expert... You can also technically considered as an expert."

Chapter 1103

Four-Star Alliance

"Is it really okay for us to do this?"

Baylon was a little worried as she watched Clint place mushroom-like explosives of various sizes on to the stone wall of the cave.

“Don’t worry... Since White Winter said that it will be alright, then it will definitely be alright,” Clint replied affirmatively.

A boy with fair skin was standing beside them. Even though he was dressed in a gray clothing specifically made for miners, he still gave people a pretty and cute aura. No one could tell that he was a boy. Everyone who had seen him for the first time would think that he was a flat-chested girl.

His skin was so fair that it seemed translucent, and his pair of animal-like ears could vaguely be seen beneath his long white hair. From time to time, his ears would tremble slightly. When he looked at Clint with his big watery eyes, he unconsciously revealed a timidly cute look.

Other than that, he had a pair of perfectly-rounded, slender legs and perky buttocks. He had the ideal figure that many girls longed of, and he had a figure similar to that of Baylon’s.

He was White Winter, a good friend that Clint and the rest of them met in the mining area. Due to this guy’s special vitality, his entire body naturally gave off chill air. Therefore, no one was willing to approach him. Clint saw how he was working extremely slowly, and he could not take it anymore. He thought that a helpless and delicate little girl was doing the same amount of work as a man. Thus, he went forward to offer assistance. He found out that he was a boy only after he had finished helping him. That was how the three of them got to know each other.

“But what if all the mushroom explosives destroy the entire mining area?” Baylon asked helplessly. While Red Moon was taking a rest, she played the role of persuading them. However, she noticed that Clint was gradually being more like Red Moon. Instead of learning to be more cautious, he had become more impulsive and rash.

“White Winter, say something. We won’t need that many explosives to open a path to the secret chamber above, right?” Baylon looked towards White Winter helplessly.

“I... I...” A red flush appeared on White Winter’s cheek; he did not dare look at Clint. His two brown animal-like ears were moving constantly, and he had the look of a naïve young girl.

Baylon helplessly covered her face... Why did it take so long for Lord Red Moon to contact his parts... He needed to return quickly... Clint was getting even more unreliable.

If only her big brother was here... she thought about her brother, Nono once again. Her brother was a genius who seemed to know everything. If her brother was here, then there would definitely not be a problem.

Unfortunately, this was Planet Gideon, it was too far away from the Mother Planet...

"Sigh... Who knows how's my brother doing now. With his talent, he would definitely be able to break through the Inherited Level..." Baylon thought absentmindedly while she leaned on the stone wall. "At least he won't be like me, who's as weak as an ordinary human after losing my mech..."

"After opening the path to the secret chamber, Lord Red Moon will be able to use resonance to draw the parts out. We must hurry. Otherwise, it would be bad if the Spirit King finds out about it!" Finally, Clint placed the last mushroom explosive on top of the stone wall.

After the three of them met, they unexpectedly discovered that the Spirit Mech King was the ruler of the entire mining area. Red Moon's parts were under his control. After a session of tormenting, deep thoughts, they finally came up with this plan. This would allow Red Moon to enter the secret chamber to draw his parts. Then, everyone would make use of the explosive energy caused by combining the parts to connect to the Negative Space tunnel, which would, in turn, lead them back to the Mother Planet. In just an instant, they could directly jump back to the Mother Planet, and the Spirit King will definitely not be able to catch up.

Without a doubt, the plan was thought out by Red Moon. The three of them did not expect White Winter to be a natural-born strategist. He added on a series of details and a loophole that Red Moon had missed. Baylon and Clint could no longer look at him the same way. With a promise, they recruited him under the category of Star General...

The other Regent Level Star Generals were all extremely strong. However, they were trapped in an extremely distressful situation. Other than empty promises and a close-range training method, the Star Generals had nothing else... they were extremely shabby.

However, White Winter was still very happy. Ever since he was qualified to become Red Moon's Star General, he had always secretly stared at Clint. He looked like a young girl who was in love.

"Let's go, we need to go a little further," Clint asked the both of them to leave the explosion area.

As the three of them walked further away, a layer of faint, black mist suddenly appeared around the mushrooms. The mists entwined together, revealing a sense of unstable, restless movement.

Boom!

A fierce explosion broke out along with a growl, and soon, the entire spirit mining area fell apart. Suddenly, a commotion started among the mining workers who were still mining. A glimpse of happiness flashed through a portion of workers who participated in the plan.

"They must succeed!" A middle-aged man prayed quietly. "You must escape! White Winter, Clint, and Baylon. We will only be rescued if all of you escaped. They must... they must..."

Suddenly, the sky of the entire mining area became darker. A huge, black mech broke out of the ground, flying into the sky and remained floating.

"My secret chamber!! You rats, how dare you!!"

He reached out his huge hands that were about ten meters long before grabbing at the ground tightly.

However, a blinding white beam of light suddenly rushed into the sky, making a huge hole in his palm. The black mech took a few steps backward due to the pain and roared furiously.

"Relic Light! Damn it!"

Soon, a large number of black spirit mechs filled the air, they began hitting against the beam of light fearlessly with long-ranged weapons. A variety of weapons exploded in the beams of light, filling the sky

with a colorful, dazzling radiance. In that instance, other than the white beams of light, nothing could be seen clearly. The light bypassed all the barriers, going straight into the sky.

Hiss...

The light pierced through the layers of clouds in the sky, and numerous white clouds orbited around the pillar of light. It was sacred; it seemed as though a holy light shining down from heaven.

“My treasure! No!” The fierce, red eyes on the Spirit King’s helmet shone brightly. However, all he could do was watch as the beam of light leave through the sky. He had no way of stopping it.

“Hahahaha!! We succeeded!! When I, the Lord, make a plan, there’s no way that it will fail!!” The three of them heard the sound of Red Moon’s boastful laughter ringing in their ears.

Among the white beam of light, a scarlet, gigantic mech was formed. The mech’s head, arms, and legs were covered in ferocious-looking spikes. There was a long, barbed metal tail wagging behind the mech. The tip of the tail was oddly sharp.

“Be careful, I can only form a 1% projection mech for half an hour. The three of you can drive this mech together, but you need to be cautious of the energy consumption. Being injured will consume energy, and using an ultimate skill will also consume energy. If you use up all the energy during a battle, then all of you will be doomed,” Red Moon explained in detail.

“I can’t be bothered with that, can we finally return to the Mother Planet? I can finally take a good rest...” Clint said wearily while he floated in the white light.

“It’s too soon to rest. Let’s get back to the Mother Planet first. Who knows what is happening there right now. We have been out for a few years already.” Baylon said softly.

On the contrary, White Winter was rather sentimental. After all, Planet Gideon was his homeland.

"I miss my sister..." Clint was also a little low-spirited. "I want to eat bread. I wonder if the business of the shop is as good as before..."

"If my brother is here with me..."

"If my brother is here with me..."

Baylon and White Winter said the exact same thing in sync. The both of them instantly stopped and looked at each other strangely. They immediately saw the admiration for their respective elder brothers in each others' eyes. Due to the similar look in their eyes, they could instantly relate to each other.

The white light wrapped the three of them, and they rapidly flew toward the Negative Space. The Negative Space was different from the Positive Universe as there were bizarre, rainbow-like shadows everywhere. A large amount of light and heat were collected by the Star. Then, it would be condensed to form a huge gravitational force and trails of colorful magnetic fields.

From time to time, nebulous meteorites could be seen exploding out of the celestial bodies.

Instead of attractive forces, the celestial bodies here possessed repulsive forces, and they were shockingly strong. On the contrary, the stars were the smallest among them. The stars resembled light bulbs which had absorbed a large amount of light, heat, and specks of dust in the universe.

"It's beautiful..." Baylon saw the view through the white light; it was breathtakingly beautiful. "So this is the Negative Space..."

"Hopefully, we can be lucky enough so that we don't encounter any void creatures. Otherwise, it'll be troublesome. The void creatures from the Negative Space are the most annoying ones," Red Moon said cautiously. "If I am as strong as I used to be, I can easily just eliminate them like bugs. However, it's different now... This mech can't even compare to 1% of my previous power. And to make it worse, it's just a projection... and it has a limited energy. If we were to encounter void creatures, all of you will need to depend on yourself..."

After saying that, Clint and the few of them started being vigilant. They were prepared for any sudden changes.

As time went by, the three of them thought that nothing would happen. Just when the light beam of the mech was about to return to the Positive Universe through the Negative Space.

Pff!

Suddenly, a large pale arm heavily slammed onto the beam of light made by the mech.

The arm stretched out of the void darkness with an infinite force.

"I... smell the odor of flesh and blood..." A loud, seemingly ancient voice was heard.

The beam of light was distorted from the heavy slam. Red Moon was beaten out of his mech, falling onto an asteroid on one side.

The huge pale arm wanted to grab them once again as the three of them were still dizzy and confused.

"Move quickly!" Red Moon shouted. "It's a four-armed giant!! We're in trouble! We need to run immediately!"

Clint and the others had just regained their composure. Then, they quickly sat on the seats inside the mech, which were linked together by willpower, and relentlessly flew towards a direction.

Clint controlled the movement of the main mech while Baylon coordinated the flow of energy. Meanwhile, White Winter controlled the mech's tail and special abilities. They did quite well on their first attempt, despite some flaws in their teamwork.

They carefully avoided the huge, pale arm the size of an asteroid. Compared to the red mech's arm, there was a clear difference in their sizes. It was the difference between a human and a fly.

Among the dark universe, a pale, giant with four arms slowly climbed out of the black hole. He had the same facial features as that of a human. He was bald and he wore a black, simple leather skirt. His four

arms were stretched out in four different directions. He had a muscular body, looking like the Titans from the mythology.

“Flesh and blood...! Fresh meat!!” The four-armed giant roared in the void language, which was similar to the Ancient Endor language. If Garen was here, he would definitely be able to understand what it was saying. The Ancient Endor and the void creatures had intertwined since a long time ago. Both the parties learned and studied from each other for an extended period of time. It had been so long that nobody knew which one of them had greater influences.

“Wow... what a huge head!” Clint turned around and suddenly saw the four-armed giant’s pinky heading straight toward him as he was driving Red Moon’s mech.

Swoosh!

Red Moon’s mech rushed forward with a bursting high speed, heading back into the white beam of light once again. They riskily escaped from the cumbersome four-armed giant.

“That was so close, I’m scared to death,” Red Moon’s voice was heard once again. “This is the silly four-armed giant. If he hadn’t missed, I’m sure that the four of us would have instantly turned into tiny pancakes.”

Chapter 1104: Tide 2

Baylon wiped the cold beads of sweat off her forehead. At that moment, she felt as though she might get hit by the four-armed giant.

