

# Mystical 1171

## Chapter 1171 - Empire Novel

The next day

There was a large group of people surrounding the alleyway, and amidst the buzz of discussion, several police cars stopped at the entrance, pulling up the yellow police line.

A dozen or so cops were crouching down in the alley, apparently measuring something. There was also someone dialing a number on their phone.

Yuria was walking home with some of his classmates, chatting happily as they went. The setting sun shone down on them, turning the ground into a field of pale gold.

“What’s up over there?” One of his classmates saw the crowd over there, and asked curiously.

“I saw a police car, did something happen?” another student guessed.

“Let’s go find out.” Yuria was also constantly curious about everything, so he squeezed through the crowd with his two classmates, poking their heads inside.

From a distance, Yuria could already see the body on the ground. The corpse was facing him, and it seemed that many chunks had been taken out of his body.

But the moment he saw that face, Yuria instantly froze. It was as though he had been hit straight in the head by a bolt of lightning.

For a moment there, he could not hear or see anything. The only thing that entered his eyes was the face of that man on the ground.

“That’s... Silver Chain!”

That voice abruptly echoed in his head.

“Who killed him!?” The question kept bouncing around in his brain. The first time, he had beaten Silver Chain, but could not bring himself to kill his opponent.

The second time, he let Silver Chain go again.

But the third time, if it were not for the fact that Head Minister Kong Xiaofei just happened to be passing by, they might seriously have been in danger.

Everyone had clearly seen just how powerful Silver Chain was back then, so who could be strong enough to kill him?! And what faction could have sent out a strong killing machine like Silver Chain?

Back then, why did someone order Silver Chain to obey orders and leave immediately? He had won back there, and just a second would have been enough for him to kill the two of them. At such a crucial moment, he suddenly received orders to retreat, which meant that the other party did not seriously intend to kill them.

All these questions and suspicions took over Yuria’s brain. He could not even hear his classmates yelling his name beside him.

“I need to tell my sister about this ASAP!!”

He whipped out his phone, and rang his younger sister’s number.

Just then, he felt that familiar sensation again, it was as though he was being watched. He turned around abruptly, and just managed to glimpse the corner of some black clothes.

“So there really is someone following me?!” His scalp went numb, and he hurriedly dialed that number.

The call went through almost instantly.

“Hello? Brother? What’s up?” The instant Yurijie’s voice came in through the phone, Yuria released the breath he did not know he had been holding.

“Things might be getting troublesome here on my side...” he said softly as he distanced himself from his two classmates, lest they heard something they were not supposed to.

“Is it that gang again? Vulture?” His younger sister, Yurijie, immediately caught on. “Bro, where are you?!” Her voice grew frantic.

“I’m on the way home. The guy we met last time, Silver Chain? He’s dead.” As Yuria’s voice reached the other end, Yurijie’s breathing grew audibly heavier.

“Then what should we do?!” The two of them were just normal students, their encounter with Silver Chain had already been strange and frightening to them. After that, they heard about the organization called Vulture, and the shadow of trauma in their hearts grew. If it were not for the fact that they still retained some of those mysterious skills from their childhood, the siblings probably would not have been able to stay as calm as they did. Regular people would have long since gone to the police.

Of course, it was not as though the two of them had never reported it to the police. The result was completely predictable, in that the uncles at the police station did not believe anything they said at all, hearing out their testimony as though listening to a story. If they continued on about it, they would probably have been treated as schizophrenics.

“What the heck do they want!?” Yuria’s expression grew anxious. “They could be watching over our every move, even now, because I feel like someone’s following me again. Damn this all!”

“I’ll go get Cousin Lincoln!”

“It’s no use! Cousin Lincoln doesn’t know anything, we’ll just drag him into this mess for nothing!” Yuria said quickly. “Mom’s still overseas, so she should be safe. The ones in trouble are the two of us!”

“So what should we do?” Yurijie was starting to panic as well.

“We need help!” Yuria quickly calmed down. “The enemy could kill off Silver Chain, which makes them way out of our league. That’s why we need to find someone who can truly help us!”

“You mean—!?” Yurijie suddenly thought of someone.

“Although I don’t want to do this, we have no other choice,” said Yuria helplessly.

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Nighttime—

Kong Family Villa

“And that’s why you two are here now?” Garen sat in his seat, picking up a cup of green tea and blowing on it gently.

“My sincerest apologies. Head Minister!” Yuria and Yurijie hung their heads in shame. “We... just could not think of anyone else who could help us... We never wanted to cause you any trouble!”

Garen shook his head and did not deny it.

“A powerhouse, huh... and one that could kill off that Cyborg, too. That would indeed be very troubling. Don’t tell me you guys blindly believed that I could take on such a terrifying peak-level powerhouse all on my own, did you?” Garen retorted. “At the end of the day, I’m just a normal person with decent training in my Saber Art. If you’re facing a psychopath or something, shouldn’t you go to the cops?”

“A normal person...” The siblings’ features twisted slightly. You’re calling yourself a normal person even after you chased away Silver Chain, who could massacre a small-sized mercenary army by himself? If Garen was a normal person, then no one on this planet was normal anymore.

“So what, do you two plan to hide out here at my place forever?” Garen sipped his tea and looked at the two in front of him, especially Yuria. This was the guy known as the Savior, but even though he was one of the Four Cornerstones, Garen could not sense any Soul Energy Aura from him at all.

“...”

“...”

The two of them were rendered speechless, they could not just come out and say that they wanted him to join them in facing that powerhouse, could they? It was not right to just ask someone else to risk their lives by getting involved in something as dangerous as this case. This had nothing to do with Garen anyway, and the assistance he had given them before this was already more than enough.

All of a sudden, an awkward silence fell over the room. The two of them were too shy to actually ask for help, while Garen was completely at peace and unwilling to talk.

Both sides stayed quiet.

Tick tick tick tick... The clock on the wall kept ticking on. Time passed slowly.

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On top of a distant tower, under the cover of the night, several people dressed completely in black were expertly propping a sniper rifle against the sides of the roof.

One of them brought his eyes to the gun and looked down through the sight. Through the crosshairs, he could clearly see Garen and the siblings chatting past the glass window, absorbing every detail with unnatural ease.

Garen was dressed in white, while the siblings wore T-shirts and jeans. There was a sharp contrast between the cleanliness of one and the sloppiness of the other.

“Test his powers, and see if he deserves to join Vulture,” said one of the people in black coldly. “Ignore the other two for now.”

“We’re not a club that any Tom, Dick, or Harry can join as they please,” laughed another coldly. “If it doesn’t work out, kill him. Scum who try to join us without the powers to match should just go die.”

“Are you guys sure?” asked the person behind the rifle in a deep voice.

“Of course.” x2

The other two replied in unison. They seemed to be twins, even their voices were the same.

“Then I’ll be executing my orders.” The person propping up the gun starting to load the ammo.

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Garen sat in his seat, slowly drinking his tea.

“Don’t you think that your actions will cause me and my family a lot of problems?” he said straight-facedly. “Although I don’t quite believe what you’re saying, I can’t deny that the monster from last time remains fresh in my mind, reminding me that everything might just be as you say.”

“Sorry...” said Yuria guiltily. “I’m guessing that the other side does not really plan to kill us, it’s more like they’re testing us. But last time Silver Chain nearly disobeyed them, that’s why he was killed this time. That’s most likely how it happened.”

“What my brother means to say is that we don’t really know what they’re after, but they don’t plan to kill anyone. Maybe they don’t have the guts to go against the laws of reality face-on... I think...” Yurijie hazarded a guess.

“That’s just a lie for the little kids, and you’re buying it?” Garen shook his head with a laugh. “Are you saying that the person who could kill Silver Chain would not dare to kill two regular high school students?”

The two of them exchanged helpless glances and had nothing else to say. It was true, that was clearly illogical.

“I think your best option would be to report it to the cops,” Garen reminded them. “No matter what, since they’ve chosen to hide in the dark, that means they don’t want to be paraded around in the light. The more reluctant they are to be exposed, the more we stay in populated areas. That way, wouldn’t that stop them from making their move?”

“You have a point!” Yuria’s eyes lit up, and he instantly perked up. Immediately, something occurred to him. “But Head Minister, why aren’t you ever scared? You even look a little bored, and very calm. Isn’t it normal for regular people to freak out in the face of something like this?” His gaze on Garen was instantly curious.

“That’s private and confidential, unfortunately. You just need to know that I’ve experienced something similar before.” Garen smiled. Suddenly, his pupils moved slightly, as though he had sensed something.

“You guys should leave now.” He made it very clear that they had overstayed their welcome.

The siblings both sighed helplessly.

“Thank you very much for your guidance.” As the older brother, Yuria stood up and bowed with a bow.

“No problem, and don’t worry. We’ll get to the bottom of this eventually, and then your life will go back to normal,” Garen comforted them.

“Sigh... Hopefully.” The two of them bid him farewell and left the villa.

They walked down the nighttime streets slowly, clearly rather down in the dumps. They had anticipated that Garen might not accept them under his wing, because no one would go to such lengths only to invite trouble for themselves. This was completely natural, even if Garen did seem extremely powerful.

“What do we do now?” asked the younger sister, Yurijie, depressed.

“It doesn’t matter what their goal is, we’ll find out everything eventually.” Yuria sighed. “All we can do now is—” Bam!!!

All of a sudden, there was the sound of glass shattering behind them.

The two of them exchanged a glance, and instantly realized that the sound had come from the Kong Family Villa behind them.

“It’s the Head Minister! Something’s gone wrong!!!”

Yuria turned around, pulled his sister’s hand, and ran back the way they had come.

Chapter 1172

There were shards of glass all over the living room.

Garen stared coldly at the gunshot hole in the floor, and felt an inexplicable rage rise in his chest.

“I never bothered you guys, but you’ve come knocking on my door instead...?” His voice was deep and low as he looked at the direction the shot had come from.

Whoosh!

He instantly transformed into a wisp of white smoke, floating out of the living room. He dashed out through the hole in the glass, and aimed straight for the top of the tower.



Not long later, Yuria returned to the villa gates, his heart heavy, and was just in time to see Garen shoot out, heading toward the distance.

"I'll follow him, you catch up later, Sis!" Yuria was the faster one of the two, so he quickly allocated their roles and then gave chase.

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"He's coming." On the tower, the man who had shot off that round stood up. "He's pretty good at dodging gunshots, you guys might be in for some trouble."

"It's fine, this is the best chance for us to see if he deserves to become one of us. Hehe, it's not that easy to get into Vulture!" Someone laughed coldly.

"Whatever. Those two kids are coming too, I'm off to complete my quest." The shooter dismantled the sniper rifle with a familiar touch, and then placed the parts into a black box. He sealed and lifted the box, walking toward the only stairway that allowed descent from the roof. Soon, he vanished into the darkness.

Only the twins remained standing on the roof of the tower, patiently awaiting Garen's arrival.

Time passed slowly...

But soon enough.

Bam!!

There was a dull thud, and the metal door at the entrance was kicked open. It flew off and spun toward the floor nearby, clanging and rolling a few times before it finally settled down.

A white figure walked out from the stairway entrance slowly.

It was Garen, his expression as calm as a lake.

“Which one of you ambushed me?” His voice was very even, but there was a hint of impatience.

“It was all of us.” One of the twins smiled strangely.

“If you got the balls for it, come at us,” the other one chuckled.

“You’re the one who said it!”

Garen did not waste any more time talking. Pulling out his long sword with a clang, he allowed the blade to reflect a clear arc of pure white light in the dark night.

Whoosh!!

A line of bright light instantly lit up in the gap between Garen and the twins, the silver light so bright it was almost blinding.

“Spider!”

The twins stretched out their right arms at the same time, pointing at Garen.

Whoomph!

In the blink of an eye, their arms burst open like a bouquet of blossoming flowers. Their entire arm was dismantled, forming a forest of spider-like sharp metal blades. The black blades gathered like so many Metal Flowers, unnaturally sharp and cold.

And just as Garen’s silver-white Saber Light lit up, the two Metal Flowers also exploded at the same time. The blades shot out in every direction.

Psst-psst-psst...

The many metal blades instantly burst forth, like an instrument that had been pressed against a coiled spring.

Garen's silver-white Saber Light crashed into the black Metal Flowers.

Clang!!

There was the sharp sound of metal against metal.

The Saber Light took a turn and shot forward once more. It wove around the Metal Flowers and headed toward the man on the left, aiming for his waist.

