

Mystical 1111

Chapter 1111 -

City of Nagadako

Planet Naga

In the middle of the white light shooting up from the volcano into the sky, Garen and company walked out slowly, still recovering from the long-distance teleportation.

They could vaguely hear the soft melody of a violin coming from a distance.

The pure music was accompanied by a heavy and majestic chorus of countless voices, ringing out through the distant sky and swirling in the air above the entire city.

Garen raised his gaze to look into the sky above the capital, and he saw an enormous, spinning round blue stage there. There were countless audience stands suspended around the stage, and as several thousand or even ten thousand audiences watched, the gentle melody of the violin kept coming from the center of the stage.

“May the arriving passengers please leave the teleportation point as soon as possible,” said an electric voice around them.

Garen and his friends followed the crowd out of the volcano, and just like them, the few visitors sparsely scattered around them were mostly looking up at the round board in the sky. That shining blue round stage had attracted these visitors to the City of Nagadako at the first possible moment.

At the exiting elevator, there was a screen displaying some advertised information.

‘The renowned Queen of Violin, Lady Annie Victoria, performs in celebration of the Energy Machinist Ranking Competition.’

“This place is so developed.”

It was Tesna's first time leaving the planet, so she found everything new and fascinating, looking at the restroom teleportation point beside her with an awestruck expression. "They're using teleportation even for the restroom, how extravagant!"

In the Blackboard Region, only the higher-ups could enjoy teleportation facilities, but here, even the toilet involved teleportation...

It was Clint and the others' first time coming here, so they were villagers who had come to the city for the first time. They understood nothing, but they wanted to get a closer look at everything, to better understand what all these things were actually meant to do.

The people around them moved like the tide, making it rather crowded and noisy.

Suddenly, a group of people walked out from another teleportation elevator. They were all dressed in green uniforms, the men well-built, the women devilishly attractive, and they all wore a green shield badge.

"It's the people from Two-Headed Snake."

Someone mumbled softly around him.

Garen heard it, and did not stop Clint, Baylon and White Winter, since he knew that Turing would naturally greet the newcomers for him.

But his gaze moved toward the team of Energy Machinists dressed in green, these people had workers whose only job was to open a path for them, preventing others from bumping into them and causing conflict. They were just like celebrities, and it was not long before many young people ran out from goodness knows where, rushing up and clamoring to take a picture with them, or to get their autographs.

Garen and crew were pushed out of the crowd by the security, just to make space for this group to walk.

Separated from the crowd and the security, Garen quickly looked for the relevant information in his Imprint.

Two-Headed Snake—a mid-range Energy Machinist Sect, they definitely had a Level-Eight Guardian, and at least five Non-Falling-Level Elders.

There was already a Non-Falling-Level team coach hidden among the people here, and all the disciples who were here to compete were Inherited Level, be it the men or the women.

“As expected of a mid-range sect.” Garen was silently appreciative.

He compared this group with his own. There was nothing to be said about Clint and Baylon, they were no different from ordinary people without their Mechs, and White Winter was a novice, there was nothing a Level-One Energy Machinist could do. Garen himself and Turing were hiding their auras and energy waves, so they seemed like normal people as well.

Suddenly Garen’s gaze sharpened, he had actually sensed a familiar presence among the group from Two-Headed Snake.

“Hm? This presence?” He frowned abruptly.

“What is it, Brother?” Baylon was constantly observing Garen, so when she saw that he was frowning, she hurriedly asked.

“It’s nothing, let’s go. Do you want to go back to my place first, and settle down a bit before you consider your options?” Garen asked back. They were here now, but Garen knew that Clint and the others could very well have orders from Red Moon, and so it was highly likely that they would operate freely. Although Red Moon was seriously injured right now, he could still wake up occasionally and send them some messages. After all, he had been supplemented with one of his component parts now, and was no longer just a core like before.

It was just as he expected. Clint scratched his head awkwardly.

“Sorry, Bro, we still have some private matters to settle, so we’ll still need to stay here for a bit.”

“What about Lonnie?” Garen looked at Baylon.

“Sorry... Brother, this is for you!” Baylon lowered her head, her expression tortured. Suddenly, she stuffed a small item into Garen’s hands.

“Alright, then,” Garen smiled. However, his face was always on the fiercer side, and smiling made him look scarier than if he had cried. He looked at the small black ring in his hand, it was evidently a Space Ring.

“I’ll leave Turing here to help you guys out, how does that sound?”

“Hehe, thanks a lot, Big Bro!” Clint hurriedly smiled, his expression eager to please.

Suddenly, they heard Red Moon’s voice.

“Get him to help, go to the Great Bronze Hall!” The voice softened and vanished almost as soon as it rang out. Evidently, Red Moon was still incapable of maintaining long-term communication.

“Great Bronze Hall?” Clint and Baylon were both taken aback, and they exchanged a glance. Since Garen had set aside the training method Red Moon gave him without ever practicing it, he could not hear the voice, and only the other three could.

They hurriedly told him the place.

When he heard it, however, Garen frowned.

“Great Bronze Hall?” He knew the place, it was one of the Planet Naga Holy Lord’s old hideouts, an important place for storing bronze crystals. These were delicate times, and he could not show his true powers, so it would be very hard for him to accomplish that.

"I can't get you in directly, but I can help you guys to apply for a tourist pass." He knew that Clint and the rest would soon encounter their first greatest enemy, the Non-Falling Demon Lord, Shaunt.

In the process of their bold attempt to retrieve one of Red Moon's parts from the Great Bronze Hall, they might encounter many challenges and dangers, but this was a path they had to take.

"That'd be more than enough! Thanks, Big Bro!" said Baylon immediately, full of gratitude.

"No problem." Garen summoned Turing, and told him to pass a message to the Sect. It was still possible for him to use his connections to arrange for a pass, this was a matter he could settle with money.

Once everything was arranged, and the contact methods sorted out, Garen finally split up with Clint and the others.

Only his disciple Tesna was with him now. Both of them took another cab that was teleporting towards the Scarlet Snow Sect.

"Master, where are we going?" asked Tesna in a small voice.

"To meet two friends."

Garen replied softly.

"Friends?" Tesna felt as though this whole trip was a dream. She really did not understand the world of Energy Machinists and pilots, but she had something of a one-track mind. Her principle was that once she believed in someone, she would believe everything about them. Now, for example, she had absolute faith in Garen, and believed that he would not hurt her.

The cabbie kept chatting with Garen throughout the journey, he was clearly a very talkative guy, but that was also to be expected. When there was an innocent-looking young girl like Tesna sitting in the car, most men would act talkative.

"I heard that the competition will be held on Planet Naga this year?" Garen suddenly changed the topic, raising this important matter.

"That's right, there would be a Major Battle held every so often, to distribute the resources among the sects. This is the highest-level competition among Energy Machinists, just look at how many more people there are now compared to usual. Our business gets a lot better as well, tourists and Energy Machinists from all over are here to watch the action. Almost all of the elite Energy Machinists will be here, after all, it'll help widen their horizons if they can watch the way others fight. Naturally, there won't be much of an effect on us normal people," chuckled the cabbie.

"Is that so?"

"I hear that the Old Mayor will also show up and speak for the competition this year, wonder if that's true."

Garen nodded, and said nothing else. He knew who the Old Mayor the cabbie mentioned was, in the eyes of normal civilians, this Old Mayor was just a leader, the highest-ranking one. But as an Energy Machinist, he was the Holy Lord that maintained discipline throughout the entire Planet Naga, the man known as the Backlight Holy Lord. He was one of the three strongest Energy Machinists.

Soon, the car stopped in front of a bar.

Two people with slightly cold expressions were waiting outside, and they nodded slightly at Garen.

Winding down the car window, Garen motioned for Tesna to get out of the car.

"Follow them, they'll send you to a place where you can settle down, and I'll be there in a bit."

"Okay." Tesna nodded hurriedly. She got off the car, and after those two said a few words to her in private, she followed them away.

Garen watched as the people from Scarlet Snow led Tesna away, and got the cabbie to continue driving, telling him a location softly.

“Before the prologue begins, I had better get all the trivial matters properly sorted out.” He remembered those two friends from way back then who he had not seen for a long time, and his mood lightened slightly.

In another grey-brown coffee shop

Accord leaned in front of the private room’s ceiling-to-floor window, looking out at the crowd of passersby, slightly dazed.

Everything inside the private room was brown in color, the sofa, the table and chairs, the wallpaper, and even the projector sphere suspended above his head, spinning slowly.

Accord was dressed just like any other relatively wealthy man, his appearance completely inconspicuous. To him, when he was meeting friends, it was best to set aside status or positions. If he still had to consider these things when meeting his true friends, then how would it be different from his regular social gatherings? Those were all about making connections for mutual benefit and social capital, but with his current status and position, he was surely not lacking in those aspects. He had attended such gatherings far, far too many times, so many times that they frustrated him.

Beep-beep, beep-beep.

The Energy Machine Imprint rang again.

Accord glanced at it, it was a call from the sect, they were probably trying to ask him about annoying trivial matters again. So he just muted the sound, letting it flash and blink on its own.

He opened the Friends tab in his Contacts, and chose Garen’s name.

“Hey, where are you now?”

“Outside the door.”

Ka-chak.

The door opened.

Garen walked in, dressed in white robes. The clothes looked a little unique, as though he was a member of the cleric.

The two of them exchanged glances, and each could instantly tell that the other had changed tremendously.

Garen looked even colder, and also stronger.

And Accord no longer looked as unassuming as before, although he was not handsome by any means, he still had a mysterious aura of sharpness and confidence that made his originally messy hair and slightly dark skin all look naturally glossier.

His glasses had also changed to a nicer model, and his overall impression was that of a gentle, scholarly man.

“You’re as skinny as ever!” Garen smiled, and patted Accord’s shoulder forcefully.

“You’re even buffer than before...” Accord was exasperated.

Chapter 1112

“Where’s Liz?”

“She’ll be here soon.”

As soon as he said that, there was the tapping of footsteps from the door.

A pretty little face peeked in through the door crack. She wore some light make-up, replacing some of her past innocence with an extra dose of allure.

"I'm not late, am I?" She blinked, looking at Garen and Accord, but her gaze was more heavily focused on Accord.

"You're just in time," replied Accord nonchalantly, smiling.

The door opened, and Liz evidently had not come alone. There were three others behind her, two men and a woman, and they all wore the Dragon Light Sect's pale silver costumes. There was the logo of a flying dragon embroidered onto their sleeves. The men were handsome and the woman beautiful, but they all had traces of cosmetic surgery.

"It just so happens that my few Senior Brothers and my Senior Sister is here with me. When they heard that we were meeting up, they wanted to join the fun. You two don't mind, do you?" Liz said with a giggle.

A hint of discomfort flashed past Accord's eyes, but he did not say anything.

"It's fine, it's fine," Garen interrupted hurriedly. He knew Accord's temper well, the man was unbelievably arrogant, and he was not afraid to show it on his face at the slightest disagreement.

But they had initially agreed on a three-person gathering, and Liz actually brought others in here, so Garen could understand where Accord was coming from.

""Let's get to know each other, I'm Liz's Senior Brother, Dios, shall we be friends?" The young man in charge held out his hand to shake Garen's.

"Garen. Scarlet Snow Sect."

“Scarlet Snow Sect?” Dios seemed to be rather unfamiliar with it, but he quickly searched up the relevant information, and found out that it was just a small sect. He just smiled politely. Looking at Garen, it seemed as though there was nothing at all unusual about him, he only had regular Level Four forces. He seemed even weaker than Liz, so Dios stopped paying attention to him and turned his gaze onto Accord instead.

“Accord from Star Cloud?” He raised an eyebrow, and held out his hand. “My older brother is very close to Senior Brother Eco from your sect, I hear that you have a powerhouse called Dark Light who’s really something.”

“You’re not from Dragon Light? Dios, I never heard of such a person in Dragon Light.” Accord frowned, ignoring both his outstretched hand and his question. This blatant display of rudeness instantly caused some dissatisfaction among the other two.

“I’m just temporarily staying in Dragon Light, I’m from Black Blade.” The young man smiled slightly, but there was a hint of contempt in his gentleness.

“Senior Brother Dios is a Three-Blades-Level Black Blade powerhouse!” the one girl could not help but introduce rather haughtily as well. “It’s equal to what you guys call the peak of Inherited Level, y’know!”

“Is that so?” Accord was exasperated, and wanted to ignore these outsiders completely, but the other party was acting perfectly politely, so he could not find a reason to pick a fight. If he continued like this, it just showed that he lacked moral upbringing, because he could not be bothered to deal with them.

The other two were also Liz’s Senior Brothers from Dragon Light, but they were all over Dios from Black Blade, and Dios was a proud one as well. When he saw that Accord did not respond to his kind offer, he stopped trying to press the matter.

At first, he had only come here because he heard that Accord was an elite from Star Cloud. That was the only reason he actually bothered to come here for a look, and he had nothing better to do anywhere.