Meanwhile, White Winter was so scared that he rolled himself into a ball. Never mind controlling the mech, he could barely even open his eyes to look. All he did was sit in the cockpit motionlessly.

“What did the giant say just now?” Clint asked after recovering from the shock.

"I don't know. No one understood the void creatures' language," Red Moon replied helplessly. "As a matter of fact, living things, like void creatures, are considered wild animals in the universe, just like the wild lion and tigers that you see on your planet. There are some which belong in a protected animal category, and some in a fixed resource category. There are many types of void creatures."

"There are even reserved void creatures?!" Clint was speechless. To think that the monster, which could destroy a Planet with a slap, needed protection.

"There are in danger, and you should know why," Red Moon answered casually. "It is normal for the four-armed giant to be as huge as a planet. It is also normal that they are protected since they are very scarce in number."

Suddenly he noticed something wrong.

Huh?

Red Moon realized that the beam of light was starting to vibrate.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through his mind.

"No... I can't be that unlucky, right...?"

"What happened?" Clint asked worriedly.

"There can't be another giant, right...?" Baylon's heart could not take it anymore.

"No... It might be something even worse than that giant..." Red Moon said dryly.

Before he could even finish his sentence, a rainbow-like light ripple suddenly hit them on their side.

Buzz!

The three of them felt extremely dizzy. They could feel the world spin as they sat inside the mech; they fainted almost instantly.

“The tide of energy! Damn it!” Red Moon’s final roar surged a small spark among the rainbow light before he disappeared.

On a distant star from the Negative Space.

A huge mech with golden armor quietly watched the red mech being swallowed by the rainbow tide.

“How can Red King, who is merely a low-class Regent Level, compare to your Highness? He’s standing on the wheel of fate,” The golden mech’s eyes which resembled emerald gemstones emitted a faint green fluorescent.

“I really don’t know why the King wants to keep him alive. Isn’t it better to just kill him?”

“Kill him?” Countless flaming stars and substances started tumbling behind the mech. A huge woman’s face, which was about a few kilometers wide, was formed by combining magma and high-temperature gas.

“Fate is a tough nut to crack. Do you think that the Lord hasn’t thought about it? Strangely, whenever the Red King appears, the Lord would lose all intentions of killing for no reason at all. No matter what choices you make, destiny will always make some kind of arrangement. Even if you killed the Red King, there might be some other King hidden somewhere else.”

The huge face behind the mech said slowly.

“Instead of killing him and letting the what is known become an unknown, isn’t it better to keep monitoring him?” The golden mech was thinking about something. “As expected of a King. The Lord’s

bold vision is not something that we can compare ourselves to. We would definitely just kill all of our enemies.”

“He could even treat his enemy righteously and fairly. The reason why we are willing to follow him is precisely that of his generosity,” The flaming face said straightly.

“That’s right,” The golden mech nodded.

“Fate is fair, some people are destined to not die. Meanwhile, some people are destined to die in some place. It requires a great price to make any changes because that will change the general thread of events...” The flaming face said lightly.

“My Lord is the way,” The golden mech said calmly.

Mother Planet

Bang!

One of the eyeballs of the Seventh Divine Wind General, who was under Garen’s control, suddenly exploded, turning into something gooey on the floor.

“Ah!” The Divine Wind General cried and screamed, “Kill me!”

“Did it fail again?” Garen withdrew his hand reluctantly. “This is the fifth time already. You’re really lucky that your brain hasn’t become an idiotic mess.”

“Just... Kill me... !” The Seventh Divine Wind General was covered in blood. His body was so swollen that he no longer resembled a human. He was tortured so badly that foul pus was flowing out of some parts of his body.

“This is the last time,” Garen made up a new plan. “This is really the last time.” He felt himself getting impatient with the modifications toward other foreign beings. When he was in the Totem World, was it not very easy to modify himself? Why was it so difficult to retrieve his memory fluctuations this time?

He could easily solve his own fine body structure, but as for other living beings...

At the end of the day, he placed his hands on the Seventh Divine Wind General’s head and transferred an indescribable fluctuation into his head. Ice Dragon got terribly nervous watching them from aside. He had already stood sufficiently far away, yet he could still hear the painful screams of the Seventh Divine Wind General.

In a short while, Garen opened his eyes.

Bang!

The Seventh Divine Wind General’s other eye exploded.

“Master, I caught the people you asked for,” Turing’s voice traveled through Garen’s mind.

“Bring them in,” Garen’s voice transmitted back to Turing.

“Yes.”

Soon, three people walked into the basement. To be exact, a two-headed werewolf strode down the basement as it carried two people in his arms.

Ice Dragon was familiar with the faces of the two of them.

They were Fila and Remington.

Remington was on the verge of dying. When he saw the Seventh Divine Wind General nailed onto the wall of the basement, his eyes widened instantly, as if his socket was about to tear apart.

“Father... no... no!” He struggled to break free from Turing’s arm.

Garen signaled Turing to release him.

Bang.

Remington immediately rushed over and hugged the legs of the Seventh Divine Wind General.

“Father! How is it possible!” His tears fell and his hands trembled. He gently stroked the swelling wounds of the Divine Wind General.

“Is it Remington?” The Seventh Divine Wind General asked weakly.

“Yes! It’s me!” Remington answered loudly.

He suddenly recalled something. He immediately turned around and knelted at Garen.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!!

He continuously knocked his head on the ground towards Garen.

“Please! I beg you, please spare my father! Please!” He pleaded while he cried. His forehead started bleeding, and the wounds in his flesh could be seen.

“No!” The Seventh Divine Wind General struggled loudly. “Don’t beg him! Stop begging him!” He tried to grab his son by lifting his hands. However, his was too weak and was unable to do it.

"I'll stand still... even if I have to die!" He shouted with all the strength that was left in him.

Remington did not stop. He continued to knock his head on the ground, facing Garen.

Garen ignored Remington and looked toward Fila, who had a gloomy look on his face.

"Long time no see, Fila," He greeted him like an old friend.

"Indeed, it has been a long time," Fila was very calm; it was probably because he realized that he was bound to die. Hence, he accepted everything and overcame his fear.

"Previously, you used to pick on me and wanted me dead. I have always remembered that time at the hospital," Garen smiled. "Now I'm here to return the favor."

"I'm willing to accept anything. It's just death, isn't it?" Fila smiled faintly.

"If you kneel down and plea like him, I might consider giving you a chance," Garen laughed while gently stroking his chin.

"Is it possible?" Fila smiled lightly. "I know experts like you have a very big ego. You held grudges from the way I treated you. If you don't kill me, will you ever be satisfied?"

"You know me so well!" Garen was slightly surprised.

"No matter what I do, I'll still die in the end. So, why not just die with a free heart?" Fila was oddly calm.

"Unfortunately, you are not that talented. Otherwise, you might be able to develop into a higher level," Garen shook his head. He reached out his hand slowly and placed his index finger gently between Fila's eyebrows.

He was unable to read the memory of an Inherited Level expert, but it should not be that difficult for a Resonance Level.

Sss...

Numerous streams of information frantically swarmed into his mind under the arrangement of the Energy Machinist Imprint.

From the time Fila was born all the way until he became an adult, every battle, how he constantly grew stronger... Fila's whole life flashed through Garen's eyes like a movie.

Suddenly, he seemed like he saw something strange.

"Uncle, uncle! Did you bring something delicious for us today?"

A group of children was surrounding Fila at the orphanage. Each of their tiny faces was filled with happy smiles.

"There are gem candies and synthetic sausages, everyone has one~ Slow down!" Fila had a gentle smile on his face that Garen had never seen before as he distributed the candies and food to the orphans.

"If you all still want candies next time, you will need to pass the teacher's exam. Do you understand!" It was as though Fila was a different person as he warned the orphans.

"Yes!" The children answered together loudly.

As the scenes continued to flash through, Garen saw Fila going to one orphanage after the other without anyone noticing. Initially, Fila openly went to fund the establishments of war orphanages. However, later on, he had to wear a face mask before visiting the orphanage for various reasons.

Gradually, the number of people who knew that he funded orphans had gotten lesser and he became more secretive.

In the peoples' eyes, he was a sinister, domineering and high-ranking genius of the Blackboard Region. However, when no one was watching, he secretly used a large sum of money to fund the orphans who had lost their families during the war.

Garen withdrew his hands and looked at Fila with a complicated look. At that point, he became a little sluggish from having his memory forcibly retrieved; saliva flowed out from the corners of his mouth.

"Humanity is really complicated..." Garen could not help but feel lamented.

"Didn't master say that there are yin and yang in people? Everyone will naturally seek a balance between their mind and body. It's inevitable." Turing answered respectfully.

"Yeah," Garen tapped on Fila's head lightly.

Thump!

The bloody arrow went through the back of his head and instantly pierced into his head. It completely ended Fila's life.

His body fell onto the ground without making any sound.

"Balance is the natural law of the universe. It's just that each time I encounter such example, I can't help but to feel emotional," Garen turned around and looked at Remington who was unconscious from banging his head on the ground.

He was also touched by the genuine emotions of a ruthless young man from a wealthy background.

"How unfortunate..."

Garen reached out his hand, and a huge, ice-blue jagged mouth appeared on his palm. The mouth spewed out a countless amount of blue silk threads, and part of it headed toward another linked secret chamber.

“One last attempt.”

He closed his eyes.

Sss!

The sounds of the silk threads piercing into the head of the Seventh Divine Wind General’s head as well as the sound of the Grand Duke of Destruction’s head exploding in another chamber could be heard. Both of their vital signs quickly disappeared...

At the same time, countless pieces of colorful light began to cover the sky outside. It was as though the entire sky was filled with a large number of rainbows.

The shadows of dozens of mechs could be seen rushing toward the villa where Garen was located.

Diofie, Fiery Fear, and other utterly old mechs controlled by the Non-falling Level experts have gathered here.

“He is trying to start a disaster! We must stop him immediately!” Fiery Fear’s voice transmitted to everyone that was present. “Go!”

Without any hesitation, dozens of top experts activated their engines, and a large number of Non-falling Lights were shot towards the mountain forest villa in all directions.

Chapter 1105

“Light Beam! Gather!”

Fiery Fear's Mech spread its four wings, with bright, red beams of light shooting out of every tip of its wings. The light beams were burning bright, bending as they were aimed toward him, forming a beautiful red Light Sphere.

The Light Sphere kept expanding. Soon enough, everything near the red beams of light had been dyed a shade of red that resembled the searing sun.

"Destruction Laser!"

As though it was being pulled by an unknown force, the Light Sphere suddenly jolted downward.