"Interesting!" The twins laughed, and gently adjusted their Metal Flowers. With a whooshing sound, a long blade appeared from within the Flowers, perfectly positioned to stand in the blade's way.

Garen's Saber Light changed trajectory again, and the Metal Flowers continued to move as he did. The speed of their movement was faster than the rate Garen changed the direction of his attack. After all, Garen had to move his whole body, and they just needed to wave their arms slightly.

"It's useless," said one of the twins with a smile. "Our Spider Arms are the strongest form of local mechanization 1 . These are equipped with extremely powerful supermagnetism, you can tell that they're attracting your saber even as we speak, right?"

"That's right," said the other twin cockily. "No matter how strong your Saber Art is, you're still nothing without a metallic weapon, and our magnetism inhibits your metallic weapons. It's useless..."

With a whoosh, the silver Saber Light finally stopped. Garen looked at his opponents, frowning slightly.

Every time his blade was about to reach the enemy, it would be blocked by that powerful magnetic force. That power interfered with his originally perfect blade trajectory, causing it to lose its mark. That way, his Saber Art would naturally be stopped. This was also one of his Saber Art's flaws, it put too much importance in perfect accuracy, and that ended up becoming one of its weaknesses.

"Since metallic weapons are useless..." He tossed away his steel katana, and pulled out the other weapon he always carried around with him, the wooden sword at his waist.

"A wooden sword?!" One of the twins widened his eyes. "Are you kidding me? Is there something wrong with your head?! Or do you really think that a wooden saber can cut through the Spider's defenses?!"

"Hahahaha...!!! This is killing me! You dare use a wooden saber, the most primitive of trash weapons, to face the Spider!!" The other started roaring with laughter.

But Garen ignored them completely. According to the Plot, everyone from Vulture was completely off their rockers. They had been modified until they were neither man nor monster, and they had lost all of their humanity, becoming instead violent, rash, mindless murderers.

Trying to talk to people like them was merely a waste of breath.

Earlier, he had only used his pure, basic Saber Arts in their simplest form, and it seemed as though his weapon was inhibited by the enemy's magnetism, so he could not achieve anything with it.

But it was fine, he just needed to change his saber. He had prepared in advance for this, too, and brought a wooden saber with him.

Gripping the wooden weapon tightly, Garen immersed himself once more into the world of Saber Art, and strolled leisurely toward the two of them.

"I'll finish him." One of the twins stepped out first, his smile twisted.

He raised his hand, a hint of cruel killing intent flashing through his eyes.

“Spider!”

Bam!!

His arm burst open again, and the Metal Flower that had already been in full bloom actually expanded again, growing until it was more than a meter long. It was as though he carried a large bush of black grass on his arm, with a forest of actual blades that shot out in all directions.

Just like that, he waved his arm, swinging it at Garen nimbly and quickly.

“I’ll find a path in.” Garen’s Saber Light flashed, and as he dodged the sharp blades, the agile wooden saber carved out a path with many twists and turns, threading through the gaps between all the blades. “An unobstructed path!”

Psst!

The wooden saber stabbed one of the twins right in his heart.

The twins were both stunned, and Yuria, who had just arrived on the scene in time to see it happen, was also stunned.

A cold breeze blew past them, making their clothes flap in the wind.

“Ha! Hahaha!!” The twin who was stabbed suddenly started laughing madly. “It’s no use! A wooden saber is still a wooden saber! So what if you got me!?”

He tore a chunk of his clothes off the area he was stabbed, and revealed the metal vest that he wore on his chest, directly above his heart.

“See that! This is the latest stab-resistant armor! It doesn’t matter even if you stab me with that wooden saber until it breaks!” The twin roared with laughter.

Garen pulled back his wooden sword, slightly frustrated.

Whoosh!

His figure vanished for a moment, because he had leaped backward. The Metal Flower that swept at him suddenly missed completely.

Garen landed steadily on the floor with a thud, and glanced at the tip of his wooden sword. There was already some clear signs of wear and tear.

“Now this is troubling... I never thought I’d encounter interference like this.” He knew his own condition best. Right now, his physical attributes were at an average of just over two points, meaning it was about twice that of normal adults. Although that seemed strong, the enemy was far more powerful than him in terms of physical fitness. People who have been modified were usually at least four times as strong as a regular person, and they would also have fortified many of the body’s natural weak points. He was not surprised at all to see that the wooden saber appeared to have no effect.

Swinging his wooden saber helplessly, Garen watched as the two approached him, and released a long breath.

“Looks like I gotta take this seriously now.” He swung his saber somewhat grumpily.

“Take this seriously? You’re quite the braggart, aren’t you!” one of the twins said loudly. “I’ve got a reinforced metal membrane covering me from head to toe, why don’t you just try to penetrate it? And with a wooden sword? What do you think you are, a Sword Master from ancient times?!!”

Garen looked at the two men in front of him. If they didn’t ask for it, they wouldn’t get what was coming to them. So why was it so hard for them to understand that?

Annoyed, he kept those thoughts to himself and raised his wooden saber, walking straight toward the two of them.

“There are realms in Saber Art as well.”

“Spider!!” The two voices rang out in unison.

Amidst the renewed explosion and expansion of the two blade bushes, a light brown line twisted and turned, weaving through the forest of blades. There were two faint pops.

Garen had instantly swapped places with the twins, as though through teleportation.

“It’s over.” Garen turned around and looked at the two of them.

It was as though the two of them had frozen into motionless statues.

“You– How did–?” one of the twins spoke. His pupils had widened, his breath speeding up, as though he was feeling an intense agony.

Garen’s reply was a pitying gaze.

“Sorry, this is just the most basic Penetration Force, it’s nowhere near as fancy as you think it is...”

“Then you– you just said– that–!!” What he got in response was the twins’ glare, gone mad from their unwillingness to just let it end like that.

“But don’t you think it looks cool to do that before unleashing an ultimate skill?” Garen walked around them, and then pushed their backs lightly.

Bang bang!

The two of them fell to the ground and revealed Yuria and Yurijie, standing in the stairway with absolute worship in their eyes.

“Let’s go, we’ll let the police deal with this. These two won’t be moving for a couple of hours,” Garen said offhandedly as he pulled his cell phone out of his pocket. He considered it for a moment, and turned his gaze toward the siblings.

“What are you looking at? Go on, call the cops!” He yawned. “I’m going back to sleep now.”

“Big Bro!!!” Yuria dashed at him, hugging his leg. “Please, take me in!! Cooking, cleaning, I can do it all!!!”

“Me too!!” Yurijie also pounced onto Garen’s other leg.

“Don’t do that, what if someone sees us? It’s not good for the mood around here,” said Garen exasperatedly. He shook his leg, but could not shake them off.

Yuria and Yurijie’s mood had also relaxed considerably compared to how tense they were before. This time, they had witnessed Garen take down two of the men in black from Vulture with their very own eyes, so they were in a good enough mood to joke around.

After some goofing around, not one out of the three mentioned calling the police again. It was not yet time to go into open war with Vulture, so they decided to just ignore the twins on the roof and go straight home instead.

Putting aside what Garen explained to Kong Yuan and Kong Xinxue, this incident was enough to make it so that the siblings now had absolute faith in Garen. Every day, they asked for his guidance and practiced their Saber Art seriously and diligently. They were almost religiously dedicated to it. With this, they had successfully become loyal admirers of Garen’s Saber Art, but naturally, the truth was they had become Garen’s most faithful dogs.

The other members of the Unrestricted Combat Department were fully aware of this change, and it only served to further heighten their passion for learning. Even if Garen was not around for the daily routine training, they would not slack off in the slightest as long as Yuria and Yurijie were there. Even the previous Head Minister was impressed.



## Chapter 1173: Watching the Battle 1

### Kong Family Villa

Garen sat next to Kong Xinxue on the sofa, surfing through the television channels disinterestedly. He did not turn on the sound, however, and just kept on switching channels aimlessly.

“You jumped into it so quickly? The rhythm of the Plot, I mean?” Kong Xinxue wore white silk socks, her legs pressed together as she sat on the sofa, a dark green student dress obscuring her thighs. Although her eyes were trained on the television, her attention was clearly on Garen.

“They were the ones who came to me first, it’s not like I could have just chased them away, right?” said Garen nonchalantly. “Besides, if we follow the Plot you guys gave me, it’s not as though you and I don’t know what Vulture’s aim is.”

“True. It’s just that this way, you have no choice but to enter their line of sight ahead of time. You sure you can deal with them?” Kong Xinxue frowned.

“I can probably handle the first five, but I’ve never met the last two or Slayer, so I don’t know about them,” said Garen simply.

“You sure? Just so you know, I can barely protect myself, all I know are some basic martial arts. They’re fine for dealing with regular people, but they’re nothing in the face of those half-machinized monsters.” Kong Xinxue sighed. “Hey.” She poked Garen with her foot.

“When the time comes, you better protect me.”

“Don’t you have Yuria and the rest?” Garen did not take that to heart at all.

“Savior is still just a rookie, I’d be better off putting my trust in you over them. Just be honest! Will you or won’t you!?” said Kong Xinxue unhappily. “Although the Plot says that I’ll just end up kidnapped, and

nothing worse than that will happen, this feeling still sucks. I don't like placing my safety in the hands of those green-horned brats."

"If you already know that everything will turn out nicely in the end, why did you come to me anyway?" Garen was exasperated.

"Are you a man or not!" Kong Xinxue used every woman's favorite killer move.

"No." Garen averted his gaze. "I'm a boy."

"Don't try to be smart with me! Just tell me straight, will you or won't you!" Kong Xinxue was annoyed now. "If you won't, I'll go look for Nine-Tailed Fox and the rest! Although I don't like her, she's still my friend, and I'm sure she'll help me with such a trivial matter."

"Fine, fine..." Garen turned his face around. "But you have to promise that you won't stray further than twenty meters away from me, or else I can't guarantee that you won't be dragged away."

"Relax." Kong Xinxue silently heaved a sigh of relief. "I'll move into your room tonight itself!"

"..." By now Garen had already noticed that Kong Xinxue was actually a very well-disguised brother-lover. She looked stern and distant to outsiders, but when they were at home, she was particularly fond of getting touchy-feely with her own younger brother.

"Forget it, no matter what, this body still belongs to your younger brother, it's related to you by blood," said Garen helplessly.

"Even if I sleep on your bed, would you dare touch me?" challenged Kong Xinxue. "I haven't found any other man as utterly harmless to women as you, pretty sure you're the only one."

"Could you stop trying to rile me up all the time?" Garen was annoyed now, what did she mean by utterly harmless to women? This was an insult to his character that was already beginning to involve his views on life and personal sense of value. No man would be able to take that lying down.

“Although reality is cruel, you can’t deny that it’s the truth.” Kong Xinxue gave him another taunting look.

“Then what kind of man do you think is potentially harmful?” Garen gave her a sideways look.  
“Someone like this?”

Whoomph.

He suddenly reached out his hand and caught Kong Xinxue’s perky breast precisely. His fingers sank deep into the flesh, his grip exceptionally steady.

Kong Xinxue instantly flushed red. Her body immediately tensed up. Although she had been challenging Garen this whole time, she only ever treated it as a joke, a way to release stress. Ever since she realized that Garen liked to do things by the books, she had slowly begun to lower her guard around him. That was why it never occurred to her that he might make a move like that.

But now, she looked down at the large hand on her chest. It had almost sunk completely inside, with nothing but the dark green school uniform standing between his hand and her skin.

His fingers were even starting to pinch and knead shamelessly. Waves of soft numbness began to surge up from her chest.

“You— That’s enough!!!” She raised her hand abruptly, slapping Garen’s left cheek with all her force.

Smack!

Garen caught her upraised hand.

“Alright, enough with the joking.” Garen pulled his other hand away from her chest, and said lazily, “Looks like you’re all big talk, when in truth you’re still a virgin.”

“What do you mean, virgin!!” Kong Xinxue was instantly enraged. “You insolent brat, you don’t know how much more experience I have compared to you! Back when I was asexually reproducing, you were still in some cranny somewhere sucking on your pacifier!”

Garen watched Kong Xinxue throw her tantrum lazily, and just kept nodding.

“I know, I know... I get it, you’re very experienced...”

As he droned on, Kong Xinxue suddenly fell silent. She was all in a tizzy just a moment ago, but now she was unnaturally quiet.

“What’s the matter?” Garen glanced at her, confused.

Psst!!

A glint of cold light flashed past his eyes, stabbing straight for his throat.

“What are you doing!!” Garen was completely shocked, and quickly shirked backward, avoiding the cold light.