As for what Liz was thinking, he knew it very well too. This Junior Sister of him, who he was quite fond of, was trying to give her friends more connections. Unfortunately, the other two did not seem to be trying to help themselves.

Putting aside that Accord, even that Garen from the Scarlet Snow Sect did not seem particularly pleased.

Garen and Accord gathered together, quietly drinking their wine in a corner of the room. The others stayed together, laughing and chatting about something. Dios' arrival seemed to have attracted other disciples from the Dragon Light Sect to join in one after the other, and some members of other mid-range sects also approached them to socialize. There were even two Magnetic Region powerhouses, they seemed to be Dios' friends as well, and all of them were at the same level. Instantly, the room grew crowded. Soon, they received news from outside that the whole coffee shop had been booked.

Thank goodness the room Accord booked was big enough, or else it would really be crowded in here.

"Won't you go and get to know them? These are all powerhouses from the major mid-range sects," said Accord via voice transmission, his expression sarcastic.

Garen raised his wine glass, and took a small sip.

"What about you? Why aren't you going? There's a powerhouse at the same level as your Senior Brother there now."

"Forget it, I hate this type of socializing the most." A hint of impatience flashed through Accord's eyes. "Wanna go out for a walk?"

"Sure."

Garen nodded.

The two of them seemed completely inconspicuous among the crowd, and they left the private room soundlessly. Only Liz, who had been constantly paying attention to them, noticed them through the crowd, and melancholy flashed through her heart.

For some reason, she always felt as though there was a chasm between her and the other two.

But this thought was soon washed away by the conversations and questions she had with the people around her. The powerhouses around her were a crucial key that she could not afford to ignore. Dios and one of the powerhouses, someone called Herring, were also talking about training tips, and she benefited a lot from that conversation.

Maybe this was the price to pay for getting stronger...

That was what she thought.

She went through a lot before she could convince Senior Brother Dios to come here, if they could build a connection with Dios, it would be very useful for Accord and Garen. But she did not expect them to not appreciate it at all.

Thinking back to how Accord and Garen looked, and comparing that to Senior Brother Dios' gentle, warm, and unassuming smile, she vaguely felt her impression of her two friends deteriorating.

"You were the ones who didn't want to improve, if you're weak and still don't know how to build connections, I won't be able to help you either."

Outside the coffee shop, there were many lines of parked luxury cars. The crowd was slightly sparser, it was already evening.

Garen and Accord stood beside the door, and talked about some recent developments in low voices.

"What do you plan to do in the future? Will you continue mucking it out with Scarlet Snow?" Accord asked.

"Maybe." Garen laughed. "Something big might happen soon, you must have noticed that many sects were annihilated, right?" No matter what, Accord was one of his few friends, and he had helped Garen out a lot back then. Garen had a duty to warn him.

“What’s that? Do you have some insider news?” Accord seemed to be done with drinking, and he just poured the rest of the wine onto the ground, tossing the cup into a cleaning robot nearby.

“If you sense anything wrong, just get out of there ASAP. Remember, don’t use any Teleportation Points,” Garen advised him, with a hint of severity.

Accord saw that Garen was extremely serious about this, and his expression turned solemn as well.

“Sure, I’ll remember that.”

Putting aside that topic, the two of them started talking about some matters from the past, but neither could understand how Liz turned out this way.

She was leeching off a powerful senior brother, but the two of them treated such an attitude with the utmost contempt.

“Everyone makes different choices. We choose our own paths,” said Garen calmly. “We can’t force a lot of things to stay unchanged. Don’t you agree?”

Accord released a long breath.

“True. Who knew that I wouldn’t take it as well as you could.”

Both of them hid their true powers to prevent creating a rift between them and their friends, but Liz had interpreted that to mean that they were weaklings who still refused to improve... Both of them were not particularly happy with that.

Now, chatting in the clean night breeze, they managed to force away some of that frustration.

But neither of them bothered to explain, so what if they explained? Some people were just naturally like that. So although they knew that Liz meant well, both of them were not as fond of her as they used to be.

"For the Major Battle this time, I've done all my preparations, and I'm ready to take the next step any time. What do you have planned?" Accord asked about the Major Sect Battle.

"Same here," Garen smiled. "The Scarlet Snow Sect is a small sect, so it's fine as long as perform well, and try to break past our limits. I think we should be able to get some good results this time."

"Hehe, you're that confident? You have a Herculean task in front of you, then let's try our best together."

"Of course." Garen reached out his hand and got a high-five.

"When the Major Battle starts, I'll introduce you to a hot girl. Didn't I say so last time?" Accord smiled craftily. "You shouldn't be single at this age."

Garen was exasperated. "You sure progress quickly, but we'll see how it goes. We'll see."

"There are three days left, I gotta make a trip back first." He glanced at the time. "Okay, I gotta go back, you tell Liz for me, I won't go in again."

"No, I don't wanna go in either. Just seeing the way those arrogant bastards look down on us just pisses me off." Accord waved him off. "We'll just tell her through our Imprints, we're just small-fry anyway, it doesn't matter if we leave or not."

He laughed self-deprecatingly.

"True."

The two of them exchanged glances, and both found it rather funny.

"See ya around."

“Yeah, see ya.”

Without a moment’s delay.

Garen went to the hotel Tesna was resting at, got her out, and hired a car to send them straight to the Scarlet Snow Teleportation Point.

Not long later, a pillar of white light shot into the air, heading towards another planet in the distance.

Accord was walking on the streets, and just happened to be standing in some shade at that moment, so he raised his head and looked at the volcanic white light headed in the direction of Scarlet Snow.

Suddenly, a black shadow appeared behind him.

“Yo, isn’t that our Senior Brother Eco?” said Accord sarcastically as he turned around and looked at the shadow. “Are you looking for me, your junior brother, for something?”

“Black Light, this time Red Skeleton is here too.”

“So what?” Accord laughed cynically. “You’re in charge, I’m just the vice-captain.”

“The Elder wants you to eliminate the others from the contest first. Focus on Red Skeleton and Black Jade Dragon.

“Sabotage them secretly?” Accord frowned.

“Up to you. But remember, you must do it cleanly,” said the black shadow darkly.

“Are you ordering me around?” Accord stood up angrily, a hint of violence emanating from his body.

Psst!

A black shadow shot out from beneath him, and hit the black shadow hard. Clang!

The black shadow took two steps back, his hand quickly darting out to grab the poisonous black snake that had soundlessly appeared on his face. The snake’s blood-red tongue had nearly touched his face.

Hiss...

The hand that he used to grab the snake was actually starting to rot away.

“I’m warning you, if you dare to try and order me around again, I’ll kill you!” Accord laughed coldly, turned around, and left. “Also, tell the Elders that I’m aiming for a rank in the main headquarters, and not just in one of the eighty-one Planet Naga main divisions.”

The black shadow trembled slightly, and walked into the light. He turned out to be a dark-skinned man, and there was already a slight sheen of sweat over his head. He stared at the direction Accord left in, but no one knew what he was thinking.

Chapter 1113

Planet Scarlet Snow

Garen brought Tesna along, and they suddenly arrived in a boundless forest. The surrounding was deserted, as the slanting golden sunlight shone down from among the trees, giving off a pure and fresh feeling.

An array of horns sounded from afar. Fermium Cloud Tower was clearly visible in the distance with layers of clouds moving around the tower. It was spectacular.

“Teacher, where is this place?” Tesna asked with a look of discomfort on her face. Her body constitution was that of an ordinary person. Even though she had been protected by Garen, teleporting such a long distance still made her feel uncomfortable.

“This is my place,” Garen answered lightly.

After he had left Scarlet Snow Sect, with Osho Ice-Ocean and Second Elder around, as well as the newly-appointed Three Hearted Royalties and the group of allied powerhouses, securing the entire sect was not a problem.

The resources reserved were also sufficient for a long period of time. There was no need to worry about any shortages in this catastrophe.

Nonetheless, just because one did not take the initiative to attack did not mean that he would not be targetted by others.

“Let’s go.”

Garen walked in the direction of Fermium Cloud Tower. Tesna, on the other hand, was shocked when she saw the enormous tower. From the gap between the trees, she could clearly see the entire tower.

It was only after Garen had walked out a few steps did she respond and follow.

The two seemed to be walking aimlessly, but Garen knew that there were people of Scarlet Snow Sect approaching here speedily.

The strongest force in Scarlet Snow Sect right now was not the Three Hearted, but the eleven Ice Demon Generals newly set up by Garen. All of them were raised to Non-falling Level through the Distorted Seed; they were extremely powerful.

Among them, Osho Ice-Ocean was the acting Sect Master after Garen’s departure, which was equivalent to a deputy Sect Master. His strength originally was at Non-falling Level. After obtaining the Distorted

Seed, even Garen did not know what level he had advanced to. The only thing he knew was that he was definitely not merely at Non-Falling Level, the seventh level.

The current Scarlet Snow Sect, even with Garen's temporary departure, was not inferior to the average medium-sized sect.

It was full of talented people, and it had terrific strength.

The two walked some distance. Soon, some figures appeared in front of them. A few Scarlet Snow white-shirt disciples came and respectfully bowed to Garen.

"Take her to the Beginner-Level disciple area to start learning the fundamental basics."

Garen motioned for the two to take Tesna away.

"Alright."

"Teacher," Tesna was somewhat dazed as she looked at Garen. She did not know what to do.

"Go on. Learn the basic things first. I will arrange everything," Garen gently smiled at her.

The purpose of him accepting Tesna was to test the extent his level of modifying human body was on. Using the Biochemical Pool to modify the body to form a biochemical army, this was also a kind of development direction for Energy Machinists. It belonged to the direction of modulating Demon Lord.

Tesna saw Garen's incontestable eyes and realized that she could not avoid this matter. She could only leave quickly with the two people.

Only Garen was left standing alone.

Whish, whish, whish!

In an instance, several white lights fell around Garen. They formed a circle before transforming into four people.

“Sect Master,” One of them was notably Osho Ice-Ocean. This old gentleman with a cane in his hand was showing full of respect at the moment.

The others were the newly-promoted Ice Demon Generals. They were looking at Garen with exceptional enthusiastic eyes. This was because if it were not for Garen, they would never be able to break through Non-falling Level.

“Is everything ready?” Garen spoke solemnly.

“It’s all done,” Osho Ice-Ocean bowed down to respond.

“Let’s begin then,” Garen looked at Fermium Cloud Tower from afar. “This will be the time when I truly show my strength to the world.”

“Understood!”

The four people answered simultaneously, reflecting how well-trained they were.

“The first target, the Dual-Key Sect,” Garen’s voice was deep. Before the Major Battle, it was the time for his plan to rejuvenate the entire Scarlet Snow Sect to be in full swing.

Dual-Key Sect

It was a medium-sized sect in the star region nearby Planet Scarlet Snow. Their main training exercise involved wind. In other words, they primarily controlled the air flow. From the highest level to the lowest level in the sect, there were a total of one hundred and thirty thousand people. The strongest

was the Guardian, a biochemical huge beast, whose strength was unknown. It was said that it was at a strength of Level Eight a thousand years ago, but no one knew how it was now.

Planet Dual-Key was yellowish, and it looked almost like an ordinary, unmanned planet. However, the pale yellow atmosphere on the surface was its protective camouflaged color. In reality, the atmosphere inside was another component.

Planet Dual-Key ruled this solar system, which was called the Dual-Key Galaxy. With it as its core, it was surrounded by two planets which were transformed into resources and tourist planet.

In the dark outer space at this moment, a group of white, densely-packed spaceships slowly flew out from a nearby galaxy in the distance. Their entire body was shining with a thin silver membrane, which was the space energy left from jumping back through the inverse space.

The tens of thousands of white spaceships were all marked with a logo – the distorted text logo of Scarlet Snow.

The spaceships darted toward Dual-Key Galaxy without any disguise. The dense blue flames emitted from the ends of the ships were spectacular. They looked like blue fireworks sparkling over the entire sky.

“This is Dual-Key Galaxy. This is Dual-Key Galaxy. Friends of Planet Scarlet Snow, please tell us about your intention of coming here. Otherwise, it will be regarded as an intrusion and we will counterattack.”

A clear, broadcasting female voice spread out loudly, it was directed to all the Planet Scarlet Snow’s battleships.

Garen was in a battle fortress, which was at the core, and was looking at this beautiful yellow galaxy from far.

The battle fortress was like a hedgehog. It was filled with tens of thousands of barrels. This was a veritable battle machine, a weapon of mass destruction built with the terrific wealth of Energy Machinists.

There were more than twenty people standing beside him, and they were divided into two groups. One of the groups were the Ice Demon Generals while the other was a group of emperors or queens from the empires and kingdoms under him.

In this intrusive war, Garen directly issued an order to launch all the imperialist forces under him, which had an expeditionary jumping ability. He commissioned the battleships to form an army. Apart from leaving a little of manpower at the base, most of them moved out and directly charged at Planet Dual-Key, starting a war.

Because they were hurriedly assembled, the battleships had already jumped away before the spies from other sects had the time to transmit the message.