At the same time, the other Non-falling Levels were trying their best, unleashing all their powers. The bright light that exploded from the Mechs were highly concentrated, shooting different forms of colorful streams downward.

"It's useless."

A white-robed man looked up at the Mechs in the sky as he walked out slowly from the villa.

As he spoke, a layer of translucent barrier starting forming in the air, surrounding the villa.

All the attacks that were launched disappeared the second they made contact with the invisible barrier, like pebbles sinking into the water.

"Attack!" A furious voice growled.

All the Mechs promptly increased the energy they released, horrifying streams of colorful, electric current-like lights continued to fall from the sky, crashing into the translucent screen before Garen.

However, Garen took no notice of these people and continued staring at the sky which was becoming a concentrated shade of a rainbow.

“It’s coming...”

His stare was intense.

All of a sudden, a white Light Beam shot down from the sky.

Bang!

The light pillar landed not far away. It was at least a thousand meters wide, as though something was hidden inside the Light Beam.

What followed the Light Beam were actual halos the colors of a rainbow.

The air began to stir as a transparent, vortex-like airstream appeared, while an ear-piercing horn sound rang from the sky.

The entire forest was instantly set on fire, and black clouds swarmed above the sky. The black clouds were pushed to two sides by the white light pillar and the rainbow light, yet it did not want to join back together and cover the sky.

White snowflakes danced across the air, spinning around the white column of light just like streams of rivulets.

The ground shook once again.

“It’s really coming this time!”

Garen held his right arm out, his palms curved, as though he was grabbing on to the white light pillar.

“Star Core Resonance...”

As he mumbled in a hushed tone, streaks of red light began appearing on the ground below Garen's feet; they quickly gathered like streams of water in Garen's palms.

The streaks of red light were getting more concentrated as the number of streaks increased.

"He's extracting the Star Core's powers! Stop him!" Fiery Fear was considered well-experienced and knowledgeable since he knew what was happening and started panicking.

Soon enough, all the Non-falling Levels had a great increase in their powers. However, they noticed that their attacks were harmless to the opponent's defensive energy field which served as a barrier.

Disappointment crept onto some of the Non-falling Levels' faces.

Although the Mechs were glamorous and looked magnificent, they were all useless to Garen at this point. Their powers were like absorbed by an endless hole, vanishing instantly as they made contact with the barrier.

The snow was getting heavier and a light fog was cast upon both the sky and the earth. Everything could not be seen anymore, except the white column of light that was standing tall between heaven and earth.

A layer of frost started creeping up Garen's body, forming a Scarlet Snow Ice Armor while a pair of gigantic, long ice wings slowly condensed to form behind his back.

All of a sudden, Garen took a step forward.

"True form, reveal!"

He suddenly extended both arms like he was embracing the sky.

In space

The whole surface of the Mother Planet was suddenly covered by an abundant of black speckles.

At this very moment, the speckles were moving about swiftly as though they were alive, being pulled toward each other and finally forming a black dot.

In a flash, the black dot formed a huge Peacock's eyeball. It stuck its skull out from underneath the ground, its entire body was semitransparent just like Mother Planet's soul. Slowly, the enormous White Peacock emerged from Mother Planet, its massive body almost covering half of Mother Planet already.

Growl!

The White Peacock growled at somewhere deep in space where the rainbow-like lights were shining.

It was as though there was a reaction, the space rainbow lights, which were originally drifting along the white light pillar toward Mother Planet, suddenly accelerated.

Countless streaks of rainbow streams, that were way bigger than Mother Planet, started surging toward the white light pillar.

Boom!

The rainbow tide slammed against the surface of Mother Planet, completely drowning the White Peacock.

Among the White Lights, Clint and the others were staring wide-eyed at Mother Planet, which was getting nearer and nearer, and the massive peacock above.

“There, there... What a huge peacock! Since when did Mother Planet have such a creepy creature?” Clint gulped as he felt his body tingled.

“How bold!” Red Moon was the first one to see right through everything, “Protecting Mother Planet by itself, isn’t it afraid that the energy tide would wipe out its Willpower?” He exclaimed.

It should be noted that the size of an energy tide would vary from small ones to huge ones, and this time around, its scale should exceed hundreds of light years. Merely as big as a small toy ball in a big tide, the Mother Planet was completely unnoticeable. A tide like this had a power that could not be simply defended against by one simple planet.

“Be prepared, we’ll be landing soon!” Little did Red Moon realize that this tide would not actually involve Mother Planet, but he and his men provoked this happening with their Light Beam.

Red Moon’s red Mech was launched toward Mother Planet along with the streak of white light, stumbling among the countless rainbow streams.

On the Satellite

The lady in a white skirt was staring silently at the rainbow tide that was spreading throughout the entire view of space.

Then, she looked at the White Peacock that was peacefully settling on Mother Planet.

“Level Nine huh?” She mumbled. “No.3.”

A black shadow appeared behind her in the wooden cabin once again and flew out before landed right behind the lady.

“Ready for your commands, ruler.”

“Where’s Carthage? Inform him about what’s happening here, his pawn has been growing a bit too fast.” The ruler spoke calmly.

“Just inform him?” No.3 responded.

“What are you planning to do then?” The ruler asked back again. “I’m not in charge of the region where Chinande is at.”

“Whether he’s Jeros or Nonosiva, wouldn’t it be easier if we just kill whoever gets in the way of our plan?” No.3 asked coldly. “It’s very common for accidents to happen in the Energy Tide...”

The ruler was silent.

Neither one of them spoke for a couple of minutes.

“We’d have a lot of problems once he manages to break the holy bond and becomes a sacred body,” No.3 spoke again.

“We need to consider Carthage’s situation. After all, he’s still one of Chinande’s clones. Nobody would know whether he’s actually speaking for Chinande,” The ruler said.

“Just one of the three hundred and forty-two clones.”

“But this is different.”

No.3 let out a laugh.

“Even if he manages to break the holy bond and become a sacred body, do you think he actually stands a chance to surpass Regent Level? Do you think he can actually rebel against His Majesty?”

“Well, technically, he’d be on the same level already... Regent Level and Perpetual Motion Level, they’re both sacred bodies theoretically, but one has the condensation concept whereas the other one doesn’t. However, in reality, the contrast between these two isn’t as big as we imagine it to be.” The ruler retorted.

“Then why don’t you agree to just kill him now?” No.3 asked curiously.

“Because of me.”

All of a sudden, a figure that resembled fresh blood darted out from a dark corner of space far away, landing beside both the people within seconds, blowing up a mass amount of flowers and plants around the area.

The figure crashed down like a lightning, but soundless.

The newcomer was a fair-skinned lady all dressed in a Blood Robe. Although her gorgeous dress up was elegant and enchanting, she had countless red-black airstreams that had faces encircling her, adding a sense of intimidating power to her presence.

She was the Wraith Royalty’s princess, also Jeros’ sister, Fresh Blood Holy Lord.

A hint of fear flashed on the ruler’s usual cold and heartless expression while her body tensed up, her fingers clenched around the book tightly as though she was ready to move.

“So, it’s Fresh Blood Holy Lord, your Royal Highness. We apologize for not welcoming you, please forgive us.”

Fresh Blood Holy Lord, the number one powerhouse of the Wraith Royalty, was also a highly qualified Holy Lord.

Even though they were the same level as Perpetual Motioners and Regent Level, only a real insider would know that Regent Level was actually the strongest of them all after battling against the Holy Lords

after so many years. They represented the ruling over this big piece of land, so they were addressed as the Kings by the Holy Lords.

This was also how Regent Level originated. The concept, in fact, was the common ground that people have discovered from those Regent-Level powerhouses.

There were no longer any specific classifications of combat levels in the Holy Lord Level, only the gap between one's combat power. Therefore, one would have to kill his own way to gain reputation and status. The so-called Concept Level was just another term for Regent Level.

Fresh Blood Holy Lord, who was standing right across, was one of the few Overlords from Wraith Royalty who would be qualified to enter the elite Regent Level! She challenged the Finite King of the previous generation thrice, and even though she failed, she retreated in good form. Moreover, the Wraith Royalty was able to retain its ruling area mainly because of her support and help.

"Fresh Blood Holy Lord, your Royal Highness, you've come here personally, is it because you have decided to deal with your brother?" No.3, on the other hand, was not afraid of her at all. After all, he was just a mere clone over here, and he was hidden well, so the other party would have no clue as to who he really was.

As he finished speaking, Fresh Blood Holy Lord's appeared before him phantom-like; one arm pierced into his chest.

Bang!

No.3 instantly collapsed into a wisp of smoke and vanished into thin air.

"Suspicious little bastard."

A malicious look was written on the Fresh Blood Holy Lord's face. She held out her finger and stared at the droplet of fresh blood on the tip of her finger, before leaning in to lick it.

“Aren’t you going to do something about Jeros’ behavior? He’s already violated the plan. If we don’t do deal with it, the King is definitely not going to ignore the fact that the plan is being ruined...” Bang!

After the blow, the ruler’s body flew backward due to the force of impact, crashing into the wooden cabin, even smashing through the wooden door. She could not be seen after the crash, just a vague view that she was trying hard to get up from the ground.

“Are you trying to pressure me by naming the White King?!” Fresh Blood Holy Lord did not even bother to turn to look at the ruler, instead, she kept her confused gaze on the massive White Peacock resting above Mother Planet.

“Why is Jeros’ qi so weak? He still wants to absorb the energy tide’s energy?” She was getting more confused by the second, but a spiteful crept up her face. “He’s no doubt my idiotic younger brother. Just a short period of time of not seeing him and he’s perished once again! To be so weak until this point, he is a disgrace to the Wraith Royalty!”

She slowly stretched out her jade-like slim fingers.

“Let me teach you what sort of attitude you should possess to exist in this universe as a Wraith Royalty!”

A clump of metallic red blood started burning in her palm.

Boom!

Unexpectedly, she flung her arm at the only huge star in the solar system, Mother Planet.

She then clutched her fist.

Buzz!

The entire star started shaking violently before bursting into red flames suddenly. It was like an ignited solar particle, burning with a bright blood-red shade.

“There you go! Ha ha ha ha!” Fresh Blood Holy Lord enjoyed the immense heat of the star, her body was getting more excited, as though it was being recharged. A vast amount of fresh blood energy started surging into her body and she began laughing wildly.

With a loud boom, a terrifying clump of bloody inflammation burst out from her body and rushed into the sky. At that instant, the entire small planet shook and moved directly out of its original trajectory, flying toward the star.

“My stupid younger brother! Are you trying to take everything? Let me, the Holy Lord, gift you something huge!” Fresh Blood Holy Lord was laughing hysterically, “If you can’t swallow everything, you can die!”