“I’ll kill you!” Kong Xinxue was expressionless, pouncing at him with a pen in hand. The sharp tip of the pen kept aiming for Garen’s vital spots.

Although this body of Garen’s was a lot stronger in physical fitness now, it was still a mortal’s body after all. It could not yet withstand the stab of a fountain pen, and it would definitely get injured if that pen scratched him.

The two of them decided to wrestle it out on the couch.

The final victory was overwhelming.

Garen pinned down her waist and arms with one hand. Her back was pressed against him as she lay face-up on his body, and she could only struggle with her legs as he had managed to suppress the rest of her body with his immense power.

“Let go of me!”

“Stay still, why don’t you.” Garen kept Kong Xinxue locked in place with one arm, and yawned.

“Let go!!” Kong Xinxue was still putting up a struggle, but the result was clear to see. Garen’s strength was at least twice that of a normal adult man, and she had a snowball’s chance in hell in the face of such strength.

“Struggle all you want, I’m gonna sleep for a bit.” Garen closed his eyes, his head lolling to one side as he fell fast asleep. To him, Kong Xinxue’s struggling was like the resistance of a little rabbit. Even if she jabbed him a few times with the back of her hand, she could not exert her strength properly with her back against him, so he barely felt any pain at all.

He decided to just treat her like a pet, embracing her with his other arms as well, applying some force to pin down her legs.

“Alright, be good now, sleep, and don’t fuss.” Garen fell right asleep. Way back when he was learning his secret techniques, he could already fall asleep standing and wake up in the exact same pose. A position like this was child’s play to him.

He heard Kong Xinxue’s struggles grow softer and softer in volume. With the smell of her hormones and the fragrance of her long hair in his nostrils, Garen slowly drifted off into sleep.

As for Kong Xinxue, she struggled for a long time before she realized exactly who had the absolute power here. She was tired, and with a boldness befitting someone who was single, she decided to just sleep there in Garen’s embrace. Curling up slightly, she also fell asleep.

Thankfully, Kong Yuan had gone out for overtime, or else who knows how he would have broken down had he stumbled across this scene.

The younger brother held his older sister on his lap, and they slept, wrapped up in each other's arms. They were even closer and more intimate than some honeymoon couples.

After sleeping for some time, Garen slowly stirred. He felt something sticky on his chest, and a heavy weight pressing against his body.

He opened his eyes, and the first thing he saw was Kong Xinxue's pretty fair face, just inches away from his own. And the second thing was... a veritable waterfall of drool...

There was a ton of it, almost an ocean's worth, and it was still flowing down from the corners of Kong Xinxue's mouth. It had flooded his T-shirt at the chest, and continued downward, drenching a large part of his jeans as well, such that his trousers stuck to Kong Xinxue's own dress and white silk socks, turning them both translucent.

The place where their bodies touched already felt as wet as sticky from the saliva.

"Ugh..." Garen had not been intimate with a woman in many years, and now that he had a beauty in his arms, his blood was beginning to race. In his endless pursuit of even greater strength, he had always considered relations with the opposite sex an indulgence of the heart, and a waste of time. In order to make sure his determination did not falter, he never actively sought out anything of the sort.

But if the food was already at his mouth, he did not mind eating it.

For example, right now...

Just as Garen was about to make his move, Kong Xinxue woke up as well.

The way she awakened was slightly strange. Instead of opening her eyes slowly, her eyes just flew open in an instant. Her pupils were bleary at first, but they cleared quickly.

"Now can you let go of me?" she said coldly. Her body felt all sticky and gross, she simply could not stand it.

“Your dress is completely drenched.”

Garen was amused.

“It’s my own fluids, nothing to do with you!” Kong Xinxue retorted, turning bright red, but she did not notice that her choice of words made things seem even more suggestive.

“Alright, alright.” Garen finally relaxed his grip on her.

Kong Xinxue got up. Her dress and white silk were plastered together, pressed against her skin and revealing the exact curve of her bottom. She could clearly feel the hot, hard stick between Garen’s legs pressing against her dress, and instantly her face turned even redder.

“That’s as far as this goes!” She covered her butt with her hands, turning around to face Garen. “If you ever dare mention what happened today to Nine-Tailed Fox, I’ll kill you!!” she said fiercely, but in Garen’s eyes, she looked just like a little bunny acting all coy.

“Yes, yes...” Garen laughed.

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Yuri family home

Inside the large brown-red house, the door to the first-floor living hall was suddenly flung open.

“I’m back, Mom!” Yuria’s black hair was refreshingly short, and he walked inside, dressed in white gym clothes. Removing the keys from the door, he tossed his bag onto the couch.

“Mom?!”

He yelled again.

There was no response from the second floor.

“Did she go out?”

Yuria closed the door, and poured himself a cup of water from the dispenser, chugging it down. Once his thirst was satiated, he ran up the stairs to the second floor.

“Mom?”

He pushed open the door to his mother’s bedroom, and his pupils dilated abruptly.

His mother’s orange-yellow room was a complete mess.

The clothes from the wardrobe were strewn all over the place, her cosmetics scattered on the floor and on the bed. A large chunk of the curtains had been yanked down, and there was a huge hole in the middle of her window.

There were also some white and yellow scratch marks on the ground, but he had no idea what left them.

Yuria walked inside, his expression solemn. Avoiding the marks, he crouched down and began to examine them.

“It does not look like a battle... or even if it was, there wasn’t much of a fight. The ransacking came later. The footprints on the floor overlap the marks from before...”

He deduced calmly.

“There were probably two different groups of people.”



Although he was crazy with worry, he knew that it was no use panicking. He had to stay calm if he wanted to get to the bottom of this and find any clues!

Pulling out his cellphone quickly, he dialed Yurijie's number directly.

Beep... After just one ring, the call went through.

"Brother?"

"Mom's missing." Yurijie did not mince any words, going straight to the point.

#### Chapter 1174: Watching the Battle

"Mother...!" Yurijie's breathing became heavy. "I'll be back right away!!" She was participating in the Unrestricted Combat Department's training exercise.

After hanging up the call, only then did Yuria feel that he was being a little impatient. He should not have called his sister before thoroughly verifying it.

He immediately called his mother's working unit to inquire about the situation. He also called up the aunties who always hung out with his mother to ask more questions.

But no one said that they had seen his mother.

The hint of luck in his heart wore down with each telephone call. It was not until the last call that he was absolutely certain that his mother was indeed missing.

"Vulture.....!" He put down his phone and his eyes expressed hatred for the first time.

Whoosh... Suddenly, a cool breeze blew up the curtains.

The curtains rose and at the bottom of the edge of the covered window was a note of similar color to the window sill attached there.

Yuria rushed over with a stride. He seemed to see new hope again. "Hopefully, it is the clue left by Mother!!" His heart was anticipating.

Tearing off the note by the edge and reading it.

'Go to Zhaotong City and look for someone named Owl. He will tell you everything.'

Behind it was an address.

"It's Mother's handwriting!" Yuria's eyes suddenly brightened up. "So she must be fine!"

He breathed out a sigh of relief. As long as he knew that his mother was all right, everything could be easily handled.

Walking out of the bedroom, his eyes were dull as he stood by the fence of the second floor. Once his highly stressed spirit relaxed, he instantly felt a little tired.

"I really don't know what's going on with this world!" He murmured. The people who appeared to be normal were one by one becoming abnormal. If his mother's message was true, then it was very likely that many things were kept hidden.

Why were he and others being trained together in various skills by his uncle from an early age? Now that he thought about it, those skills were very likely to be used against humans and were not the skills to hunt some kind of wild animal.

Moreover, the inexplicable emergence of the Vulture and how he became one of the Four Great Cornerstones out of the blue. Everything was becoming more and more mysterious.

He took out the phone again and dialed his cousin brother, Lincoln's number. The only person he could think of at this time was his cousin.

Unfortunately, there was a busy signal on the phone.

"Whew..." He let out a long breath and felt extremely irritated in his chest. Unexplainable incidents were continuing to occur, making the doubts in his heart grow stronger.

Suddenly, an inexplicable piercing sensation emerged in his chest.

"This is...?" He panicked and abruptly rolled to the left.

Boom!

A small firecracker sound was heard. On the floor where he had originally stood, there was a small white hole which was pluming white smoke.

"Gunman!! It's a penetrating sniper rifle!" The knowledge of various weapons taught by his uncle immediately emerged in his mind.

There was a sniper aiming in the distance!

All the exhaustion in Yuria was swept away, and his whole body entered into a state of high concentration.

He abruptly rolled to the left again and hit a vase, causing it to shatter into pieces all over the floor, but there was another clear hole at his previous position.

“The ability to shoot through the wall. It is definitely a thermal imaging device, and the distance shouldn’t be far!”

He recalled the Vulture gunman whom he failed to catch the last time. In the aftermath analysis, they had confirmed that it was definitely not fired by those two people. According to the traces left at that time, there should have been a third person at the scene, but only two individuals were spotted at that time.

One rush forward and then a roll on the ground. Yuria made an L-shaped route, and there was another bullet hole in front of his path.

The intense crisis threatened every cell in his body causing them to unleash his strongest potential.

After dodging two consecutive shots, he finally rushed out of the building and ran an S-route, dashing toward the gunman.

From far away, he saw that at the window of a building nearby, a man clothed in black was retracting his firearm and giving him a look from the distance.

On the way home from not far off, Yuriie was also quickly running over here.

“Pursue!” She had apparently heard the gunshots and was carrying a long saber on her back. She was well-prepared.

Without saying a word, they both rushed towards the building.

The surrounding environment was very strange. There should be many pedestrians at this time, but it was the opposite of that. Not even a figure could be seen. It seemed that someone had deliberately alienated the crowd.

There was an unpleasant smell in the air and there was no telling what it was.

The two gave a mad pursuit and finally intercepted the other party on the slope of the gateway of a residential road.

“Stand still!” Yuria roared.

The other party actually stopped in his tracks.

Turning around, this man in a black trench coat revealed his face.

Thick eyebrows and calm eyes which gave a feeling of calmness like water.

“What do you want to say?” The man asked faintly.

“Where did you take my mother to?! Speak out!” Yuria suppressed his anger and anxiously shouted.

The man did not answer immediately but looked strangely at Yuria and his sister.

“Looks like you two really don’t know anything...”

“Know what?!!” Yurijie slowly pulled out the saber from the side, and her look was solemn. Obviously, she was going to make it a quick fight. Her Saber Art had soared recently, and she had very strong confidence in her own skills. After all, she was also trained as a child. Now, she was just integrating the stuff from the combat area into her Saber Art. The essence had not changed.

“Enough with the talk, take him down first!” Yuria was disinclined to say anything more. He simply pulled out the dagger that he carried with him and lunged forward.

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In another window far away.

Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox stood side by side at the window, each holding a pair of binoculars and watching the battle between Yuria and the gunman from afar.

Nine-Tailed Fox was wearing a black blouse and a short white skirt with long black stockings. Her slim and long legs stood closely together without a gap. Coupled with the young appearance of a beautiful girl, the combination of purity, loveliness and sexiness revealed a peculiar temptation.

“That is Hai Feng,” she grinned and said. “So how is his strength?”

Garen did not answer and watched for a little while more before putting down the binoculars in his hand.

“What is his half-mechanized part? Why does it feel a little weird?”

“His ability could not be noted by the general people. Those who do not know the inside story will think that he has no ability at all and did not accept any modification,” Nine-Tailed Fox revealed a fox-like smile. “But in actual fact, he has the most secretive ability in the Vulture – Floral Scent.”

“It’s smell?!” Garen was enlightened.

“Yes. It’s smell,” Nine-Tailed Fox nodded. “It’s neither a harmful gas, nor it is poisonous. It’s just a catalyst.”

“A catalyst?”

“Yes,” Nine-Tailed Fox turned around and leaned back against the window sill. “A special gas that can accelerate the opponent’s physical exertion. At the same time, there will also be a certain hypnotic effect. It’s very subtle.”

“It’s impossible to guard against it,” Garen said as he nodded. “His own combat level is also very strong. This way, the opponent will unknowingly slip into the effect of his scent and lead to excessive physical exertion.”

“Hai Feng is a relatively cold person in the Vulture, but he is also a very special person,” Nine-Tailed Fox laughed.

“Special?”

“You will know as you continue to watch.”

She quietly approached Garen and the thighs wrapped in black silk gently rubbed against Garen’s right leg. The same faint hint of sweetness was emitted, slowly filling the air.

