

Mystical 1131

Chapter 1131: Great Change 1

“Okay then... I’ll wish you good luck in advance.” Dark Light said reluctantly after being quiet for a moment.

“Believe in yourself,” Garen smiled.

The three of them strolled by the river. They chatted about their past and future plans. Most of the time, Garen was the listener and he paid attention while listening. After all, there was a huge gap between him and the two of them. The astonishing abilities of a transmigrater alone were enough to change him completely within a short amount of time.

In fact, for most of the common topics, Garen already knew the answer and where it will lead to. However, he was patient and continued to listen quietly to what Dark Light said.

Perhaps, it may no longer be this peaceful after a short while.

Garen could feel his own distorted seed growing rapidly and silently. One after another expert was being polluted and became a parasite. Almost all of them were Level Nine energy machinist. Among them, two parasites of the distorted seed broke through to Level Ten. Also, there were more than ten people who broke through from Level Eight to Level Nine.

This was an extremely brutal power and he believed that it will definitely surprise Chinande...

Boom!!

Huge, red fireworks were being continuously set off throughout Planet Naga in the sky. It seemed like a huge, flower garden in the sky, each fireworks' flower petals were so life-like that even the fine textures on the petals could be seen.

As the flower fireworks scattered naturally after its explosion, it turned into countless red light sparks.

Garen sat quietly at the honored guest seats during the finals. He was a contestant who represented the Sect Master to participate in the competition. Both Ice-Grand and Ice-Crack stood behind him.

Similarly, those around Garen were Sect Masters of medium-sized sects and large-sized sects. Each one of them had an imposing manner and a huge aura of someone with great power. Even the waiters who served the refreshments could feel their overwhelming presence.

It was not the pressure from a force field, but the pressure from someone with great power which gave people an oppressive impression.

As compared to the quirky image of the other Sect Masters, Garen's white robe and golden helmet was nothing special.

The competition had started for some time. When Garen arrived with his people, three rounds had passed and it was now the fifth game. The two competitors could barely express the strength of an ordinary energy machinist under the 1,600 times force field pressure. They were both setting all kinds of traps since they both had a sinister characteristic. There were all kinds of tricks and schemes. Although it was not a hot-blooded scene, it was an extremely sinister and evil one.

Garen closed his eyes, none of the Sect Masters took the initiative to talk to him. The Scarlet Snow Sect violated the rules set by the Federation of Energy Machinists. Before the Three Great Holy Lord could fully come to a conclusion on this matter, any unknown reckless actions will affect each Holy Lord unfavorably. Therefore, to avoid trouble, everyone avoided speaking to Garen.

Garen and the both of them were quite happy about it.

Match after match went by. Garen was no longer interested in all these normal class matches, his main focus was on the distant Nebula headquarters.

Over there, all the distorted seeds inside each parasitic expert were being sold at a high price to friendly allies through a scheme. The Level Nine experts were being constantly engulfed one after the other.

Buzz!

There was a buzz in Garen's head. Another Level Ten was born...

The terror of the distorted seed was evident.

This was the true fourth Level Ten among Garen's parasites.

"Basically, those who can be infected through contact had been infected. The others are very cautious, so we will not succeed anytime soon." The Double-Faced Man's voice was transmitted through the distorted seed.

Part of Garen's focus was on the matches and part of it was on the inside of the City of Nagadako. All kinds of strong parasites had their aura densely and evenly distributed almost in the entire City of Nagadako.

"Do you have any news about the Three Great Holy Lords? Especially the Demon Lord Team."

The Demon Lords that he referred to were the modified humans. They were the Holy Lord Level modified humans. The biochemical pool and energy machinist platform of a Holy Lord Level cannot compare to those of an average person. Modified humans created through such technology were far more powerful than what ordinary people had imagined. Moreover, they can provide resonance and also increase their Holy Lord's power tremendously.

This was also the reason why people would want to get rid of the Demon Lord modified human team before dealing with the energy machinist Holy Lord.

“There has not been any news and it is very peaceful. Strangely, the Magnetar Holy Lord seems to be way too calm about our actions. Could it be that they do not care or they are unaffected by it?” The Double-Faced Man said in a dubious tone.

“What about the rest of them?” Garen was asking about the other Level Ten Holy Lords. The few newly promoted Level Ten did not believe when Garen talked about how serious the crisis was. However, they still did all kinds of preparative jobs just to be safe. At the same time, they went around to investigate and gather information.

“After they understood your involvement in this, they went everywhere to investigate about it. It seems like they discovered something. They might have made a move on the other party secretly.” The Double-Faced Man laughed creepily. “Since they are not cooperating, it would be great if they suffer some losses.”

“Be careful, they’ll make a move within these two days...” Garen said lightly.

“Rest assured. I know my boundaries.” The Double-Faced Man said casually. “Based on my initial estimation, they must have used the power of five Perpetual Motioners and Level Nine experts from the North Pole. They even sent the direct subordinates of the White King from the North Pole. Moreover, they also sent the Royal Star Force and Spirit Deity from the Scarlet Mourning Hall Union... it seems like they are really worried that we are not fully doomed...”

“It’s good that you understand the situation.” Garen had a calm look on his face. “We will have no choice but to abandon those who don’t listen to our commands.”

“Four of us should be more than enough. Together with the other two Holy Lords, I doubt that they can do anything about it!” The Double-Faced Man’s voice gradually got weaker and he slowly disconnected.

Garen remained expressionless under his helmet. Even though all the parasites were not able to hurt him, including the Double-Faced Man, but they were starting to show signs of disobedience towards his commands. However, this was within Garen’s anticipation. Although the distorted seeds were able to greatly increase the power of the parasites, due to their chaotic nature, the parasites will not necessarily obey their parental orders.

“Soon... very soon...”

Matches passed by, and it was the finals. All the Non-Falling Levels were showing off without any reservation. The first three divisions were still on the low-profile side. Then, the aura of the Non-Falling disciples filled the air. From time to time, two Non-Falling Light Pillar will appear and draw everyone's attention.

The elites of the bigger sects were all at the Non-Falling level. There were also a few Non-Falling Levels from the medium-sized sect. Hong Guo and his team had just gone up and they had no choice but to throw in the towel and give up. As compared to their previous below the average ranking, they were able to increase their rank above the average by entering the finals. There were a large number of energy machinist sects and the variously sized sects summed up to about a hundred sect. It was already a huge achievement to be able to rank above average under such situation.

After Hong Guo and his team left the stage, the entire Scarlet Snow Sect had completely become audiences. They sat quietly in their seats to observe the remaining matches.

Dark Light, Jade Dragon, and White Lion charged in with a victorious gesture one after the other. Taking center stage, no one was able to stop them.

There were also a few rare geniuses among the crowd who were previously unknown to the public. This time, they appeared with a skyrocketing potential. They had an endless variety of rare killing moves. Some of it was created by the disciples themselves and some were ancient secret tactics found from the ruins.

Although the secret tactics were fairly weak, some of it was useful even to experts like Garen. Therefore, everyone paid much observation and attention in anticipation of their performance.

Time went by gradually and soon, the day was over.

Nothing happened overnight and the entire Planet Naga was abnormally quiet.

The competition went on as usual the next day.

Soon, the champion was chosen among all the players.

Somehow, Jade Dragon was heavily injured last night and remained unconscious still. Whereas Dark Light forfeited his participating right and disappeared without a trace. There was a rumor saying people saw both of them fought due to some disagreements and they were both heavily injured.

That rumor was oddly convincing since it was being described with great detail.

Garen was not able to contact Dark Light even after transmitting a few voice messages to him. Gradually, a clear conspiracy theory started to form.

White Lion, a brutal young man with a head of wild white hair was the champion of this competition.

The mayor came forward as one of the Three Great Holy Lords, Backlight, and awarded White Lion with a trophy.

White Lion's magnetic field began to celebrate. The elders from the other sects represented their sects by giving a speech on the stage. All the sects seemed to be in a joyful mood. The magnetic field experts and disciples started the huge celebration by distributing invitations to all the influential experts. The sky was filled with celebratory pink petals and a cheerful music was played.

White Lion went up the stage with a smile and was prepared himself to receive the energy instillation from the joint efforts of the Three Great Holy Lords.

The Three Great Holy Lords appeared. From left to right, it was the Magnetar Holy Lord, the Backlight Holy Lord, and the Black Blade Holy Lord. Their faces were distorted under a white light, and only their silhouette and postures could be seen.

Everything went on in an orderly manner.

Layers of strong barriers continue to rise as Planet Naga began to draw one of the three greatest treasures of the city, the Union.

No one knew where the location of the Union was. It was an extremely tyrannical equipment made by energy machinists. It can only be created by gathering countless experts, elites, geniuses, and energy in one place. Its greatest role was to forcibly raise the Level of all the energy machinists to any Level below and including Level Eight. It also had a terrifying ability which allowed their owner to instantaneously combine forces with the power of the same type which was within the range.

This meant that as long as the treasure was still in the hands of the Three Great Holy Lords, there is no need to worry of an enemy attack. The Union will instantly link the willpower and energy of all the Level Nine, Level Eight, Non-Falling Level experts together with the Three Great Holy Lords to form a strong body of energy that was beyond compare. This body of energy was extremely strong even among the Regent Levels, and an ordinary Regent Level will not necessarily be able to beat it. Together with the other Regent Levels who had a good relationship with the Three Great Holy Lords, the status of the energy machinist can then be as stable as a mountain.

This treasure can only be actively drawn by Backlight. Therefore, Backlight was appointed as the Mayor of Planet Naga.

Garen had a feeling that his plans can no longer keep up with the changes when he saw how fast the situation was developing. Instead of following the usual sequence, the pilots had eliminated Dark Light and Jade Dragon out of the competition.

Chapter 1132: Great Change 2

A terrifying sun-like aura began to spread in the direction of the Three Great Holy Lords. The Union will soon befall...

"It seems like it's not possible to wait for the Championship. The Union will befall soon..." Garen transmitted a voice message to Ice-Grand and Ice-Crack who were both standing behind him. Receiving his message, they both left quietly.

Soon, they left the stadium slowly together with Hong Guo and the others.

Bang!

With a loud bang, a huge Scarlet Light Pillar appeared out of thin air and descended down from the red sky. The metal-like Light Pillar landed on the ground heavily, surrounding the White Lion and the Three Great Holy Lords in it. It was almost impossible for the others to see clearly what was happening inside.

All the spectators were amazed at the Scarlet Light Pillar. No matter how many times they look at the Light Pillar, they could feel a strong, holy aura radiating from it.

Gasps of admiration could be heard continuously. There was a buzz around Garen as everybody started to discuss about the Union.

Except for Garen, whose eyes under his helmet were staring intently at the inside of the Light Pillar.

The Energy Machinist Extinction War had finally started...

A red light quietly lighted up on his index finger. It seemed like something was being contained in his fingertips.

As time went by slowly, Garen's finger slowly pressed downwards. The red light on top was showing a tendency to turn dark.

In the depths of the Finite Nebula.

A huge celestial body whirlpool was in the middle of it. There was also an immensely huge white palace which looked like it was built during the ancient times. The structure and the stone pillars on the palace implicated its long, ancient history.

The palace's sharp edges had worn off by the traces from thousands and thousands of years ago.

At this time, the shadow of a blood-colored flaming figure appeared on the palace's long, white staircase.

The figure's silhouette was burning in a red-colored flame. Countless, thick and dense black gasses encircled the figure. Each black gas had a twisted and painful human face, screaming in grief.

"White King." The figure's face was revealed. It was a young woman, with a glamorous face and strong features.

"The trajectory of fate can't decide everything. The universe should be ruled by me, Wattana Gersa!!"

Her figure suddenly hopped on the stone steps. With every leap, the space surrounding the entire palace shook violently.

The woman's figure was like a dazzling red light. In a flash, she landed directly on the highest point of the stone steps in the large white square outside the palace. A white figure was already waiting there.

Without wasting any words, the woman in red light stretched out her arms. Her five fingers instantly turned into the sharpest terrifying weapon. Her entire body turned into a dazzling red-color and she lunged forward.