The stars were shining in the outer space overhead. Underneath it was an enormous fortress made of white metal alloys. There was no protection facility around it, giving people a feeling of easy access whereby one could enter the outer space with just a jump.

The surrounding was all densely-packed with white battleships of various kinds. Some of them were not even white but were quickly painted white. The paint at some spots had not even dried up yet.

Garen was in a white robe. Other than his head, the other parts of him were shrouded in the large white robe.

“The Dual-Key Sect of the Dual-Key Galaxy is the main exporter of the technology used in the manufacturing of large-scale Stargates. Our operations later will be much easier if we took over here. The battle against the few small fries will have to depend on all of you.”

Garen smiled and spoke in a deep voice.

“Rest assured, Sect Master. We, the Ice Demon Generals, will live up to your expectations. Those who dare to rebel against us, we will tear them apart!” A newly-promoted Ice Demon General wore the Ice Demonic Armor on his entire body. This was an enhanced external armor which was naturally formed by the Distorted Seed in order to break through the limits of the human beings here. Only by relying on the Ice Demonic Armor could they be promoted to Non-falling Level Ice Demon Generals.

Some of the newly promoted Ice Demon Generals were emitting an aura of eagerness to go. Obviously, they could not help but wish to exhibit their best qualities. The older generation of Ice Demon Generals such as Osho Ice-Ocean, and Ice-Crack and Ice-Grand the two brothers, however, were all extremely calm. They knew that it was not only command and strategy that determined the outcome of a war, but also the confrontation of high-end forces.

“We are here with a sincerity to unite, not to cause destruction. Take note to not involve too many innocent people. People are the foundation of everything,” Garen reminded.

“Understood!” The group of people responded.

The emperors, queens and other national leaders on the other side were somewhat unsettled. In the face of using the power of the sect to start a war, the majority of them disapproved. However, due to the deterrence of Scarlet Snow Sect, they did not dare to oppose, and they could only obey. Most of them did not have strong Willpower and only cultivated the ordinary Willpower, which was mainly used for refreshing oneself and keeping fit.

They were now gathered here to centralize the controlling of the fleet.

In their view, this kind of seemingly insurrectional move, once unsuccessful, was equivalent to having put all the eggs in one basket. It would place the entire sect in a defeated situation. After all, they were on the offensive while the other party was the defensive side. Their headquarters would absolutely be solidly secured. So, it was extremely difficult to want to completely defeat them.

To them, Garen’s move seemed to be more of being young and ignorant. He probably did not understand war, but he only thought that he could suppress everything with individual force.

“Rest assured. Maybe we don’t really have to move in this time,” The underling behind Garen specifically helped him put on a ferocious, golden-helmet that was patterned on the Scarlet Snow Ice Armor. His entire face was immediately covered. Only the part of the eyes was exposed, but it was still total darkness.

Of course, he had not come to start a war. The original strength of the Energy Machinists was insufficient, and internal conflicts would make it worse. Garen’s purpose was to integrate the forces.

After wearing the helmet, the pointed helmet extended golden horns toward the front from both sides of the neck, looking unusually majestic and mysterious. Adding on Garen's body being shrouded in the white robe, he instantly gave off an unfathomable aura.

Outside of the battle fortress on a battleship, Alice and Aloran had now been marginalized. Although Alice was also one of the Ice Demon Generals, she was still enlisted on the fleet.

In the intrusive war launched through the power of a sect by the Scarlet Snow Sect, although there were only tens of thousands of battleships, they were a high-grade fleet, several times more expensive than the typical battleships. Naturally, their combat strength was much stronger.

In addition to the hired pilots and the various types of Energy Machineries in the sect, the torrent of the army formed was much stronger than before.

"Sure enough... Garen's superiority brings disaster and destruction," Alice frowned, looking at the beautiful Planet Dual-Key from far.

Beside her, Aloran was also not looking good.

"Garen's ambitions are too great. Was it not enough for him to destroy Frost Hell...? What exactly does he want to do? Does he want to ruin the entire Scarlet Snow Sect before giving up? Why is it that, with such an obvious and unreasonable plan, no one would actually unite to oppose him?!"

"They're here!" Alice looked into the distance in the direction of Dual-Key Galaxy. A large armada of pale yellow battleships soared into the air. They jumped momentarily, flashing a few times toward this side before gradually appearing right in front of Scarlet Snow Sect's fleet.

Chapter 1114: Consolidate 2

"Last warning! Scarlet Snow Sect, do you intend on starting a war?!" The female voice sounded again.

There was faint, metallic luster on the few planets around. Clearly, the defense system on those planets had been fully initiated.

It could be said that the entire Scarlet Snow's fleet was completely within the firepower net several times that of its own. The situation was extremely critical. This was the consequence of rashly invading the headquarters of another sect. Energy Machinists had no shortage of money. Completely transforming a planet into a combative one was also a simple matter. If necessary, they would even detonate the entire planet as a countermeasure against the enemy.

At this moment, all the battleships in the Scarlet Snow's fleet were all tensed up. After all, most of the soldiers were unwilling to fight. It was only the higher-ups who were controlled by Garen. Although they had to obey because of their higher-ups' orders, facing such a disparity in the battles, nothing much could be said against them, even if they were quickly defeated and had to retreat.

On the battle fortress which resembled a vertical water droplet.

"Sect Master, let us, your subordinates, go and wipe out the other party's higher-ups!" An Ice Demon General named Besset loudly requested for a fight. Having become a Non-falling Level, the Ice Demonic Armor on him gave him an endless energy and confidence, which blinded him a little.

The rest were still waiting for Garen's decision. At the moment, once the war was started, Scarlet Snow's fleet would definitely suffer an unimaginable net of firepower attack. They could hold out for ten minutes at most, though they would still be heavily injured and defeated.

Only Osho, as well as the Ice-Crack and Ice-Grand brothers had absolute confidence in Garen. They did not make any move at all and remained calm.

"I think we should focus on Sect Master's plan. We are here not for war. The fleet is only used for deterrence," Osho Ice-Ocean said plainly.

"Sect Master, for those who dare to aim their muzzle at us, if we do not counterattack severely, it may affect the perception of the outside world toward our Scarlet Snow Sect," Besset still advocated a war.

“Sect Master has his own way of doing things. Does he need you to remind him?” Ice-Crack responded irritatingly. As a few of the most powerful Ice Demon General, he had his prestige. These Ice Demon Generals had also compared moves with one another privately and naturally, there was a conclusion of superiority. The brothers and Ice-Ocean Osho together formed the strongest trio. And so, the rest of the people were naturally convinced by the trio. However, although Besset’s voice had stopped, he clearly showed an impatient face.

Garen put up his hand. His face was hidden in the golden metal helmet, so his expression could not be seen clearly.

“We are here to spread peace and sincerity. We do not fire against our compatriots in a war. They are also Energy Machinists and one of us,” After Garen’s voice passed through the gold helmet, it became deep and slow and there was a sense of echo.

“Sect Master is so brilliant!” The monarchs and queens by the side quickly chimed in; tumultuous voices rose and faltered. They were the ones who did not want to initiate a war. Once a war was started, no matter which side won, it would cause losses to their battleships. This was not what they wanted to see.

“I will personally go and negotiate. All of you just wait here,” Garen’s voice came out from under the helmet.

Regarding his decision, before the people reacted, Garen had darted into the sky and flickered in the outer space, disappearing immediately in the air nearby.

The people beneath were suddenly startled.

“What is this nonsense!?” A monarch finally could not help but shout loudly. “How can we let the Sect Master enter into danger alone!”

“This is Sect Master’s decision. You only need to obey unconditionally!” An Ice Demon General spoke coldly. They, who were modified by the Distorted Seed, trusted Garen deeply. Each of his words had an absolute effect.

Like him, all the Ice Demon Generals were motionless. Because of the Distorted Seed, they could already sense the mystery and power of Garen. Among them, there were also some who had sinister motives. The Distorted Seed could only keep others from harming Garen, it that did not mean that those who were parasitized would absolutely protect him. They would also not necessarily obey his orders.

Each of them was having their own kind of thoughts while they quietly waited for Garen's return.

After jumping a few times in the outer space, Garen quickly passed through the large area of firepower protection net. No one intercepted him. Perhaps, they thought that even if he had come in alone with any malicious intent, it would just be like walking into the lion's den. There was no need to be bothered at all, so they allowed his entry regardless.

Garen jumped a few times and put away the jump ball. He hovered in front of Planet Dual-Key, looking at the entire pale yellow planet.

"Planet Dual-Key Guardian, could you come out and meet with me?"

His voice was low and distant. It seemed to have countless echoes.

His voice faltered. After waiting for a minute or so, a giant, pitch-black python gradually appeared not far away in front of Garen.

The body of the python was a few thousand meters long, and it spiraled into a serpentine array. On top of the giant snake's head were two huge eyes like red lanterns. They were scanning and staring at Garen.

The size of a human differed vastly than that of a snake. Garen quietly hovered in front the python, like an adult and an ant, which could easily be crushed. But, there was no panic in him at all.

"My name is Andes, the snake of Black Waters, Guardian of Dual-Key. The mighty one of the Scarlet Snow Sect, speak out your intention," The giant python produced a sharp, female-like voice. The sound

wave itself was almost equivalent to a kind of sound wave attack. If it were the general Inherited Levels, it was estimated that their eardrums would be directly punctured and bled.

Garen looked carefully at this giant snake. He did not answer immediately, and the helmet covered his facial expression at the moment.

After a few minutes, when the giant snake was a little impatient, Garen spoke up.

“I don’t know if Andes has felt that something is amiss, with all that has happened recently?”

The giant snake was silent for a while and its huge eyes blinked.

“Amiss?”

Garen’s deep laughter came from under the helmet.

“Do you know the Fear-Night Sect? The Life-Leaf Sect, The Nairar Sect, The Golden Light...” He kept mentioning the names of various sects one after another. These were the medium and small-sized sects that had recently been destroyed.

The look of the giant snake gradually darkened.

“What do you mean by this?”

Garen reached out his hand and made a grabbing motion. Suddenly, numerous white chills in the universe were released from the dark space around, quickly converging into the palm of his right hand.

“This is the destruction caused of us, the Energy Machinists. It is also our chance for a new life. Nirvana and rebirth!”

The infinite chill instantly condensed into a terrific Level-Eight force field. However, the force field was still growing, quickly reaching the peak of Level Eight and actually entering into Level Nine.

Whoosh!

A vine-ice-crystal screen appeared behind Garen. The immense number of white vines grew wildly like roots, spreading around the surrounding space in the universe as though they were climbing on panels of transparent glass.

In the blink of an eye, it surpassed the shape of the giant snake's body and reached a length of tens of thousands of meters!

Whew...

The horrific cold wind rolled up a huge amount of chill. He spread them out in all directions, blowing on the giant snake and covering its body surface with a faint white frost.

Hiss...

It hurriedly drew back a few hundred meters before managing to drive away the hoarfrost on it.

Looking at Garen from afar, whose whole body extended out white ice-crystal roots, its lantern-like large eyes clearly revealed shock and disbelief.

"Come on," Garen reached out his hands to the giant snake. "Join me. By uniting, our strength will become stronger!"

"Join you? I think my Dual-Key Sect should be stronger than your Scarlet Snow. Why won't you join me?" The giant snake was immediately exasperated. "Bringing your army here and asking me to join you, I don't think it's a cooperation, but to have us submit to you!"

"If you want to understand it this way, you can," Garen was equivocal. "Those who comply with me will prosper, while those who resist me will perish. All the things in the world are attributed to this principle."

Countless ice-crystal vines swayed behind him like numerous white light tentacles. They were unusually dazzling and gorgeous.

"If you want me to submit, even if you are Level Nine, that can only happen after a fight!" Once the voice had just sounded, the giant snake abruptly hit out.

Endless winds gathered together. Contained within them was a vast amount of black sewage. No one knew from where the giant snake summoned it from. Human screams were faintly coming out from the wind continuously.

"Ah!"

The giant snake opened its huge mouth and issued a hoarse cry like that of a man.

Countless black water and airstreams converged at its mouth, quickly fusing into a badge. The extremely sophisticated and delicate small black badge looked like a blurry shield.

"Let me see if you are qualified to have me submit to you!"

The serpent spewed out the airstream.

The turbulent airstream along with the black water and badge was shot at Garen. A feeling of time and space were frozen rose in the hearts of every spectator.

"Star Core Resonance! Explode!" The giant snake thundered.

The badge flew to the front of Garen in the blink of an eye, exploding at the roar of the giant snake.

Countless bright yellow, transparent energy tentacles spread out from the yellowish planet behind the giant snake, flowing into the giant snake's body.

Boom!

The huge wreath of black clouds exploded, quickly covered Garen's enormous white ice-crystal vines.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

It was not just once, but the explosion actually continued non-stop for four times in a row!

"Level Nine?" Garen's voice came out of the dark cloud and remained calm as it was.