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Yuria punched Hai Feng’s abdomen, but it was avoided by the other party. Instead, he himself was almost cut at the arm by his sister’s saber.

The three people fought together in the middle of the slope. From time to time, there would be flashes of swords, reflecting bright white lights.

Yurjie’s saber continued to sweep across Hai Feng’s body again and again and they would be just millimeters away from him but never actually hit him.

Yuria’s fists and legs were also synchronised as if they were acting together. He would come into contact with the other party just by a little bit more every time.

“You only know how to dodge?! Damn!!” Yuria shouted and was rather mad. He was a person who was calm on the surface but actually rather impulsive on the inside. Otherwise, the last time his cousin brother was kidnapped, he would not have rushed to rescue him without saying anything.

Now that he felt like being played by the other party in the combat, his anger began to rise.

“Dodge?” Hai Feng said plainly, “I just don’t want to kill you all.”

“What purpose do you have?!” Yurjie gave a vertical slash with her saber, but it was easily avoided by him.

“Hasn’t your teacher taught you not to use all your strength when you slash?” Hai Feng calmly said and was actually not short of breath at all.

“No need for you to tell!” Yuri was furious, and she slashed even harder. But still, she could not hit the person.

“Second-rate Saber Art, third-rate talent,” Hai Feng evaluated coldly. “Learning this kind of Saber Art means that you will only be at this level for the rest of your life.”

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“This guy... is rather annoying,” Garen remarked unpleasantly.

The Saber Art was taught by him. Although he did not put much heart into it, being rated by other people as second-rate made him somewhat less than pleased.

“Hehe... Isn’t what the person said the truth?” Nine-Tailed Fox covered her mouth and teased. “Who asked you not to teach seriously? You didn’t even teach in accordance with the student’s aptitude.”

“They will be on their own paths sooner or later anyway. I was thinking that since there wouldn’t be much use with what I teach, it would be better to just simply give some pointers,” Garen shrugged.

“How about you go and teach him some lessons, let him know what the real Saber Art is like?” Nine-Tailed Fox probed Garen’s strength.

Since they did not intend to escape from the development of the Plot, the Transmigrators who practiced martial arts would become the targets everyone would seek out for.



Among them, Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox were naturally one of them. Nine-Tailed Fox seemed to have a good impression of Garen and intended to take him in to join her force. Now that there was another reason, it was all the more justifiable to come into direct contact.

Garen also understood that it was either Kong Xinxue or Nine-Tailed Fox who were the so-called sacrificial bodies who lured him in so he could be labor for them. He would not be that stupid and swallowed the temptation. As for taking action, he decided to look at the situation before doing anything.

He was now planning to check out what the Four Great Cornerstones' Soul Energy Aura was all about and to see whether they could be used. The other was to complete some quests to earn some quest points and to go to the Lighthouse Headquarters to have a look. Everything else must concede to these two goals.

#### Chapter 1175: Naval Battle 1

Boom!

There suddenly came an explosion from the fierce battle over on Yuria's side. The sound traveled far away and it immediately attracted many people to look out of their window.

"It will be over soon," Nine-tailed Fox whispered.

"Yeah... Vulture wouldn't want to attract too much attention," Garen nodded. "We should also go check it out."

"You want close contact?"

"Why not?" Garen smiled and turned around to walk toward the door.

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Cough cough cough...

Yuria coughed violently with his head down. His entire body was covered with the dust from the explosion.

His sister, Yurijie, was still fine, holding the saber and covering a side of her nose.

Hai Feng had disappeared. He threw out a ball-like thing and instantly disappeared like a ninja. This caused the two to be completely unable to react in time.

"How did this guy flee?!" Yuria said helplessly.

"What do we do now, brother?" Yurijie approached him and asked feebly.

"It's alright. You have me," Yuria recalled the writing on the note. "Zhaotong City. If Mother is really there, let's go find her!" He said earnestly.

"Leave here?" Yurijie was a little saddened.

"Yea... We have no choice now, this is the only thing that can be done," Yuria smiled wryly. "Let's leave this place first and talk later."

He took his sister's hand and quickly ran in the other direction.

Too many things had happened today. They had to find a place to collect their thoughts and think about what to do next.

They ran a few streets, took a cab, and went home.

Standing outside of their door house, Yuria and his sister were somewhat hesitant as they did not know if they should live there. Obviously, the other party had already found their home, so it was no longer safe.

“Take our money and passbooks, let’s go to Zhaotong City!” Yuria spoke assertively.

“We can go to cousin brother....” Yurijie hesitated.

“Don’t involve other people!” Yuria shook his head. “This is our own matter.”

Yurijie bit her lip, and her cheeks slightly blanched.

“Brother, I’m afraid...” She gently leaned on Yuria’s body.

Holding her sister in his arms, Yuria’s face showed unprecedented steadfastness.

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In a coffee shop in the distance, Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox sat together.

“They want to leave,” Garen frowned.

“Rest assured, they will come back,” Nine-Tailed Fox replied without any concern.

“I’m not sure about the details behind, but since we are now involved, I am afraid that the general trend of the events will be affected and changed,” Garen said frankly.

“What can happen just by following them?” Nine-Tailed Fox curled a lock of her hair with her right finger. “In any case, you just have to stay here. He is now replacing the initial Unrestricted Combat Head

Minister, Xian Tuguan's character, who is also super strong in Sword Art and has given out many pointers to Yuria and his sister in the enlightenment of martial arts. However, it's a pity that he went missing later on. He probably went to university after graduation and did not appear in the original Plot anymore."

"Alright then, since you said so." Garen nodded casually.

However, even though he replied as such, as he watched Yuria and the sister embrace each other, he kept feeling as if something was amiss.

"The feelings of these two little fellows are a bit too much..." He rubbed his chin. "Am I too sensitive in this area?"

"Waiter, two more pots of boiled water," Nine-Tailed Fox began to call out again.

"Nonetheless, aren't you the head of the biggest gang in the country? How come you appear to have nothing to do all day and just follow me everywhere?" Garen asked with a slight curiosity.

"What do you mean by having nothing to do?" Nine-Tailed Fox's eyes opened wide. "Without your knowledge, I have already conducted a high-level exchange of information with the waiter, who is an intelligence officer. Through the simple act of asking for two more pots of boiled water, I have briefed the way to manage thirteen tasks and given the review comments of two major resolutions! It's just that you don't know!"

"Do you dare brag even more?" Garen was speechless.

"Thank you for your compliment," Nine-Tailed Fox lifted her head like a cute little hen and laughed heartily.

"Actually, it is not like how you think it is. I mainly have two very reliable deputies who are helping me with all the affairs. That is why I can go about this idly," she replied properly.

"Is that so?" Garen raised the coffee and sipped it.

Wumpth wumpth!

Suddenly, the cafe's door was pushed open.

A figure that made Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox slightly startled walked in. It was actually Kong Xinxue!

This fellow was wearing a white T-shirt and skinny jeans and dressed in a sporty look. Her long red hair was hung down loosely behind and her eyes were proudly glancing around in the café before finally locking in on Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox.

Her expression was solemn and her chest was a little breathless. She seemed to have ran over here and was a little fatigued.

"You two!" She strode over and slumped into the seat beside Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox. "When did the two of you get together? So intimate and inseparable still, for fear that others don't know that you two are a couple. Tsk tsk, even the cups used are the same couple's cup!"

She picked up a cup and made an expression of disgust.

"Such intimacy disgusts me."

"Hey, how did you make this out to be a couple's cup? All the cups in this place are the same, alright?" Garen held the cup and did not see any connection between his cup and Nine-Tailed Fox's.

"She just simply loves to be garrulous. Couldn't speak a single word in her last lifetime and could only use the flagellum. Do you know what a flagellum is? It's those kinds of long, thick, hard..." Before Nine-Tailed Fox could finish her words, her mouth was immediately clamped by Kong Xinxue's hand.

"Alright. I'll cut to the chase now. I represent the other people who are looking for you guys to comprehend the situation," The most intolerable thing for Kong Xinxue was to have someone mentioning about her reincarnation as an E. coli in her last lifetime, and unfortunately, Nine-Tailed Fox loved to bring up this matter.

“How is the situation now? From what I heard from them, you two have been following the situation.” She looked at Garen and asked.

“Still alright. It didn’t change much from the original Plot. Although there were a few differences, they were quickly corrected,” Garen frankly replied. “Besides us, who else is following this closely?”

“There is also an old uncle who lives in the suburbs of the city and is a combatant. He wants to get the mechanical modification technology from the Vulture, so he had contacted me asking for help,” Kong Xinxue said as she let go of Nine-Tailed Fox. “As you know, the mechanical modification technology has a wide range of application and belongs to the low restriction technology that many worlds can use freely. So what that uncle means is that we cooperate and then put it on the forum to trade. The contribution points acquired will be divided into half.”

“He can dream on. Why half the profit? Will the forum be lacking this kind of technology?” Nine-Tailed Fox responded disdainfully. “It’s he himself that wants it but is just looking for an excuse. How did you reply him?”

“That person’s strength is quite good. I intend to borrow his power to follow up the Plot together and pass the intelligence back at any time to prevent any sudden danger from happening,” Kong Xinxue replied in a low voice.

“That will work too. After all, with only the three of us, it’s still a few too little. With only five in total, there are really too few combatants in this area. The ones that can be really deployed are the three of us,” Nine-Tailed Fox shook her head. “Sigh... This is the kind of thing I would just need order countless do. Unfortunately, that was in the past and now I can only do this by myself... Sigh...”

“Zhao Wenzhen, don’t think that I don’t know that thought of yours. All of my younger brothers from their head to toes belong to me, Kong Xinxue, alone! You go back to where you came from! You are not qualified enough even if you wanted to snatch my things!” Kong Xinxue’s threat appeared weak and feeble no matter how one looked at it.

“Yo... How mawkish?” Nine-Tailed Fox giggled. “All belong to you? Have you...done that already?”

“None of your business!” Kong Xinxue’s face reddened.

Garen sat by the side and watched the excitement like a spectator.

Nine-Tailed Fox shifted her gaze. "Younger brother Garen, don't be fooled by this pure look of Ah Xue's. What she loves is not your heart, but your body. This fellow is a profound brother controller and will only control all your actions. When she lived with me back then, the number of rotten girl novels could be piled up into a mountain! All she reads is bromance stories!"

"It's alright. I don't mind," Garen replied lavishly. "The body is fine too."

"I mind!" Kong Xinxue smacked hard on the table. "Alright, back to the point. Zhaotong City, are you all going?"

"Not going," Nine-Tailed Fox said calmly.

Garen also shook his head. "It's too far and I don't feel like moving..." His indolent look made Kong Xinxue furious.

Pap!

"I'm going to go!" Kong Xinxue smacked the table fiercely.

"You're going?" Garen asked puzzlingly, "What can you do by going there?"

"Overseas business! The original Plot is that she went out at this time and was taken away" Nine-Tailed Fox put in from the side. "Our younger sister, Ah Xue, is actually crying out in the depths of her heart. Come on~~ Come on~~ I beg you to quickly come and protect me!" She giggled. "She is really suggesting that you go with her. Although her mouth won't say so, her body is very honest~~~"

"Is that the case?" Garen immediately looked at Kong Xinxue and blinked.

“Is your head!” Kong Xinxue’s cheeks suddenly reddened until they were like bleeding. “As soon as I think about being taken hostage by the bad guys, feelings of anxiousness take over, which indicates that I am still in the category of the normal person’s psychological state. Is there something wrong with this?”

“Of course there’s nothing wrong with that, but the way you express it is too lovey-dovey as opposed to your initial cold and hostile stand,” Nine-Tailed Fox purposefully hit the nail on the head.

“Younger brother Garen will definitely be happy to accompany you. As he sees you in this amorous look now, he is already unable to hold it in any longer,” Nine-Tailed Fox’s malignant tongue was no different. “Once I think of the both of you enjoying the world of two people alone in the vast sea, doing the \*\* and \*\* things every day, I will be so happy, it would be unbearable! Tell me, cute little Garen, is what I said true?”

She shifted her gaze to Garen who was beside her.

“Absolutely right!” Garen gave a thumbs-up and joined in resolutely.

“You guys! Both of you!!” Kong Xinxue was so mad that she stood up, her face quickly flushing.

## Chapter 1176: Naval Battle 2

“Us? What’s with us?” Nine-Tailed Fox loosened her fingers around her long curly hair with a triumphant smile. “You want to fight me without letting your inner personality out? Don’t bite off more than you can chew. Well, don’t stand there like a defeated hen. Bring into play your cute little mind, let us see the situation you’re in control of.”