Two rays of light, one in white and one in red crashed into each other.

Boom!!!

Bang.

A drop of clear water dripped down onto the wooden table underneath the delicate and beautiful red rose.

"The Wraith Royalties finally made a move on the White King."

A man in gold clothing at the side of the table had a serene and calm look on his face. It seemed as though he was talking about something extremely common.

“The White King of this generation is a man with great talent and bold vision. He has the ambition to unite the two great races.” An off human figure was floating in the air behind the man in gold clothing.

The head of the human figure was distorted and transformed constantly. It was a dark mist without a fixed shape.

“It depends on whether the Wraith Monarch will succeed in the challenge...”

Garen gently tapped his index finger which was glowing with a red light on to the table.

“Do it!” A subtle voice transmission was being transmitted to somewhere extremely distant through the distorted seed.

A slight ripple appeared on Garen’s white robe from being blown by the wind.

With a ‘swoosh’, the red light was slightly stunned. It seemed like something was happening inside it.

Almost at the same time, Garen jumped into the air from the place where he was sitting at.

Bang!

The chair shattered into countless fragments. A large amount of terrifying aura and energy field gathered at where Garen was formerly sitting.

Beneath the helmet, Garen’s face changed slightly and he quickly retreated backward. He was holding a black space jumping ball in his hands and just when he was about to smash it downwards.

In a flash, a white shadow suddenly appeared right behind him.

A huge energy field instantly locked Garen in place. His entire body was being forcibly held still.

The experts around could not even react to the series of sudden changes. By the time they did so, they found that the terrifying energy field of the shadow that trapped Garen was as deep as a black hole.

All the experts around left quickly. No one dared to stay at the scene since everyone could tell that the shadows were obviously going after Garen.

“What are you guys doing?” Garen’s deep voice came from under the gold helmet. It sounded hollow yet deep.

The white figure behind him laughed gently.

“Jeros... or Garen?”

Garen turned around to look at that person, who was removing the white headgear.

“You are...!” Garen was stunned.

Swoosh, the headgear ripped apart. It revealed a woman’s delicate and pretty face with a hint of boyish charm. Her short green-colored hair was flipping being blown by the wind.

“Do you still recognize me, Nono.”

The woman grinned, showing her white teeth.

“Celine...” Garen did not expect an encounter with Celine on such occasion.

Celine?! How did an ordinary Inherited Level appear in such a place? Moreover, she had such a tyrannical aura fluctuation. It was impossible!!

But if it was not Celine, then who could it be...? Suddenly, the most possible explanation popped up in Garen's mind.

Swoosh-swoosh-swoosh-swoosh!

Four consecutive white shadows flickered and four white human figures appeared on Garen's four sides, encircling him in the center.

Each figure was holding a sparkling crystal lamp in their hands. The wick of the lamp was burning with a subtle white flame. The small circular boards that slowly appeared right in front of them were the reason why the four figures were strong. It was a circular board that was as pure as a milky-white color.

"The Sublime Board!! Oh God, all of it are top-class Sublime Boards! They are from the North Pole!!"

A stunned honored guest suddenly stood up with a horrified look on his face.

"Level Nine... four Level Nine experts!! This is a planned assassination!! Quick, call the police!!"
Someone shouted loudly.

That man's voice echoed throughout the entire venue. There was a sudden chaos once everyone heard about the Level Nine experts.

Level Nine experts! What was the concept of it? They were the horrifying beings who were two levels above the Non-Falling Level. Four of these experts actually appeared together in one place. They were the top experts who were able to move the entire planet's foundation!! However, four of them actually appeared in one place, together at the same time!

"We must inform the Three Great Holy Lords!"

Clang! Suddenly, countless Destruction Lasers exploded in the crowd unknowingly.

It was havoc as the crowd stood up and tried to escape frenziedly. Many ordinary people were trampled to death as the packed crowd rushed to escape.

Only a small number of great personages with guards were able to forcibly open a path through the crowd and leave.

“No...you are not Celine.” Suddenly, Garen who was at the center of the field said. “You are... Chinande!!”

Garen looked at his surroundings. Even he was frightened by the overwhelmed undisguised fluctuations of the several Level Nine experts around him.

“... What a... huge scene...”

“How can you be so sure? Your sensing ability really does live up to its reputation.” Celine was slightly surprised. He could sense the firmness in Garen’s tone. His face started twisting and instantly transformed into a countless number of faces. There were elderlies and youngsters. Also, there were men and women.

Soon, his face changed and turned into a cold yet familiar face — Carthage!

His entire temperament instantly transformed into Carthage’s cold temperament. It seemed as though every face that he changed into will have a unique personality match. This momentary change in the temperament and traits gave people a feeling that he had split personalities.

“I actually did not manage to fool you,” Chinande said coldly and emotionlessly. “Surrender yourself. For the time being, I don’t want to kill you.”

“It’s not up to you whether you kill me or not...” Garen grinned, but no one could see his smile under the helmet.

Swoosh!!

Suddenly, beams of white light descended from the sky. It surrounded Chinande and the rest of them from all directions.

One after another tyrannical aura rushed into the sky. A white circular board clearly appeared on each of their bodies. All of it was Level Nine Sublime Boards!

“So you want to fight? No problem!” The Double-Faced man’s gold armor appeared in the white light. The aura around his body was ambiguous. He did not fully release his Level Ten aura, but it was faintly enough to suppress all the Level Nine auras.

Chinande looked at his surroundings.

“Pointless struggle.”

“What about us?”

Before the sentence was completed, four black hole-like auras suddenly appeared around Chinande and the rest of them. The one leading was a tall woman with four arms.

Four Level Ten experts?!

Chinande’s lifeless pupil suddenly shrunk.

Inside the huge, red light pillar.

The Union was an exquisite scarlet key which was descending slowly from the sky above the light pillar. Then, it headed towards the Backlight Holy Lord who was standing in the middle among the Three Great Holy Lords.

A faint buzzing vibration sound filled the air. The buzzing sound had a strange rhythm which gave people an extremely sacred feeling. If the most powerful Regent Level expert was present, the expert might be able to hear the thoughts of countless people hidden within it. It might be anticipation, it might be a prayer, or it could be anger. The willpower of countless energy machinists was linked and gathered on this exquisite key.

Apart from the Three Great Holy Lords and White Lion, only the three representative examiners who witnessed the ceremonial were inside the Light Pillar. The three of them were the representatives elected by the other sects, excluding the three major sects. They were all at the peak of Level Nine and were three extremely old elderlies. The youngest one had lived for more than 4,000 years, whereas the oldest one had lived for more than 9,000 years. He had witnessed the rapid development of the technology and the war between humans and the Finite people.

The three of them looked extremely old. They had long, braided, white beards, and were dressed in white robes with subtle blue fluorescent patterns on top.

The Backlight Holy Lord took the Union key and gently walked towards White Lion. He looked at White Lion who was kneeling on one knee.

“On behalf of all the energy machinists, I grant you the greatest honor.”

The Backlight Holy Lord reached out his hand and gently stroked White Lion’s head.

Right at that moment, a sudden change occurred.

Countless blinding, white light exploded out of White Lion's body.

It seemed like numerous gold spear-like terrifying swords. Suddenly, it started spreading in all directions. One of it with a subtle secretive filthy aura shot towards the front of the Backlight Holy Lord's chest.

"You!!" Backlight's surprised voice was heard. A transparent Space Whirlpool appeared in front of his body. Its horrifying power constantly disrupted the gold sword from exploding. The two forces refused to give in and remained still for a brief moment.

Suddenly, a palm as fair as a white jade quietly pressed against Backlight's back.

Pff!!

Backlight spat a mouthful of blood. He looked at the Magnetar Holy Lord unbelievably.

"Magnetar... you!!"

Boom!!

Only then, the power of Magnetar's hit heavily exploded. Backlight was being thrown into the air in another direction.

"Are you okay, Backlight? Do you know what are you doing, Magnetar!!?" The Black Blade Holy Lord shouted furiously and rushed over to catch Backlight. However, he secretly thrust his wrist forward and pierced into Backlight's back.

Clang!!

A crisp yet piercing sound of a collision was heard. Two white shadows suddenly grabbed his wrist.

“Black Blade Holy Lord, we didn’t think that you would betray the energy machinist.” The two old examiners suddenly appeared on Black Blade’s side, one on the left and one on the right. They brutally restrained his movement.

“You... you guys!!” The Backlight Holy Lord instantly regained his senses and took a few steps backward. He walked painfully to a safe distance, looking extremely pale. Then, he walked towards the last examiner.

The situation suddenly became oddly strange.

First, White Lion made a surprise attack on him. However, Backlight blocked it. The actual sneak attack was the hit on his back from Magnetar. After injuring Backlight, Black Blade wanted to give him a final hit by pretending to save him. Nonetheless, it was being blocked by the two examiners.

These series of changes happened as quickly as a flash of lightning and a burning flint.

Pff!

Backlight spat a mouthful of blood once again. The blood seemed to be dark and foul.

“I didn’t expect... I really didn’t expect this... I almost died at the hands of my companions...” He removed the white light around his face and revealed a fair-looking middle-aged man. He looked just like an ordinary man. There was no difference between him and the ordinary people on the street. He did not have an extraordinary temperament or features. There was nothing special about him.

“I also didn’t expect it.” The Black Blade Holy Lord smiled coldly while he stared at the two old white-bearded examiners standing in front of him. “I didn’t expect three experts of Perpetual Motion Level to be hiding here... Dean Pasym, when did you surpass Level Ten?”

His gaze turned towards the oldest white-haired old man who was standing beside Backlight.

The old man lowered his eyes with an indifferent look on his face.

"It's been a couple hundreds of years already. Is that important?" The old man, Pasym, had been the Dean of the three cities' Central Sect for thousands of years already. Almost everyone thought that he was restricted because he was nearing his end. It was absolutely impossible for him to break through to the Perpetual Motion Level. He will be stuck at the peak of Level Nine.

He did not expect the old man to quietly break through Level Ten.

"What do you know about our plan?" Black Blade asked coldly.

"I know everything that you think I should know." The old man smiled, turned around and looked towards the Magnetar Holy Lord. "Sir, Light of Justice Righteousness. Since you've come, why are you still pretending to be someone else? Could it be that the Light of Justice, Finite's General, dare not reveal his true identity?"

"The Light of Justice?" Backlight's pupil constricted and he instantly looked towards the Magnetar Holy Lord.

As expected, the Magnetar Holy Lord's body melted into slime and quickly reshaped into a new human form. It was Chinande, the Light of Justice.

However, Chinande's eyes were no longer a withered ghostly white. One of it was red and one of it was blue in color. Both of his eyes had a mysterious and glamorous colorful rainbow glow.

"It's really you!" The Backlight Lord was the one who was being kept in the dark. After witnessing the series of changes and the appearance of the Light of Justice, it could only mean that the pilots had actually made a move on the energy machinists.

They had truly started a war.

For a moment, he was furious when he thought about how chaotic the rest of the world will be. Since the pilots had decided to make a move and make a sneaky plot against the three Great Holy Lords, the rest of the world will definitely be worse than this!

He had finally understood the situation completely.

Chinande had an ever-changing transformation ability. He disguised himself as the Magnetar Holy Lord to make a sneak attack on Backlight. After he had succeeded, he did not expect the three Perpetual Motion Level experts to appear.

At that instance, both parties were in a stalemate.

However, both parties understood that the energy machinists will be truly doomed... If Chinande was not able to solve the problem, a second Chinande will make a move. It will continue until they get rid of all the energy machinists.

This was the overall trend of the entire pilot world and it cannot be reversed. The reason being the energy machinists had occupied way too many resources.

“Unexpected variables... Pasym, who delivered the news to you.” Chinande asked calmly. The strange shape of his right and left eye gave people a feeling that his aura was expanding continuously.

“There are still more variables that you didn’t expect...” The old man lowered his eyebrows and said calmly. He single-handedly supported Backlight. “Backlight, are you okay?”