The giant snake's pupil constricted. This was the strongest hidden power it could produce at the moment. To be able to produce a Level Nine power was extremely difficult. It was not Level Nine at all, and it could only temporarily activate such a power. If it were not for the other party being so arrogant, it would not have used this kind of strength to attack right away.

"Again!" Its gigantically long tail brought along a black light and a Level Eight Thousand Gravitational Force, lashing toward Garen's small body. The huge tail and the tiny human was like a stick and dust. However, it was the giant snake which was the nervous party instead.

"Attack!" At this moment, another woman's voice sounded.

Boom!

In a flash, the universe brightened up!

Innumerable giant beams of high-energetic particles crossed the outer space from all directions, gathering on Garen with a dazzling array of red lights.

Huge particle beams with humming sounds and terrific disturbance, coupled with the giant snake's lash and gravitational force, instantaneously condensed most of the particle beams and converged them at the small space where Garen's body was located.

In a flash, the whole universe became bright.

The surrounding planets released terrifying red beams of light, most of which were from Planet Dual-Key. Hundreds of horrific particle beams shot out from the surface of the planets. They were straight and swift, converging at one point and striking the space Garen was at.

Chapter 1115: Alliance 1

It was as though the intertwined beams of red light were weaving a giant cage. They filled up the small space less than a meter without leaving any gap.

Roar!

Suddenly, there was a painful cry coming from the giant snake within the beam.

"It's no use."

The red light dissipated, and large, bright spots remained on everyone's retina. The black cloud had been completely dispersed by the particle beams.

Garen was still hovering in the air without any injuries. His whole body seemed to have an invisible barrier blocking all the attacks from the outside.

Including the gigantic tail of the giant snake.

“The barrier of my Faded Creation can shield against and absorb any attacks that are harmful to me,” Garen calmly explained. It was indeed a little boring to bully a pathetic Level Eight snake with his Level-Ten skills. “At your level, even if the attack is twice as strong, there’s still no use.”

“Alright, the drama is over. For the sake of my future, just obediently offer me your strength...” Garen stretched out his hands. The extremely horrific Ten Thousand Gravitational Force in his palms ferociously slammed toward the giant snake, which had turned around to escape in fear.

Hiss!

The giant snake gave out an awful scream and was caught by an invisible gravitational energy field.

Whish, whish, whish!

Beams of red particles shot out again, trying to stop Garen from catching the giant snake. The people of the Dual-Key Sect were clearly on the edge.

Very soon, there was some vague, Non-Falling-Level aura rising into the air; some of it was flowing from the spaceships which were headed this way from a distance.

The red lights which were shot out vanished completely when they reached less than one meter in front of Garen. The Non-falling-Level powerhouses were all hindered by the Scarlet Snow Sect’s Non-falling-Level Ice Demon Generals who were unable to contain themselves any longer. The Scarlet Snow Sect did not mobilize everyone. Only seven Ice Demon Generals were dispatched, and with that, all the powerhouses of the Dual-Key Sect were stopped. The current Scarlet Snow Sect was different from the weak sect it used to be.

“Obediently submit to our Scarlet Snow! Hahahaha!” Besset chortled and engaged a black-armored man. A huge amount of energy dissipated with white and red explosions in the outer space from time to time, much like a display of fireworks.

“Support Lord Andes!” Someone desperately rushed toward Garen without caring about the pain and the attacks. However, before he could even get close, he was blocked on the outside by a huge energy field.

"It's over," Garen reached out and held the snake's neck, lifting up its entire body.

Whoosh!

Numerous white vines extended wildly toward the giant snake and wrapped around it. A Distorted Seed silently shot out at the snake following the vines.

On the battle fortress, the originally flurried monarchs and others were all taken aback by what they had seen. They had no idea how to react, but very soon, their faces became more and more ecstatic. No one had imagined that Garen would actually be this strong.

"But... There must be a trial for rashly breaching the Alliance Treaty!" Very quickly, the monarchs and others began to worry again.

The fact that the Sect Alliance did not allow mutual attacks was also the biggest rule. Otherwise, if it was a dog-eat-dog state, would the entire Sect Alliance not be left only with the Holy-Lord forces? Where would there be the opportunity for the Scarlet Snow to attack the Dual-Key Sect?

However, at this moment, everyone was stunned by Garen's sudden outburst.

Even the trio of Osho Ice-Ocean, Ice-crack, and Ice-Grand was completely suppressed by the terrific force field just now.

"Indeed, it is the Lord whom we pursue! I... I..." Osho was a little excited. The supporting order earlier on was given out by him. In the absence of Garen, he was the temporary Sect Master.

"It seems that even if there is no Guardian, Scarlet Snow will also usher in a new era of glory!" Ice-Grand slowly spoke. There was also a hint of excitement which could hardly be concealed in his tone. With strength comes wealth, power, and everything!

No one would not be unmoved by these things. There might be such noble people, but they were definitely not here.

The Dual-Key Sect's powerhouses were quickly subdued. However, they were all rebellious; they clearly thought that the people of Scarlet Snow did not dare to kill them. The Alliance's pact was not to be trifled with. Once it was contravened, it would bring about an absolute destruction. There was such a precedent. A powerful sect ignored the treaty and went to attack and invade another small sect. That sect was immediately razed by the Alliance's powerhouses. All the elite disciples were killed, and the ordinary disciples disbanded. The heritage of the entire sect was wiped out.

Under the brilliant radiance of a star, surrounded by various other stars in the universe, the entire battlefield was enveloped by countless ice-crystal vines. It was impossible to see what was happening on the inside.

Inside the white space, only Garen and the giant snake, which was also the Guardian, were there.

"I have told you everything. You can decide for yourself what you want to choose," Garen looked calmly at the giant snake before him. He directly told the other party about the catastrophe of Energy Machinists and placed the Distorted Seed in front of it.

He believed that this level of powerhouse absolutely had their own means of judging whether the Distorted Seed was useful to it.

Hence, all he had to do was to calmly show the pros and cons. After all, if these powerhouses of such a level were not willing to be controlled by him, even if they were successfully parasitized, they would not harm him. At most, they would not obey his commands.

After all, the Hellfrost Peacock Queen itself did not have the ability to control the contaminated bodies. If they could be controlled, the Distorted Seed would not have such a powerful enhancing effect. There were advantages and disadvantages to everything.

Especially now that Garen had entered Level Ten, the Peacock Technique had also been boosted and enhanced, entering the peak of a successful completion and beginning to evolve toward Hellfrost Peacock Queen. The Distorted Seed seemed to have boosted to an extreme and horrific level with the further advancement of the Hellfrost Peacock Technique – twelve times.

The horrific property of being able to enhance the powers of the average person by twelve times was the real power of the Distorted Seed.

It could pull all the chaotic emotions in him together, turn them into a substantial energy to boost and strengthen himself, and ultimately control everything with a cold heart. This was the process of controlling the Chaotic Power using the Heart of Ice. It was also the manifestation of the true meaning of Cold Chaos.

Therefore, all who were parasitized could release a natural Cold Chaos and further expand the scope of Hellfrost Peacock's contamination.

The Black Water giant snake's pupils kept flashing and changing. At this point, it knew that even if it did not want to, it still had to eat the seed regardless. Moreover, after examining this thing several times, there was no harm in it. Instead, the giant snake felt like it would benefit itself.

"This is the general trend. If we don't cling together, we will all die!" Garen added one last sentence.

"Regardless of what you say is true or false, at this point, do I have the choice to not eat it?" The giant snake mocked. Although it could destroy the Distorted Seed easily, it was just as it said, it had no choice.

The giant snake opened its mouth and swallowed the Distorted Seed suspended in the air.

The second its gigantic body swallowed the seed, it immediately began to emanate a glowing white light. A kind of white silky network-like light path emerged from its body and appeared on its entire scales and skin.

Hiss...

The surrounding vines quickly recoiled.

Exposing the outer space on the outside world, the people of the Dual-Key Sect had all been subdued. Seeing that the giant snake was safe and unharmed at this moment, both sides appeared to be unusually at peace. With that, the pace of battle gradually slowed down.

“Stop,” Garen’s deep voice came from the helmet.

The people of the Scarlet Snow Sect quickly withdrew and left the battling group. Without the entanglement and obstruction, the powerhouses of the Dual-Key Sect also gradually came to a halt. They were initially almost at the same levels as the Scarlet Snow’s Non-falling Levels. However, among the powerhouses in Scarlet Snow, a few of them, who were initially already at Non-falling Level, gained a great increase of power after consuming the Distorted Seed, thus suppressing them totally. Without Garen’s prior arrangements, they would have been immediately wiped out. It was necessary to know that there was still a difference between the Non-falling Levels.

Garen looked at the giant snake.

At this moment, the entire aura of the giant snake was swelling up more and more, becoming increasingly powerful. There seemed to be some signs of losing control. Twelve times of physical strengthening was simply a big killer move for this kind of horrific presence which utilized the advantage of its body size as a means for livelihood.

“This... This kind of power...?!” He murmured unbelievably.

Whoosh!

A black gas spewed out from the mouth of the giant snake and diffused into the surroundings. The black gas warped into human figures which were holding hands and dancing, resembling the most primitive dance during offerings.

Boom!

Suddenly, the black gas around the giant snake exploded and dissipated, exposing its current body. From the previous gigantic snake body, it had swelled up to twice the original. It then quickly scaled down to a snake-headed person roughly similar to Garen. It had a white robe on and a golden headdress on its head.

A moment later, the fluctuation of its aura had entered Level Nine, reaching the middle stage of Level Nine before stabilizing.

“Thank you for making it happen!” The snake-man opened his eyes and revealed a sincere appreciation and respect. He now really believed Garen’s words. If things were not at stake, how could the other party be as generous as to hand out this kind of treasure, the Distorted Seed, for the outsiders to use?

“We are all Energy Machinists. If we do not unite in the face of such a disaster, we will not have a way out,” Garen shook his head. “So, it’s not that I intend to do this, but the situation compelled me into so doing.”

“If what you say is true, I am willing to form an alliance with the Scarlet Snow on behalf of the Dual-Key Sect. If even a powerhouse such as yourself dread it, I can’t imagine how terrible the upcoming disaster will be,” The giant snake transmitted its voice. That was what it truly thought.

Garen was not anxious. The effect of the Distorted Seed on the nature of mind was not immediate. It would take some time, and there was no need to worry. When the parasitized bodies really wanted to harm him, they would naturally eliminate this idea. The influence of the Distorted Seed would only appear during these times.

Plus, if Garen was at risk and his life was in danger, all the Distorted Seeds would feel it and take the initiative to protect him. This was because Garen, as the initiator of the Distorted Seed, was the source of the powers required to strengthen all the Distorted Seeds.

Once he died, all the Distorted Seeds would lose their effects, thus restoring the fortified parasitized bodies back to their original state, losing the enhanced power. This was often the most unbearable matter to any of the strengthened, parasitized bodies.

“Alright. The Scarlet Snow’s army needs some maintenance. It all depends on you now,” Garen said plainly. The reason he brought the army here to create a big parade so that the people of the Dual-Key Sect would not view them lightly and only send out some small fries.

“If it is maintenance, there is no problem with that,” The giant snake had already believed in Garen at this moment. Its own strength had entered Level Nine for real, and this made it overjoyed. It initially thought that this would be a disaster, but it did not expect it to be a blessing in disguise.

After contemplating for a while, it finally decided.

“My Dual-Key Sect formally joins His Highness the Sect Master of the Scarlet Snow Sect’s alliance, and we will go through thick and thin together,” Its voice suddenly traveled to every Dual-Key Sect’s powerhouse.

As the Guardian, who was the strongest in the sect, it had the supreme authority to decide on the sect affairs in Dual-Key Sect.

As this directive spread out, all the Non-falling Levels of the Dual-Key Sect were at a loss.

Chapter 1116: Alliance 2

“It was all a misunderstanding. Our friends from Scarlet Snow did not come to start a war but for other purposes,” no one believed in the giant snake’s words. Just then, one of Scarlet Snow’s Non-Falling Levels shouted for them to come under subjection.

However, the aura and strength of their own Guardian had greatly increased and it did not look fake.

Could it be that it had really submitted to the other party?!

“Return to hold an internal sect meeting!” The giant snake issued the notice straight away. It then looked at Garen. “I have to explain to the top officials first, so I will take leave now.”

“Alright, go ahead,” Garen nodded.

The snake-man turned around and made a hissing sound, saying something. The people of Dual-Key Sect then quickly gathered together and flew toward Planet Dual-Key with him, leaving only a small number of people monitoring Scarlet Snow’s army.

Garen glanced at Osho. "Deputy Sect Master, stay here to coordinate the situation here. If Andes has any doubts, he can go to the Major Battle Arena on Planet Naga to look for me."

"Yes, Sect Master," Osho immediately nodded respectfully. "Rest assured that the Guardian of Dual-Key Sect has been dealt with, so there will not be any problems with the others. The key to this sect is that giant snake, unlike the other sects."

"Of course. The rest of you, follow me," Garen exclaimed loudly, "Prepare for the jump to the next destination!"