“The situation she’s in control of? What situation? Ah Xue has some kind of special ability?”



“Don’t you know?” Nine-Tailed Fox stared widely. “The reason Ah Xue could become a territory leader is because she can collect a lot of special intelligence that ordinary people cannot grasp through her powerful intelligence gathering-capabilities.”

“Special intelligence?” Garen was piqued.

“Of course, Ah Xue’s special ability is... mhmm!!” Nine-Tailed Fox was once again fiercely clamped by Kong Xinxue’s hand.

Garen shook his head speechlessly and looked at the two good sisters. Although they appeared to be in disharmony, they actually still cared and valued each other deeply on the inside.

“If you’re talking about protection, I think you’d better not go. Wait for us to come back from Zhaotong City and go with you,” he gave it some thought. “Don’t be restricted by the original Plot. You are now an independent individual, no longer the original Kong Xinxue, so your every move can affect the situation.”

“That’s settled then. Wait for us to return and then we’ll go together with you, no problem?” Nine-Tailed Fox decisively called the shots.

“Whatever!” Kong Xinxue snorted.

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Zhaotong City.

The trading city by Red Nation’s seaside had a prosperous economy and more or less foreign-style buildings. It was the foreign trading city which ranked third in Red Nation.

Every day, hundreds of thousands of huge containers were constantly being transported from here into the mainland.

The containers here were much larger than those on the Earth, and each one was transported by a large ship.

Yuria's and his sister's eyes were wide open as they stuck their head out of the car's window. Looking at the huge container that was being lifted up on the dock, their faces were clearly filled with amazement.

"So big..."

"That is," the uncle driver laughed. "This kind of container is only available in Zhaotong City. There are very few such huge things that could be transported into the rest of the area." He said with pride. "Are you here for tourism or visitation? Since you're here, you should roam about the fun places in the vicinity."

"We...are here to visit our relatives," Yuria hesitated and answered softly.

He held Yurijie's hand tightly. The two sat together and all of Yurijie was almost stuck to his body.

"Don't worry," he whispered.

The uncle driver did not notice it and was still talking loquaciously about some of the local features.

Soon, the taxi stopped at the address left by Yuria's mother on the note.

No.178, Tingshan Road.

It was an independent small bungalow with a seaside villa in front and behind it. It had a very foreign feel, but it seemed a bit quiet.

After getting off the taxi, Yuria paid for the fare. He then took out the note and looked at it again.

"It should be here. Let's knock on the door."

“Yea,” Yurijie nodded, went forward, and lightly tapped the door. She also pressed the doorbell.

Very soon, there was movement by people on the inside.

A woman in a white maid dress walked out quickly. She reached the iron-gate and looked at the two siblings.

“May I know...who are you looking for?” She asked with some hesitation.

“May I know if this place is...” Yuria did not know how to ask, whether he should directly inquire if this was Owl’s house? What a joke that would be. What was written on the note was clearly the nickname instead of the person’s name.

“We are the children of Ms. Mafelle, and we’re here to visit the owner of this place. Please pass the message,” It was the sister on the side, Yurijie, who reacted quickly instead and immediately changed to another way of saying.

“Ms. Mafelle... I will go and ask the owner...” The maid nodded, turned around, and ran to the bungalow.

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“Do you think this is that Owl’s address?” Nine-Tailed Fox stood in front of Garen with her buttocks jutted out. The short black skirt and legs with white stockings were uncovered before Garen. One just needed to angle the phone correctly and would easily be able to capture the scenery at the bottom of the skirt.

Even Garen’s hand was only one slap-width away from the white silk legs in front. He could touch Nine-Tailed Fox’s thigh and buttocks with just a slight lift of his hand, and he could even feel the faint heat of the body temperature from his partner’s legs.

"This woman...is absolutely seducing me," Garen resisted the impulse of his body. He always had absolute vigilance for this woman, Nine-Tailed Fox. Compared with the slightly simpler Kong Xinxue, he felt that that the person with Dissociative Personality Disorder might be safer instead.

"What did you just say?" he asked.

"I said, do my legs look good?" Nine-Tailed Fox turned her head around and made a pure and cute expression.

"Looks good," Garen nodded.

"Want to touch?"

"Yea."

"Then why don't you do it?" Nine-Tailed Fox cocked her head puzzlingly.

"Because you are different," Garen smiled.

Nine-Tailed Fox pouted her mouth and wanted to say something, but there was already someone coming out from that side.

The two of them were hiding on the edge of a large container, sneakily sticking out their heads to watch that side. Seeing that someone had come, they stopped chattering.

Garen watched from afar and saw a fat man coming out of the bungalow, swaying his way and opening the door to invite Yuria and the sister in.

"Is that Owl?" he asked.

“Yea. His nickname is Owl, but his real name is Galouro. He’s a weapon merchant,” Nine-Tailed Fox straightened her back. “Oh, how exhausting!”

“Nine-Tailed.” A man’s voice suddenly came from behind the two people. It was very bright, giving people a happy and eager feel. “Finally, I have found you.”

Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox turned around and saw a man getting down from a red sports car behind them. He was tall and the sunny type. He had a crew cut, bronzed skin, and was wearing sunglasses, giving off a strong sense of a black man.

His eyes glimmered as he stared at Nine-Tailed Fox and strode over.

“What are you doing here? You didn’t say anything after coming to my territory!” The man walked to the front of Nine-Tailed Fox and was all smiles.

“Is there anything? I am chatting with my friend,” Nine-Tailed Fox showed a sweet smile.

“This is?” The man looked at Garen and revealed a hint of hostility.

He was also very young, probably in his twenties. With black earrings, a strong body, and striking and clean features, he was very handsome.

“Garen,” Garen reached out and shook hands with him. He noticed that the other person’s line of sight stayed on the two sabers worn around his waist.

“Reid. Nice to meet you,” The man had a very graceful smile.

“Likewise.” Garen also smiled. Although this body of his was only a juvenile, it had been strengthened by the Soul Energy. It was not the little muscles he originally had and he was stronger than before and not weaker than the other party. Except for his height, the rest were more oppressing. Even though he had an ordinary T-shirt and jeans on, the double sabers from his waist made his whole person emit an upright dangerous sense.

"You speak succinctly. Serve in the army before?" Reid asked casually.

"No."

"We could have some exchange of communication when there's time. I have served in the Razer Special Forces before. You look like you have been trained," Reid smiled and was somewhat hostile.

"Sure."

Only then did Reid impatiently turned his gaze and looked at Nine-Tailed Fox.

"Since you're here at my place, you should allow me to entertain you at least once? Otherwise, you're not giving me face!"

"I was thinking of going out to the sea alone with my friend... Would it be very troublesome for you?" Nine-Tailed Fox whispered, showing an embarrassed expression.

"No, absolutely not. With such a beauty like you by the side, no man would feel troubled. Hahaha..." Reid chortled.

"My sister and Nero the rest are still waiting for you to have fun together. This is a good opportunity now that you're here, we'll all go out to the sea together! The yacht at home has not been touched for a long time, and it will rust if left unused," Reid spoke with alacrity.

"That's too kind of you..." Nine-Tailed Fox spoke affectedly. Her voice was so soft and gentle that Garen had goosebumps all over after hearing that.

"That's settled then," Reid waved his hand. "Brother Garen will come along. Everyone just be happy. Which part of the sea do you want to go to? I'll be in charge of operating the yacht!"

So, at Reid's kind invitation, Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox got into the sports car and went to Reid's family's villa. They went aboard the yacht together with a group of boys and girls who were dressed up sexily and went out to the sea.

The weather was sunny and bright. There were also a few single-person motorboats on the big yacht. Occasionally, there will be people riding the motorboats beside the yacht shouting about and laughing out loud.

The white yacht under the direction given by Nine-Tailed Fox was covertly following the merchant, Galouro, who had just set sail ahead of them.

Galouro the weapon merchant brought Yuria and the sister together out to the sea, or in other words, they went out to the sea first, while Nine-Tailed Fox and Garen followed behind.

The two ships sailed directly to a tourist island in the nearby sea region – Squirrel Island.

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Whoosh... Whoosh...

The blue seawater dashed against the wall of the yacht and turned into white splashes again and again. It was extremely rhythmic as if it would never stop.

Garen was topless as he lied on a sun-lounger wearing a pair of brown sunglasses. His fair skin and his strong and well-proportioned body figure caused every pretty lady who passed by to stop their gaze on him for a few seconds.

Nine-Tailed Fox had a pink swimwear and looked like the little sister next door. Her long hair was tied up into a bun, and her skin was more delicate and whiter than milk. Reid stayed by her side with the utmost concentration. The two talked and laughed towards the front of the yacht alone. No one knew what they were doing.

Garen had also just found out that Reid was the local big household disciple who was collaborating with Nine-Tailed Fox. He had been one of the suitors of Nine-Tailed Fox since long ago.

He also understood that a woman like Nine-Tailed Fox would definitely have more than one man. Compared to Kong Xinxue, although her mouth was spiteful, her private life was very pure. Feeling careful, he still preferred the kind of cleaning-living girl.

“Sure enough, I am still a good juvenile with a pure soul,” Garen could not help but sigh. He took the juice from the side and had a sip.

“Which part of this body of yours look like a juvenile?” A smiling female voice came from the deckchair beside.

Garen opened his closed eyes and pulled his sunglasses downward slightly.

What appeared in his vision was a black-haired girl in a traditional conservative black swimsuit.

The dark swimsuit was equivalent to a dress, and the skirt even covered half of the thigh. The chest was slightly raised, giving a very cute feeling.

The girl herself had a little baby fat. She walked towards Garen and sat down by his side. Her black hair that was let down was tied up again.

## Chapter 1177: T-Rex 1

“I am a juvenile in the first place. There is no need to disguise that,” Garen replied casually. He glanced at the other party’s swimsuit. “Isn’t your swimsuit too conservative? It doesn’t fit the style on this ship.”

The girl smiled. “The same goes to you. I have seen several pretty ladies giving you the eye, but you are not tempted. You’re just honestly lying down and sleeping here.”



She took a sip of the drink.

“I just don’t like an environment that is too noisy.”

“Likewise.”

Garen replied.

The two looked at each other and felt a little relaxed. It was only when one got along with the same kind of people would they relax a little.

Ah!

Someone on the ship was thrown into the sea. It was a girl. Her chest strap was removed and thrown directly into the sea. Obviously, that person could swim, and she did not resist. It seemed that someone was yelling that a bet is a bet and one must honor it.

The girl floated in the sea and chided the other party, but she was being more coquettish. Her breasts were faintly visible in the sea, igniting the imagination of others.

“I don’t like their lives,” the girl beside Garen said, “If it weren’t for them dragging me over to make up the number, I wouldn’t have come”

“The same goes for me. If it isn’t because I have something to take care of, I wouldn’t want to waste time here,” Garen shrugged.

“My name is Annie, what about you?”

“Garen,” Garen picked up his drink and gestured for a cheers.

The two clinked their cups gently.

At this time, the sound of yachts came speeding over in the distance. Several small yachts encircled from three sides.

Garen stood up from the deckchair. He exchanged glances with Nine-Tailed Fox who was at the bow.

“Pay attention to protect yourself,” he casually said to Annie.

Before Annie had reacted and understood what was going on, she saw Garen pulled a slightly curved sword from under the deckchair.

Hiss...

The sharp blade was pulled out slowly and held in both hands. Garen pointed the tip of the saber to the ground and slowly walked in the direction of the on-coming yachts.

Sizz sizz sizz sizz...

More than a dozen dark things were thrown at a great rotating speed at the big yacht.

“Winds of Four Directions.”

Garen bent a little. Clank clank clank clank!

Four consecutive white lights lit up around him in the blink of an eye. Like a white line that was erected, it was fleeting.

More than a dozen of the dark things were cut in half as they fell onto the deck of the yacht. At this time, only did the people see clearly that they were all black grenades!

Ah!!!!

A burst of screams rang out.

“!!!” Anne was so scared that she hid behind and her mouth was barely shut.

“Hide well,” Garen casually said and looked at the bow.

Over on the other side, Nine-Tailed Fox leaped a few times and threw over a gun from the bow.

“Catch!”

“I’ll be at the front and you be at the back!” Garen said, catching the gun.

“Change position!”

The two rushed to their position with tacit understanding.