“I’m okay. We can deal with the two of them together with the other two examiners. Either way, it is three against two. It won’t be that bad.” Backlight answered forcibly. In fact, the hit from Magnetar was not as simple as it seemed. A highly toxic metal went into his body and he was being poisoned. At the moment, his body was decaying and festering rapidly.

Outside of the Light Pillar.

Garen was surrounded by Chinande and their surroundings were filled with Level Nine experts. During such a significant moment, a large number of rarely seen Level Nine experts appeared continuously. It was as though their appearances were as common as the cabbages found on the street.

Those below Level Nine will not even be able to stand still.

Garen and Chinande were at the innermost area, followed by the White King's four Level Nine experts. Whereas the Double-Faced Man and the Level Nine experts that he brought formed a circle around them. Lastly, the four newly formed Level Ten parasites were at the outermost layer.

The scene had completely frozen still. No matter how strong Chinande was, that was just his clone. His actual power was being put into the inside of the light pillar. At that moment, the light pillar was being split into inside and outside. Therefore, the situation had reversed instantly and he became extremely fragile.

"Do you believe that I'll retreat because of your few, normal class Perpetual Motion Level?" Chinande said calmly with an indifferent look on his face.

"What about your teammates? I'm afraid that they are still suppressing the Three Great Holy Lord's Demon Lord modified team?" Garen said plainly.

Boom!!! Right after he completed his sentence.

The entire ground started shaking and waves of an earthquake were coming from afar. It was as if two huge forces collided with each other from afar.

"Look, the Demon Lord modified team is not that easy to deal with..." Garen was clear at a glance.

The look on Chinande's face became slightly gloomy.

"Who the hell are you?" Even Jeros would not know that much insider information.

"It doesn't matter who I am..." Garen said in a low voice. "What's important is what can I do?"

He looked at the various types of spaceships and levitating airships around fleeing in all directions. The people from the Scarlet Snow Sect had left earlier with their own people.

Dark Light and the rest of them had also retreated in advance.

“Say Chinande, if we were to keep you here, who knows whether the Star Emperors would be willing to lend a helping hand?” The Double-Faced Man sneered coldly.

“The Star Emperors?” A trace of sarcastic look flashed through Chinande’s eyes. “Do you think that the people from the Star Emperors are here to help you?”

The Double-Faced Man and the rest of the Level Ten experts were stunned.

The contradiction between the pilots and the energy machinists had always been the same. The reason why there was an outburst was that the pilots were being suppressed for way too long. However, with such a huge move, the pilots will not give up that easily. The force of the Star Emperors might be the second move that they planned.

So much so that they might have divided all the energy machinists’ resources.

At that moment, both parties dare not act rashly. That was because when they reach such level, no one will be able to control affected range of damage if they start fighting. They might even cause the Planet to collapse by having a small fight.

That was something that neither the pilots who wanted to divide the resources nor the energy machinists themselves would wish upon.

Garen clearly knew that such a weak balance was like the nuclear chain balance of the Earth. When everyone had the power to destroy everything, nobody dared to act too rashly. If they were to make a reckless move, everyone will lose everything.

“Just give up, your plan has failed,” Garen said calmly. “As long as one of the Perpetual Motioner is not trapped, they can still easily destroy the entire energy machinist planet. In the end, everyone will lose everything.”

His words showed a slight hint that he would like to compromise. People cannot defy the overall trend, but they can make changes in somewhere small. If the energy machinists do not extinct, the contradiction will not be resolved while Garen’s aim was to protect something within his capabilities. That was it.

The fall of energy machinist was the choice of the generation and it cannot be avoided. Therefore, he had no choice but to protect himself.

Everyone’s gaze was fixed on Chinande. His decision at the moment will determine whether all the experts will fight or call a truce. If they were to start fighting, all the Level Nine experts present will not be able to back out from it. This battle will without a doubt destroy the entire Planet Naga.

The destruction of Planet Naga will most likely trigger a space storm in the inverse space area.

Not to forget that Planet Naga existed in a special environment, it was located in the Inverse Space instead of the Positive Universe. Everything will be the exact opposite compared to the Positive Universe.

It was surrounded by violent space storms. Anyone could be in danger if they were not careful.

The stagnant airstreams were intertwined with the force field of all the experts present. Even the smallest space particle would not be able to pass through this place. Excluding force fields, everything else will be repelled. The Level Nine experts’ tens of thousands fold of gravitational forces were intertwined together. All of them were concentrated on Chinande and the few of them. Whereas the strong qi’s dynamic of the Double-Faced Man and the remaining Level Ten experts were fixed on Chinande. They dare not lose focus for even a second.

As a Royal Star, Chinande was far greater than any other Perpetual Motioners. If he were to start fighting recklessly, the rest of the people might not be able to win.

However, this was a special situation.

“Make your decision, Chinande.” Garen sounded as though he had everything in control. The situation played out just as he had expected. Be it inside or outside the light pillar, it was almost the same as he expected.

“The only thing that I can’t figure out is that you would actually gather people to make a move on me. Moreover, you actually see me as a target? I don’t understand.” Garen stated his doubts.

Chapter 1134: Beyond the Plan 2

At this moment, the ground and sky had already been completely cleared. The entire city within their sight was entirely empty and it was dead silent. Garen’s voice echoed slowly and gave people a tangible feeling.

“Wraith Royalty, it’s just you alone now...” Chinande said lightly.

“Wraith Royalties!!??” After he said that, it caused a commotion among the rest of the people.

Garen was actually a Wraith Royalty!? What was that? The Wraith Royalties was the noblest race in the history of the universe. They were born with an extremely gifted power. After they become an adult, they will reach the Inherited Level and possess an Inherited Level wounding power. Before humans and the Finite People had grown stronger, they ruled a corner of the Milky!

They were the oldest and strongest clan! They also had a magnificent glory and history!

They were the ruler of the previous generation and they signified the ancient nobles. Most importantly, the Wraith Royalties were at the Finite People’s side! Both parties joined forces to turn against the humans!

“Unfortunately, I have now confirmed that you are definitely not Jeros,” Chinande said in a low voice. “You don’t even know that your sister, the Wraith Monarch, is challenging the White King. Do you think anyone would believe that you are a Wraith Royalty?”

“Why does it matter if he’s a Wraith Royalty or not?” The Double-Faced Man said indifferently. “It’s fine as long as we know that he is standing on our side!”

“Talk after you’ve solved the current problem!” The four-armed woman sneered. “Chinande, this is not even your actual body. Be sensible and leave, or I, Torona, will not have mercy!!”

“The Forest Light Holy Child, Torona? A Level Ten Holy Child is indeed very troublesome. However, it’s solely just troublesome.” Chinande reached out his hands and stretched it lightly.

Instantly, a blinding white light ball started expanding from his palms and rapidly exploded in all directions.

“He actually dared to make a move!!” Garen was surprised. It was just his clone, but he dared to make a move against five Level Ten experts!!

“Chinande! Are you crazy?!” The Double-Faced Man said furiously.

“I’m not crazy. It’s a pity that you all missed a point. I don’t need any Energy Mechanists’ resources...” Chinande smiled slightly for the first time. “Goodbye... all of you.”

Sss!!!

The radius of the incomparably dazzling white light expanded instantly and swept through everyone. It frenziedly flew towards all directions. All the surrounding buildings were sliced in half by the white light as if it was being cut up by a big, sharp blade. The surface of where the buildings were cut in half was as smooth as a mirror.

Everyone gradually began to resist the force field. However, the more they resisted, the larger the amount of Star Core Power was drawn. It caused the entire Planet Naga to shake violently.

“No, stop using too much power. Otherwise, it will trigger a space storm and everyone will die!!” Torona shouted. Even though she was a woman, no one treated her like a woman because she had a rougher voice than a man.

“We’ll die faster if we don’t resist!!” The Double-Faced Man said furiously.

One after another terrifying force field light rushed into the sky. The massive Star Core Power was like the transparent tentacles of a jellyfish which constantly drilled out of the surface of the planet. It poured into the body of all the Level Nine and Level Ten experts present to help them resist the sharp white halo.

But, the more they extracted, the entire Planet Naga shook even harder.

At the moment, if someone were to look at Planet Naga from the outer space, they will see rings of thin, white ripples spreading from a center. The ripples spread directly to the entire surface of the planet and formed extremely huge white rings.

Several colorful light pillars intertwined together in the middle of the ring and rushed into the sky. It directly shot towards the black space storms outside of Planet Naga.

Bang!!

A satellite which orbited around Planet Naga was shattered by this massive rainbow light pillar. It caused a large number of metal fragments to spatter. The colorful light pillar went through it and directly hit the black space storm behind!

Bang...

A loud gloomy sound was heard from the black storm. The space storm was like a black ink tide surrounding Planet Naga, constantly tumbling around violently. The rainbow light pillar struck it. It was as though a drop of water fell into a pot of boiling oil, instantly disrupting its fragile balance.

A gigantic, loud rumbling sound could be heard continuously. Suddenly, a large amount of black ink-like dark clouds flooded in through the crack made by the light pillar. Dark clouds rushed into Planet Naga.

“Go!!” Garen roared with a low voice through voice transmission. He took the lead and rushed into the sky.

At that moment, the faded creation force field kept him from being confined. Instead, he devoured the energy of the attack and rushed into the sky.

The remaining Level Nine and Level Ten parasites were fighting against the people from the North Pole.

Chinande ignored him. Since the balance was broken, the space storm will arrive soon. If they do not retreat, they will all die right there.

All the experts present were experienced and farsighted. They rushed into the sky without needing Garen’s reminder. They went to search for a dimensional Long Distance Space Jumping Tool.

Garen flew into the sky without caring what was happening to the Double-Faced Man and the rest of them. It was already good enough that he gave them a reminder.

His body figure shot towards the Union light pillar like a flash of lightning. Garen had estimated the time accurately. Just as he flew towards there, he felt the light pillar getting weaker. With a slight force, the red light pillar in front of him tore apart like a cloth. It exposed an opening to the inside of the pillar.

There was another Chinande inside. The Backlight Holy Lord and a white-haired old man were standing together. The Black Blade Holy Lord was confronting two Level Ten experts and both parties’ qi’s dynamics were intertwined together. As soon as an opening was being torn open, the horrifying pressure from the qi’s dynamic turned into actual transparent blades and shot towards all directions.

Sss!

The blades that flew towards Garen were being naturally devoured soundlessly.

“It’s you!” It seemed as though the Chinande inside the pillar did not know what was happening outside. When he saw Garen, he was slightly confused.

Without saying a word, Garen reached out his hands and grabbed the Union key. The key was currently in the hands of Backlight.

“Give the Union to me!” It was the first time in a long time since Garen broke out with his full strength without holding back.

“Destructive Fist!!”

The violent force field around him was distorted and started vibrating. His horrifying force field instantly elevated into an abnormally powerful level, causing the surrounding red light pillar to spread open as though there was an explosion.

With a loud bang, Garen flew towards Backlight. It seems as if he turned into a mountain with his oppressive unmatched enormous force field.

“Don’t even think about it!!” Pasym who was standing beside Backlight sneered coldly and raised his hands to block Garen.

But right at that moment, the other two examiners actually let loose of their qi’s dynamic. By doing so, Black Blade’s qi’s dynamic went straight to Backlight who was heavily injured. At the same time, the both of them made a move and directed their qi’s dynamics towards Backlight to keep him oppressed.

“Dean, give it to him! We must retreat immediately!” One of the old men transmitted a voice message. “Planet Naga will be destroyed soon! This is the overall trend!”

The look on Pasym’s face did not change. He continued to stretch out his hands to grab Garen.

Boom!

Suddenly, something on his body exploded. This explosion disrupted this power and he was rapidly weakened.

The force field on top of Garen was weakened along with the loud bang.

“Go!!” Garen transmitted a voice message to the two examiners. The reason why the two of them were able to reach Level Ten was due to the distribution of his Distorted Seed. The reason why the old dean appeared here was that the two of them were spreading the news. They were part of the plan that was arranged by Garen.