No activity could be seen from outside of the army battleships. However, on the inside, it was already a sea of celebration and excitement. From the initial uneasiness, threats and danger, the situation had swiftly turned around. The opponent had suddenly become one of their own!

This bizarre change made every soldier on the fleet overjoyed. At the same time, they had also begun to develop a kind of dependence and trust in Garen.

The previous doomsday-like horrific war was visible to everyone.

At this moment, all the monarchs' fleet had a clear sense of belonging to this new Sect Master Garen. Everyone was vaguely entwined and gathered together.

With Garen's order, there was no need for the Chief of Army's command. All the battleships of the primary force immediately opened the Jump Energy Furnace and blasted open a pitch-black temporary jump-wormhole in the universe.

Only a few of the secondary battleships were to be left behind so that they could be serviced and modified by the people of the Dual-Key Sect.

About half of the tens of thousands of battleships were gone in an instant, leaving only six thousands of them.

Garen flew back to the battle fortress and was greeted by all the monarchs and Ice Demon Generals with respect and admiration.

Medium-sized Sect – Silver Bell Stream.

Silver Bell Stream was rather special. They did not recruit disciples on a large scale and did not have a high demand for resources. Therefore, their site was not vast and their key lied in the cultivating of the heart.

However, in recent decades, the new Sect Master of Silver Bell Stream had become very ambitious and had gradually begun to discreetly swallow up and control the surrounding small sects.

Silver Bell Galaxy –

There was a sudden distortion in the dark spatial universe. A huge black round hole emerged from the darkness and groups of densely packed white battleships suddenly shot out from the inside of it. These battleships were long and shuttle-shaped. Each one was the most expensive battleship of the primary force and was encircling a mightier battle fortress in the center.

Garen stood on the fortress and looked at the second target.

“This second target is more difficult. Bring into subjection the two of the strongest sects in the vicinity first. It will be easier to resolve the rest then,” he said slowly.

“Sect Master is brilliant. This time, however, the Sect Master of Silver Bell Stream is not someone who will easily come under the subjugation of others. We will probably have to fight a tough war?” Besset still wanted a real battle to prove himself, so he hurriedly asked for a fight.

“How about letting me be the vanguard to go and check it out?”

Garen looked at him. He was clear about the intention of these newly promoted Non-Falling Levels.

“No need. I’ve heard of this person, Silver Bell Light, before. Entered resonance stage at twenty-two, Inherited Level at fifty and broke through Non-Falling at one hundred and sixty. A genius among the geniuses. If there’s no conflict, we will try not to engage.”

“Unfortunately, even though we don’t engage, they are going to...”

Ice-Grand snorted from the side.

Sure enough, in the distant outer space, a dark cloud shot into the sky from Planet Silver Bell and turned into a huge, fuzzy face. Its mouth spewed out large, invisible airstreams toward Scarlet Snow’s fleet.

The ferocious airstreams rushed toward Scarlet Snow’s fleet and the target they were concentrated on was the battle fortress Garen was at.

“Do not be dismayed as this is not an attack,” Garen raised his hand and motioned for everyone to keep calm and be quiet.

Only then did the fleet quickly calm down and the muzzles of the offensive cannons that were lighting up extinguish. The Ice Demon Generals and others also eased up and were not as nervous as before.

At this moment, an inexplicable voice amid the invisible airstream was transmitted into Garen’s mind.

“Jeros, why are you here at my place and not staying put at Lord Carthage’s territory? Don’t think that your sister can protect you all the time!” The old woman’s voice was clear and chilly.

Garen was startled. This was another insider, but he did not know whether this Silver Bell Light was being controlled or was a spy all along.

“Who are you? How do you know that I am Jeros?” He transmitted in response.

“That’s not right! It’s impossible for Jeros to not know my identity!” That voice suddenly changed slightly.

Garen called out ‘Not good!’ in his heart, and his eyes flashed a fierce light.

“Attack!” He bellowed.

His entire person charged into the sky and darted toward Planet Silver Bell in a few flashes right away.

“Stupid!” Silver Bell Light sneered. The black gaseous face gaped open her mouth to devour Garen.

The massive inhalation sound of the terrifying human face swept in all directions, drawing large amounts of cosmic rays and particle dust to form an enormous whirlpool.

Srraakk!

With a loud sound, the back of Garen suddenly opened up an immense white ice-crystal vine.

Numerous layers of ice crystals stacked to form pairs of white wings, slowly fanning and assembling behind him.

Looking from afar, Garen was like a mythical angel who had descended to the earth. The numerous ice-crystal vines which were glimmering with white light were rapidly deriving like a silk screen and tentacles.

Numerous ice-crystal white wings were flapped backward forcefully, creating an extremely horrifying massive thrust and blasting off toward the black gaseous human face on the surface of Planet Silver Bell.

Boom bang!!

Garen and the human face collided with each other. A clear wave of light exploded and turned into a disk-like halo, spreading across the surface of the planet. The pale blue atmosphere was blown open and a large hole appeared.

Owh!!

The black gaseous face let out a howl. More than half of the face was torn up. Only now did everyone see clearly that in the center of the human face was a robust figure, hovering in a black robe. A large amount of root-shaped black gas was naturally discharged underneath and behind the figure as the supply for the maintenance of the human face.

Garen's impact hit the figure on the spot. It was apparent that this person was no match for Garen at all.

"Who the hell are you?" The figure yelled.

"Submit to me. Otherwise, die!!" Garen did not waste any words. He flapped his numerous wings right away and dived down. There was no need for any moves. With his current state, he naturally emitted a Level Nine Ten Thousand Gravitational Force. A direct collision would cause great damage to the body of this Silver Bell Light who had not reached the peak of Level Nine.

"Who do you think you are!!?"

Silver Bell Light bellowed wildly.

Roar!!

Her entire body exploded instantaneously, turning into countless black gas. The black gas condensed to form a horrifying gigantic beast, which was like a colossal dragon. It was the size of half a planet.

Roar!!! The dark colossal dragon raised its head and bawled. The weird thing was that unlike the traditional mythical colossal dragon, this gigantic dragon had only one eye on its face, which was a single white eye.

“Dragon gene?” Garen snickered. He was most unafraid of a dragon!

Nine-Headed Dragon’s Soul Will instantly emitted a pale psychedelic fluorescence from the Soul Seed Ring.

At the same time, the single-eye of the black one-eyed dragon silently ejected a thick black light toward Garen.

There was a feeling of absolute destruction in the black light and no one knew what the energy attribute was.

When the black light reached Garen, it suddenly divided into two halves and burst out in high-speed toward both sides.

Garen withdrew his knife-hand. He had only lifted his palm straight up and the destructive black light was directly cut into two. He was not hurt at all.

“Im...impossible!!!” The black one-eyed dragon could not believe that its Destructive Light was handled by the other party without any avoidance and injuries.

It was necessary to know that its Destructive Light was a terrific killer move which could pose a great threat to a top Level Nine. The general Level-Ten ranking Holy Lords would not dare to take the hit upfront. This skill was its greatest dependence as one with the dark colossal dragon’s gene.

The dark colossal dragon’s gene, combined with its own Mech fused within its body, formed a horrific force which had once destroyed an entire planet.

Although it had now transmigrated, its power had weakened a lot and it did not erupt all of its strength, the move was still not something that the general Level Nine could take on!

“Could it be that...you’re not Level Nine?!!”

The dark colossal dragon was anxious and doubtful as it transmitted its voice.

“Submit to me and I will grant you more powerful strength,” Garen was standing high up and overlooking the dark colossal dragon, which was half the size of a giant planet. This kind of giant creature was already an unusual and terrific kind in the dragon species. Unfortunately, Garen’s Nine-Headed Dragon’s Will had been refined and sublimated in the battle against the ancient Nine-Headed Dragon Queen.

Even if it was simply a pure dragon gene, the ancient Nine-Headed Dragon also seemed to be stronger than the other party. This dark colossal dragon did not appear to be this powerful due to gene alone, but it because the inside of its body had absorbed lots of metal-like components. Clearly, it had fused the Mech it absorbed into its body and then utilized the superposition of the Mech and dragon gene to increase its strength.

And so, the result was apparent and the dark colossal dragon was suppressed; easily suppressed by the ancient Nine-Headed Dragon’s Will.

Garen did not even use the true form of his Hellfrost Peacock. Hellfrost Peacock was a giant universal creature ranked even higher than Nine-Headed Dragon. It was also rather well-known in the Endor civilization. Ranking thirty-two, it had long been extinct.

“Submit to you? Who do you think you are?!! Even White King couldn’t make me submit to him!!” Silver Bell Light went berserk. Deep darkness appeared in the single-eye, instantly filling the white single-eye with pitch-black darkness.

“Dark Era!!”

He obviously went all out.

A violent ink-like black airstream suddenly exploded and instantly crossed the distance of light-years apart, tainting the vast space around into darkness.

A small number of Scarlet Snow's fleet were also affected and quickly swallowed up by the darkness. They were completely submerged without any sound. The entire fleet was not able to respond in time and quickly withdrew chaotically.

All the places that were covered by the darkness became pitch-black, almost like another space.

An abundance of darkness surrounded Garen, wrapping many layers around his entire body and wings.

"This is..."

Garen reached out and touched the darkness, but found that it was only pitch-black and void, without any substance.

In the darkness, waves of invisible and dangerous breaths slowly emerged.

"These are actually...??!" When Garen felt these dangerous breaths, his expression suddenly froze for a moment. He did not expect this kind of thing to be hidden in this darkness! It was something that could make his Hellfrost Peacock shudder...

Chapter 1117

Void Creatures!

Those gradually approaching in the dark were all Void Creatures!

In all of Garen's senses, only the sense of touch was functioning. The rest of his sensory organs were directly obscured by the darkness. Each of the Void Creatures' breath fluctuation were like ripples on the surface of water. They were spread out from a distance and came into contact with Garen's skin.

"Void Creatures? I didn't expect..." Garen's expression was a little bizarre. Others did not know but the thing which his Living Secret Technique did not fear the most was Void Creatures. This was because Secret Technique was created for the purpose of fighting against Void Creatures.

In the darkness far away, a creature with the upper body of a human and the lower body made up of black fog was closing in. However, just as it got nearer, an extremely powerful and horrific force was emitted out of Garen.

Hiss...

It made a terrified cry and quickly retreated.

These lowly Void Creatures naturally felt oppressed when they were close-by, not to mention to besiege. Initially, there should have been a surge of endless Void Creatures, but they had all disappeared suddenly without a trace.

“Interesting,” Garen tried to look around with his tactile sense, but he found that this kind of darkness had completely cut off his other senses, leaving only the sense of touch. No matter how he tried, there was no way to relieve this kind of state even when he used a greater force.

Boom!!

Garen suddenly released a massive violent airstream and the force field which had barely reached Level Ten and immediately shattered all the Void Creatures which did not manage to run away in time into debris.

However, the entire dark space seemed to remain unmoved and was not affected by this Level Ten force field at all.

“This should be a dimensional technique which has temporarily transferred me to another space and that this space is not something it can control by itself,” Garen vaguely guessed the truth.

“If that is the case...”

He stretched out his right palm and aimed flatly in front of him.

“One Time Fist Pressure.”

Hum!

Several hundred meters of space around suddenly became a glue-like horrific liquid state.

“Two Times Fist Pressure!!”

A more violent energy field broke out from Garen. The Level-Ten force field of Two Times Fist Pressure rocked the surrounding space. It had reached the full force of outbreak from the general Level-Ten Perpetual Motioners, but it still was not enough. The space only shook, but there were no cracks at all.

“Three times!”

Garen increased again. Of the Eighty-eight Times Destructive Impact Fist, he was now able to reach Fifteen Times. After thoroughly passing through the Level-Ten threshold, he himself seemed to have a huge leap in every aspect. It seemed that this was the rule of this universe in that by entering Level Ten, he would naturally receive more endowments. In this way, a boundary to separate the lower grades was drawn. This was a qualitative difference.

The space began to tremble and quavered violently. A strange roaring sound was faintly heard in the distant, as if there was a Void Creature that was simply screaming out of fear.

“I’d like to see how much of my energy field this space can support. Four times!!” A transparent ball of light was already condensed on Garen’s right palm. No light was supposed be seen in the dark space, but at this moment, a ball of transparent stuff was actually emitting an astonishing light on his right palm. It was not a white light, but it also looked like a white light. The light seemed to be able to penetrate all objects including Garen’s body, turning everything into a translucent-like existence.

“Five times!!” Garen spat, initiating the strengthening of the Destructive Impact Fist for the fifth time.

Pooh!!!

The dark colossal dragon on the outside world spurted a mouthful of black blood, which instantaneously evaporated into black gas and fused into the fog around it.

There was a trace of fear in its eyes.

“This fellow... To what extent can he increase his strength?!!” From the general strength at the beginning to the current energy field which could actually affect itself through space, this kind of strength...this kind of pure strength was powerful enough to make people shudder.

“What a delusion to think of confining Sect Master!” On the battle fortress, Ice-Crack and Ice-Grand had seen Garen’s power before and were not worried at all. Their arms were crossed at their chest as they smirked.