Reid roared loudly, quickly reacted and began to command his men to counterattack. On the yacht were also bodyguards whom he had brought along. When they realized the situation they were in, each of them quickly took out their guns to fight back.

He himself actually took out a submachine gun and started to fire across.

“Forewind!”

Garen rolled and leaped, thrusting forward.

Sizz sizz sizz! Three consecutive rounds of saber sounded. Three grenades were once again split into two halves and there was no explosion. At the same time, the pistol in his hand sounded. Three people in the distance were hit in the blink of an eye.

“Good marksmanship!” The bodyguard captain could not help but praise loudly.

Reid’s face was slightly darkened and he swept his submachine gun across even fiercer.

The bullets from both sides continued to rain. With Garen taking charge at the bow, he was actually able to suppress the shooting of dozens of people from the other side just by himself.

From time to time, the rebounding and ricocheting stray bullets would be simply deflected by him with his long saber. Now and then, there would a person from those who were opening fire going down. As he calmly moved his steps, the opposite was actually misfiring in the few tens of seconds, causing the bodyguards who were watching to be in a daze.

Boom!

There seemed to be a grenade explosion at the stern. After all, there were still too many people and the distance was far. The other party used a grenade gun to shoot out a grenade. The range was very far. Even if Garen was powerful, he was only one person with a gun.

One could clearly feel the yacht sinking. Obviously, there were kelpies under water chiseling the ship.

“The ship is sinking!” Reid ran out and yelled anxiously. Immediately, he was beaten back by several bullets.

Garen was expressionless and exchanged a look with Nine-Tailed Fox at the back. “Kill and grab their boat!”

At this moment, the tacit understanding between the two was astonishing. Clearly, both sides were the type who would use unscrupulous means to achieve a purpose.

In this extremely restrictive world, even Garen could only protect himself. To deal with the long-range shots, only the same long-range shooting could be used to retaliate.

The two jumped down simultaneously and plunged into the seawater. They sped toward a yacht quickly and were as fast as they would be on the ground in the water. All who were watching were stupefied.

“Catch Nine-Tailed Fox alive!” The enemies on the opposite were shouting.

“No need. Just kill!” Someone roared out loud.

Dhak dhak dhak...

The submachine gun swept across the water and stirred up lots of splashes.

Garen lifted the tip of his saber and prodded the wall of the yacht a few times, utilizing the force to fly up and land on the deck of the yacht.

With a clank, the saber moved in a flash, and a full silver arc was drawn. The three men clothed in black who were guarding the deck and attacking the opposite side were directly swept at the neck by the tip of the saber. They looked up and dropped dead.

Blood splattered all over the ground. Springs of fresh blood were gushing out of the headless bodies.

“Get rid of him!”

The other people on the other boats turned their muzzle around at the same time.

With a whoosh, Garen disappeared from the spot and suddenly appeared behind a person. The tip of his saber pierced through the other party’s chest with a whish and was retracted again.

Then there was the second, the third, the fourth...

Undefeatable.

Just a few seconds later, blood flowed like a river on the deck. Garen carried his saber and slowly walked toward the navigation room. In it was half-lying a frightened helmsman.

“No you devil! Devil! Oh God! Save me...!” The man screamed, and his voice halted abruptly.

The tip of the saber plunged in from his chest, almost like the feel of a fork plunged into a steak. It was hard at first, but with a little effort, it would be unimpeded.

“Boring,” Garen pulled out the saber and looked at another yacht. Over there, Nine-Tailed Fox swung a ribbon-like weapon and made an OK gesture to him.

After replying with a sign, Garen slowly put the saber back into the sheath.

The sound of police siren was faintly heard in the distance and it was apparent that the maritime patrol boat was arriving. He knew that it was time for the Plot to be played out.

“This level of confrontation is not even enough to warm-up...” He stood sideways and looked at the police boat approaching from afar. The blue-and-white police boat was constantly playing the harsh siren. It was also spinning a colorful light, like a children’s toy, evoking a comical feel.

The police boat quickly drew near the several yachts that exchanged fire and a large number of police motorboats scattered and rushed toward each big yacht.

What was weird was that the attacker did not escape at all but stayed on the same spot waiting to be arrested. The exchange of fire came to a halt.

The police officers boarded the ship and went straight to both sides of the yacht. They seemed to begin to negotiate and communicate.

Reid's face was stone-cold as he talked to a chubby man with glasses on.

Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox glanced at each other and covertly hid to the side at the back of the yacht they were on.

There was no one on the back of the yacht, and the seawater was constantly striking against the hull, making crashing noises.

Garen leaned back against the wall of the boat and obtained a black paper clip from the inside of his pants.

"How? Situation?" He asked at the paperclip.

"There will be a situation right away," Nine-Tailed Fox's sound came from within the paper clip. This was a short-distance contact device that Nine-Tailed Fox had given to him. One could communicate directly through a wireless signal, and it consumed very little power. It was the classic artifact among the covert walkie-talkies.

"What do you want to do with Reid?" Garen smiled and asked.

"What? Are you jealous?" Nine-Tailed Fox simpered. "Rest assured, you're still the one whom I adore most. He is not a person of the same world as us."

"Who you adore is none of my business. In comparison, I still like the type like Kong Xinxue," Garen frankly spoke.

"Come on... Am I really not tempting enough?" Nine-Tailed Fox pouted. "But if Ah Xue hears this, I am afraid that she will dedicate herself to you any minute."

Garen smiled and did not answer anymore. He pressed the paper clip and disconnected.

A helicopter was slowly flying to this side from a distance.

“Here they come...” He placed his saber against the side and arbitrarily played with the pistol which had no bullets in it.

Whup whup whup whup!

The sound of the helicopter’s propeller was getting closer and closer.

What was surprising at this time was that the police on the several yachts actually disarmed and arrested Reid and others. They were still talking and smiling earlier on, but in the blink of an eye, all of them had taken action. Without any delay, everyone including Reid were detained.

“Bring them back!” The team captain’s expression was cold.

“Lieutenant Wang, what do you mean by this!?” Reid shouted as his arms were restrained at the back by someone.

“What meaning?” The fat lieutenant sneered. “Endangering the safety of the country’s territorial waters, dare to rebel against the enforcement officers of the National Security Agency, openly killing people with guns, and ignoring the law! If I don’t arrest you and have you confess, then I’m a lieutenant for nothing!!”

“National security enforcement officers?!” Reid’s heart was stunned. Looking at the people who had previously opened fire with them, they were actually putting on the national security uniform. Suddenly, he realized that he was probably being deceived.

“Tell me, where is Nine-Tailed Fox? Where?” The fat lieutenant continued to snigger.

“You guys!” Reid gritted his teeth.

Before more words were spoken, the helicopter in the distance flew straight toward the crowd.



“Which unit is that from?” The fat lieutenant looked up at the helicopter.

“No idea. I don’t think we mobilized a helicopter?” One of the subordinates spoke up in doubt.

“Didn’t mobilize?” The fat lieutenant looked at the clear and obvious police logo on the side of the helicopter. “If it was not mobilized, how can there be our logo on it? You idiot, don’t you recognize the pattern?” He yelled.

“This...” The subordinate had not reacted in time.

Boom boom boom!!

Suddenly, the helicopter fired, and the sound of cannon thundered, drawing out two clear cannon bullet chains.

Something dark was dropped off from the helicopter. It fell into the sea with a boom and seemed to have sunk directly.

Chapter 1178

“All members, fire!!” The fat lieutenant squawked and went looking for cover.

Whoosh, a police officer used a shoulder-held rocket launcher to blast at the helicopter.

The rocket launcher actually exploded directly in mid-air with a boom.

A tall black figure floated up from the sea below. It was a two-to-three-meters tall, black metal robot. One could say that it was a Cyborg. However, this Cyborg had a much larger area of modification than the kind Garen had previously encountered. With the exception of half the side of the head, his entire body parts seemed to have modified into metal bodies.

The most conspicuous thing was that this guy had a small white flag behind his head with a word on it: Dragon.

“Dragon?” Garen peered through the gap and looked over. When he saw this Cyborg appear, he instantly had some doubts. “Is that him? The legendary mechanical Tyrannosaurus?”

“...What a cold sense of humor,” Nine-Tailed Fox’s voice came from the paper clip. “Although I don’t want to admit it, he is the one whom we are waiting for. Vulture’s T-Rex.”

“That is to say, these police officers who were first here are actually all imposters?” Garen could not comprehend.

“Not imposters, but they originally...” Bang!!

Nine-Tailed Fox’s voice was submerged by the violent explosion and was not clearly heard.

Garen made nothing of it and watched T-Rex, who was in the distance on the sea, ejecting several small missiles with wave trajectory from his chest. A yacht was directly blown into two by the missiles, slowly tilting and sinking in a huge red fire.

Fortunately, that yacht was the one last steered over here by the police officers, not Reid’s yacht that Garen and others had set sail on.

“Scatter Flowers,” The mechanical T-Rex coldly uttered. He spread out his right hand, and on the palm there erected a disc like that of an antenna disc. The silver disc slowly opened up like a flower blossoming.

Endless streams of bullets could be heard coming from his body. The policemen and the previously apprehended anonymous attackers were madly firing back, but only fire sparks were seen on T-Rex’s body surface. Other than that, there were not any other traces.

The slightly larger rocket launchers and howitzers were easily evaded by T-Rex.

Sizz!

The antenna dish on his palm suddenly shot out a little white light from the center of it.

The white light rose into the sky, like a rocket launcher. It burst into a mass of white light in the air over this sea region.

Garen suddenly felt a sense of danger, pulled out his sword, and struck out in a lightning manner.

Whoosh!

A silver arc emerged in front of him.

Clang clang clang... A dense collision noise sounded in front of him. Numerous ox hair-like steel needles were deflected and nailed to the deck of the yacht.

Garen's arm was almost completely blurred. Only a little gray shadow was seen moving, while the rest was an incessant variety of cling-clang sounds.

On another yacht in the distance, Nine-Tailed Fox's body was spinning and it seemed that she was well-prepared. Her rotating body had a ribbon-like white cloth strip around it, directly attracting a vast amount of the steel needles to her. The cloth strip obviously had a strong magnetic force. It was more than twice as easy for her as compared to Garen.

Farther away on a yacht, the swarm of police officers clothed in black and the so-called national security personnel all suffered. They almost fell in response. The vast number of steel needles descended from the sky and savagely pierced through most of their bodies. They were extremely accurate.

"Watch. This is the legendary Tyrannosaurus!!" Nine-Tailed Fox's laughter traveled over. "Rainstorm Dragon, this is the strongest masterpiece of some powerhouse in the Vulture."

"It really is amazing," Garen was also feeling it. "I am thinking about whether to create something similar as well," he recalled the series of biochemical technology he had mastered. If he were to try it out, he might find some suitable parts in which he could apply.

“You better forget it. How nice it is to just diligently practice your Sword Art. Sword Master? You know? This is the comprehensive evaluation given to you by the inside of Vulture,” Nine-Tailed Fox seemed to have gotten the latest news.

“What use is that?” Garen was speechless. “Can it be used against the Slayer?”

“Far from that,” Nine-Tailed Fox replied simply. “The Slayer, as the strongest individual existence of this world’s Plot, is the best masterpiece of the human being’s killing consciousness. Whatever sword techniques or saber techniques you know, he also knows. Even the gone-extinct ancient top killing skill he also knows. Even if it is the skill you have just created, he can master it completely with just a glance and could bring it into play much mightier than you!”

“So freakish!” Garen was speechless.

“Of course it is freakish! How else can he be called the Slayer?” Nine-Tailed Fox said helplessly. “That is why we are pushing others to collect contribution points to hire powerhouses.”

During their conversation, there were not many of those who could still move in this sea region. There seemed to be a huge magnetic force under Rainstorm Dragon’s feet. He straight away walked on the wall of the boat in a ninety-degree manner, boarded the yacht, and began to resolve the remaining recalcitrant police officers and resisters.

The sound of gunshots and flames continued to shine from his arms.

The blood on the yacht converged together, almost tainting the entire deck red. It was extremely gruesome.

The fat lieutenant who wanted to jump into the sea to escape on the motorboat had a bullet accurately shot through the back of his head and died on the spot.

In just one minute, more than half of the police officers and national security who were present were killed, leaving only Reid’s bodyguards who did not open fire and the beauties on the yacht who had no resistance.

“Your little lover is in trouble. Aren’t you going to rescue him?” Garen teased.

“I was just playing with him,” Nine-Tailed Fox simply said. “Don’t you know that the one you can’t get is always the best?” She raised her chest from far and used one hand to knead one side of her breast.