The force field did not harm the elderly dean the slightest. Its speed decreased quickly and wrapped around the key in the Backlight Holy Lord’s hand. Then he flew into the air once again and left through the opening of the light pillar.

After Garen got what he wanted, he left without any hesitation. Everything was done.

Dark Light and the people from the Scarlet Snow Sect had left in advance using the jump portal. At that moment, they should be back in Planet Scarlet Snow already. They should begin to migrate along with the entire sect.

They could no longer stay among the human race.

Since energy machinists could no longer co-exist peacefully with the pilots, all they could do was retreat and wait for the right time.

To rebuild Scarlet Snow Sect, they will not need to blindly rush into a battle. Instead, they should have the ability to protect themselves during a crisis.

After the Energy Machinist extinction, it will be the White King’s battle of unity. The flames of war will spread all over the place and there will be changes in the overall trend that will last for hundreds of years.

What Garen wanted to do was to avoid the limelight, rest and build up his strength. To strengthen Snow Sect and set up an empire that will last for generations was not just a lot of talk. Together with the Union key, the Scarlet Snow Sect will be able to rapidly increase the potential strength of the elite disciples. After resting and building up their strength, they will definitely surprise everyone during their next reappearance!

By that time, it will truly be a brilliant achievement.

As Garen flew into the sky at a high speed, he felt the sky getting darker and darker. A countless amount of ink-like clouds gradually invaded the atmosphere of the entire Planet Naga.

Most of the people below did not know what was happening. They raised their head to look up at the odd changes in the sky.

During an outbreak of a war, the ordinary citizens were the innocent bystanders. When the higher-ups were in a battle, they did not even have the chance to escape. All they could do was to wait for their death. When the space storm arrives, all the people will be completely killed.

Sss!

A black round ball suddenly expanded right in front of Garen. The intense aura of the Void Battlefield was filling the air.

Garen turned around one last time to look at this chaotic planet. More and more black clouds gathered in the sky and the ink of the space storm frenziedly dyed the surface of the planet. It gradually pierced through the atmospheric layer and the magnetic field of the earth. It was as though devils were being released, rushing straight down onto the ground.

“This could be the end of the world mentioned in the fairy tales...” Garen knew that other experts might have their own means to escape. However, those below the Non-Falling Level will be in trouble. In the end, he was not able to prevent the destruction of the planet. Nonetheless, he had achieved two of his targets. The two Holy Lords who were supposed to die in the original overall trend were still alive. Moreover, there was not supposed to have that many Perpetual Motioners. There were so many of

them now and they will be able to divert the attention of the pilots. This will increase the chances of survival for Scarlet Snow Sect.

He took one last look at this prosperous, urban planet.

“Goodbye, Planet Naga.”

He stepped into the black round ball. After a burst of rainbow flares, Garen’s body was frozen.

The first thing that he saw right after he regained his sight was not the deserted plains of the void battlefield. Instead, he saw a gorgeous, white towering palace. The figure of a young man dressed in white had his back facing him. He stood by the fencing around the palace while he overlooked the scenery outside.

“Welcome, the Destiny Destroyer.”

The young man dressed in white turned around with a gentle and pure smile on his face.

“White King...” Garen’s pupils constricted instantly.

Chapter 1135: Confinement 1

Garen’s skin instantly tightened. An extremely great sense of threat gushed out of the soul seed inside his mind. How could it be!!? What happened!?

He should have gone straight to the void battlefield! The people of the Scarlet Snow Sect were waiting for him there. How did he teleport to the White King’s headquarters in the North Pole!??

He could not understand what was happening. His mind was a mess and he was caught off guard by the sudden dramatic change.

The White King! He was the terrifying being that dominated more than half of the galaxy! He was the best of the Regent Level!

Garen was just an ordinary Level Ten Perpetual Motioner! It would be as easy as killing an ant if the White King wanted to kill him.

The gap between the both of them was too big. It was utterly incomparable!

Garen tried very hard to calm himself down. However, he could not stop his heart from beating rapidly.

“According to what you’ve gone through, all the sudden changes and climaxes, coupled with my judgment, 25 percent of your real name is Nonosiva, 6.2 percent is Jeros, and above 60 percent is Garen.” The White King looked like an ordinary young lad with a very pure smile. His skin was delicate, like a good milk-flavored jelly. His serene eyes seemed to be smiling. It felt as though he was smiling constantly.

“Am I right?”

Garen’s heart tightened once again.

“What... do you want to do?” It was the first time that he felt his voice was so hoarse.

Even though the White King had not reached his prime yet, he was still far from someone who Garen can compete against.

“You’re not the only one who saw Destiny...” The White King answered in a low voice, while still smiling.

The entire white palace was surrounded by an endless amount of nebula vortex. A large number of meteorites were revolving around the palace at a high speed. This place was like the Eye of The Storm. It

was extremely violent on the outside but peaceful on the inside. He could tell that this was the center of a huge meteorite whirlpool. However, he did not know he was located in which part of space. Being isolated by an endless amount of powerful whirlpools, this place was like a different world. An average expert will not even be qualified to enter this place.

“Everything in the world has a definite number. You and I are also involved in it. Many years later, I will be killed by the Red King, even though he will become my only bosom friend in the future. However, that is fate.” The White King lifted his head to look at the rotating meteorite flow. One after another huge gray meteorite flew across the top of his head with a tremendous sense of oppression. It seemed as though it might hit on this palace any time.

After Garen realized that the White King did not seem to have any plans on making a move, he relaxed slightly.

“If you knew that you will die in the future, why not make a move in advance?”

“That is my destiny...” The White King revealed a pure smile. “I was born to follow my destiny.”

Garen knew the dream of the White King. He wanted the world to be free from struggles and war.

Since he had seen the overall trend, he would have understood that after the Red King killed him, the human race will unite. After that, there will be an unprecedented prosperity and peace which will last for a very long period of time...

“Since I’m disobeying destiny, how are you going to deal with me?” Garen asked calmly.

“Initially, I was going to kill you.” The White King said softly. “However, after seeing you, I am hesitant.”

“You’re hesitating?” Garen secretly sighed in relief. “Why?” Nobody would want to die if they were given a chance to stay alive.

In fact, he did not agree to the ideals of the White King. The Universe and the Milky Way were way too big. All the Finite People along with the human race only occupied two nebulae. All of them only ruled tens of thousands of habitable planets and hundreds of thousands of inhabitable planets.

That looked like a huge number. However, compared to the size of the hundreds of billions of stars and countless nebulae in the Milky Way, it was like a small crevice at the side of a pond.

They had already discovered hundreds of billions of galaxies about the size of the Milky Way in the Universe. Each one of them had hundreds of billions of solar systems. It was a terrifyingly huge scale, let alone those that have yet to be discovered. Moreover, there might be another Universe other than this Universe.

In a mere human-mech civilization, a regent level expert who was able to destroy a planet was just as common as a drop of water in the vast sea.

Either way, he still respected the White King for going as far as becoming a martyr just for his dream.

“That is because you’re not the same as what I thought you would be...” The White King said gently. “I’m a rational man. You’re destined to die in the hands of Chinande, so you shouldn’t be killed by me.”

“Didn’t you choose to resist your destiny?” Garen asked. “Why did you accept it now?” He tried to start a new topic, but he involuntarily brought that up.

After hearing what he said, the White King shook his head.

“Since destiny is going towards the overall trend that I long for, why should I change it?” He replied with a smile.

He stopped looking at Garen and walked towards the stone steps leading to the Palace Square and started to walk down the steps.

Garen looked around him. It was utterly deserted and empty. There were vague traces on the ground from the aftermath of a battle. The entire place was filled with dents and openings.

He glanced at the White King, who walked further and further away. Then, he chose to keep up with him.

On the long stone steps of the white palace, the both of them were like two small dots which slowly moved downwards one after the other.

After they walked to the bottom of the stone stairs, the White King walked to a blood-colored gravestone that stood on the ground obliquely. He stood still and reached out his hands to gently touch the texture of the gravestone as if he was caressing his lover.

Stopping behind him, Garen frowned looking at him. He did not know what the White King was planning to do.

“You know what?” The White King suddenly said.

“?”

Garen stared at him quietly and waited for him to continue.

“I twisted destiny with my own hands so that it is how it is now...” The White King said calmly.

“What are you planning to do by catching me here?!” Garen frowned and said in a low voice.

“Have you heard of a saying?” The White King turned around and smiled. “One day in Heaven is one year on Earth...”

He lifted his finger and sparkles of gold shimmer lighted upon his fingertips.

As the faint light scattered, Garen found that anything below his legs was frozen on the ground.

It was not a block of ice that froze him, but an extremely clear, dark gold crystal.

Crack...

The dark gold crystals grew slowly and crawled up to Garen's legs as if they were living organism. It continued to spread out to other regions. It absorbed the cold air that released naturally from Garen's body and became powerful rapidly.

"This is!!?" Garen tried to move his legs, but the power of the crystals was extremely strong. "Gold Void Crystals...! The strongest confinement substances?"

This idea flashed through his mind. Garen soon felt his body losing control. The more he struggled, the faster the dark gold crystals spread. Soon, it covered his chest and was about to trap his throat.

Icy cold...

Ever since Garen learned the Hellfrost Peacock Technique, it was the first time that he felt cold.

A piercing icy cold chill constantly tried to penetrate to the deep parts of his skin and bones.

Chi!!

The shadow of the Hellfrost Peacock struggled and wailed behind Garen. Then, it let out a final scream. Numerous white ice crystal vines tried to spread behind Garen and form a giant ice net to assist him.

However, nothing can act as a leverage in the void.

"Do you know that?" The White King lifted a finger once again. "A lot of people address me as the Absolute Distortion..."

The dark gold shimmer disappeared.

Boom!!

All the ice crystal vines shattered. It turned into countless white light spots and gradually fell onto the ground.

Garen was completely sealed in the dark gold crystal. He was not able to move and all he could do was stare at the White King with his eyes wide open. The terrifying force field around his body constantly tried to condense. However, it was being disrupted by an odd distortive power. Each time his force field tried to condense, it will be broken up.

Even the power of his soul seed was completely destroyed by his distortive power. Everything inside Garen was in a mess.

“Distortion... this was an absolute concept! As long as you’re within this area, all the living things will only have one concept, and that is distortion...” The White King explained quietly. “Without your own concept, it will be pointless no matter how you struggle.”

As usual, he had a pure smile on his face.

“You shall stay here and quietly wait for the arrival of your destiny...”

He turned around and slowly walked towards the upper part of the white palace. His figure gradually went further. He slowly disappeared in the stone steps and he was nowhere to be seen.

Garen looked at the direction where the White King left through the crystal. Only until he completely left, his distortive power weakened slightly.

“Distortion, huh?”

He tried to condense the Hellfrost Peacock Technique to restore its body. However, the Living Secret Technique could not absorb the void power from outside through the crystal. There was a huge devouring force that continuously absorbed the chill air from his body.

Along with the devouring power, the massive accumulation of chill air on Garen's body was declining rapidly.

Pop!

A blue silk string that was trying to reach out from his palm immediately exploded and broke.

"This is troublesome...!" Garen's heart sank as he felt like he might be in danger. "The devouring power is not that strong. It's considered weak compared to mine. However, because of this distortive power, I am unable to condense my devouring power!!"

At the moment, he had confirmed that the White King had no intention of killing him. However, because he was stronger than the White King had expected, he might change the overall trend. Therefore, he was being confined here to wait for his inevitable future.

"If the White King did not lie to me... then this should be a place with an unlimited fold of gravitational force... the gravitational force here can even distort and change the flow of time. The so-called one day in Heaven is one year on Earth... So he was planning to do this..."

Garen seemed to have understood the White King's plan.

At that moment, he looked outside through the crystal. The meteorites on the sky seemed to have moved faster and it was gradually speeding up.

Suddenly, several streams of light descended from the sky and headed directly towards the white stone steps. Soon, it arrived at the stone steps and flew towards the surrounding meteorites.