“But this kind of extent should have exceeded Level Eight. This indeed is our Sect Master! The strongest person in the whole of our Scarlet Snow in thousands of years,” Besset remarked with a little fanaticism.

“Sect Master will be victorious!”

“My Lord is invincible,” the Two-Headed Werewolves under Garen had a new fortification. After the Hellfrost Peacock Technique entered the peak of success, the Distorted Seed had a twelve-fold enhancement. At the same time, it also caused those who were parasitized to begin a new round of advancement. This kind of advancement were simultaneous. All those who had been parasitized would simultaneously increase in strength through the advancement of the Distorted Seed, regardless of distance.

The Two-Headed Werewolves also felt an increase of horrific strength. One by one, from the general Non-Falling Level, they had advanced to the peak of it.

Meanwhile, as Ice-Crack and others were already at this level to begin with, they had entered into Level Eight directly without any indication. This kind of improvement, which was almost like cheating, all stemmed from the advancement of Garen’s strength. This was the horrific part of Hellfrost Peacock Queen. One person could set off a turmoil and sow the Distorted Seeds continually like a plague, which would be enough to contaminate the whole earth and transform it into a chaotic cold region. This was the dangerous presence which could be ranked thirty-two among the Endor historical creatures!

This number thirty-two placing was no ordinary feat.

Just like the various kind of creatures on Planet Earth. From the ancient times to the present and from the time of the dinosaurs to the present, when all the creatures were put together, what would the concept of placing thirty-two be? At worst, it would also be a tyrannical dinosaur-level, not to mention that the ancient Endor Civilization belonged to a great civilization which spanned across dimensions and time and it had countless horrifying monsters. The strongest among the Void Creatures such as the ancient Nine-Headed Dragon could not even be compared to Hellfrost Peacock Queen.

In the whole of Silver Bell Galaxy at this moment, with Planet Silver Bell as the core, numerous black cracks were gradually appearing in the surrounding space. Like large swaths of spider webs, they spread in all directions.

“Six times!” A great voice traveled out of the void.

Numerous cracks shattered, and the dark colossal dragon uttered a yelp. Various degrees of explosions burst out from all over its body. Each explosion would cause a blood hole of different sizes to appear on its body.

Garen’s enormous white ice-crystal wings re-appeared before all eyes.

He stepped directly out of the crack, and the dark space behind him crashed. Everything returned to the cosmic state where there was no black fog before.

As the dark space was shredded, strands of various rainbow-like substances automatically emerged in the outer space.

“This is?” Garen reached out to grab a strand, attempting to analyze its properties. However, he did not expect these strands to dissipate. They turned into countless rainbow spots and frittered away.

“Looks like they can’t get hold of it,” only then did he turn his gaze on the dark colossal dragon that was still struggling and screaming. The powerhouses of Silver Bell Stream had already rushed out of the planet’s atmosphere and charged at Garen. But then again, they were all immediately stopped by Scarlet Snow’s powerhouses. The current Scarlet Snow was already stronger than the average medium-

sized sect. More than a dozen Ice Demon Generals, who were Non-Falling-Level powerhouses, moved in and completely suppressed the entire Silver Bell Stream.

With Garen and the dark colossal dragon as the center, wave after wave of rainbow-like combat force field and ripples were constantly blooming and being destroyed.

Garen finally stretched out his hand toward the dark colossal dragon that was at the gate of death due to the impact from just now.

“Devour!”

He launched his Hellfrost Peacock Technique’s Devourer Ability, which had not been used for some time.

Numerous blue silk threads rushed out of his hand and quickly wrapped the dark colossal dragon in it.

“No!!” The dark colossal dragon was extremely weak and unable to resist. In any case, its Dark Era move had a terribly horrific power. It could confine the general Level Ten Perpetual Motioners with its Level Nine degree so that they could not get out. If it was not for the Six Times Destructive Impact Fist Garen erupted at the end, which had exceeded the general Level-Ten force, he probably could only quietly wait inside that space for the follow-up changes in this move.

A widespread of numerous blue silk threads sputtered from the large mouth on Garen’s palm, covering more than half of the planet instantaneously. The dark colossal dragon that was crouching on it was also completely wrapped in them.

The numerous blue silk threads soon formed a huge white cocoon. The dark colossal dragon struggled slowly and painfully in it, but its action were getting slower and slower...

“There was still unexpected incidents in the end...” Garen’s expression was calm. This was something he had expected way earlier. There was no way of knowing how many pilots were lurking as spies among the Energy Machinists. It was normal to encounter this kind of situation, so he had decided in the beginning that once he encountered such undercover agents, he would quickly suppress and kill the other party with the greatest speed and strength. There was no room for hesitation.

“Kill them all,” Garen ordered calmly while glancing at the rest of the people of Silver Bell Stream. The sound from the golden helmet was instantly conveyed to all Scarlet Snow’s powerhouse. He did not use voice transmission, but through the vibrating resonance of the Distorted Seed, the information was easily passed across space.

Once the order was given, whiffs of aura belonging to Non-Falling Levels suddenly rose again from the battle fortress not far away.

Before this, the people of Scarlet Snow were actually playing tricks with the Silver Bell Stream’s Non-Falling Levels by fighting one against two. Only now did they really get serious.

Soon, silver-white fireworks exploded in the universe. That was Silver Bell Streams’ powerhouses blowing up themselves, wanting to perish together with Secret Snow’s powerhouses. Unfortunately, it was useless as the gap between the two parties was too great.

Scarlet Snow’s Non-Falling Levels had now reached the peak level. Moreover, there was also Ice-Crack and Ice-Grand, who had entered Level Eight silently.

“I have actually entered Level Eight!! Hahahaha!!” Immediately, Ice-Grand’s frantic laughter was heard. Clearly, only when he battled did he realize that he had once again advanced. The source of this advancement clearly came from Garen.

“Thanks to Sect Master! Who knew that I, Ice-Grand, will actually have this day! Hahaha!!” He had already grasped Garen’s level at this moment. It was definitely at Level Ten Holy Lord Level!! Scarlet Snow Sect had produced a Perpetual Motioner!

Due to Garen’s command in advance, he did not spread the word.

“Everyone, speed up.”

Garen slowly watched the ever-shrinking dark colossal dragon-cocoon. Endless streams of pure cold energy surged into his body.

“Who’s there?!” He suddenly flicked his finger and shot out a cool light at the dark void to the right of Planet Silver Bell.

Chapter 1118

Hum!

A dazzling white light burst forth and made a whooshing noise before a dark silhouette appeared.

When he realized that something was amiss, a jumping wormhole opened behind the black figure instantly. He retreated swiftly while attempting to escape.

“Roar!!!”

Suddenly, a transparent and shapeless sound wave leaped across the distance in the middle. It sputtered out of Garen’s mouth and struck the wormhole.

A puffing noise could be heard as the wormhole turned into fragile soap bubbles that evaporated quickly. The black figure who had just entered it screamed painfully. His body was instantly cut into two halves by the empty space before it self-detonated.

“There are more here!”

Ice-Crack snorted coldly and extended his hand simultaneously. He grabbed another black figure from a different area and pressed down against his head directly. He was getting ready to subdue his opponent but did not expect this person to detonate himself abruptly. He was able to quickly move backward in time but his clothes were now slightly messy. Ice-Crack’s expression remained somewhat indifferent.

Within a few short moments, the dark colossal dragon was almost digested completely. Garen saw that the evolution and rate of progress of the Hellfrost Peacock Queen inside his body had gradually increased by one point and had reached six percent.

The surrounding powerhouses of Silver Bell Stream were either dead or captured.

“Ice-Crack, stay back and kill all the high-grade Silver Bell members on this planet. The others will continue to set out. We’ll converge on Planet Naga,” Garen released an order before countless strands flew back into his palm cleanly and quickly. Only then did he turn around to leave.

“Yes!” Ice-Crack’s entire body was brimming with tremendous and uncontrollable energy and gravitational forces. These were the symptoms of someone who had recently entered Level Eight but could not perfectly restrain themselves yet.

Garen and Ice-Grand returned to the battle fortress. After a period of jumps, they disappeared in outer space quickly.

“Has Jeros gone mad?!”

A voice sounded within a certain completely dark space in the universe suddenly. It was unclear whether the voice belonged to a man or a woman.

“He actually led Scarlet Snow Sect to invade the other sects everywhere. How bold... He destroyed thirteen individual sects within two days while forming coalition agreements with eight other sects. What is he trying to do?” The sound of another woman’s voice could be heard.

“If his older sister wasn’t here... Hmph!”

“The title of Wraith Monarch has already been conferred upon his older sister. She’s currently vying with her father, the previous Wraith Monarch, for supremacy. After that, she will probably challenge His Majesty. After all, the Wraith Royalty is a declining aristocracy. They were indeed glorious previously but have already become out-of-date now.”

“The times are advancing. Therefore, those who don’t follow the changes will be eliminated.”

Numerous clamorous voices echoed continuously as if many people were trying to speak simultaneously.

Boom!!!

In the faraway starry sky, a star exploded suddenly and burst into dazzling and bewitching halos that illuminated the entire space.

Everything here was instantly illuminated and completely exposed down to the smallest detail.

There was only a single gigantic human figure here. Its upper body was human while its lower body had taken root within an enormous monster on the pitch-black planet.

The strangest part was that it did not only have one head. Instead, it had more than ten human heads that were all attached to one body.

There were both male and female heads that were densely packed together. All of them had long snake-like necks that were connected to the torso. These human heads were debating, discussing and speaking to each other as if they were not a single person but a large group of individuals instead.

The monster looked like a large black tree. The tree roots were indistinct root hairs while the tree trunk was the monster's torso and body. Meanwhile, the crown of the tree was its countless human heads.

"Do you want to get rid of Jeros?" Within the large crowd, the head of an old man opened his mouth slowly. The surrounding human heads became silent instantly when he opened his mouth.

"What about Nila? Let him decide."

"I'm afraid that he won't agree. Despite who he is, he probably isn't the opponent of the new Wraith Monarch. Other than His Majesty and the Black King, the two major nebulae of our human race and the Finites can only depend on the Golden Thread Flower King who is the only one who can suppress the Wraith Monarch. The others are not her opponents."

Another head of an old woman opened its mouth as well.

“Within the twenty-five Regent Levels, unless we can find three of them who are closely ranked to the first few Regent Levels and ally ourselves with them simultaneously, we won’t be able to touch Jeros temporarily,” nodded the old man.

“But if we just look on while he plunders recklessly, what’s going to happen in the event that the plan is sabotaged?”

“Isn’t the plan already considered as an overt plot?” said the old man indifferently. “Inform the other nine planets that they should get to work now.”

Boom!!!

There was an intense vibration before a dazzling yet terrifying golden light exploded in front of Garen in outer space.

In the space between Garen and the planet on the opposite side of him, both Ice-Crack and Ice-Grand were currently working together to besiege a mummy-like Guardian whose entire body was ragged.

It was already the third day of their expedition. They had jumped across numerous medium-sized sects. Garen had overlooked the small-sized sects directly because they were not major threats. He had leeches on to more than ten Level Eight Guardians and the one that he was currently suppressing was the nineteenth one.

The golden light dimmed quickly. The white bandages that covered the mummified Guardian’s body completely were gradually frozen solid by the hard ice before most of them broke and cracked. He continued supporting himself while the remaining powerhouses of this sect were already completely seized by the powerhouses of Scarlet Snow and the remaining powerhouses of other sects that were being subdued midway. The slightest chance for resistance was non-existent.

Garen did not even have to undertake the task personally. He merely stood in outer space and looked on quietly while his subordinates besieged his opponents without a trace of foul temperament.

Shh!

He jerked his hand before a sliver of a hidden Distorted Seed poked out. When one of its opponent's flaws was exposed in the crossfire, the seed immediately took the opportunity to penetrate the body of the dark mummified Guardian.

The entire mummy halted firmly before its body stiffened at once.

Ice-Crack and Ice-Grand who were in the surroundings stopped moving simultaneously as if they had a mutual agreement with each other as well. They watched the following changes that occurred within the mummy with ease. They knew that a powerful new member was about to join them.

This was another frightening aspect of the Hellfrost Peacock. Its powers would increase like a rolling snowball and become stronger. Even in Ancient Endor, no one dared to allow the Hellfrost Peacock to unleash its developed strength.

Although this creature's own powers were not the strongest, they were able to amplify the strength of others creatures who initially possessed tyrannical powers already. Moreover, they were able to make these creatures surpass themselves!

Golden light that was even more dazzling than before burst forth from the body of the mummy instantly. Numerous golden characters formed ribbon-like things that appeared beside his body and revolved around there. They turned slowly in an extraordinary mysterious manner.

The mummy raised its head before terrifying its Level Nine aura burst forth.

From the lowest stage of Level Nine, the aura expanded to the middle stage of Level Nine quickly before entering Level Nine Peak immediately.