Inside the wooden cabin.

“Crazy! That crazy person! She wants to destroy the entire galaxy!”

The ruler was so overwhelmed by the gigantic amount of energy that she could not even look forward. They were both Holy Lord and Perpetual Motioner Level, yet the difference of powers between them was as different as heaven as hell!

“The King will never forgive you!! You are the one who destroyed the plan...” She yelled, spitting out a mouthful of blood as she spoke.

Chapter 1106: Tide 4

The enormous planet was approaching, the scorching heat of the Sun was getting unbearable. As the distance closed up, everyone on the Mother Planet could feel the terrifying heat that was escalating by seconds.

Garen was the first one to sense this alarming change.

As the Hellfrost Peacock, he had already fully converted his Scarlet Snow Ice Armor into its true form by then. Although the Hellfrost Peacock's true form might only just be a phantom, it was devouring a vast amount of pure energy from the energy tide that moment. The surge of energy would have been considered deadly to an ordinary person. However, for the Hellfrost Peacock's almost immortal physique, it was nothing.

The gigantic White Peacock phantom continued devouring the crazy amount of rainbow energy.

As for those Non-falling ones surrounding Garen, they could not even survive in the energy tide for ten minutes before all their powers were thoroughly wiped out.

If it was not for Garen's qi protecting these two regions, absorbing all the energy from the tide that kept rushing in, all the Willpower powerhouses of these two regions would have been completely wiped out by the deadly tide, everyone's Willpower completely destroyed.

His Scarlet Snow Technique continued surging as it slowly increased.

All the veins on Garen's body could be seen surfacing his skin and he looked absolutely terrifying.

Black clouds swirled above him, on top of that was the Hellfrost Peacock's massive body. However, the only thing that could be seen at the moment was the white stream of chill churning in the air, and that was actually one of the Hellfrost Peacock's blood vessel moving. The peacock's body could not be seen at all.

The whole rainbow tide was basically blocked out by this white stream of chill.

At that moment, all the Non-falling ones realized that something was wrong – the people they were attacking seemed to be the one actually protecting this region. Each of them stared speechlessly at the other, then fell to the floor in despair. They did not know what to do, other than just observe silently by the side.

The Ice Dragon and the others, who just walked out of the villa, were also shocked at the changes in the sky. It was as if Heaven and Earth were revolving around Garen.

As the white snow melted outside, the ground was once again covered by a new layer of white snow. The forests, which were once luscious, had now wilted, from the original emerald-green to the current shade of burnt black, and they were all covered by the white snow.

This sort of great change in the world, such extraordinary dissipation of the world, definitely marked everyone's heart deeply, and it would be something unforgettable forever.

Right then, Garen's qi swiftly broke through the Non-falling Level's Grade Fifteen Scarlet Snow Technique, and it immediately advanced to Grade Sixteen, and it was still increasing as it continued absorbing energy from the tide. (TL Note: Author wrote 'Level Sixteen' but this seems to be a typo, it should be 'Grade Sixteen')

In just a few minutes, he managed to break through Grade Sixteen, and a dazzling Frost Seed slowly appeared behind him.

The seed seemed like an ice sculpture, round and delicate, and it was slowly planted into the void. Within seconds, it sprouted and a white, icy vine grew out, weaving something that seemed like a screen.

"Grade Seventeen..." Garen closed his eyes and felt the growth of the Frost Seed. At the same time, a Soul Seed that represented the extreme Hellfrost Peacock started forming in his mind.

This Soul Seed seemed to be different from the ordinary Soul Seeds. It was not just merely illusory, but it had a vague trace of pure Willpower that should only be possessed by Energy Machinists and Pilots.

He should embed a trace of Willpower of Origin into the Soul Seed!

This was the brand new path of improvement that the Scarlet Snow Sect ancestors had opened up in order to bypass the board.

The highest achievements of the Ancient Endors, the Soul Seed and the world's most powerful power, the Willpower of Origin, this two balanced everything.

“Semi-Soul... Who knew...” Little did Garen suspect that the Scarlet Snow ancestors would actually use such a method to break through the limits, to enter the Level-Nine realm of the same grade as the board.

The tremendous amount of energy from the tide continued gushing into Garen’s peacock. At this point, he was not devouring his own will anymore, but the tide was just pushing into the peacock’s body. He did not have to devour the energy anymore, all he needed was to absorb the consumed energy.

Right at that moment, the most horrifying fact of the Hellfrost Peacock revealed itself.

Garen could sense it himself. As his powers continued to rise, the Hellfrost Peacock’s digestive ability increased just as well.

The energy that was first consumed by his body was still barely able to be digested, however, it was more than adequate now.

It was indeed the Ancient Endors’ rampant creature. That incredible digestive ability was simply the strongest point of the Hellfrost Peacock that was known for its immortality.

Ding!

At this moment, Garen heard a soft sound behind him that sounded like glass clinking against each other.

The vine that grew out from the Frost Seed was slowly weaving into a delicate, huge screen, and it was almost done. Numerous ice crystals growing along the vines shimmered a fluorescent white. Looking from a distance, Garen seemed to have a gigantic piece of vine-made screen that was glinting in white on his back.

The original ice-crystal wings were pushed aside to the back of the vine-made screen.

Crack...

The white, icy crystal vines on Garen's back continued growing frantically toward all directions. Soon enough, almost the entire sky, which was about thousands of kilometers wide, was fully covered. Both the sky and the ground were filled with mesh vines of ice crystals.

The black clouds were long gone from the sky. At this moment, the Sun was getting nearer and the temperature was rising.

Without even sensing the changes to his own self, Garen raised up his head and looked at the sky.

"This... This is!?" He could actually sense that the Sun was slightly redder and it was diving toward Mother Planet!

"The Sun is getting nearer!"

Fiery Fear and his men also noticed that something was off.

No instruments were able to function right then as the energy particles storm was too big of a disturbance. Only their eyes and senses remained.

"If this continues, the entire Mother Planet will perish!!" Diofie mumbled. All of a sudden, he started panicking and became an utter mess. Under such natural disasters, he had no idea at all what to do despite being the leader of the region.

"What in the world is this!!?" Fiery Fear roared furiously, but his voice was drowned by the endless surge of energy disruption, only to be transmitted within the range of a hundred meters beside him.

This moment, everything came to his mind. His family, children, academy, brothers, best friend, wife... Every familiar face that he knew floated through his mind.

"Oh my goodness! God, why are you punishing me..." Fiery Fear was stunned by the chain of changes that was happening, it was all too overwhelming for him. As the distance between them and the Sun that was closing in, he had zero reaction despite the end of the world being imminent.

Facing such a natural disaster, if the Sun did not return to its own position, the entire Mother Planet would be thoroughly scorched; nobody would stand a chance of surviving through it.

Not just him, every single one of those powerhouses sent to suppress Garen was weak on the ground with their stagnant eyes wide open, not knowing what to do.

No matter how strong they were, they had no chance going against such a powerful force.

Unconsciously, everyone's eyes paused on Garen.

"It must be him! He must be the one who triggered this doomsday!"

"If we can kill him, everything will return to normal!"

A ferocious grin appeared on each of their faces.

"Let's not waste any more time! Move, everyone! Let's get rid of this demon!"

One of them leaped up and dashed toward Garen.

Crack crack...!

A chill started creeping up from beneath the person's feet before rapidly spreading as it crept upward. He was soon frozen, his eyes wide opened with disbelief. As he stood in the block of ice, his body started corroding swiftly just like a candle.

Everyone was shocked at this sight.

Right then, Garen simply ignored those people.

He was engrossed in devouring the heat from the approaching star.

The terrifying thermal tide was mixed among the energy tide, but the Solar Seeds, which were tougher to be digested compared to the energy tide, was still pouring into his body.

Most of the energy that was emitted by the Sun itself was not just pure energy. They mostly required a longer period of time for one to absorb and convert them into Cold Energy. This was why Garen did not choose to absorb the star.

All of a sudden, a bright white light burst out of his body and he entered the Eighteenth Grade of Scarlet Snow Technique completely.

Cough!

However, at the same time, Garen suddenly coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood.

That was the sign of his body was damaged by all sorts of gas substances that were mixed along the star.

Cold Energy and Thermal Energy were battling against each other. These two entirely different energy were high up in the sky, constantly colliding with each other between Mother Planet and the Star.

The massive gravitational force gradually diffused around. Garen could no longer hold against the control of the gravitational force. Besides the protected villa region, everything around him collapsed instantly, turning into a black abyss.

The villa basically became an island.

“Who is it!” Garen remembered clearly that he did not see anything about the star back then. “Who is it!?”

He felt an excruciating pain all over his body, waves of pain were transmitted from his Hellfrost Peacock's body.

His Willpower was slightly blurred... But the star was still getting nearer.

The Hellfrost Peacock's digestive system finally collapsed. After all, it was not the actual Hellfrost Peacock Queen but a mere phantom. A result like this was already way beyond Garen's imagination.

"It's Sister!! It's Gersa!! Hahahaha!!!" A sudden laughter rang through Garen's head. To his surprise, it was Jeros, the one who was once devoured by the Nine-headed Dragon's Soul.

Turns out he had yet to perish, the remnants of his Will just regained consciousness, fully taking advantage of Garen's currently-weak state.

"You're doomed! Doomed!" Jeros continued to laugh hysterically.

Although his last piece of soul would soon be devoured by the Nine-headed Dragon once again, he did not seem to mind.

Garen's will was still blurred.

The star was not just destroying Mother Planet at this moment, its primary target was actually him.

The immense gravitational pull of the star had completely locked on to him. He had no way to escape or dodge, he could only keep resisting!

Cracks could be seen on the Semi-Soul that was just condensed as it was being placed under extreme force right now.

"I... How can I die here..." Garen's deepest conscious was growling relentlessly. He wanted to break through this monstrous force so badly.

“How is this possible! How can I fall here!!” He bellowed, but still, he was unable to resist the terrifying force pushed upon him.

“You are Scarlet Snow Sect’s last hope! It’s been a couple of thousand years already! How can you fall here!” An angry rumble thundered from the Armor of Ice that Garen was wearing.

The human souls of the early ancestors started flowing out from the armor, spinning around Garen.

“You are destined to be the strongest of Scarlet Snow in the past thousands of years!”

“No! You can’t let Scarlet Snow’s hope die in a place like this!”

“Those in our path shall die!”

All the ancestors were beyond furious, their souls burnt with raging fire. As the souls burn within the Scarlet Snow Ice Armor, an incomparable burst of energy surged within him.

Boom!

The enormous gush of cold air rushed toward the sky, heading straight toward the nearing Sun.