There were white and blue streams of light. It seemed as though there were shadows among it. However, it was impossible for Garen to see clearly with his vision.

The stones on the ground around the crystal started cracking and gradually became smaller. Finally, it turned into sand particles and condensed into the soil under the moist water vapor.

Boom!

Shooting stars of various sizes fell from the sky. The larger shooting stars repeated the process once again and turned into soil.

Gradually, Garen felt that the soil around the crystal was getting higher and greater. It rose up from the bottom of the crystal and quickly reached his waist, almost drowning half of his body.

After seeing all these changes, Garen finally realized something.

“As expected, he even distorted time...”

He felt as if only a few hours had passed through the crystal. However, it seemed as though a long time had gone by outside of the crystal...

Chapter 1136

Time ticked away... Garen could feel his strength weakening.

He was quickly drained from Level Ten and soon reached Level Nine...

Level Nine was also rapidly absorbed and directly dropped to Level Eight...and Level Eight was rapidly weakening.

“This is his purpose?” Garen calmly pondered the countermeasures. “If it weren’t for that distortive power which interfered with my condensing strength, how could this devouring force be compared to mine?”

Level Eight quickly weakened and the time on the outside world flew by swiftly.

Garen finally fell back to Level Seven.

“Am I going to bow out this way!?” Garen was starting to get anxious. Watching one’s own strength declining rapidly, anybody would become increasingly restless too.

He was not afraid of death, but he could not resign himself to it!! Being inexplicably confined by the White King, not accomplishing anything yet, and being deterred before he could truly unleash the powerful strength he had, this indescribable feeling of grievance and repression made Garen even more dissatisfied.

“Stay calm...only by staying calm can I find a way!” Garen forced himself to calm down and carefully looked for possible ways to break through.

Hiss...

While in reverie, Garen suddenly realized that the dark golden crystal around him was actually slowly releasing a subtle hissing sound.

Not knowing when did it started, traces of dark golden airstream began to flow inside the crystal.

As time went by, the airstream in the crystal began to gradually condense, forming a fuzzy misty mass like a snake.

“This is?” Garen was stunned.

Hiss hiss...

The serpentine air mass twisted its body and became clearer, swimming slowly in the dark golden crystal.

A faintly familiar yet unfamiliar aura rose from the body of the snake and spread into Garen’s Soul Seed Ring. It immediately caused subtle waves of ripples.

“This is...Void Creature!!” Garen suddenly recalled the essence of this aura.

The outside world

One hundred and fifty years later...

In a red desert, a white figure walked slowly and steadily on the sand, leaving a deep footprint and another shallow footprint. The figure held a long crutch in his hand. He was barefooted, exposing his dry and darkened instep skin.

A slender curvy shadow constantly moved around his feet and slowly swam in the sand. Even though the sun in the sky was bright and hot, one could only see the fuzzy outline of the shadow. It was a rope-like thing.

“The Energy Machinists have been extinct for more than a hundred years! Why is the environment still this bad? Didn’t they say the root cause of the environmental pollution has been resolved? This group of warmongers who only knows how to bluff!”

The figure raised his head, revealing a dry, dark, old face.

Some parts of his cheeks were scorched, leaving some white patches of skin as if they had been smeared with flour.

After complaining a few sentences, he lowered his head and touched the black rope below. The rope was also very cooperative, willingly raised what was considered as the head for him to caress.

“Such a good child. Come on, help your dad to see where to find water next!” The old man was talking to the rope like a pet.

The rope actually seemed to understand him. It circled the ground, raised its head and began to shake it for some unknown purposes.

Suddenly, a shadow flashed through in the sky, fleeting swiftly past the old man's overhead.

Whoosh!

"Huh?" The old man lifted his head and looked puzzlingly above his head. There was nothing at all.
"Looks like I'm so thirsty that I'm having auditory hallucination..."

He again lowered his head and stared at the snake-like dancing movement by the rope.

Whoosh!

Another dark shadow flashed past him, like a big bird zooming over his head.

The old man looked up sharply and still saw nothing.

"What the hell!!" He muttered.

Just when he lowered his head once more.

Whoosh!

Another dark shadow flashed by.

Almost instantaneously, he immediately looked up but was still a step slower. The sky was empty as if it was ridiculing him that his movements were too slow.

"Sh*t!"

He cursed and bowed his head.

Whoosh!

This time, he looked up instantly and there was nothing at all in the sky but blueness. The hot and blazing golden sun made people unable to open their eyes.

Lowering his head.

“Ha!” He immediately looked up again but nothing flashed by. “Could it be that I really have an illusion?” He touched his face and gave up wasting time here. He looked down at the rope.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!

In an instant, countless dark shadows flashed past overhead.

The old man and the rope were startled and he flopped down onto the hot sand, looking up quickly. But all he saw were countless black silhouettes like that of big birds fleeing with lightning speed above him.

“You can’t run away, Clint Beza!!” A cold woman’s voice came down from the sky.

“No one can stop me from going anywhere in the Milky Way!!” Another arrogant man’s voice sounded throughout the sky.

“After robbing my Scarlet Mourning Hall’s treasure, you still dare to come back to Mars. I really don’t know if you are conceited or stupid!” The woman’s voice teased. “Perhaps you really thought that Baylon would come to your aid? Just give up. The two great Spirit Officers from my Scarlet Mourning Hall had already gone ahead to intercept and finish her off. Even the Almighty Woman, Baylon, is not likely to come back alive!”

“What a joke! Do I still need reinforcement? Is there something wrong with your brain or are you having a brain fart?! Do you speak without observing the situation?”

The sky was suddenly clear. All the dark shadows stopped instantly. One of the dark shadows removed its hood, revealing a young man's handsome face. Behind him was a vaguely transparent stream of transparent particles. It was this stream of particles which helped him to achieve a high-speed flight.

Opposite the man was five women's figures, headed by a splendid blond with blue eyes. She held a large, silver-white laser cannon in her hand, her stony face was full of murderous intention.

"Stupid Martians!" The man opened his mouth and lambasted. His savage expression made people want to beat him up. "Put down your weapons and surrender! You have been surrounded by me!!"

The man wrapped his arms around himself made a confident posture.

This immediately caused the five people on the opposite to react as if they were confronted by a great enemy. They became alert and observed the surroundings, carefully watching out for the dangers which could arise around them.

The hot wind was still ravaging. There was nothing but silence in the desert.

The expression on the man's face seemed to be not able to hold it out anymore. His face twitched a few times and he quickly glanced around. Still unable to see his ambushing companion, he immediately panicked.

"Another empty threat?!" The blonde-haired blue-eyed woman glanced around and when she did not find any threats, she immediately settled down. "Did the ambush you mention referred to that good-for-nothing on the ground?"

She moved her arm.

Zzzz!

A thick white laser was suddenly shot downward.

It was aimed at the black thin old man who had slumped to the ground in fear.

Such laser cannon caliber was enough to melt several meters of alloy steel plate in seconds with just a simple shot. How could an ordinary desert traveler resist such a large-scale sophisticated weapon?

The old man only felt a white radiance on top of his head. In a trice, there was an intense barbecue-like heat coming down on him from the head to the toe.

Zzzz...!

Only then did the prolonged laser sound slowly drift over.

“Killing the innocent indiscriminately, die!” At the same moment, a cold female voice rang out in the man’s ear.

“Unparalleled Sword.”

The expected hot scalding did not come. Instead, it was an icy coldness which was so cold that it could cut through the heart.

A beautiful woman dressed in white stood in front of the man. She held the sword in one hand and blocked the lasers completely. Numerous white spots of light were continuously sliced and shattered, turning into solid-like ice cubes and falling to the ground.

“Peacock!” The woman’s voice was also cold and filled with a killing intention.

Zzzz Zzzz Zzzz Zzzz...!

Four consecutive slicing sounds like that of a lightning.

The figure of the woman with a ponytail had leaped up high and landed on another spot on the sand.

“You!!” The blond-haired blue-eyed woman in the sky shuddered as she stared at the woman on the ground. “Almighty Woman!! The two Spirit Officers couldn’t even...”

Pooh!

A blood hole suddenly opened up at the throat of the four figures behind her. They crashed to the ground like fluttering black butterflies, splashing broken bits of sand waves.

“Spirit Officer?” The ponytail woman lifted her icy and pretty face and opened her hand. There were two blood-stained delicate scarlet rings in her palm. “Do you mean this?”

Without any hesitation, the blonde spun around and fled. Her figure turned into a dark shadow and flew towards the distant with lightning speed.

“Unparalleled Sword...” The ponytail woman once again raised her rapier. “Die!”

A silver-white sword-light twisted and caught up with the opponent, penetrating the blonde woman’s back without any hindrance and exiting from the chest, bringing out a large bloody shower. Only then did it quickly flew back into the ponytail woman’s sword.

“I’m becoming less than you...” Clint came to the woman’s side with a look of pain in his face.

“Let’s go.” The ponytail woman ignored him, kept her sword and was ready to leave.

Clint looked at her back and felt helpless.

“Since the death of Big Brother, you have been constantly like this. It’s been so many years, can’t you let it go? Energy Machinists have been extinct for more than a hundred years. We will definitely take revenge for Big Brother, but you...”

“I’m different from you.” The ponytail woman stopped in her tracks, but she did not turn around. “You do not understand.”

“Baylon.”

Clint looked at the other party’s original black hair which was already mixed with some white color. As a powerful pilot who had integrated with one’s Mech, white hair was already appearing in just a hundred or so of age. One could imagine how much pain the other party was in. How did she live through this past hundred years? Perhaps only she herself knew.

“Sacrificing life in exchange for power, is it really worth it?”

“I think it’s worth it.” Baylon did not look back and walked away.

With her family gone, she could still look up to her older brother. Now that her older brother was gone, there was no one else to depend on. When she first received the news, it was such a huge blow to Baylon that she went berserk.

From the outbreak of his terrific strength in Scarlet Snow Sect to older brother changing his name to Garen, leading Scarlet Snow into the highest level and bringing the people of Scarlet Snow to flee, when she finally received the grievous news and that Scarlet Snow was mourning for him, all of Baylon’s pillars instantly collapsed.

In this world, her last family member had also died. He had died in the conspiracy of White King. After waking up, what had left in her heart was only an endless hatred –a hatred towards White King!

Chapter 1137

Nebula border, Public Galaxy R-Wasteland.

In the dull cosmos, everything was dark. Only Public Galaxy’s sole star, Evallier, was still emitting a soft gigantic golden glow.

Whoosh!

Suddenly in the void, there appeared a circular ring made up of metal sheets. Each metal sheet was a few kilometers long and resembled a sharp bone spur. They were arranged together and continuously rotating, forming a huge dozens-of-kilometers ring.

In the silence, a transparent distortion emerged in the middle of the ring.

Hiss...

A disk-shaped grey-black spaceship slowly emerged from the middle.

The spaceship was like a black mushroom with a dense array of folds on its surface and had a metal statue of an old man in a robe erected on the top. At this moment, the eyes of the statue were clearly shining a white light. They were like a searchlight, illuminating the surrounding environment one by one.

On the side of the spaceship, in a scallop-type window among the numerous folds, one could see two bald-headed man and woman standing shoulder to shoulder, quietly watching everything on the outside world.

Both of them looked indifferent and solemn from the windows. Their heads were bare and a few pieces of silver metal were implanted on it, giving off the sense of a Modified Human and Robotic Human.

"Is there any news from Finite that side? Evan." The bald man looked out of the window and asked solemnly.

"What news do you want?" The bald woman Evan wrapped her arms around her chest. A silver metal antenna extended from the back of her head. The bottom of the antenna continually spread out blue electric arcs to the top.

It seemed that her body was constantly generating electric arcs and passing them out through the antenna.

"The General Military Department has sent two legions out. Only one legion is left behind to safeguard the entire Human Race. Prince Thunderbird from Finite's side will definitely not let go of this

opportunity easily. Once there is an accident on the eastern battlefield, the entire Human Race is likely to lose power. We must be extra careful.” The man spoke in a low voice.