“You are as abominable as Kong Xinxue,” Garen breathed out a puff of air and held back the incitement in his heart. “It’s just two kinds of appearance in different aspects.”

“Which is why we are good friends,” Nine-Tailed Fox actually began to shed off her swimsuit. She took out black clothes she had gotten from who-knew-where and began to change her clothes right in front of Garen.

There was no intention of concealing the body and the angle she stood at was so happen to be visible only to Garen.

Out of courtesy, since he did not really want to touch this woman, Garen turned away and did not look at the other party. However, the wave of incitement in his heart was getting more intense.

With the last shot over that side, T-Rex had resolved the last police officer. He walked to the front of Reid and others. The remaining people were all shocked and afraid, not knowing what he was going to do.

“All of you...” T-Rex slowly opened his mouth.

Clang!

Suddenly, his right arm was raised, blocking the side of his head. A golden spark sputtered on his arm.

“Are there still survivors?” His voice was as hoarse as air leaking, and he turned his head around in the direction of the shot. There was a small pleasure boat headed over here.

On the bow stood a man, and it was actually Yuria!

He was dressed in tight-fitting black clothes and looking at the tragic scene over here, which was like hell. There were police and national security corpses everywhere.

A chubby merchant with a beard was standing next to Yuria, looking over with a smiley face.

"It's him!" The merchant took out a cigar and lighted it. "Vulture's T-Rex, Rainstorm Dragon."

Yuria fixed his eyes on T-Rex with a solemn face. He did not know why but when he saw the gruesome scene in front of him, he did not feel nauseous and afraid at all. Instead, he had quickly accustomed to it.

"Super gravitational bomb basically does him no harm, but it can temporarily paralyze all his body's firepower ability. You can finish this guy off with just hand-to-hand combat," The chubby merchant grinned.

"Uncle Galouro," Yuria calmly said. "Please take care of my sister for now."

"No problem. Don't worry!" The chubby merchant nodded. "I'm here, and it's not just me alone," He looked back at the bodyguards who came out from behind.

"That's good," Yuria jumped down and dived into the sea. A motorboat approached from the side. He grabbed it, rolled over and rode on it.

Rainstorm Dragon turned around and looked coldly at the on-coming Yuria.

He stretched out his arm and the machine gun loaded on it was not working anymore. It was not just the machine gun but all the fire controls on his body seemed to have failed.

"Is it super gravitational bomb? That's interesting."

He strode forward, walked to the wide deck of the yacht, and stood still, waiting quietly for the other party to arrive.

The super gravitational bomb had a limited time of only twenty minutes, and it would weaken with time. Therefore, the purpose of the other party was very clear, which was melee combat!

He just needed to stand here and quietly wait for the other party to come.

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"It's going to begin..." Over this side, Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox who had changed her clothes had gathered together.

"Why would Yuria dare to engage with Rainstorm Dragon? I am very clear about his combat strength. He shouldn't be strong enough to beat that fellow?" Garen was puzzled.

"Really?" Nine-Tailed Fox smirked slightly. Her arm naturally wrapped around Garen's arms. "If you're just thinking as such, you're in for a great surprise."

"Oh?" Garen did not doubt the authenticity of Nine-Tailed Fox's words. He did faintly see something queer from Yuria's posture movement at this moment.

It was a little like something he had never seen before.

"It seems to be a new kind of battle skill?" He guessed.

Nine-Tailed Fox smiled and did not reply.

"If it is a special weapon add on, which has the same powerful effect as that previous thing, then the odds are indeed there," Garen nodded, clearly having ascertained some clues.

"You have a good eye," Nine-Tailed Fox laughed. "The level of Rainstorm Dragon is considered to be not-too-bad in the Plot," Her tone was very high, and there was a kind of condescending attitude.

Among these Transmigrators, which one of them did not have their own unique accomplishments in various fields before coming to this world, except for a few special ones? This was the accumulation of the worlds, time, and energy.

Garen understood that although he was powerful, Nine-Tailed Fox, who was once a top great monster existence, was definitely no less than him. It was just that he did not know how powerful she was and to what extent.

Glancing at Nine-Tailed Fox, this fellow seemed to have concealed a lot of intelligence and did not tell it out. But from her concern about the Slayer, it was clear that that fellow was far trickier to be handled than imagined. He would have at least risen to the mighty level of unnatural powers.

Garen was also beginning to worry a little whether his previous relaxing state was too optimistic.

He had not seen the Slayer with his own eyes. Unlike these Transmigrators, he understood the general trend, which was the so-called Plot method, and was different from them. He did not see the Slayer killing with his own eyes, but he had seen a few images in the general trend scenes and was not clear about his specific strength.

“Should I consider whether to enhance my Sword Art by one level with the Soul Seed?” Garen contemplated. Now that he saw the state of Rainstorm Dragon, he began to wonder in his heart. If Rainstorm Dragon’s kind of level could only be evaluated as not-too-bad, how powerful then would the Slayer be that Nine-Tailed Fox and others were fearful and had to be this cautious?

## Chapter 1179: Becoming Stronger 1

Yuria used the claw on his arms to climb up to the yacht and he looked extremely miserable. He was in an all-black attire and had a short knife which looked like a short fish bayonet held tightly in his hand. He looked like he had his fair share of experience in handling a knife.



As he managed to stabilize himself just for a moment, T-rex raised his hands as two machetes were unsheathed while he ran towards him.

Thud thud thud. The low pitched footsteps gave off an anxious vibe as its pace increased.

He crossed his machetes as she swung at Yuria, drawing two cold light in the air.

Yuria panicked as he rolled out as he attempted to evade the machetes.

“Too slow!”

Then, he relaxed his mind. Galouro had reminded him that this strange robot was the one that was ordered to capture him and his sister before he came to this place. As this robot had just caused a bloodbath, killing and leaving behind between fifty to sixty corpses in the scene, he had already viewed this killing robot in front of him as an extremely evil person.

“Pierce!”

The bayonet-like short knife pierced forward without mercy.

The knife came in contact with the opponent’s abdomen and it tried to pierce into T-rex’s abdomen. It was only then Yuria realized what he had done as his body moved and executed such a cruel technique on its own. He could not help but feel shocked as he loosened his grip.

Clank!

Unfortunately, while the tip of the knife had indeed came in contact with T-rex’s abdomen, it was blocked by the extremely tough shell on his body and the damage was no more than a small white scratch. Instead, the huge recoil that came from the defense almost made Yuria let go of his short knife.

“Fool!” T-rex said as he revealed half of his mocking expression on his face. Although his movement was not fast, his arms were very agile as the machetes came striking down from above.

Boom!

He stared at the machetes striking the yacht's rail guard, cutting the metals in white paint into half. His enormous strength sent the debris flying about everywhere. Some of the debris landed on Yuria's body, causing him to flinch.

"He has such a high defense and strength!" He swiftly took a few steps back to distance himself away from him. It was fortunate that the yacht was larger than usual as it was a middle-size boat that could accommodate dozens of people. Hence he had enough space to move about freely.

"Is this all you got?" T-rex sneered as he kept waving his machetes towards him.

Boom!

The rail guard on the other end was destroyed. Yuria rolled away horribly from his original position as blood started to flow down from his face which was caused by the debris' cut.

Boom boom!

Two additional holes were created on the yacht's battering wall. The steel that had been bent into the holes became as sharp as the machete.

Yuria kept evading T-rex's pursuit like a monkey. Everyone could not help but feel anxious and sweat profusely for him as he would be sliced in half if he were to be careless.

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"The situation looks very dire..." Garen rubbed his chin as he said. "The opponent's weapon is not that threatening and he can not do anything but to evade all of his attacks. The battle is over the moment he is struck even once. I don't think there is a need to fight one on one in this battle. Won't it be better if multiple people attack him at one go?"

"This is where T-rex's quality shine," Nine-Tailed Fox said lazily as she placed her arm in front of her chest.

"T-rex's quality? What would that be?"

"His strength is simply too overwhelming. He installed many more engines in order to gain more strength but this has caused him to be very slow in attacking. Hence, it was natural that this situation where he could not keep up with Yuria's reaction happened," Nine-Tailed Fox explained. "However, he has one advantage in this condition. he can immediately go oof if he were to face against multiple enemies at once!"

"Oof? What is that suppose to mean?" Garen asked curiously.

"It's oof~" Nine-Tailed Fox looked at him as if he was supposed to understand her.

"What is it? Can't you be clearer on this?" Garen felt speechless.

"It's that thing!"

"Brother's Saber Killing Move! Four Directional Winds!!" Suddenly, Yuria's scream could be heard from afar as he used Garen's Saber Art Technique with the fish bayonet.

Hopelessness could be seen written all over Garen's face.

"This guy... Shout as much as you like, but the first sentence of the scream is unaccounted for!"

Boom!

There were only three slashes from the Four Directional Winds which Yuria had executed. Although all three slashes had landed on T-rex, it was unfortunately ineffective. Then, he continued evading T-rex's ferocious attack miserably once more.

“I’m not done yet!!” Yuria screamed. “I’m betting everything including my reputation as Saber Two in this match!!”

“You’re not infamous at all!” Garen could not hold himself back as he shouted.

Nine-Tailed Fox covered her mouth as she laughed at the side.

Clunk!

Yuria’s latest attack finally had an effect on him.

Yuria fractured one of his arms in exchange for landing a critical attack on T-rex’s joint.

T-rex lost his balance and kneeled on one knee as he fell.

Then, it was at this crucial moment!

Thud!!

T-rex shot out a wide net which covered a wide area in all directions. It was shot out from his back and covered an area of at least ten meters square around him, completely shrouding Yuria in it.

“Xiaojie!” Yuria started shouting loudly.

Boom!

A gunshot could be heard from afar as a javelin-like item carried the net which had yet to completely fall to the ground far away from them and plunged it down into the sea at high speed.

"That's a close one..." Yuria wiped off the sweat on his head as he got up, looking at the Cyborg T-rex who only had one leg left.

Although this guy looks very ferocious, he's just an idiot with big muscle after losing his power. He's very easy to deal with."

"Is that so?" T-rex scoffed.

"Still acting arrogant?!" Yuria was filled with fire. "Do you realize what you have done?! You've killed so many people! Do people like you from Vulture not care about the innocent people's lives?!"

A sense of mockery could be seen in T-rex's gaze.

"Do you really think you've won against me?"

"You can't even move your leg anymore. What else can you do?" Yuria tensed up as he looked around so that he would not be ambushed by the others.

"It's over," the biological side of T-rex's face slightly opened his mouth.

Buzz...

An indescribable shockwave was shot out towards Yuria's direction as circles of ripples spread out.

"This... This is!!?" Yuria felt his body turning soft as if he had lost all of his strength at once and he felt unease and dizzy.

Thud. He kneeled on the ground with a very pale face.

The silent buzzing vibration reached Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox who were far away. It managed to travel up to hundreds of meters away.

Both of them frowned slightly as they felt a little bit uncomfortable.

“Infrasonic wave?” Garen whispered.

“Correct,” Nine-Tailed Fox nodded. “What would you do if you’re in this situation?”

“Me?” Garen frowned as he pondered. “I think I would give my opponent the opportunity to keep using this infrasonic technique.”

Nine-Tailed Fox smiled and she did not say a single word.

“It’s time for Yuria to activate his true strength.”

“His true strength?” Garen was somewhat shocked. “What are you talking about?”

“The Four Great Cornerstones are the only four with supernatural powers on this planet. You wouldn’t think they would only have one ability, right?” Nine-Tailed Fox started to curl her hair with her finger. Her black hair started moving up slowly until the end of the hair was curled up.

“Soon... You’ll see.”

Garen nodded his head gently as he wanted to see what kind of ability Yuria would activate as well.

Time ticked by as Yuria’s face turned even paler and started to sweat even more. He then started to curl his body up on the deck. He did not even move at all as it kept trembling. It was obvious that he was in agony.

Boom!

A huge gunshot was heard from afar. It was from Yurijie.

She was holding up her gun as she stared calmly in that direction.

“Brother! Do you remember what Brother Saber had said?!!” She shouted. Although her expression was calm, anxiety could be seen in her gaze.

Yuria, who was curled up on the deck had awakened from his fading conscience from this gunshot.

“Brother... Brother Blade...”

His memories kept playing back in front of his eyes. It was the memory of Brother Blade giving him a cruel lesson. The images quickly flashing across him soon stopped at one of the frames.