With a hard knock at the side, bursts of fiery lava and rocks flew out. However, it did nothing to stop the steadily-moving Sun that was still heading straight for Mother Planet.

Boom!

Another gush of cold air flew toward the sky, crashing into the star.

Each and every Level Nine Elders’ strengths were showcased, all of them burnt madly as their souls started melting. Their power, combined with Garen’s, shot into the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Against the continuous ferocious hits, the Sun finally seemed to slow down.

After all, the Level Nine powers had already reached a terrifying state. Plus, Garen was still continuously devouring energy from the tide to convert into Cold Energy to be used as the source of his powers. As long as his body could withstand it, he would have an endless supply of Cold Energy.

The Mother Star, once again, started moving along with each hit.

Finally, the Sun began to move away.

“No... The Mother Planet was the one that moved...” Garen’s Energy Machinist Imprint formed such a conclusion under his current blur state.

Thump.

He fell to the ground.

Everywhere around him was chaos. Other than him, the villa was shattered, the others were frozen icicles, some melted, yet some remained as blocks of ice. Although this attack was not directed towards them, only some were able to survive.

Now, Garen knelt alone at the stone pillar of what was originally the villa. There was nothing around him.

The distance between Mother Planet and the Sun had finally returned to normal, and the Sun was back to its original shade, not the horrifying, bloody-red hue anymore.

Right at that moment, Garen cracked. His blood was frozen by the chill within him as lines of scars started forming all over his body.

The land was yellow, both heat and cold sizzled together, making the entire surface around the pillar and everywhere else akin to a desert.

Chapter 1107

On the planet.

Fresh Blood Holy Lord spat quietly.

“So he survived? Damn, that’s too bad for Jeros. You were lucky this time.”

Instead of taking action, she simply tugged off her red blouse and turned into a stream of blood, entering the Void.

It was only after a moment did the ruler start crawling out slowly from the wooden cabin. She exhaled heavily, her entire body covered with injuries.

She lied on her back and stared at the enormous, blue Mother Planet in the sky. There was a huge, black splotch on its surface that seemed like a burn mark caused by a star that got too close to it.

“Mother Planet actually exceeded the energy tide’s range, that’s really terrifying...”

A wisp of black smoke appeared beside the ruler.

“Fresh Blood Holy Lord has already transcended the ordinary Regent Level, hasn’t she? She’s long become her own concept, Fresh Blood.”

The ruler nodded.

“That’s right, Master said it once too. To be able to manipulate the concept of all things, that’s the true Regent Level. Gersa is already capable of controlling the stars. After all, concept-wise, stars have their own blood too.”

“Such powers are beyond the controlling category,” Black Smoke mumbled.

“Don’t worry,” The ruler replied calmly. “She’s going to challenge the King soon, and nobody has ever beaten His Majesty... Herself included. After the battle, if she’s not injured badly, she’s probably going to die. His Majesty has already decided to unify everything.”

“Really?” Black Smoke responded.

Garen knelt on the scorching sand; his body no longer felt chilly. The Hellfrost Peacock was thoroughly charred by the star’s alarmingly high temperature, it was incapable of emitting and trace of chill at the moment.

Hu...

He let out a deep breath.

The Scarlet Snow armor had disappeared already, all the ancestors’ souls completely thawed. In order to fight against the star, they focused the powers of all their souls and converted them into pure strength. They charged forward with no hesitation.

This also became the key that gave Garen the strength to push through everything. Garen felt dejected, the Scarlet Snow Sect ancestors did entrust all their hopes on him after all. This was a heavy obligation that he must perform.

Crack...

The ice crystal vines on Garen’s back began to crack, shattering onto the ground.

Crack!

One of the shards fell before him.

He reached out and grabbed the shard of glass fuzzily.

Chi!

All of a sudden, a massive, sturdy blue pillar of light burst out from the debris, piercing right through Garen's chest.

The light pillar penetrated into the sky as the sky rumbled non-stop, stirring up the clouds once again in the clear peaceful sky.

Chi, chi, chi!

At the same time, sharp rays of blue light burst out from almost all the shards, forming light pillars that all pierced into Garen's chest from all directions.

From afar, it looked like ten or more blue spears were securing Garen on the sand so that he could not move at all.

Whoosh...

Garen reacted surprisingly quick, immediately activating his potential points and swiftly piling them on his body so he could recover instantly.

However, those blue lights were not doing actual damage to his energy.

Stunned, Garen extended his arm and touched his chest. He felt no pain where the blue light just pierced through, but an indescribable comfort instead.

“This is...?”

He stared at his Attribute Pane, confused.

To his surprise, what was supposed to be his original Attribute Pane was currently going through some earth-shattering changes.

What was initially a dark mist of mystical genes were now completely crystal clear.

The dark mist dissipated, revealing from within was a mysterious white-gold symbol.

The symbol was extremely complex and it seemed like a merge of multiple symbols laying on top of each other.

“What is this?”

The instant the symbol formed completely, all the blue threads from the Hellfrost Peacock within him started swarming toward the symbol, immediately cocooning and devouring it by gulps.

Boom...

Just that moment, a ball of blue flames exploded from his body.

A steady flow of energy that seemed to appear out of nowhere started flowing into Garen’s mind where the Soul Seed was at.

A brand new Soul Seed was then slowly condensed deep in Garen’s mind, side by side with the other Soul Seed.

His Attribute Pane then slowly updated a new display.

'Soul Seed — Northern Trident Frost-Fire True Water Evil Technique, Holy Phoenix Demon Book.
Hellfrost Peacock Soul Seed.'

The three Soul Seeds interweaved and formed a trace of translucent current that seemed to be interchained, but nevertheless suspended on air itself.

Blue, black-gold, and white. The three Soul Seeds formed a triangular chain altogether and started spinning slowly.

The seemingly never-ending energy seemed to be emitting from those three Soul Seeds. It was as if the three Soul Seeds were deriving a completely new strength out of themselves.

Within seconds, that power filled Garen's body to the brim, and yet it was still eagerly surging into his body.

The immense force washed upon Garen's body wave by wave.

The tremendous force was incomparable, far from what he felt from the oppression of the star earlier on. Garen felt as if he was back to how he was as an ordinary person, with a balloon that was expanding non-stop within him, as if he was going to explode.

The change this time around seemed to have connected the powers of all three of the Soul Seeds' powers, erupting a new unusual derivative energy at the same time. This derivative energy was so pure, and it was able to draw an endless supply of external energy.

The immense force caused Garen's entire body to crack, as fresh, scarlet-red blood started trickling down.

A spaceship far away that was on the way to observe was slowly approaching, rays of light beams shining in his direction.

"There seem to be people there, let's go over and check if they're survivors."

“Spaceship No.2 ruling out all danger.”

“No.3 alert.”

Signals started interchanging in the air.

“Hank, pass me the focus stick.”

“Alright, no problem. Hmm... What is happening, why is it shining all of a sudden?”

“Oh... Oh, no! Oh, my goodness!! Run!”

Without a sound, a ray of pure white light suddenly flared up, covering a radius of approximately a thousand meters. The Mechs that just exited the spaceship to check out the surroundings were not spared as well, vanishing instantly within the white light.

Garen could not hold it in anymore and completely exploded.

His body detonated and became pieces of white-blue flesh, bursting into all directions in the white light.

In just mere seconds, they all spread to a couple of thousand kilometers of space.

Instantly, numerous white light mixed with flesh quickly solidified, forming the actual White Hellfrost Peacock.

The peacock’s form lasted for only a mere second before vanishing straight away, once again covered up by the bright white light.

Garen had another dream, a very long dream.

In the dream, he was a gigantic peacock from the depths of space. The moment he was born, he swallowed a nearby star. Countless chill flowed in the air, freezing every star that it met.

The ice-cold space was the perfect place for it to grow.

Its natural ability to devour Celestial Bodies one by one was to replenish the energy consumption consumed by its body that was constantly expanding.

It would meet the occasional Celestial Bodies that would explode in resistance, but that was nothing different from drinking a soda, they were just bubbles bursting in its mouth, bringing about little to no threat.

Time was meaningless, its colossal gravitational force had distorted time already.

Multiple years passed, even it did not know how many years.

Strange creatures started appearing one by one. They each had a head and four legs. They looked hideous, but they did have strong powers. Every one of them was comparable to a star.

These creatures gradually increased. At first, all they did was observe quietly, and after it ate a few of them, the others soon left.

But it was not long before they returned, and this time around they were stronger.

They could let it fall asleep. Those kinds of sleep that were comfortable and relaxing.

Gradually, it realized that it enjoyed sleeping.

Soon enough, its brain slowly started to get foggy, as if it spent too much time sleeping. Too long... It's too long...

Hu!

All of sudden, Garen woke up from the dream.

He opened his eyes to a lush, green forest before him.

Turing was not far away roasting a huge, wild boar. Noticing that Garen has awakened, this loyal Two-Headed Big Wolf immediately rushed toward him.

"Master, you've finally woken up!" Turing's face was haggard and full of scars, some even slightly rotten, revealing his white bones. It was evident that the war was over for a long period of time already.

He carefully helped Garen up.

"Here, drink some water."

Feeling thirsty, Garen gulped down a few mouthfuls of water from a metal bottle. It tasted sweet.

"Alright, I can help myself," Slowly, Garen sat up.

He swiftly activated his potential points. However, he noticed that his points were completely consumed.

On the other hand, numerous conspicuous state symbols appeared on his Status Pane. With just a glance, he could sense a trace of information.

‘Hellfrost Peacock growth: Three Army-Level Soul Seeds’ Dimensional Dream ability triggered the extreme Hellfrost Peacock ultimate body — Hellfrost Peacock Queen’s evolution, but the evolution requires an unimaginable energy growth... Progress is now 5%.’

Garen suddenly remembered something Black Sethe mentioned once.

‘As long as three Soul Seeds are used as fuel backup, it’s possible to push the limit of one’s secret technique to the next level.’

“As expected, the three Soul Seeds really did cause a big change. Perhaps the mysterious gene symbol did some work as well. My Hellfrost Peacock has reached its peak already, though now it’s having a brand new breakthrough. It’s really changing into Hellfrost Peacock Queen’s form...”

Garen was amazed as he glanced toward his other states, sweeping through most of the useless skills and immediately pausing his gaze when he found the key pane of his Cold Scarlet Snow Technique.

‘Eighteenth Grade Cold Scarlet Snow complete: gestures endow the ninth level peak power of frost aura. (Frost strengthened by three levels, sharpness strengthened by three levels, purity strengthened by three levels,)’

There was another symbol at the back that was white. Garen moved his sight and immediately sensed the message.