"Oh? Another Guardian that uses his own qualities as his foundation?" Garen was somewhat surprised because the average Guardian's increment would stop at the lower stages of Level Nine. However, this fellow was apparently different because he was able to rush to the peak of the highest stage directly.

“Strength... What powerful strength!!!” The mummy howled impatiently as if he was being absorbed into a realm that upgraded him unceasingly.

Shh!!!

Another ray of golden light exploded inside his body suddenly.

Even Garen was faintly stunned this time.

“This is...”

Ice-Grand and Ice-Crack were struck by the golden light directly. Large patches of bloody blisters that resembled burn wounds formed throughout their entire bodies before they fled frantically while screaming wildly.

The golden light condensed rapidly and synthesized into a thick golden whip that twisted and swept through outer space violently before moving towards Garen.

“Die!! Hahahaha!!”

The mummy laughed madly while controlling the golden whip and cracking it at Garen.

Garen remained completely still and allowed the golden whip to move closer.

Strangely enough, when the golden whip was about to approach Garen, it shrunk and narrowed itself quickly. From its initial thickness of a few thousand meters, it immediately shrunk to a few hundred meters before merely becoming more than ten meters and finally, only a few meters.

When it finally reached the front of Garen’s face, a sliver that was only as thick as a strand of hair remained.

Poof.

Garen exhaled and blew the strand of golden hair before separating it.

“How could you use the strength that I had bestowed upon you against me instead?” He looked at the other party calmly.

The mummy held its own head suddenly. It seemed as though an enormous switch that was hidden inside his body to control his strength was instantly activated and exploded by Garen’s Distorted Seed. Palpitations that were usually used to pulsate human hearts suddenly spread throughout his body again.

The Distorted Seed was affecting his consciousness. It made him clearly aware that the Distorted Seed was the source of everything. Moreover, the source of the Distorted Seed was Garen.

He only gradually calmed down after a long time before the strength throughout his entire body weakened.

The golden light in outer space slowly disappeared and weakened as well before everything returned to tranquility.

The mummy finally calmed down completely. He raised his head and looked at Garen silently.

“I had initially assumed that old age was right around the corner. I never expected that...” There was an indefinite expression on his face when he looked at the skin and muscles beneath his bandages that had already regained their youthfulness. His gaze was complicated.

“I’m willing to return as your subordinate,” the madly brutal nature throughout his entire body was now subjugated. He finally understood that the source of his own strength and life came from the man in front of him. Hence, he chose to submit himself to him for the sake of his life and this intoxicating strength instead.

“Then, the next one.”

Garen turned around and flew towards the battle fortress.

“You should come with me.”

An ominous glint glimmered in the depths of the mummy’s eyes. However, it was finally suppressed by the Distorted Seed. Once the connection to the source was made clear, he could no longer attempt to attack Garen in the end. Instead, he hurried behind him frantically.

As for the sect behind him, he was never concerned about that thing. He had only chosen to train there secretly to quietly improve his own powers and benefit himself. Thus, he became the founder of a sect there. However, now that he had another path, there were naturally no more reasons for him to remain here anymore.

While flying towards the battle fortress and following Garen, shock stirred in the mind of the mummy suddenly.

Other than a few normal people on the battle fortress, the rest were Non-falling Levels and the two Level Eight powerhouses that besieged him recently.

However, the thing that truly shocked him the most was another group of people who were the only ones standing on another side.

There were four terrifying human figures who were completely clad in white robes that were emitting faint chills. Each one of their bodies were enveloped in distortions, making it completely impossible for people to see their bodies and appearances clearly.

However, the similarity that all of them shared was their great power!!

Level Nine! All of them were on Level Nine!!

Apparently, none of these four people were lower than this grade. The two strongest ones were even Level Nine Peaks like himself. Perpetual Motioners required Ultimate Boards but this was not something

that could be simply achieved by strength upgrades. Therefore, Level Nine Peak was the pinnacle of the Ultimate Board.

“There will be five people including you,” said Garen indifferently. “Be mindful of hiding yourself and don’t expose your identity. All of you must stay here and cannot leave. After a short while, a time will come when I will need you all to strike with all of your strength.”

The mummy nodded and walked beside the four people. It used its entire body to distort space in a similar manner to cover the gazes and fields of vision of the others.

Garen nodded his head in a satisfied manner.

Most of the Star Regions near Scarlet Snow Sect were cleared away while the many of the sect domains that were slightly further away were gotten rid of as well. The strongest Guardians of at least half of the thirty-six medium-sized sects were either openly or secretly leached on by him. After that, the Alliance would have definitely dispatched their powerhouses to obstruct him already. However, even if the Alliance had sent people, what grades would they be? Would they be Level Nine or Level Ten?

Although Level Ten was the pinnacle of the Energy Machinists, there were only three Level Tens among them. This meant that the Alliance could not engage them easily. Therefore, they could only dispatch Level Nines. However, they would have to be the most powerful ones in Level Nine.

Chapter 1119: Parasitism 1

Meanwhile, within the Federation of Energy Machinists, these few people were the strongest in Level Nine. They each represented the fifteen strongest large-sized sects within the Big Three Sects. There would generally be more than a few strong individuals in the Big Three Sects who were Level Nine. Moreover, they were generally found in states of semi-seclusion and would never act rashly. All the famous powerhouses were Level Nine Peaks. Every one of them was an experienced veteran who had fought in numerous battles. Hence, they were not opponents that others would want to go up against.

“There will probably be a tough battle after that,” Garen said softly while exhaling slowly. Within a few short days, he had reached the limit of his abilities to control such a huge amount of strength. There were five Level Nine powerhouses, two of whom were Level Nine Peaks. There were eighteen of them including the Level Eight Peak Guardian who had undergone parasitism.

During these few days, the Distorted Seed unleashed unimaginably terrifying effects. It resembled a rolling snowball that kept getting bigger.

However, the Energy Machinists were not idiots. Instead, they were merely caught unprepared during the attack. Moreover, those at the top were already aware of the Mech Pilots’ plot. Hence, their energy was mainly focused in that area now. They had temporarily no time to attend to Garen and this allowed him to develop himself steadily for three days.

After all, neither the lower medium-sized sects nor the small-sized sects were threats in the eyes of the higher grades. Meanwhile, when the total number of medium-sized sects were added up, how many Level Nines were there? Even if all of them joined together, they would not necessarily be able to defeat a large-sized sect, much less giants like the Big Three Sects that stood at the very top.

However, no one could imagine that Garen could actually increase the strength of the powerhouses tremendously. He upgraded numerous Level Eight powerhouses to either Level Eight Peaks or Level Nines while upgrading the Level Nines to Level Nine Peaks. Terrifying increment like this allowed Garen to form an enormous organization of power quickly. His current power was already almost on par with most large-sized Level Nine sects.

With Scarlet Snow as the center, he had occupied large stretches of Star Regions in his surroundings to form the Scarlet Snow Alliance.

“Everyone, return to the base,” Garen commanded briefly. Scarlet Snow’s ship convoys opened the jumping wormhole immediately and flew towards their own planet.

The next task that he needed to undertake was to wait for the response of the Federation of Energy Machinists. However, Garen could predict that he already possessed sufficient power in the circumstance where he did not stir the interests of the large-sized sects. Thus, there was a high likelihood that the conclusion would be as he had expected...

In the cold dark universe.

A small shroud of white gas enlarged and quickly expanded into the size of a human. A tall man who wore white earrings walked out slowly. There was a straightforward and sincere smile on his face. One of his eyes was red while the other was as blue as a crystal of the most superior purity.

“You actually took the opportunity to annex my territories while I was facing trouble. How interesting...”

He glanced in the direction of Planet Scarlet Snow from afar and licked his lips.

Suddenly, a red meteor shot directly in his direction from afar. It brought along a gigantic mass that was generally associated with planets and pulled the gravitational force towards the man firmly when it charged at him.

“Still not giving up?!” The white-haired man’s expression changed slightly and he cursed the other person in a furious but quiet tone. He turned around and left before turning into a shroud of white gas and disappearing from his original location.

The red meteor did not display any signs of stopping. Instead, it rushed towards the Star Region on another side directly.

Not long after, a burst of bewitching red light suddenly exploded in the faraway Star Region. The redness diffused throughout all four corners and dyed the numerous planets in bright scarlet shades.

“Carthage, save me quickly!!” yelled a voice in the middle of the red light explosion.

“No one can save you now!” said a different voice of a young girl loudly in a pleased tone. “Hehehe, you can keep screaming! No one will save you even if you scream until your throat is damaged!”

The red light became more blinding.

“Holy Lord Phoenix, don’t bully others!! Don’t assume that I’m afraid of you!! Ahh!!” A painful scream could be heard before the sentence trailed off.

On the other side, a white silhouette floated in outer space quietly while glancing at the center of the glittering red light without moving at all. A long white sword hung at his waist. The plain-looking white robe that covered his entire body and the apathetic expression on his face gave off a strange cold disposition.

While glancing at the glimmering red light, Carthage did not display the slightest intention of making a move.

“Scarlet Snow Sect... Looks like it’s time for me to return...”

Whoosh!

A white meteor shot over suddenly from afar and struck his body violently before disappearing completely in the blink of an eye.

Another whooshing noise was heard soon after as a white meteor flew over again and crashed into his body before vanishing instantly. If someone could see the white meteor clearly, they would realize that there was actually a blurry human figure inside it.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Numerous white meteors flew over from all four directions quickly and flowed into Carthage’s body. He could see these white meteors clearly and easily now.

Shockingly, they were actually several human figures that were exactly like him. Regardless of their dressing or appearances, their icy dispositions were almost the same.

These white meteors increased slowly and became even more densely packed. This extraordinary sight remained for a few good minutes.

Finally, Carthage exhaled slowly when the last meteor flowed into his body. The gravitational forces around his body suddenly rose from one thousand times to ten thousand times within Level Nine before it shrunk back down again from ten thousand times instantly. In the blink of an eye, it diminished itself completely into a blurry black hole that could fit in the center of his body.

Black holes— they were the symbols of true Level Ten Perpetual Motioners. All Perpetual Motioners possessed a great weapon of destruction that caused them to suffer a common downfall. It was their Bodily Black Holes.

This was not a normal little black hole. Instead, it was a gigantic inverse space hole that could swallow everything endlessly. It could instantly connect actual and inverse space fully while its tremendous gravitational distortions could tear time and space into shreds. Hence, all creation would be ripped apart by its terrifying gravitational forces instantaneously.

The planets were not excluded.

Therefore, this was the key reason why it was difficult to counter Perpetual Motioners. When they were offended, they would simply take everything down with them and cause everyone to perish together. The Bodily Black Holes were the greatest symbols of Level Ten Perpetual Motioners. However, their limitless energy was merely sourced from their endless absorption of inverse space's energy that they used in actual space. That was all.

In reality, the black holes in the universe were divided into two types. The first type was a matter black hole that was naturally formed. Once the density of its own mass reached a terrifying stage, it would form even greater traction. The traction was so strong that it was impossible for even light to escape from being absorbed into a part of its body. Therefore, humans called them black holes because they could not see these things. In reality, these matter black holes were actually high-density objects that were similar to planets that died from exhaustion. Since light could not escape due to the overly intense gravitational forces, these things appeared black and were then known as black holes.

However, the second type of black hole was different because it was an antimatter black hole. This was the scariest thing.

These were physically formed in the bodies of Perpetual Motioners. Since the antimatter black holes could capture light similarly, they would also appear black. They were also known as black holes because of this reason but had different matters from the first type.

This type of black hole followed the principles of the antimatter universe. They were the boundaries between time and space of the universe. Therefore, the living matter that was sucked inside them would decompose from actual matter to antimatter. They would shrink into an unimaginable stage before turning into the most basic energy particles that would enter the inverse spatial universe. As such, their souls would also be ground up into the most basic energy particles.

This resembled a grinder that would stir constantly and swallow everything unceasingly.

This type of black hole would not grow bigger but could never be filled completely. Moreover, its powers were much stronger than the first type.

The Perpetual Motioners themselves were feeble forces of balance. They walked and lived between two spatial universes and transcended time and space. They were constantly situated within unimaginably enormous gravitational forces.

When the final white meteor surged through his body, Carthage's entire being seemed to become even more perfect. His qualities were purely icy cold in the beginning but now felt as if they were faintly brimming with hints of strength that were so powerful that they were dissipating.

"Chinande, it seems like something unexpected has occurred within your plans."

Red light flashed before a young girl whose red hair was tied in two separate ponytails appeared above Carthage. She wore a pink dress and did not look older than five or six years old. She looked like an elementary schooler who had recently started schooling. Nothing was amiss but strangely enough, the little girl's mouth was opened and a red colored little person who was the size of a fingernail was sitting on her fair and tender tongue. That was actually another little red-haired girl who was a few times smaller than her. Her appearance was exactly the same as the girl on the outside, down to the backpack that they carried, except that she was completely naked.

The voice came from her body.

Chinande's gaze fell on the little girl on the tongue. His pupils dilated slightly as if they were lacking moisture while his machinery turned a few times.

"What do you think?"