“Now, it’s impossible for Thunderbird to free up his forces to deal with this side. Only three of the Twelve Golden Merit Blue Princes are guarding the headquarters. Are they not afraid of our counterattack?” Evan was perplexed.

“Of course they are. But...do you think they will come to attack us by surprise?” The man asked in reply.

“This...is unlikely...” Evan shook her head.

The man suddenly laughed.

“See? Even you don’t think so. If they act in reverse, then the risk of danger is very high...”

“But we have Sky Fortress.” Evan argued, “We can combine our strengths that are above the Non-Falling Level as one. Even if they come, they won’t be able to break through easily.”

The man shook his head.

“How many Non-Falling Levels are there? The individual’s strength is not too important now unless the Regent Level personally move in. If I were Chinande, I will come here the first moment to get hold of the key loophole at any time. So long as once a little gap is gotten hold of, then even though we are just a minor clash by the edge, it will still have an extremely serious effect on the overall situation.”

He then looked at the outside world again.

“Alright. When we reach the destination, call up White Winter and the others. We should go and check it out. We must be swift, make it a quick battle. We will return immediately after positioning the jump.”

“Understand.” Evan gave a salute, turned about and left quickly.

A few moments later, on the mushroom-shaped gray-black fortress, several black triangular metal spaceships flew straight to the Public Galaxy's only star, Evallier.

It had been more than a hundred years since the Energy Machinist Extinction. The world was not completely without any Energy Machinists, but as most of the Energy Machinists had lost their legacy due to their levels being too low, they had lost the original powerful strength and became purely auxiliary logistics units.

The Energy Machinist Sect only existed in the legends and was called the Ancient Energizers, in order to distinguish the current occupation of Energy Machinists. One hundred plus of years was not a long time to the powerhouses. However, to the ordinary people, it was already equivalent to much of their life or a lifetime. The legend of Energy Machinist very soon faded as the years passed.

After White King defeated the Wraith Monarch and exterminated the Wraith Royalty, it took only a few years for him to unify the entire Finite, thus aiming his spearhead at mankind, who was on the opposite side.

The real confrontation between the Mother Planet and Finite people finally broke out.

Among the nine great Royal Star Forces, the most powerful Thousand Pillar King led the other eight Regent-Level mankind to form a formal strategic alliance and jointly fight against Finite's White King's wild ambition.

Throughout these more-than-one-hundred years, Thousand Pillar King and Mo Luo and Mo Guang the two top Regent Levels spearheaded and led the Three Armies in a direct confrontation with Finite's Twelve Golden Merit Blue Princes. Both sides suffered casualties.

White King had personally fought for several times but was resisted by the Star Emperors using the Sky Fortress, which was a unique Willpower joint installation. This technology was learned and invented from the data in the hands of the Energy Machinists back then.

Mankind, whose origin was from Mother Planet, had similar Willpower features. It was like the gene. There were always many common points in the gene strand.

Finite was different. There were the universal unified ethnic, made up of hundreds of different universal ethnics. The composition was complex. Even if this technology was available to them, they could not apply it too.

In this way, mankind had Sky Fortress, this kind of joint installation; whereas, the overall strength of the Finite people was much stronger. After the high-level forces from both sides confronted each other in the Inverse Space for a while, no one was able to bring harm to the other party and things had to be halted temporarily.

After the strategic level of attack and defense had stagnated, the crucial point lied in the stealth warfare which was similar to the boiling frog syndrome.

War, to a certain extent, was the fight of resources and economy, so the great conflict between the two key communities, which was the conflict of resources, resurfaced once again and became the confrontation point of a new round of war.

Now, the human army fleet, which had always holed up, took the initiative to attack because it discovered a brand new gaseous mineral planet. Once this planet was occupied, mankind's increasingly stricken energy crisis would be temporarily alleviated.

For this reason, the scientists had also named the planet as the Lord of Hope – Cameron.

And now, this mushroom-like spaceship was headed toward the Cameron Star, which was located in Public Galaxy.

The news had not spread yet. The Finite people did not yet know that this planet was a rare gaseous mineral planet. The entire planet was full of various types of mineral dust and gas which could be utilized. This was also the key opportunity for the Human Race.

Therefore, the two legions positioned a similar planet and pretended to occupy it, but the real team that would occupy the planet was secretly moving in.

The mushroom spaceship slowly went forward. It released several small insect-like flying ships that flew silently toward Public Galaxy. A huge khaki-colored planet over there was spinning slowly, and a huge yellow star ring was suspended at its waist.

“It’s here! Found it! Haha!!” One of the small flying ships spread out an ecstatic voice. “It is it! Cameron! Hahaha!!” The mad laughter continued.

“Immediately determine its position. Prepare to extract samples!”

“The collection knife is ready. Begin.”

Two small flying ships quickly approached the khaki-colored planet. They jumped halfway and quickly crossed a large distance, immediately appearing at the edge of the star ring. They extended their robotic arm and began to collect samples.

At the same time, a swarm of mechanical bees was densely dispersed. They flew in all directions to detect the surrounding movement at any time.

The khaki-colored planet rotated slowly as if it had been slowly rotating as such since numerous years ago. The enormous volume was comparable to a star not far away. It was totally unknown why it was confined by the star’s gravitational pull to revolve around it.

As the robotic arms began collecting, a strange aura gradually diffused all over Cameron Star.

Above the planet, endless khaki-colored storms raged wildly, and the black spots in it were like fruits hanging in the storm. They were extremely dark and were floating in the void.

Pooh.

Suddenly, a black spot exploded and transformed into a dark small hole. It began to devour the surrounding khaki-colored airstream.

Very soon, a beetle full of compound eyes on its entire body climbed out of the black hole. It lifted its head to raise its ferocious mouthparts and looked into the sky, which seemed to be just in the direction of the acquisition flying ships.

Hiss hiss...

The subtle cry began to travel through the storm.

It was a huge variable which no one had expected. It seemed that it was finally triggered due to an unknown reason...

White King's Central Palace.

Garen could not remember how long it had been.

Since he was confined in the crystal, everything in the outside world had become extremely fast. But as time went by, the distortive power finally began to weaken.

The distorted time was also finally beginning to return to normal again.

Garen's concept of time was also turned around again. However, although the distortive power no longer distorted the time, his body was still firmly confined. There was no possibility for the slightest struggle.

His current strength had been confined and devoured, reducing to Level Seven, the Non-Falling Level. This seemed to be the limit, a point set by White King.

Garen knew that he hoped he would die in the hands of Chinande in a way that was consistent with history. The time was coming soon. Everything was just waiting for the Battle of Ice Age to break out. That was the time when he would officially meet his death.

Through the dark golden crystal, Garen vaguely saw that the outside world had accumulated a lot of dust and sand, almost completely burying this Void Crystal of his. Only a glimmer of light vaguely shone from the overhead.

“Snake, come here.” Garen transmitted the voice from his mind.

Soon, a dark golden snake slowly condensed from the crystal. It wriggled its body and slowly crawled to the front of Garen. The Confining Crystal seemed to have no effect on it.

Hiss hiss...the little snake made a slight hissing sound as if asking what was up.

“How much dark energy have you absorbed?” Garen asked bluntly. An aura of the Void Creature, Hellfrost Peacock, was exuded from his body and stirred in the crystal. That immediately made the little snake felt warm and happily spun a few rounds in the atmosphere.

It generously gaped open its mouth and spit.

Hiss...

Large plumes of ink-like dark energy quickly spread within the entire crystal. Only a small part of it came into contact with Garen and was absorbed by the Devourer Ability in his passive body. The other part was wasted and dispersed throughout the crystal, making the crystal stronger and more horrifying.

Chapter 1138: Variable 2

Garen seemed to have accustomed to this kind of life. After absorbing the dark energy, he once again converted it to pure Cold Energy and released it as plumes of substantial white airstream.

The little snake cheered and rushed over with hissing sounds. It absorbed in a trice all the white Cold Energy released.

After being refined by Garen, although the Cold Energy was not the most suitable type of energy for the little snake, but compared to the dark energy which contained many impurities, this high-condensation-purity energy suited its appetite more and was more suitable for its growth.

In its opinion, this big guy in the crystal who could not move was its own mother and friend. This kind of dependency started from a long time ago.

More than a hundred years' time was just three months plus at Garen's place. Both the human and the snake had gotten along this way for two months plus.

"You want more?" Garen was amused by the little snake's discontented expression. "Then go and absorb more dark energy...more than seventy percent of the universe is dark energy. It's infinite. Only you can absorb, collect and condense it into an actual substance."

Although he knew that this fellow could not understand him, but Garen still transmitted his voice out of habit. When a person was bored, he or she would definitely find ways to kill time.

The Cold Energy he released was actually only ten percent of the total amount. But even with this, it was enough for the snake to gladly toil for it.

Watching the snake slowly disintegrated and disappeared into the crystal, Garen's heart was calm.

"White King...perhaps you did not expect it too. In the Void dark golden crystal, there actually was the existence of a Void Creature's egg. And it was not an ordinary egg, but the egg of Dark Shadow Dragon, a void giant beast that ranked even higher than Hellfrost Peacock Queen..."

Even the Dark Shadow Dragon in its infancy would reach the standard of hatching and hatch out after devouring a large amount of Garen's body strength. It had the inherent ability to absorb dark energy.

As the third mighty existence in the ranking of Ancient Endor Void Creatures, the Dark Shadow Dragon was also known as the Dark Spirit Dragon, the Dark Night Dragon, the Lord of the Night and so on.

Although this Dark Shadow Dragon was still very small, if it was not for Garen's power to incubate it, perhaps it would have died in the crystal and become a fossil after thousands of years. Even if it hatched now, this little dragon might also encounter many terrifying creatures' attacks and dangers in the process of growing up.

The current little dragon had little ability, but it had been a very important help to Garen.

It could provide Garen with very little but extraordinarily precious energy from the outside.

Garen's power was confined by the distortive power and could not be used. The crystal had also sealed the path for him to devour and absorb energy from the outside world. He could only rely on this young little Dark Shadow Dragon by continually encouraging it to go out and absorb dark energy in exchange for a strand of the extremely little Cold Energy in his body.

The Cold Energy released could quickly stimulate the growth of the Dark Shadow Dragon, allowing it to absorb more and darker energy.

Whew...

Garen let out a breath slowly. That was the pure Cold Energy converting into a trace of white mist. It moved difficultly and slowly in the crystal.

By observing the way the Dark Shadow Dragon moved, Garen had already vaguely understood the basic principle of this crystal confinement. Letting go of the little snake's help, he himself gave impetus to the Cold Energy to move inside the crystal. This was the little of what he had achieved thus far.

"What is the essence of confinement actually..." Garen was immersed in his thoughts. All this time, he was constantly reflecting and observing the movement of the Dark Shadow Dragon, in order to try to comprehend the most critical hurdle between Level Ten and Regent Level.

That is the concept of essence.

This could not be grasped easily grasped. But as time was distorted by the distortive power, Garen could also feel that his thinking speed had become abnormally rapid and horrific. This peculiar phenomenon seemed to be caused by the acceleration of time. Each of his ideas could almost get a rapid answer. After all, every second here was equivalent to a long time on the outside world. This kind of thinking speed was also normal.

The most crucial part was that the essence of the Void Crystal was actually the Void Creature's Crystal Core. Moreover, the toughest dark golden crystal was, in fact, the most powerful Void Creature Crystal Core. And it just so happened that one of Garen's own identities came in handy at this time.

— Void Pursuer.

He was the inheritor of the Ancient Endor civilization and was a powerful hunter who was responsible for hunting and killing Void Creatures. The biggest advantage of this identity was that he could use the Void Crystals, which could not be used by others, to turn it into a powerful driving force for the analysis and deduction of his mind.

Back then in the Blood Breed World, Garen used the Void Crystal Core to deduce the study of martial arts. Now that his whole body was encased in this dark golden Void Crystal Core, which was the Void Creatures' strongest crystal core and the probably-ranked-third Dark Shadow Dragon's crystal core, to Garen, this represented an almost endless resource for analysis.