‘Cold Chaos strengthened increment. Full attribute enhanced by 1’

Chapter 1108: Breakthrough 2

The instant Garen sensed this symbol, it had already melted abruptly, rapidly merging into the Scarlet Snow Technique’s pane.

And the Scarlet Snow Technique also changed once more.

‘Eighteen Grade Cold Scarlet Snow: every move contains cold energy equivalent to the peak of Level Nine.

(Coldness Strengthening Level Four, Sharpness Strengthening Level Four. Purity Strengthening Level Four.)’

“So all the Strengthening abilities increased by one level? Not bad. After devouring so much energy, not only did it condense the Soul Seed of the Living Secret Technique, it even influenced the Scarlet Snow Technique to increase as well.”

Garen had inherited many of his forefathers’ memories, so he knew how strong the chill would be once he reached Grade Eighteen of the Scarlet Snow Technique.

Out of all the forefathers, the strongest was the First Generation Forefather, his Eighteen Grade Scarlet Snow Technique had increased the Coldness Strengthening to Level Three. His Purity Strengthening had also reached Level Three. He did not have Sharpness Strengthening, but even so, he had already reached an extremely terrifying level.

No one would protest if you were to call him one of the top ten users of frost among the Energy Machinists. He would certainly have a spot among the top ten strongest frost users.

Unfortunately, although he was extremely powerful in his time, and brought an era of glory to the Scarlet Snow Sect, none of his successors ever reached his level. Some of the forefathers had reached the eighteenth grade, and condensed their Soul Seed, but no one could reach Level Three in their Strengthening levels anymore. This was especially true of the Coldness Strengthening, they found countless materials, used all sorts of techniques and technology, but could only ever strengthen themselves up to Level Two. As for Purity Strengthening, they could also only reach Level Three.

As such, the Scarlet Snow Sect’s position started to drop from its initial status as a middle-grade sect.

Now, Garen had once more raised his Scarlet Snow Technique to Level Three in terms of Strengthening, and had even achieved Level Four.

This power was already unprecedented in the history of the Scarlet Snow Technique.

The last thing was the most crucial, the Attribute Pane.

'Nonosiva Lin – Strength 50, Agility 50, Vitality 50 (+8), Intelligence 42, potential power 0%. Soul Limit 50.'

Other than his Intelligence, everything else had reached fifty. His Soul Limit had also reached fifty. Garen was not surprised at that, he had always planned to condense the Scarlet Snow Technique's Soul Seed, but he had not expected that he would gather the Hellfrost Peacock Technique's one instead. Evidently, out of the two frost-type techniques, the Scarlet Snow Technique could not be placed on the same pedestal as the Living Secret Technique. Therefore, his understanding of the frost-type ended up benefiting his Hellfrost Peacock Technique.

Sitting up straight, Garen pulled back his attention, and only then did he realize how much he had benefited from this. It was way beyond his expectations.

"Where is this?" Garen pulled back his gaze, and began to consider his surroundings.

"Master, this is still the Mother Planet, I carried you out of the middle of the Battlefield. We did not go far, because I was worried we would be found by the search parties," replied Turing respectfully. "You have been unconscious for three days. All our equipment and tools have been rendered ineffective by the battle's energy field, so we could not simply leap away, and had to temporarily wait here for you to awaken."

"Is that so?" Garen nodded, and put down the canteen.

He glanced at the torn-up rags on his body, and saw that his Space Equipment had also been utterly destroyed, rendered completely useless. He knew immediately that the things inside had all floated into the torrents of Space.

"This is still the Blackboard Region, right?" he asked.

“That’s right, we did not go too far,” replied Turing honestly.

“How would we go about returning to Planet Scarlet Snow from here?” Garen was not familiar with this aspect.

“I’m afraid we would need to borrow a jump portal, and go to the Central Academy first, then find a decent Galactic Battleship before we can leave,” Turing replied according to the usual conventions.

“No, we don’t need to do that. The Energy Machinists still have a base in the radiation area, we can go straight to the base and use the portal there to jump to the City of Nagadako. That was how I did it last time.” Garen shook his head, and reestablished another route.

“But before we go, we should go see the situation on the Mother Planet first.”

Finally, he exhaled deeply.

“I wonder how many of these people survived.”

The two of them ate some barbequed meat, and then rapidly flew out from the forest, enveloping themselves in Non-Falling Light. In an instant, they had become a flash of white light, disappearing into the sky.

Fifty points of speed had already long surpassed what the average person could detect. Even some equipment would be hard-pressed to detect them.

After they flew through the air for some time, Garen quickly caught sight of a black battleship in the distance.

The battleship was shaped like a Torpedo Ship, and had the words ‘Maria Region’ printed on it.

He flew straight for it, approaching the battleship as fast as lightning, and reached his hand out to grab it.

Scree!

He basically tore a hole through the outer layer of the battleship.

Garen and Turing walked straight inside. They stood in the white corridors of the spaceship, the red alarms above their heads blinking brightly and wailing sharply.

“Control this ship, but don’t kill all who resist, leave some alive so they can steer the ship,” Garen instructed carelessly.

“Understood.”

Turing nodded, and immediately wrapped himself up in Non-Falling Light, crashing hard into the walls of the corridor.

Boom.

The alloy wall caved in, twisting and bending toward the sides, revealing their sharp metallic sides.

Turing walked in quickly, and dashed toward the front of the ship.

Garen strolled through the spaceship slowly, feeling the tremors coming from it.

Soon, there were quick footsteps coming from up ahead.

“Over here! The intruders are here.”

A woman's voice kept saying.

All of a sudden, Garen sensed that Turing's presence seemed to have been suppressed.

"Hm?" He was instantly interested. No matter what, Turing was still a Non-Falling-Level fighter, even though he was weaker than regular Non-Falling Levels, and had fewer skills or abilities, he was still not an opponent an Inherited Level could take. And now, he was actually being suppressed.

"But we can't afford any delays now, we need to determine where we are, and we can borrow this spaceship's data storage and topographic map for that." Once he thought of that, he stopped his leisurely stroll, and strode instead toward the footsteps coming at him.

He walked down the silver-white metallic corridor and turned the corner. At the crossroads, Garen saw a group of young women dressed in golden clothing, jogging toward him while holding High-Energy Destruction Guns.

And the person at the very front, leading the pack, was actually a familiar face – Zero-Gun Sue-Anna.

Her signature crepe-like long golden hair was extremely eye-catching, add that to her gentle but strong-willed aura, and Garen instantly recognized her with just a glance.

Of course, Garen recognized her, but she did not know Garen at all.

Ka-chak!

They all raised their guns in unison. Before the team members who were about to shoot managed to pull the trigger, Sue-Anna held her arms open and stood in front of the nozzle.

"Nobody shoot!" she yelled loudly and abruptly. Her expression was abnormally nervous, her large and pretty eyes staring at Garen intently, unblinking.

Garen also lowered his battle-ready right palm.

"I want to borrow your topographic map, and head for the Blackboard Region's Blackboard City. That's okay, right?"

"S-sure." Sue-Anna had broken out into a slight cold sweat, and replied hurriedly. "Wherever you want to go, sir, we'll happily escort you there."

She could now sense the terror of Garen's power. After all, Garen was emitting a wisp of his aura, without any attempt to hide it.

"That's best."

Garen nodded in satisfaction.

Seeing that Garen was not very violent, Sue-Anna also heaved a sigh of relief. She signaled for the members behind her to retreat quickly, and ignoring her subordinates' worried gazes, she slowly approached Garen.

"May I invite you to move to the reception room, sir? Are you heading to Blackboard City? We happen to have some people from Blackboard City on board, and we just happen to be heading there now."

Seeing that Sue-Anna was being considerate, Garen decided not to press her any longer, and called Turing to pull back.

Anyone who could suppress Turing on this ship had to be a Non-Falling-Level powerhouse, and it was impossible for Maria to have that many Non-Falling Levels, so it was very likely that this ship was their main force, holding all of their elites. He just happened to bump into it.

"Oh, yeah, how did you recognize me?" Garen knew the look in her eyes, she was clearly not unfamiliar with him.

Sue-Anna laughed awkwardly.

“When you were at the Polar Region... we all saw your image, sir.”

“Oh.” Only then did Garen completely understand.

Nothing much happened on the airship, and soon they had reached the Blackboard Region. Along the way, other than Sue-Anna, nobody else came to disturb Garen, she was the only one who accompanied Garen with tea and idle chatter.

Clearly, she was worried that if Garen was surrounded by too many people and angered as a result of it, things might end up badly for her. It looked like Sue-Anna harbored no ill intent toward Garen, so he just let her approach him.

When they reached Blackboard City, Garen found a set of casual clothing on the ship, and put them on. Then he led Turing out, again quick as lightning, and instantly vanished down the vast and empty streets of Blackboard City.

On the spaceship, Sue-Anna finally heaved a long sigh of relief.

“At first I had thought that once that Non-Falling Level, Diofie, died, the Blackboard Region would not be able to hang in there. It never occurred to me that... this person was related to Blackboard City...”

“Looks like our original takeover plan needs to change, inform the Royal Region immediately. The Polar Region is over, and if we anger that esteemed man, the next one might very well be us.”

A white-haired old crone appeared from behind Sue-Anna, speaking solemnly with her hands behind her back.

“Try to be as friendly with Blackboard as you can,” sighed the old crone, before turning around and walking into the depths of the spaceship.

Garen first visited Blackboard Academy, and saw that his teacher Van Doe did not seem to be around. However, it looked like he had just left, the coffee on the table was still hot.

After he blocked that terrifying tide that covered the entire Blackboard Region, the Blackboard Region, as well as the neighboring Maria and Polar Regions, all escaped safely. However, the other academies that were further away, such as the Central Academy, all incurred heavy losses. The energy tide could be considered a short one, and had not lasted as long as stated in the original history, but even so, it had severely injured the Willpower powerhouses from the many great academies.

The practitioners of Willpower at different stages had each sustained injuries of varying degrees.

Garen left a letter on the table. After he discovered the truth, he knew that after he and Baylon left, his teacher had been caring for Nono's relatives. Although he had given up on Garen in the end, he had still fulfilled his basic duties as a teacher.

This energy tide this time was Garen's repayment to the Blackboard Region.

There was no longer any reason for him to stay here in the Blackboard Region.

Garen led Turing back to the inner parts of the Academy Battleship, and as expected, Diofie had died. Many people were mourning him, gathering together and remembering him in silence, so Garen joined the crowd and watched a while. He soon realized that it was not just Diofie, on the list of the dead persons, it stated that all the Non-Falling-Level powerhouses who had attacked him, including the principal of Central Academy, had perished, without a single survivor.