It was Garen’s gentle smile.

“I am the Great Saberm,” it was as if that gentle voice was ringing beside his ears and the background was filled with a beautiful golden light, which was made up by the brain.

“Don’t you know that you need to retreat if you can’t win!! You’re as dumb as a pig!!!” Garen’s expression turned for the worse. “Idiots like you who would even sell your ass away need to know that staying alive is the utmost priority if you can’t win against an enemy. As the head minister, this is the first rule that you need to obey for the rest of your life!!!!!!”

The end of that speech seemed to reverberate in his mind as Yuria could still remember his shocked expression upon hearing it.

“This... This is... Ridiculous!!” He and his sister were stunned.

“Saber One, Saber Two. Do you know the true essence of combat?”

“... No ...”

“It means that you have to create a scenario where your opponent is weaker than you,” Garen looked at the sky and sighed. “Do you know what it takes to create such a situation?”

“No...”

Garen then turned around and showed his big and tall back.

“The trick is to shock your enemy!!”

“Shock??!!”

“Shocking... If your opponent had taken off his pants to surprise you, you’ll then have to take off more clothes to counter him back!!!” Garen turned his head around and said loudly.

“...”

“Why do you need to use the example of taking off one’s pants...” Nine-Tailed Fox laughed loudly.

“It felt entertaining at the time...” Garen felt innocent as he did not expect he had landed such a huge psychological impact towards Yuria and his sister. If he recalled correctly, the siblings started calling him Brother Saber after that lecture and they looked at him with respect.

Now that he thought about it... He could not help but sneeze.

“Could it be that this is the Sword Master’s essence! To become more b\*tchy than everybody!?” Nine-Tailed Fox held onto her stomach as she laughed to the point where her spine could not stay straight.

“Brother Saber! Ahh!!! Power! Power is flowing out from me!!!” Yurian stood up, shouting at the sky as his voice traveled to the distance.



“F\*ck. Why am I involved in this!” Garen could not help but shout out. He felt that it was pointless for Yuria to shout out his nickname in such a serious environment.

Tear!

Yuria’s shirt was torn apart!

Tear!

His pants were torn apart as well...

Ah!

A few screams could be heard as the women watching from the sideline turned their line of sight away embarrassingly.

Yuria did not seem to realize it at all. His skin was purplish red and he was holding the short fish bayonet tightly with his hand. His lower body was censored with mosaic as he rushed towards his opponent. His posture had carved its way into everyone’s memory forever.

T-rex was stunned by his impudent actions and the sound waves were instantly weakened.

Yuria was extremely delighted as Brother Saber’s battle strategy was effective!!

He was convinced by Brother Saber’s warning during the battle from the very bottom of his heart. He had finally placed the idea of shame behind his mind in order to achieve victory.

Chapter 1180: Becoming Stronger 2

Everything seemed to slow down as Yurian rushed towards T-rex with a short bayonet in his arm. It was obvious that he had borrowed the strength from the others as he used Savior's ability. However, no one knew how many people's worth of strength he had borrowed this time around.

He took the opportunity and stepped forward and slashed T-rex's left shoulder when T-rex had lessened the intensity of the soundwaves.

Thud!!

There was a huge thud as the bayonet in Yuria's hand gave off a unique sound.

Yuria had activated the Savior's ability in which strength was borrowed from the others and finally landed a critical hit on T-rex's electrical supply's central pivot point, which was his left shoulder.

It was finally over.

T-rex fell as he stared at him with dissatisfaction. The soundwave was cut off and he was nothing but a shell without an energy source.

On the other hand, Yuria finally revealed a bright smile while his skin stayed purplish red with his buffed body.

"Indeed... The essence of combat is to see who is more shameless..." He looked at the sun as he committed Brother Saber's sacred advice in mind even though he did not realize his life was heading towards a twisted path no one had set foot on before...

"Idiot!!"

A cold voice came from the helicopter above him.

The voice put Yuria who had relaxed down back into the anxiety phase.

He looked up to realize that the helicopter which sent T-rex here had unknowingly arrived just above him. Inside it was a silver-haired man with a black eyepatch who was slowly wearing his white gloves.

“What a disgusting victory!” The man said coldly. “Let me show you what a real combat looks like...” He stood up as he prepared to jump down from the helicopter.

Slap.

Suddenly a huge hair hand grabbed onto his arm from behind.

“Let me handle it,” a middle age uncle in white shirt squeezed to the front. He had shoulder-length brown hair and the edge of his lips were arced in such a way that he seemed to be putting on a smile on his fully bearded face.

“Yindu,” White Coat said with a smile on his face. “You have more important things to do.”

The one-eyed man did not oppose him as he scoffed and sat back down.

White Coat gently reached out one of his hands and revealed a twisted smile.

“How dare you, toying and destroying my puppet to such extent...” He looked T-rex in a deplored manner. “I have spent a lot of time and energy to finish modifying him...”

Puppet!!?

Yuria, Yurijie and even Reid who had been numbed by the chains of events felt their heart sinking.

T-rex, that monster who had almost massacred everyone in the scene was just a puppet?!

“Do remember my name?” The middle-aged man in the white coat clenched his fist. “I am Jiatai, the Root Doctor.”

Pew pew pew pew...

In a blink of an eye, countless of Steel Needle flew up and went straight towards Yuria. These Steel Needles were spread out previously by T-rex and they had become a controllable weapon to this weird man!?

Pew pew pew. It headed towards Yuria as if it was a heavy rain, hitting every single spot of Yuria's body.

“Brother!!!” Yurijie screamed as she panicked.

The moment his sister's voice reached him, he had already felt pain. He knew that the moment he heard her, he had already been struck by the needles.

Not a single spot on his body was not in pain.

“At times like these...” He knew that this was the result of having a huge gap in strength. His opponent's attack was too fast and he was not able to react in time at all. “What should I do?”

Garen's face appeared in front of him once more as he closed his eyes.

“Brother Saber... Tell me. What should I do...”

“I have been extremely shameless to the point where I can't be worse than I currently am. I still couldn't close the gap even if I try to be as shameless as possible...”

“At times like this...” Garen spoke. “You have to play dead!”

“That’s right! Play Dead!!!” Inspiration flashed across Yuria’s eyes as he bit the tip of his tongue and spit the blood out of his mouth.

He then slowly fell on his back and shut his tired eyes up.

The blood flowed all over the place...

“I guess I have yet become the most shameless man if I didn’t immediately think of playing dead...” As Yuria closed his eyes, a thought flashed across his mind. “This is all thanks to the Head Minister!” A sense of respect filled his heart once more.

“If you’re still this weak and boring the next time we meet,” the middle-aged man uncle in white coat spoke once more. “I’ll kill you,” his undoubted confidence was embedded in his tone.

Then, the sound of the helicopter going into the distance could be heard.

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“Is he dead?” Nine-Tailed Fox covered her mouth.

“He’s playing dead,” Garen concealed his face as he seemed to have taught a normal man into a shameless man that the world had never seen before...

“Well, you’re the one who taught him...” Nine-Tailed Fox laughed again.

Both of them knew that it was impossible for Yuria to die. Afterall, he was one of Four Great Cornerstones. He would at most reincarnate if he lost his physical body and it is the perk of being the Four Great Cornerstones. Only the other Four Great Cornerstones could absorb their strength and ensure that they would not be revived.

Then, they stopped their banter as they looked at Yuria who was laying on the deck from afar.

“Something is off,” Nine-Tailed Fox frowned.

“What’s wrong?” Garen was not as informed as the Nine-Tailed Fox in terms of the Plot.

“According to the Plot, Yuria should have released his new ability here...” Nine-Tailed Fox said softly.

“New ability?”

“Yes. It is a type of Hydra-based ability,” Nine-Tailed Fox’s eyes were brimming with skepticism.  
“However, it didn’t happen.”

“What would the end result be if we were to go with the original Plot?” Garen asked.

“He should be seriously injured by T-rex in the original Plot. Jiatai the Root Doctor shouldn’t appear this early as well.”

“Oh? Is that so? Garen then recalled those policemen who appeared out of the blue and the man who initiated the attack. Those people seemed to be working in a group and were most likely related to the Nine-Tailed Fox. However, she did not seem to plan to talk about it.

On the other hand, the people from Vulture, regardless if it was T-rex, the Root Doctor or even Yindu who appeared at the end of the scene most likely viewed the policemen as their enemies. It would not make sense since they killed them without any hesitation.

“Is Vulture an organization that rebels the government?” Garen whispered.

“That’s not possible...” Nine-Tailed Fox shook her head. “Even I am not sure what is going on at the moment. Vulture is the largest military organization in the Red Nation. Why would they go against the government? They are part of the government after all.”

“If they are not a rebel, why would they kill these policemen?” Garen continued his questioning.

“This is something I can’t make sense of as well,” Nine-Tailed Fox shook her head.

“Let’s continue observing then,” Garen said softly.

“Alright.”

Then, Yurijie and the others soon arrived the yacht and started saving Yuria’s life.

Yuria was quickly covered in clothes and brought over to their own yacht. The weapon merchant, Galouro ignored everyone and left the area as he brought the two siblings away. Soon, they disappeared from the crowd’s line of sight.

“Alright. It’s time for us to head over and clean up the mess,” Nine-Tailed Fox dusted her shirt and walked forward.

Garen laughed and followed her lead.

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There was no news of the siblings for a few days ever since the attack.

Garen and Nine-Tailed Fox stayed in the Zhatong City for two days before returning back to the Lily of the Valley. He was fortunate that Kong Xinxue had covered up the entire thing up with her lies as she said that Garen had gone to participate in some sort of a last minute summer camp to experience the learning activities. Fortunately, Kong Yuan bought his exceptional and dazzling daughter’s surreal story and there was not much of a problem from this end.

Once they had returned, they gathered once more with the rest for a meal as they discussed the issues regarding the Plot’s deviation.

Garen then went back alone as he started to ponder on the issue of raising his own Combat Power.

He felt that it would be too exhausting to face against Vulture purely with Saber Art. If he were to battle on a troublesome terrain such as in the sea, he would no longer have a focus point and it would be extremely disadvantageous towards his Saber Art.

This was because his Saber Art required extreme precision. The lethality of his attack would lessen if the deviation increased.

Furthermore, he did not have any good solutions for dealing with long-range attacks.

“What technique should I use to deal with fighting on the sea? Which is a very disadvantageous environment,” Garen sat on his knees in his room as he pondered.

“It’s best to stick with what I’ve been doing in the past when it comes to fighting against long-range opponents. Firearms is a good choice but I won’t be having it with me all the time. The best way is to evade and reduce the distance between my opponent and I. Unfortunately...” It was indeed very troublesome when he thought of fighting in a sea and he felt that this method was very exhausting.

“It’s rather exhausting to fight against them purely with his Saber Art. If there were ten more monsters as strong as Vulture’s T-rex going after me, I would find it too difficult to handle them as well,” Garen felt that the Steel Needles Technique was too powerful as it rained upon him. He would be in great trouble if it was combined with the infrasonic waves. The infrasonic waves were strong enough to crack the walls, hence it would be worse for him who only had a small, fragile body.

“Whatever. It’s best for me to enhance my Saber Art the hard way. Since my Saber Art has reached Full Completion in the Realm of Sword Master, it would solve the issue of fighting straight up against them if I can go above another grade.”

The next day, Garen went to class as usual as he led and trained a team of people from the Unrestricted Combat Department at noon. The group of people kept waving their wooden sabers about as they shouted like an idiot swinging their sabers wildly.

Garen was sitting on his knees at one side alone as he pondered on something. Suddenly, a dark shadow blocked the sun away from him.



Garen looked up and it was Yuria who had disappeared for the past few days.

“Saber One?”

“No Brother Saber. I am now Saber Two and my sister is Saber One,” Yuria said with a stern face.

“Alright... Saber Two,” Garen analyzed Yuria’s physical condition. “You haven’t come here for training for a few days already, right?”

“Yes,” Yuria was covered with bandages from head to toe and he looked extremely wounded. The rest of the group who were training not far away from him showed their curiosity as they saw his terrible condition and they would most likely rush towards him to ask for an explanation.

“Judging from your terrible appearance, I assume you’ve been assaulted by someone?” Garen said as he guessed. Although he knew what had happened to him, he still had to act dumb. “Why are you here when you’re supposed to rest at home?”

“Brother Saber!”

Yuria then bowed down. His actions were so drastic that it would make anyone surprised.

“Please train me!! I want to become stronger!!”

“Oh?”

Garen squinted.