At this moment, there was the best concept demonstrator – the young Dark Shadow Dragon. It inherently possessed the essence of the concept of confinement. This crystal was actually its best protective shell, which was equivalent to an eggshell. It was extremely rigid and capable of confining almost everything in the world.

There was also the best energy reserve for after exhaustion – Void Crystal.

In addition to the acceleration of time with the help of the distortive power, apart from Garen's strength dropping at such a significant rate, he really had a unique and excellent secluded environment for cultivation.

“To get out of the confinement, I must first understand the essence of it.” Garen’s mind was spinning slowly. The three Soul Seeds were constantly rotating and releasing traces of the Soul’s Strength. Although the maximum effect could not be achieved due to the distortive power, he was no longer completely immobile as before.

Closing his eyes slowly, Garen immersed in his thoughts gradually. Every possible analysis was gradually screened out; every terrifically complex computation and inferences were negated one by one; various new possibilities were established repeatedly. New models would continue to be produced and collapsed.

At this moment, Garen’s computing power had reached an extremely horrific level.

Suddenly, a thought rolled out in his mind.

“My Cold Energy has the Hellfrost Peacock’s most terrifying and pure chill, but the Dark Shadow Dragon was not afraid of it at all, and even toiled for it gladly...is it just because the Dark Shadow Dragon is ranked above the Hellfrost Peacock Queen?”

Various new possibilities once again came into his mind.

“If, say, a huge distortion or the most extreme distortion fluctuation could speed up the flow of time, then can complete quiescence, which is making all forces completely quiescent, produce absolute confinement?”

“And in reverse, can absolute confinement produce absolute quiescence? Including the quiescence of time and space?” Garen’s heart skipped a beat.

After deducing for so long and attempting to grasp all this while, the result was very minimal. But at this moment, the reversed idea which suddenly popped up caused him to faintly have an idea.

“My Cold Energy can reduce the movement of matter, and it is infinitely close to quiescence, but it cannot really freeze the energy field. All matters are brought together and condensed due to the energy field. It is the balance between the forces of atoms which forms the structure of matter. If I can freeze

the energy field, then the matter will cease to exist because of the energy field, but that it will exist due to my freezing. This...is no longer the scope which could be affected by temperature...”

Garen continued to generate new thoughts and ideas.

Looking at the sturdy dark crystal around him, he suddenly had an extremely crazy and bold idea.

“For me, this crystal plays two roles at the same time. First, the essence of the Void Crystal Core is accelerating my thinking speed. Second, its conceptual essence is confining all my activities. However, this confinement did not reach the point where it affects my soul’s thinking. From this point of view, his concept of confinement is weaker than the concept of accelerated analysis. Perhaps it can be understood that his confinement cannot restrict the accelerating ability granted to me by Mother Stream due to my identity as a Void Pursuer. If all goes well, this should be the distinguishing of the level between the essences of concepts.”

“Void Pursuers use crystal cores to accelerate their thinking, which is a higher level than the Dark Shadow Dragon’s Confinement Power. Interesting...it is a little like the differentiating of the power levels in the myths.”

“If...I crazily strengthen this Confining Crystal and even cause it to reach the highest degree of confinement, will it really confine my consciousness?” A whirl of crazy thoughts sparked up in Garen’s mind.

“Will it naturally evolve into a balance due to the different concept levels, or will it completely raise the lower-level concept to a higher level?” A brand new model emerged faintly in Garen’s mind.

The possibility of this model was based on the speculation under his unique conditions.

If the model was unsuccessful, he might die thoroughly, not even leaving a Soul Seed behind. He would completely perish and be no more. But, if it was successful...

“So, how can we bring the crystal to the height of confining everything?” Garen turned to this question.

There was only one answer.

Dark Shadow Dragon...

Even though the Dark Shadow Dragon was a young dragon, it also had the special ability to shuttle between the Shadow World and the normal world. The shadow energy was actually the so-called dark energy. This was the most extensive force in the universe. And so, compared with the normal world, the Dark World was a more enormous and extensive place.

What maintained this shuttling capability was derived from a connecting core in the Dark Shadow Dragon itself. This core connected the Dark World and the normal Physical World both sides. As the Dark Shadow Dragon, its most fearful ability came from this core. Regardless of the infant body or mature body, they all have this ability.

That was self-detonation.

This was not a simple self-detonation, but it was to completely blast open the fragile balance in the connection core and to completely open the door of the Dark World to the Physical World.

Garen had read from the inherited knowledge memory of the Ancient Endor civilization that the innumerable Dark World terrifying creatures flocking into the Physical World, and the massive horrific dark energy rushing into the entire Physical Universe was the brief connection of the areas of two different worlds. The Dark World was much bigger than the Physical World. The creatures in it do not need light as they themselves were made up of dark matter. Seeing light was like water encountering fire and a cat spotting a rat. It was even more like humans seeing something which made them fearful; that kind of fearful thing which could destroy them all including life.

Under such fear and realizing the other party was much weaker than themselves, the end result was that they hysterically want to eliminate light forever.

“The Dark Shadow Dragon’s self-detonation should temporarily open the door of the Dark World, allowing the entire Dark World’s energy to strengthen this crystal core at the highest speed, completely pushing it to the apex. This crystal core was originally left behind by the Dark Shadow Dragon’s mature body. There should be no problem to return to its peak.”

After finalizing his plan, the only thing left was implementation...

There was a subtle, killing intention in Garen's eyes.

"Snake, come out."

He transmitted his voice gently.

Chapter 1139: Sublimation 1

The dark golden snake slowly drifted out and converged into a tiny body in the crystal.

Although it was still a Dark Shadow Dragon in its infancy, it already had some fine black scales and a series of slender, long dragon whiskers on its back. The long, black dragon whiskers were like its hair and they slowly undulated in the crystal.

The young Dark Shadow Dragon at this moment had a faint reflection of a dragon and was no longer the form of an ordinary snake.

"Come to me..." Garen exuded a slight aura of goodwill and chill. The Cold Energy he absorbed earlier was once again released by him, covering the surface of his body.

The young dragon was truly attracted and slithered over hurriedly. The slender body wound one round like a snake and its head leaned against Garen in an affectionate manner. It stuck out its tongue and licked the back of Garen's hand.

Hiss hiss.

It began to carefully devour the Cold Energy as if eating the best grade of food.

Garen watched it tenderly, constantly emitting his accumulated Cold Energy, letting it devour continuously.

Apart from being able to slither in the shadows, the young Dark Shadow Dragon's lethality was in effect not even up to that of a poisonous snake. The only harm it could bring about was the self-detonation of the demarcation point of the two worlds in its body. That was the core which was connected to the Dark World.

Now, its most dangerous means of protection had become a real deadly threat.

The invisible Cold Energy continued to spread into the young Dark Shadow Dragon's body.

A faint red light gradually appeared in Garen's eyes and the blood-red glow in them shone onto the young dragon. An extremely sharp chill was released slowly and invaded the young dragon's body.

The red light transformed into a big hand and gently stroked the young dragon. The touch was extremely soothing and soft, without any malicious intentions.

The young dragon also let out a comfortable moan, almost closing its eyes in comfort.

Suddenly, Garen increased his strength. The strength formed by his Willpower Field instantly seized the young dragon so that it could not escape from his control.

Hiss!!

The young Dark Shadow Dragon was pinched by the huge force field strength, and it struggled in desperation, shrieking frantically.

However, its weak strength simply could not resist Garen who still had the power of a Non-Falling Level. Even the little power Garen had accumulated during this period of time was enough to kill the little things that were not hidden in the shadows.

The young dragon whined and struggled. Both its eyes were swelling and bulging. Its slender black body was pinched by the energy field in the air, which was getting increasingly tighter and stronger. Numerous black smokes discharged from its body and spread out into the surrounding.

What Garen radiated from his eyes was not only a glaring red light but also a cold killing intention.

He watched quietly as the young dragon struggled and pleaded for its life.

Boom!

The young dragon finally could no longer withstand it and exploded right away, turning into a cloud of black smoke and floated before Garen in the crystal.

With a tear, a pale eye suddenly opened from within the black smoke, and the eyeball twitched nervously up, down, left and right.

Garen looked at the eyeball calmly, his mouth slightly curved up.

“Come on... All of Dark Shadow. I need your help...” He murmured.

The white eyeball arched forward slowly. It was impressively grown on top of the head of a pitch-black bird type of creature. The second this black bird with a white eyeball on its head flew out of the black smoke, the first thing it saw was the red light radiating from Garen’s eyes.

Caw!!

The Dark Shadow Blackbird immediately made an ear-piercing cry of horror. It seemed to be fearful, and it also seemed to be roaring. It darted at Garen’s eyes without any regard of its own safety, as if it would do its utmost to destroy everything relating to this red light.

But just as it was separated from the black fog, it was immediately restricted by the power of the crystal. This crystal was the strongest protective shell the Dark Shadow Dragon's larva used to protect itself during its infancy. At the same time, it was also once the crystal core of some matured Dark Shadow Dragon. The speed and ability to absorb the dark energy were not something that could be resisted by a small Dark Shadow Bird.

Almost immediately when it thrust forward, the blackbird exploded directly, turning into a vast black fog and was absorbed by the crystal.

Boom bang!!

Almost at the same time the blackbird exploded, the black fog violently surged into a large stream of black torrent and rushed toward Garen. It seemed to want to destroy the only source of the red light in the crystal – Garen's eyes.

Garen's mouth gaped open, allowing the massive black torrent to freely dash into his mouth. The ferocious inertial impact of the massive torrent made him trembled slightly.

Around the torrent were countless more dissipated parts which were rapidly absorbed by the crystal.

"Come on, come on...give me more...hahaha...!!" Garen felt the long-absent energy in his body increasing more and more. The dark energy was unceasingly being converted into Cold Energy by the Hellfrost Peacock's devouring essence and madly filling his body which had been dried up for too long. A never-experienced-before kind of joy and satisfaction incessantly overflowed within his heart.

His eyes widened, and numerous Cold Energy was slowly emanated.

But what he absorbed was only a small part while a majority of it was absorbed by the crystal. As time progressed, the black torrent grew thicker and more ferocious. Occasionally, one could see some insect organism kind of strange dark shadow stuff mixed in it.

These black impurities rushed into Garen, and a large number of various toxins also rushed into Garen's mouth following the impact.

He did not refuse them but madly swallowed them. The power in his body quickly grew like a dry sponge quickly absorbing all the water around it. These dark energies were second only to the purity of the energy tide he had absorbed. Although ferocious, they were of no harm to him, whose body had been transformed into the Hellfrost Peacock.

Numerous dark energies were constantly being converted into Cold Energy and absorbed by him. The long-awaited final stage of Hellfrost Peacock Technique had started to progress again.

Garen stared at the attribute changes within his field of sight.

‘Secret Technique – ‘Hellfrost Peacock Queen is growing: The three Army-Level Soul Seed’s Dimensional Dream Ability has triggered the Hellfrost Peacock’s ultimate form – Hellfrost Peacock Queen’s evolution, but the evolution requires an unimaginable energy growth...progress is now 7%.’

Ability gained – Peacock Transformation.

Ability gained – Devoured Energy Field 5.

Ability gained – Distortive Seed 5.

Ability gained – Cold Chaos 5.’

The inexhaustible energy of the Dark World emboldened Garen to devour completely. He allowed the black torrent to gush wildly into his mouth, swallowing big mouthfuls of it. It was almost directly infused into his stomach, was quickly devoured and converted into cold energy, nourishing the growth of the Hellfrost Peacock Queen’s evolution.

The crystal became more and more solid and countless Dark Shadow energy rushed into it. It was continually strengthening its own solidity in an extremely rapid manner. This kind of strengthening was escalating non-stop, and the Confinement Power was increasingly becoming greater.

The constant surge of a black torrent, the increasingly solid dark golden crystal, and the blurred human form glimmering red light in both of his eyes in the crystal; all these were hidden in the depths of the ground underneath White King's palace. No one realized it.