"True, even I got seriously injured back there, what's more the rest of them." As for the grievously-injured Grand Duke of Destruction, Ice Dragon, and the rest, they must surely have all died.

It was a shame, since he had implanted so many Distorted Seeds, but in the face of that catastrophic power, all resistance was futile.

Originally, Garen was confident that he could safely withstand this tide, but he had not taken the star that suddenly appeared at the very end into account.

Judging from what Jeros said, it was highly likely that the previously-unseen star was the doing of Jeros' older sister, a woman called Gersa.

The members of the Wraith Royalty were selfish, and used whatever means to achieve their ends. Their bonds to each other were extremely shallow, so it was not surprising that Jeros' sister would do something like that.

But what bothered Garen was that the name Gersa seemed to have shown up before in the original history.

She seemed to have been a main force in the last resistance within Finite borders against the conquer of the White King, and had finally died after she failed in her challenge against the White King.

Chapter 1109: Dark Prologue 1

Emerging from the funeral, Garen was still lost in his shock over the tremendous power controlling the star.

He believed that his Scarlet Snow Technique had already reached the very peak, and was now even stronger than that of the First Generation Forefather. And even if he put all his power into it, if he tried to influence a star, unfortunately...

He could influence the Mother Planet, but that did not mean he could move a star.

The Sun's mass was 290,000 times that of the Mother Planet, can you imagine the difference? It was the difference between a basketball and a grain of rice!

Garen had thought that he was strong enough already, but once he compared it like that...

But in this world, he could no longer grow any stronger. The only hope he had left was on the Hellfrost Peacock Queen, he could sense that he had already reached Army Level, and with this breakthrough, he had completely attained the peak of Army Level. In terms of fighting power, perhaps he was no longer at Level Nine, perhaps he had reached Level Ten, but even he could not be sure.

Back then, the First Generation Forefather had been at the peak of Level Nine. And now, Garen had surpassed him.

Maybe he was even Level Ten now.

Even in this whole universe, Level Ten fighters were a domineering force, many Perpetual Motioners were called saints, but you could not tell who was stronger because they never really fought each other.

As with the Secret Technique World back then, their reputations allowed them to each take hold of a piece of territory. None of them dared to haphazardly attack, or to provoke other Perpetual Motioners.

It would be fine if they could win, but it would also be troublesome if they could not. Since they were all at the same level, the loser would instantly be considered inferior to the winner.

Plus, Perpetual Motioners were extremely hard to kill. The words Perpetual Motion represented a limit, their Timeless Boards could perpetually invoke the power of antimatter, and they could directly absorb the power of antispace. Since time flowed backward in antispace, the Perpetual Motioners basically no longer cared about time. They were immortal, and could influence time, forever maintaining their power at their peak conditions.

When everyone had infinite power like this, the difference came from the disparities in their understanding and abilities.

"I'm now also one of Planet Naga's Perpetual Motioners, I just don't know whether the Energy Machinists have a plan to deal with this threat..."

Garen left Blackboard Academy, and finally flew toward the direction of the Seventh Ruins as he remembered it.

That should be the place where Clint and the rest will arrive on the Mother Planet. Nono's relatives were all dead, and only Baylon was left, so no matter what, he could not allow himself to break this promise as well.

As for as the disciple he had meant to accept, Tesna, she seemed to have passed out from exhaustion, but fortunately Turing managed to carry her away and protect her in time, so she did not die. Just like that, she had also passed Garen's last test – luck.

Looks like she was pretty lucky, to have survived that apocalyptic disaster despite being a normal human, that was nothing short of a miracle.

"Once I go back this time, I'll really have to consider how to deal with this incident. And Carthage..." A hint of coldness flashed through Garen's eyes.

Mother Planet, Seventh Ruins

It was a complete wasteland here, and a thick pillar of white light descended onto it from the sky, turning this place into an isolated island.

The ruins in the middle were somehow still there, but everything around it had been completely turned to desert, so from afar, it looked like an island floating in the ocean of sand.

After so many years, Garen had finally returned to this place. Looking at it from a distance, the ruins looked just like they did back then, blurry and foggy, so that he could not quite see what was inside.

The last time he came in here, he was nearly threatened by the terrifying time-space distortion.

"Let's go. Let's see that beloved little brother of mine, how long has it been...?"

Garen wore white robes, while Turing and Tesna followed behind him, also dressed in white robes.

“Little brother? Tutor, you have a little brother?” asked Tesna in confusion, she knew next to nothing about Garen.

“Just do whatever Master tells you to do, why are you asking so much?” Turing had also hidden himself in the enormous white robes, and looked almost like a mutated radiation person.

“Okay...” Tesna was the classic airhead-type, and nodded rather embarrassedly when she heard that.

The three of them headed toward the ruins quickly, leaving the scooter they had arrived in not far behind them. The vehicle had been rented from the Blackboard Region.

“Are we just going to leave the scooter there!?” Tesna turned around and looked at it.

“It will go back on its own,” explained Turing exasperatedly.

“It’s automatic? This big thing? Not bad.” Tesna was instantly somewhat surprised. Ever since she woke up, she seemed to have recovered some of her girlhood innocence, and was no longer as cold or distant. Now, she was interested in everything, and curious about everything.

“You’ve always lived in the Regions, and never ventured out into the radiation area, so naturally you would be curious about everything here,” explained Garen with a smile. “Now come with me and don’t delay anymore. My brother is still waiting for us, y’know.”

“Oh...” Tesna instantly fell quiet, and obeyed obediently. This teacher looked all mysterious, and rather than a martial artist, he felt more like a traveller.

She could no longer stay in that family any longer anyway, so she may as well leave the Blackboard Region with this newly-recognized master of hers. That might bring her a new life.

It was just that she would sometimes think of her older brother, and find him hard to forget. Once she left this time, who knew how long it would be until they meet again.

The three of them slowly walked through the desert, toward the ruins.

Inside the ruins, it seemed as though everything unusual has vanished.

There were only bits and pieces of the circus equipment and stage left, whereas the strange factory parts and machines had all vanished.

The Seventh Ruins, once the most mysterious location, had now become just another set of old, regular ruins.

They did not walk for long before catching sight of what looked like a newly-built metallic cottage. It was made of the metal structures readily found here, and looked very simple, but also seemed extremely sturdy.

A red-haired young man was saying something loudly to a young girl with short white hair. The girl had her head lowered shyly, but the young man seemed open and brash.

At the same time, another pretty girl in skin-tight clothes happened to walk out of the house. She wore white jeans, a figure-hugging black top, and had a wide black metallic belt tied around her waist. There were many strange tools sticking out of the belt.

The girl who had come out had her long black hair tied into a ponytail, and her fair skin was covered in oil stains, but her unnaturally perky figure was enough to attract and keep the gaze of any male. It was a completely style from the white-haired girl's innocent purity, she was full of vigor and strangely sexy.

If anyone looked closer, they might notice that this handsome girl's aura was rather similar to Garen's.

As though hearing the footsteps from afar, the trio in front of the metallic house glanced over, their gazes following the source of the sound.

At first glance, all three gazes focused on Turing, who had the strongest sense of presence. Even when shrunken down, he was still two meters tall, and anyone's gaze would find him first.

Next was Garen.

The instant she saw Garen, the girl with the ponytail dropped the tweezers in her hand with a loud clang.

“Brother!!”

Her face was instantly covered with joy, and she forgot all about the oil stains on her body, rushing toward Garen like a madwoman.

“Big Bro Nono?!” The young man, Clint, was also instantly overjoyed. After all, he had wanted to thank Big Brother Nonosiva in person for a long time now, if it were not for Nonosiva’s interference back then, Clint would not even have been able to escape the Blackboard Region.

Only the white-haired girl looked completely confused.

Garen’s smile was full of relief, thank goodness Baylon was fine.

She really was the last of Nono’s family, if something had happened to her too, then he would have nothing left but feelings of guilt toward the owner of this body that he had possessed.

Seeing that Baylon was overcome with sincere emotions, Garen held his arms slightly open, allowing her to pounce at him.

“Brother!! I heard that you’d gone missing, I looked for so long but I could never find you!! Where did you go!?” Baylon cried tears of happiness, the tears splashing down her face as she pounced straight into Garen’s embrace.

“You really surprised me.” Garen shook his head slightly, feeling Baylon’s soft body that had lost all traces of masculinity.

Instantly, Baylon stiffened up somewhat.

“Big Bro! You can’t blame her for that! There’s a reason Baylon’s like this!” said Clint loudly, hurriedly rushing up to him.

“Of course I know that, otherwise the first thing I would do is give this punk a good beating!” Garen put on a fierce tone. Then he started to carefully observe this future Red King赤之王.

This was the Red King who would eventually be able to go toe to toe against the White King, his power would be stronger than half of the galaxy, but now he just looked like a regular wimp.

“Also, since when have I allowed you to call me Big Bro?” retorted Garen somewhat unhappily. He used Nono’s signature haughtiness and arrogant tone to look down at Clint from above.

“Urk!...” Clint held his forehead and smiled blankly, at a loss on how to reply.

“Oh, yeah, Brother, this is our new friend, White Winter.” Baylon immediately changed the subject, left Garen and ran across to drag White Winter over.

White Winter lowered his head shyly, and was dragged over by Baylon, looking bashful and intimidated.

“C’mon, call him Big Bro!” Baylon pressed his head down, saying loudly.

“B-B-Big Bro...”

He felt a bit like a mob boss...

Garen’s expression was exasperated, and he waved his hand.

“Stop fooling around. How have you guys been recently? After I left the Blackboard Region, how did you guys end up in a place like this? I heard that these ruins are extremely dangerous inside.”

“Uh... about that.” Baylon glanced at Turing and Tesna, “It’s a long story.”

Since Red Moon had some contact with Garen, Clint and the others did not plan to hide it from him, but they were still wary of the two behind him. After all, these matters and incidents were extremely important, and the results could be disastrous if the information was leaked out.

Garen understood that as well, and waved his hand, a signal telling Turing to take Tesna out for a walk.

The two of them left accordingly, and the remaining few could speak more easily.

Baylon immediately chattered about all their adventures and traumatic experiences, spilling it all out for Garen.

The Four-Star Alliance? Planet Gideon?

As soon as he heard it, Garen knew that this was the family planet that White Night had been on, that was once White Night’s Gideon family planet, but now it was being inhabited by some guy called the Spirit King.

“So you’re saying that Red Moon has gotten part of his Mech back?” Garen was thoughtful.

Seeing the trio’s strange expressions, Garen finally asked about Red Moon’s condition.

“In order to protect us, the Lord... was hit by the energy tide, and is now seriously injured. He’s still recuperating...” Clint said helplessly, his expression desolate.