"I would never dare have any opinions towards you, Captain. I'm merely somewhat curious that someone was actually able to escape from your plan. This is a rare occurrence," the little girl on the tongue smiled charmingly. She gave off a tempting sort of seduction.

"You want to come along?"

The pupils of Carthage, who should perhaps be called Chinande instead, did not move at all. He resembled a zombie who was glaring at the other person somewhat scarily.

After retrieving all of his parts, it seemed as though he had become less natural instead. He appeared stiffer and more mechanical now.

"Can I?"

"It's up to you."

Chinande turned around simply grabbed something before a black crevice split open in the space in front of him suddenly. He flew into the crevice gently straight away while the little girl in the red dress followed behind him frantically.

"Wait for me!!"

The white-haired man from earlier appeared again. A straightforward and sincere smile was still hung across the corner of his mouth. However, his clean and pure body from earlier was now covered in cuts and bruises. Smoke was coming out of his hair while his face was covered in jet-black smog.

The man followed the two others from behind closely before instantly turning into a shroud of white gas that shot into the crevice and fully disappeared cleanly.

Planet Scarlet Snow

Garen returned to the headquarters with everyone again. The surroundings of the entire Planet Scarlet Snow were densely packed with various suspended defensive cannons. Numerous defensive space station satellites guarded the entire planet like a fierce pitch-black beast that was powerful and terrifying.

Scarlet Snow Sect had already launched surprise lightning attacks during the past few days. The military exploits of these attacks were unimaginable. Twenty sects were either destroyed or subjugated by Scarlet Snow while more than ten others had joined their alliance.

The Scarlet Snow Alliance had finally formed a brand new structure now. It inclined the center of the entire nebula of the human race towards the north while forcibly occupying a small area of its star atlas to form a colossus that greatly surpassed the previous Scarlet Snow Sect.

Within an extremely short period of time, Garen's reputation had spread widely throughout various large-sized sects through instantaneous communication, allowing him to enter their field of vision.

Chapter 1120

Scarlet Snow Headquarters, in the courtroom.

A golden pillar of light that reached the sky and touched the earth had shot down directly from the outer space, descending upright onto the basilica right in front of the courtroom.

Garen led all of the Scarlet Snow Sect powerhouses to stand in front of the golden light. There was a modest smile on his face when he gazed upon the light pillar.

Shh...

The light pillar scattered, revealing a group of nine people inside.

These nine people wore peculiar golden clothes. Eight of them looked considerably normal, but the leader looked exceptionally strange.

He was a Two-faced Person!

He had a man's face in front and a woman's face on the back of his head. It seemed like these male and female faces were sliced into two halves and glued together from the back. It was extremely peculiar.

The leader wore a golden skirt-like outfit. He had no hair, and his shiny bald head reflected some faint, silver shades. He had obviously absorbed some specialized substances into his body.

"Scarlet Snow Sect! How daring!" The moment he descended, the leading Two-faced Person spoke in a shrill yet bewitching voice. He used a universal language to chide Garen loudly, but he spoke very strangely.

"I'm here to pay a formal visit to the great Lord Emissary," Garen was still dressed in a white robe and golden helmet. The helmet made it impossible to see his face underneath clearly, as everything was merely pitch-black.

He led his group of Non-falling Level powerhouses to face the Two-faced Person and the others before bowing slightly.

"Pay a formal visit? Do you still think that it's necessary for you to pay a formal visit after you openly and brazenly broke the rules of the Alliance?!" The Two-faced Person's entire body was brimming with extremely terrifying distorted forces when he exposed his Level Nine Peak powers completely without bothering to conceal them at all.

Aside from him, there were two Level Nines among the eight other people behind him, while the remainders of them were Level Eights. It was clear that only large-sized sects could receive insider information like this.

“Despite the Major Battle being in sight, you actually dared take advantage of the void and enter before assaulting the headquarters of the other sects. According to the rules of the Alliance, a severe capital punishment in accordance with the laws may be inflicted upon those who break the rules!” said the Two-faced Person sternly in a shrill voice.

The atmosphere became tense suddenly. The powerhouses of the Scarlet Snow became anxious instantly, as auras of mutual hostility filled the air around as if they could strike at any time.

However, Garen raised his hand and signaled everyone to remain calm. He faced the other party head-on and opened his mouth.

“Allow me to inform you, Lord Emissary. The small-sized sects received support from the other sects that were their close friends. The great concern regarding this matter made it impossible for us not to dispatch our troops immediately to help the other sects eliminate any future troubles...” Garen explained in a respectful tone. “A shocking secret was concealed within it as well. All of the powerhouses who were there can attest to this.”

Garen lowered his head immediately after that and transmitted a few voice messages.

Although the Two-faced Person and the others were initially harboring traces of an unconcerned attitude, their gazes became more serious after this voice transmission instead.

The voice transmission ended quickly. Garen had even transferred a series of images that were actually his memories of the battle between him and the dark colossal dragon.

After they had finished looking at the images.

“Everything that you mentioned was real?!” The Two-faced Person’s tone relaxed. The spies among the Energy Machinists had apparently infiltrated them to this extent. This was simply unimaginable! Since they were a large-sized sect, they were unfortunately unconcerned about the small and medium-sized sects. He recalled this now and thought about the consequences that would occur in the event that these sects suddenly revolted during the Major Battle...

The aftermath would be unimaginably severe!

The Two-faced Person himself was of a high ranking, he also knew that some Mech Pilots were against the overall arrangement of Energy Machinists. However, he had not expected that the situation had reached this stage. Moreover, he had never anticipated that his heart would suddenly suffer a great shock the moment he heard Garen mention these things.

“I can assure you that everything I said was true!” Garen answered in a strangely confident manner. “If you don’t believe me, you can look for the other Guardians of the sects that I’ve visited and ask them yourself. It’s impossible that this matter is a lie. I do not have the powers great enough to lie about this.”

“The Major Battle will officially begin in a few days! If what you said is true, we will have to deploy even stronger forces here as well. However, we’re afraid that it’ll be very difficult to transfer forces to attend to this area!” The Two-faced Person’s tone had calmed down. “If what you said is true, you deserve great credit in this matter! I will relay your merits to the three Holy Lords properly!”

When he saw that Garen’s powers were clearly at Level Nine Peak through the images, the Two-faced Person looked squarely at him now. Moreover, he started to humble himself when facing Garen after receiving such major news.

“Thank you very much, Lord Emissary.”

“The pleasure is mine, Sect Master Garen,” The Two-faced Person was more polite now. “I was wondering if the Guardians of any other sects in the Scarlet Snow Alliance were here. I was hoping to meet them personally and ask them briefly about the entire situation.”

“This isn’t a problem,” nodded Garen. “My own sect accidentally received a mysterious and specialized treasure that can strengthen one’s own powers recently. Since we sensed that the Energy Machinists would probably encounter great difficulties, I resolved to invite a few Sect Masters with whom I have good relations to come forward and share this with me. Right now, they’re coincidentally here as well and have not left yet. Lord Emissary, you can question them freely at any time.”

He purposely emphasized the treasure and its strengthening capabilities clearly when he mentioned both of them. His intentions to bribe the other party could not be any clearer.

The Two-faced Person's gaze faintly stirred suddenly when he heard this. A treasure that could upgrade their powers at this grade was simply something extremely precious. These abilities were not something that could be achieved by just using anything.

"Lord Emissary, this way please," Garen extended his hand and led the group of nine people toward a stone staircase on another side that led to a banquet hall.

The remaining Ice Demon Generals exchanged glances secretly and dispersed naturally after taking the hint. Only the Level Eight Osho Ice-Ocean remained like an old housekeeper who began acting in a friendly manner towards the few Emissaries.

Along the way, Garen used the Imprint to openly inform the few Guardians to come forward and pay their respects to the Lord Emissary formally.

The few Guardians over there who had undergone his parasitic controls displayed certain vigilant responses respectively. They clearly exhibited attitudes of not wanting to share the treasure that they had received with even more outsiders.

This made the heart of the Two-faced Person, who had assumed he was eavesdropping on the voice transmissions, even more determined.

"Didn't you say that we were only sharing it among these few people? Why is there another additional Emissary now?" said the mummy through the voice transmission unhappily. "Should I be worried that he won't even be able to reach Level Nine Peak?"

"The Lord Emissary is different. He's unlike the previous Emissaries..." Garen persuaded him with kind words before the mummy reluctantly agreed and cut off the connection while huffing.

"Was that the golden mummy? I've heard of this person. Wasn't he just on Level Eight? How did he get to Level Nine suddenly?"

Within the group of Emissaries, a blue-haired girl behind the Two-faced Person opened her mouth and asked suddenly.

“This...” Garen made a face which hinted that it was difficult to explain.

“It’s a scam!” The woman stopped asking disdainfully.

They were all Two-faced People, but some of them were unsatisfied with the blue-haired woman. This allowed Garen and the others to see that this group was not completely united.

The Level Nine Peaks of the large-sized sects were unlike the average Level Nines. Their trump cards could be similar to the dark colossal dragon or perhaps even stronger. Moreover, they could also use other means of resolving their issues. Naturally, Garen would not choose to use violence.

The group was led into the banquet hall quickly.

A few Guardians were already waiting there. Although their behaviors were secretly disdainful, they were still forced to put in sufficient effort into their appearances. After all, these Emissaries represented the entire Federation of Energy Machinists.

When they entered the banquet hall, the group of Emissaries paid no attention to the handsome men and beautiful women who were currently serving the food while fluttering about like gorgeous butterflies. Instead, the gazes of these Emissaries were focused on the few Guardians who had stood up from their seats.

The Energy Machine Imprints of the Energy Machinists in this grade could be used as extensive databanks. The information of these Guardians would naturally be included inside as well. Within a short span of time, the group was clearly aware of the exact details regarding the three Guardians here. They even uncovered the strength of their sects and some other detailed information.

However, the thing that truly shocked them was that these few people’s strength and the information that was listed were severely mismatched. On average, their strength was critically underestimated by at least a full level!

Even so, how significant would the difference of one level be if they had already reached Level Eight?

One would only need to compare the quantities of those of Level Eight and those of Level Nine to discover the magnitude of the obstacles between those two levels.

According to the official statistics, there were more than sixty thousand Level Eight powerhouses in the entire human race.

On the other hand, there were only more than five thousand that reached Level Nine. This included the number of internal Mech Pilots in the entire human race. However, since it was impossible to estimate the current total human population, these were merely rough calculations from earlier.

The human race and the Finite people ruled more than ten thousand habitable planets and over a hundred thousand inhabitable ones. There were at least seven to eight billion people on each of these planets.

These enormous populations were spread across two gigantic nebulae.

There were only over five thousand Level Nine powerhouses throughout these populations. The difference between them was extremely terrifying.

After all, not every planet occupied Guardians that were Level Eight or above. Only the important planets would have Level Eight, Level Nine, or even Level Ten Perpetual Motioners defending them. Most of the remaining planets would naturally not be allocated with such an important military strength.

Moreover, these statistics were basically stagnant for more than a thousand years without any changes. Throughout a period of over a thousand years in the other worlds, there were seemingly no groups of Level Eights that could break through to Level Nine, or at least there were not enough to affect the numbers and cause changes. The difficulty could be seen through this.

In order for a Level Eight to enter Level Nine, other than experiencing at least a thousand years of hardships, they would also need to grasp the realm of the Sublime Board. They would experience soaring improvements if they were able to grasp these realm-like things. However, it would be a complete waste if they were unable to comprehend it throughout their entire lives no matter how much of it they accumulated.

The Emissaries were shocked now because these three people who were only listed as Level Eights in the information a thousand years ago had apparently entered Level Nine instantly. It would not be a big deal if they had merely entered Level Nine, but now they were apparently at the Level Nine Peaks as well!

“This...” The Two-faced Person suppressed the shock in his mind forcibly. He instantly understood that this was definitely the effect of the treasure that Garen had mentioned earlier.

“Lord Emissary, you guessed it correctly,” Garen transmitted his voice to him secretly. “This treasure is the reason why I went on an expedition to form an alliance. I knew that my own sect could not support first-rate resources like this at all. This is the primary reason that the Scarlet Snow Alliance was truly established. If you are willing to join us, I will naturally give you a part of this treasure, Lord Emissary. This treasure can only be used once on each person but it can increase and strengthen various aspects of one’s physical qualities by over tenfold. It’s extremely terrifying!”

The Two-faced Person was already abnormally greedy from the start. A tinge of expectation flashed in the depths of his eyes immediately after he heard the things that were said.

“Let me see this treasure first.”

The remaining Emissaries could not suppress their curiosity and expectations either. They were all looking at Garen.

Garen invited everyone to sit down first.

“Lord Emissary, you arrived at such a good time. If you, Lord Emissary, became a member of our alliance, our forces would definitely increase greatly,” When he noticed that the gazes of the crowd were hopeful but somewhat impatient as well, Garen did not say too much.

He turned his hand and faced his palm upwards. A spherical flesh ball covered in blue tentacles lay on his palm quietly.