Time passed slowly...unwittingly, the black fog fluctuated increasingly greater, and it seemed that as time went on, its surging speed would increase continually.

Garen had gradually forgotten the passage of time...he was only madly devouring again and again. The surrounding crystal was also wildly absorbing the dark energy, and the Confinement Power was becoming more and more powerful.

The great impact of the dark energy went against the Confinement Power, but it was also being absorbed by the Confining Crystal incessantly, turning into the purest essence power and transforming the disposition of the crystal itself.

This was a kind of contradictory combination. The crystal absorbed the dark energy to strengthen the Confinement Power, and the Confinement Power gradually started to naturally block the influx of the dark energy, causing the impact of the dark energy against him to be increasingly lesser and lesser.

When the Confinement Power of the crystal was strong to a certain extent, it would be the time when the dark energy could not rush into the crystal. That would also be the time when Garen could no longer devour the dark energy.

He did not know how long this demarcation point could hold out. But now, he was watching the progress of the evolution of the Hellfrost Peacock Queen's ultimate form gradually rising in his Attribute Pane...

7%, 8%, 9%...

Little by little, the distortive power did not affect time anymore. Garen sensed that his flow of time at this moment was normal. And so, he completely settled down and recklessly competed with the crystal to devour the dark energy. Even the dark matter contained in it was directly converted into Cold Energy by him.

Unconsciously, he was gradually left with only one thought... devour...

Without knowing how long it had been, Garen's consciousness gradually blurred. Even the strongest consciousness would have a time of drowsiness. Unwittingly, he fell asleep...

Endless white space.

Garen stood alone in a white space, surrounded by nothing. It was all white.

He looked up. It was completely white above and the edge could not be seen.

He then looked beneath his feet. There was only white, and it looked very pure. There was nothing around and nothing was to be seen. Apart from white, it was still white.

"This place is...?" Garen frowned slightly. He clearly remembered that he was still madly devouring innumerable dark energy the previous moment, but he had now suddenly appeared here.

He lowered his head and saw that he had a red rose in his hand. When he looked up again, he saw a huge, red rose the height of a person which had appeared in front of him unknowingly.

It was the kind of single rose that was plucked out. Bright and tender, the side of the flower also had a prominent, thick lip. There seemed to be a fuzzy face as well.

"Hey buddy," the mouth on the rose spoke up. "Do you know one plus one equals two?"

Garen was stunned.

“Didn’t you just say that one plus one equals two?” He did not know why he answered this question but just said out the answer naturally. He did not even think that there was anything wrong in speaking to a rose.

“Hey buddy,” the rose spoke again. “Do you know why one plus one equals two?”

Garen thought for a moment and answered seriously.

“This is a very complicated question.”

After finishing his words, he ignored the rose and turned about, walking aimlessly towards another direction.

Chapter 1140: Sublimation 2

There was no direction and no distance in the endless white space. Only the voice of the rose that was gradually getting softer behind could be used as a guide so he knew he was indeed moving forward and not walking on the same spot.

He walked and walked... Not knowing how long it had been, Garen himself almost forgot about time and was just walking unconsciously as such.

He knew that at this moment, he should be asleep and was probably now in a dream.

The Ancient Endor civilization and Void Creatures both had the ability to control dreams. Although he was now being distorted and confined, this kind of essence seemed to be more advanced than the two other concepts and so he was still able to control the dream.

“Disperse.”

He said to himself.

However, the surrounding space was still white and there was no response. Clearly, this was not a disguise, but the dream itself was white.

He had not encountered this kind of uncontrolled dream for an extremely long time.

Many of the things which appeared in dreams were irrational and there was no logical reason for them. However, some things suggested a certain kind of wonderful essence.

Garen did not know why he dreamed as such, but he was slightly curious. According to logic, as a master of controlling dreams, the identity of Ancient Endor civilization and the Void Creature, Hellfrost Peacock, would not enter into a dream involuntary. There must be something which was subconsciously hinting him, causing him to enter into a dream.

Not knowing how long he had walked, Garen suddenly saw a swan in front.

The pure white swan had no variegated color on its body and was almost one with this space.

What was even more bizarre was that there was only one white swan.

He was wearing a black tuxedo and had two human legs underneath. One wing was like a palm holding a staff.

“Young man,” the swan’s black beak opened and closed, making a sharp voice. “Do you know where Balloon is?”

“Balloon?”

“Yes, it’s the name of a flower,” the swan-gentleman turned his staff.

“I don’t think I know,” Garen replied randomly. Just as he was preparing to leave after answering, he found himself stopped by the swan-gentleman.

"Mother says, we must be honest," Mr. Swan was very angry. His chest continued to rise and fall as his voice became more terrible.

"I'm sorry," Garen suddenly felt that the entire dream was shaking violently.

"Baby... Baby, wake up. It's time for lunch..." A gentle voice seemed to come from the sky and continually stirred in the entire white space.

Garen was suddenly enlightened. This should be a child's dream as it was such a simple dream it could only belong to a child.

He opened his eyes and abruptly awakened. It was still the dark golden crystal before his eyes and he was still in the Void Crystal.

"It really had been...a very, very long time since I last dreamt..." Garen sighed in his heart. "I almost forgot that I still have this ability... The natural ability as the inheritor of the Ancient Endor civilization..."

"Perhaps it was the advancement of the Hellfrost Peacock Queen's evolution which led to the dream losing control and so, inadvertently entering other people's dream."

"Since the confinement and distortion cannot affect my ability to enter a dream, this may be a good breakthrough point," Garen had a new plan in mind.

Looking at his own attributes, the degree of completion of the evolution had reached 12% and the solidity of the crystal had reached an unimaginable state. Garen's current Cold Energy could not be spread out at all, and could only slowly flow under his skin.

This kind of confinement was still escalating madly.

Garen continued to devour, while the crystal was constantly enhancing. Everything seemed to have no end.

Not knowing how long had passed, perhaps a year, perhaps a decade. The surge of the dark energy had gradually lessened more and more. From the size of a person's head at the beginning, it had reduced to the size of a fist.

Large amounts of dark fog had just emerged and was absorbed by the crystal.

Unconsciously, the dark energy that Garen could absorb was getting smaller and smaller but it was getting increasingly purer. The energy that could rush through the crystal was often the purest, most powerful and densely condensed high-density dark energy. This, in turn, gave him a faster advancement speed because the digestion speed was quicker.

Finally, one day, after devouring an unknown amount of energy, the Hellfrost Peacock Queen's evolution eventually reached 100%.

Ten years later, in the center of the palace, on the white jade platform which was surrounded by numerous stone columns.

White King appeared instantaneously and sat directly on a large white stone ball. The stone ball hovered in mid-air it was full of scratches and various ancient patterns and holes.

After more than a hundred years, White King still had the same young look. There were almost no changes in his appearance.

Boom!!

Suddenly, a small muffled sound came from outside of the palace, as if something inexplicable had exploded. A wonderful aura rose and slowly diffused outside the palace.

White King's seemingly closed eyes were immediately opened and he looked puzzlingly at the outside.

His Willpower instantly spanned the palace and extended in the direction of the sound from the outside world. The changes in all these things were present in his spirit. No subtlety was able to be kept from his eyes.

His Willpower immediately came to the crystal where Garen was at. Everything that was happening inside the crystal directly came into view.

“Void Crystal...” His eyes narrowed slightly.

With a swish, his body disappeared from the floating white stone ball right away.

Outside the palace, the ground surrounded by meteorites was slowly shaking.

The ground gradually bulged and a dark, irregularly-shaped golden crystal slowly rose from the earth.

The crystal stone was the height of two people. The center of it was a black vortex rotating at a high speed. It was spewing and emitting large amount of dark fog. There seemed to be a person standing on the edge of the black vortex.

The figure of White King in a white robe suddenly appeared in front of the crystal.

He looked face to face with Garen through the crystal.

He seemed to have realized the change in Garen.

“Purposely causing a commotion, you are forcing me to kill you in advance...” White King said quietly.

The surrounding was silent and there was no second person around. A tremendous distortive power slowly vibrated on White King, distorting all the physical laws around, whether it was space or time.

Numerous meteorites had also slowed down their circling flying speed. The rising distortion from White King's body turned into a huge transparent giant human outline, enveloping the island in the center of the meteor stream.

The red light in the human eyes inside the crystal became brighter.

"You can't kill me," Garen's voice transmitted through the crystal. His face was calm. "This will also be a part of fate..."

It had been ten years. He had absorbed the dark energy for ten years. The Confinement Power of the crystal was completely absorbed and saturated, reaching its peak level. Especially with the boost brought about by Garen, this which was once the Dark Shadow Dragon's crystal core had been combined with Garen's Hellfrost Peacock Queen's Cold Energy. The freezing from the extreme cold was actually a different kind of confinement attribute. When superimposed, it intensified the Confinement Power of the entire Confining Crystal.

The current Confining Crystal had sublimated to a point close to another kind of essence, which was the most powerful essence of the Dark Shadow Dragon.

The reason why Garen took the initiative to alarm White King was because it was time to corroborate everything.

There was almost endless dark energy which had been absorbed by the crystal. At this moment, it was time to witness the Confinement Essence of the crystal and White King's Distortive Essence and see which concept was the stronger in the end?!!

"Interesting," White King's voice softened. He seemed to be more mature than before, but there was a trace of anxiety and coldness between his eyebrows. Although his face was still smiling, it was no longer as firm and pure as it was at first. There seemed to be an additional trace of suspicion instead.

"We'll give it a go."

Suddenly, he reached for the dark golden crystal. He spoke no nonsense.

On the white slender hand, the blue veins on the back of the hand could be clearly seen.

Garen heart's immediately pounded. After so many years of strengthening the confinement, it was now the time to see if the Dark Shadow Dragon's Confinement Power or the White King's Distortive Essence was stronger.

Pap!

The palm lightly touched the surface of the crystal.

Mars, Red Desert City

White high-rise buildings formed this huge and bustling desert city.

The buildings were several thousand meters high and some were directly suspended in mid-air. There were countless space-cars and spaceships shuttling back and forth in between. Their sizes varied and they projected numerous shadows on the ground.

The ground was completely empty, without any vehicles and there were only pedestrian on the streets.

Baylon tightened her white windbreaker and walked to the right side of the pedestrian street. She crossed the street lamps one after another and from time to time, the crowded flow of people would bump into her shoulders.

Obscured and admiring sights would constantly fall on her. They were the complimenting gaze of the men passing by.

'The recent outbreak of the anomalous mutated creatures' upheaval on Cameron Star. According to the news from the latest Alliance expedition, the Science Department has preliminarily determined that there may be a hole in the void which caused the leak of Void Creatures. Such a leaking hole will usually

shrink and disappear in two Mars-revolving-years. It is hoped that the people will not worry too much. The number of casualties are currently in the process of being tabulated, and it has not yet been determined...'

Looking up at the news on the big advertising screen.

A cold sarcasm was seen in the corner of Baylon's mouth.

"What bullshit."

She tugged her hands in her pockets and quickly accelerated forward in a light and quick motion.

No one knew the situation better than her. In the first wave of members who had come in contact with Cameron Star, her companion, White Winter, was involved.

Since the Energy Machinist Extinction, they had all joined the only Star Emperor force – Sawtooth King, who did not lay his hands on the Energy Machinists back then. They were now members of different positions in each army team.

This round of exterminating Scarlet Mourning Hall's secret spot on Mars was the mission completed together by Clint and herself.

As for the rumor of their Regent-Level heritage, it was meaningless to Sawtooth King. Red King was defeated by him back then even though his power was twice as strong, and so he was not bothered at all.

On the contrary, he had a friendship with the Red King. This matter was a big problem for the general forces but it was a simple, trivial matter for Sawtooth King, who was one of the Nine Emperors of the human beings. As for White King, hardly anyone really knew about the matter of White King targeting Red Moon.

Baylon took a few steps forward and soon, a green coconut-like spaceship landed and hovered beside her.

The window opened to reveal a handsome looking face on the inside.

“Hey beauty, are you interested in going for a ride together?”