“Then what do you plan to do? Wait here until he wakes up?” Garen asked.

Clint instantly scratched his head, and did not reply.

Baylon's gaze wandered as well, Garen had evidently hit the jackpot.

Looking at the two of them, Garen was instantly at a loss. Look at the White King, he had been planning things for decades. On the other hand, Clint right now was just an immature child, the difference between them was like heaven and hell. Garen had no idea how he ended up becoming the Red King.

Chapter 1110: Dark Prologue 2

"Since you're here, Big Bro, why don't you help us think of something!" Baylon said with a flattering smile. Compared to that shy, introverted Baylon from before, she seemed to be a lot more cheerful and extroverted now.

"Yeah yeah yeah, if it's Big Bro Nono, I'm sure you'll have an idea!" Clint hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Only White Winter was unconvinced. He had heard Baylon bring up her brother before, but no matter how he looked it, Nonosiva was just a regular prodigy from the Blackboard Region, with limited talent. He had seen plenty people just like that in the Gideon family. There was nothing special about him, so he had no idea why Clint and Baylon respected him so much.

"If you guys really have nowhere else to go, I guess you could come with me." But Garen was already planning something. Right now, Clint had one of Red Moon's mech parts, that was a Regent-Level part. If he could just examine it closely, he should be able to gain a great deal from it.

"With Big Bro?" said Clint, confused.

"That's right, I was just on my way to do something, join a competition," said Garen calmly, with a smile. "There's been a dramatic shift here, so I bet this place has become a focus point amongst all the factions. It'd be very troublesome for you to continue staying here, it's best if you could temporarily leave the Mother Planet."

He was absolutely right, and the three of them also nodded in agreement.

“We do want to leave the Mother Planet, but we can’t find any other way...” said Clint helplessly. “The only way is to buy a spaceship and then fly out, but that sort of thing isn’t for sale...”

Garen instantly laughed.

“No, other than the regular route, there is another way. Don’t forget, I’m also an Energy Machinist...”

“Huh? Energy Machinist!!??” Clint and Baylon instantly widened their eyes, turning around immediately to look at White Winter.

“What are you looking at him for?” Garen was also slightly mystified now.

White Winter, however, lowered his head awkwardly.

“I-I’m also... an Energy Machinist...”

“You too?”

Garen had not noticed it, but once it was mentioned, he realized that White Winter really was an Energy Machinist, albeit a weakest Level-One Energy Machinist. His Willpower was weak enough to be negligible, and that was why Garen had overlooked it.

At Garen’s current realm, he could basically just ignore anyone lower than Inherited Level, because anyone weaker than that was not even worth his gaze. It was impossible for them to pose a threat.

But he knew the general way things would go, so he knew that White Winter would also become one of the Star Generals in the future. The Red King had four Star Generals in total, and the same went for the White King. That was the tally during the final battle, and the Red King’s Star Generals changed a few times along the way, but White Winter was always consistently there. He and Baylon would keep improving up until the final battle.

The other two, including the original Nonosiva, both changed twice. After Nono died in battle, there were two more replacements until it finally settled down.

“Alright, I’ll admit that I might have overlooked you.” Garen nodded at White Winter. “The Energy Machinists have a Teleportation Point here, we can reach one of the Energy Machinists’ three main cities, the City of Nagadako, directly from here.”

“We can do that too!?” Clint was instantly overjoyed.

Radiation Zone, an Energy Machinist base

On the scarlet-golden sands, there was a floating, giant city that moved along slowly, projecting an enormous black shadow onto the ground.

By the time Garen and company reached here, it was already three days later.

Garen did not immediately tell them what level he was at now, in case Clint and Baylon began to rely on him. They still needed to grow, or else they would never be able to fight against the White King.

And the way things were going, they would still accidentally stumble across this base at one point. They were supposed to have made a contact on the inside, eventually disguising themselves as Energy Machinists, and getting teleported to the City of Nagadako.

Garen merely simplified the process.

“This is the place...” Garen looked up at the floating city in the sky, and felt the emotions surging in his heart. Back then, he had left the Sixth Divine Wind General and Sinno here, but he did not know how they were getting along now.

“Let’s go.”

He strode towards the base.

Behind him, the other three were like sun-dried brinjals, completely weak and exhausted. Without their mechs, they were just slightly better than normal people, and so they had no resistance at all toward the intense scorching heat of the sun.

Garen would not block the sun and rain for them, and he proceeded on ahead by himself. The only good thing is that they knew that the temperature would drop slightly if they were closer to him.

That was the only thing they had to comfort themselves over the three days of walking.

Tesna, on the other hand, bit her lip and followed wordlessly. She had the worst physical fitness, after all, she was a true-blue regular person. If it were not for Turing’s occasional support, she would have crashed out a long time ago, collapsing onto the ground, unable to get back up.

Just as before, there was a line of people queuing up in front of a tall, large, black stone pillar.

The people in the line took turns entering a small house, and they never came back, so they had clearly been teleported into the base somehow.

There were many people in Garen’s group, so they were very eye-catching as they walked, but when many people saw that Tesna, Clint, and the rest were just regular people, they instantly pulled back their gazes and lost all interest.

Garen led the team to the back of the line, and queued up.

He came to the City of Nagadako, not only to visit his few long-time friends, but also to join the Major Sect Battle, and... to meet Celine!

Celine was also an Energy Machinist, and she had always been living in the Three Major Cities, so she would surely appear during this competition as well.

Thinking of Celine, ripples rose in Garen's heart. All these years, she had lied to him for all these years, but this was the first time his feelings toward her were so complicated.

The team slowly moved ahead, and some more Energy Machinists joined the line behind them. Some of them frowned when they saw the normal people beside Garen.

"Doesn't he know that normal people can't enter the base? Does he not know the rules?"

Someone said softly.

Garen turned around, but saw that the Energy Machinists were all acting as though it has nothing to do with them, as though it was not any of them who said it.

"Hahaha! Brother, I can't believe it's you!!" Suddenly, a familiar face appeared in front of Garen abruptly.

It was actually the little fatty that had lent Garen a hand last time, and that pretty girl with the bright eyes and white teeth was still with him, wearing a white face veil and a cold expression.

The fatty approached Garen, pushing his way forward, until he actually reached Garen's side.

"He's a friend, a friend, we're here together," he said smilingly as he squeezed past the dissatisfied Energy Machinists.

"It's you? Little Fatty?" Garen also recognized him from before.

"The prodigy from back then! Haha!!" the little fatty laughed, scratching his head.

Garen also was very fond of this guy, if it weren't for his help back then, he and the Sixth Divine Wind General may not have been able to deal with the Seventh Divine Wind General, who was chasing after them.

“Why are you still here?”

“Cuz I'm bored!” said the fatty, pouting helplessly. He came closer to Garen and mysteriously transmitted his voice.

“Since we seem fated to meet, let me tell you a secret. Have you heard of the Prodigy Alliance?”

Garen blinked. It was a signal to Turing, who was growing wary, telling him to calm down.

“Prodigy Alliance?”

“That's right, it's powerful alliance where all sorts of prodigies gather together!” praised the little fatty, sticking up his thumb. “Take this lovely lady beside me for example, she has irrepressible talent! She's the professional liaison for the Prodigy Alliance!”

“So?” Garen really had never heard of any Prodigy Alliance.

“Seeing as you're a prodigy as well, you have the right to join us. Whataya think? Do you wanna join our Prodigy Alliance? I can give you a discounted recommendation fee!” The fatty chuckled, rubbing his fingers together.

Garen broke out laughing, the Energy Machinists were about to face the biggest crisis they had ever seen, so what good would this Prodigy Alliance be?

“That depends on whether or not your Whatever Alliance has the right to have me join it.”

“Hmph! What are you being so arrogant for, you should be honored that we invited you to join.”

His words instantly caused the pretty girl beside him to bristle, and she snorted coldly.

“What do you mean by snorting like that! Don’t you have any manners?” Baylon instantly lost her usual composure, and immediately said unhappily. Big Brother Nono had always been her idol, and she could not allow others to be disrespectful to him.

“It’s my matter whether I snort or not, what’s it have to do with you?” The girl was getting riled up too.

“You snorted at my brother, so that just shows you don’t have manners. You’re young and you look decent, but why don’t you have any sense of common courtesy at all?”

“You’re the one without manners! Do you know who I am? Back then, I was...”

The two of them actually started arguing as though there was no one else around. Clint smiled helplessly at the side, and could not get a word in edgewise.

Garen and the fatty just ignored the two of them.

“Let’s talk about this after we get in, it’s almost our turn now.” Garen indicated for the fatty to stop mentioning it now, while he motioned for the person behind him to stay back for now, so he could proceed into the small house alone.

It was the same process, where he pressed his hand against the huge metallic ball.

“An Energy Machinist can only bring two followers. Your identity card has been filled up,” said the old Energy Machinist who was in charge of the two-way traffic after checking Garen’s Energy Machine Imprint.

“Filled up? Can you check it again?” Garen took out a scarlet badge, and tossed it at the old man.

When he saw this Imprint, the atmosphere in the room instantly changed, becoming almost bone-piercingly cold.

“This is... a Sect Imprint? And a high-level one at that!?” The old man immediately got to his feet in shock, and hurriedly lowered his head in a bow.

“So you’re from a sect, sir, no problem, Inherited-Level Energy Machinists from sects have a twenty-person quota, please, do as you like!!”

He added hurriedly.

“That’s good to hear.”

Garen nodded, satisfied.

The group entered the base under such strange circumstances, surprising all the other Energy Machinists. They were low-level members, so they did not know about Garen’s true identity, or about that special rule.

The little fatty also followed Garen into the base.

At the first possible moment, Garen looked for Sinno, but unfortunately, the room inside the base was somehow empty. He has no idea where Sinno and the Sixth Divine Wind General went, the house was empty, and covered with a thick layer of dust. It was clear that nobody had been in here for a while.

Garen was slightly disappointed that he could not find Sinno and the Sixth Divine Wind General. But the most crucial thing right now was still the crisis that would befall the Energy Machinists.

The Major Battle was back, and it would be happening very soon. Toward the end of the competition, there would be more and more unsavory participants, and they would slowly reveal what was hidden before. There would be chaos, until the entire Battle fell apart at the seams, with betrayals and casualties galore. It would be the darkest day in the history of the Energy Machinist.

What Garen needed to do was to protect himself and the Scarlet Snow Sect, making sure that they survived the crisis.

Before things started to get chaotic, he must never reveal his true powers, or else he would incur even stronger rivals. This was a destined catastrophe, but it would also be his first chance to test Chinande.