

# Mystical 1191

## Chapter 1191 - Empire Novel

"Alright, I'll be waiting for your news then, Master," Yuria smiled.

Garen was speechless. The fellow had been getting too sleek in the past year. Compared to the simple-minded teenager he used to be, he was now no different than a normal uncle.

"Well, if there's nothing else, you should go back now. Don't stay here for too long."

"Got it, Master."

He stared as Yuria left with a giddy smile on his face, Garen then closed the door and returned to his sofa.

"Nine-Tails and the others went to some other continent to investigate the situation with Slayer. I wonder how are they doing now. Yuria over here just met some weirdo, and it's a weirdo not mentioned in the original plot," Garen touched his chin. "Why does this feel like a gaming world? The first generation of Slayer, second generation, third generation? It's a bit interesting."

"Forget about it, these things are too much trouble to manage. I should just continue living my ordinary life, and take good care of my body and mind..."

He was too lazy to bother about all these messy things. After all, his main purpose in this world was to just enjoy anything interesting. This kind of serious investigation tasks were not suited for him. He would rather stay at home and watch movies or television shows, play some games, or go out and stroll. Those leisure activities were so much better.

He lifted his wrist and checked the time, it was a quarter past eight nighttime.

"I'll go for a walk around and get some food back for dinner," Garen remembered that the snacks in his hotel room were almost finished, so he had to go to the supermarket to replenish his stock.

Grabbing his jacket, he headed out.

Walking out of his room, he turned around and closed the door. He then walked along the carpet until he reached the elevator.

The elevator was empty and nobody could be seen.

“Everyone should be resting or getting ready for bed at this hour,” Garen mumbled as he pressed the elevator button.

Ding.

Among the four other elevators, one just happened to stop at this floor. The door slowly opened.

Garen walked in quickly and stood in the middle. There was a stylish office lady in the elevator as well. White blonde hair drooped over her frame like a waterfall, white skin as delicate as porcelain, tall and slender, and she was wearing a black professional skirt with nude stockings matched with a small black bag in her hands.

Seeing that Garen entered, his over-bulky physique made her feel oppressive. His burly figure occupied a large part of the elevator.

The lady reluctantly inched closer to the wall with a helpless expression.

Garen drew out his room card and brushed it on the elevator panel, he then pressed the third-floor button. There was a huge supermarket chain there. To his surprise, his room card seemed to be not working and it was still no good even after he pressed the button multiple times.

“Which floor are you going?” The lady could not stand it anymore, she was flustered by Garen’s arm that kept flinging in front of her.

“Third floor, thank you,” Garen smiled embarrassedly.

“No problem.” The lady took out her own room card and brushed it, then pressed the third-floor button.

After brushing the card, the lady took out her phone and dialed a number. After a short wait, the call was connected. She then began to speak in another language.

Garen could not understand anything as he stood by her side.

Besides the main line of the Four Great Cornerstones of this world, ordinary people in other parts of the world still led their ordinary life. The knowledge of the Four Great Cornerstones was only limited to a small area of people, the rest of the places only consisted of plain ordinary lives. This was the reason he could slack.

Ding...

From the forth-something floor to the ninth floor, the elevator stopped again. The doors opened and a handsome young man dressed in a suit and leather shoes walked in.

When he caught sight of Garen in his white pajamas, he was shocked for a bit, but he returned quickly. To be able to stay at this hotel, one would not be just a typical customer. However, to dare to walk out of one's room dressed like that, one was surely not just an ordinary person.

He flashed a friendly smile toward Garen.

Garen ignored him entirely. Ever since he joined the security department, so many people wanted to get closer to him that they could probably form a line all the way to the ocean.

Soon enough, he reached the third floor. Garen walked into the empty supermarket. The things sold here were not generally cheap, so naturally, not many people came to shop here.

After quickly picking a few boxes of snacks that he liked, Garen checked out and returned to the elevator with his arms full of snacks. The supermarket staff helped to press the elevator button for him.

He then waited quietly for the elevator.

Ding...

The elevator doors opened.

The lady was still inside. At the sight of Garen once again, she was obviously surprised for a bit. She, too, flashed a friendly smile toward him.

Garen thought that a foolish smile would lose his Sword Master style, so he ignored her. Although she was indeed beautiful, she was still not his cup of tea. Hugging his boxes of snacks, he walked in and once again, occupied most of the space in the elevator.

The lady seemed to be slightly embarrassed as she had her head bent low, both hands clutching onto her handbag.

The elevator soon reached the forty-something floor which was the floor Garen was staying at.

Holding onto his things, Garen walked out and swiftly headed to his own room. Garen straight away divided the snacks into different categories and poured himself a glass of strawberry wine. He added some milk, a few ice cubes, sprinkled some pepper, and lastly, a few slices of sausages to give it a flavor. He then took a sip.

“Wow... Nice!”

He plopped onto the couch and turned on his projection television.

Suddenly, he remembered he seem to have forgotten something. He had something to eat, but he was short of something to drink, a mere wine was clearly not enough. He went to his cabinet and had a look, the milk was almost finished. Garen started to contemplate whether to get more milk.

Once again, he took his room card and headed out. He stopped before the elevator and pressed the button once more.

It did not take long before the elevator doors opened.

The girl with long white blonde hair was still inside. The both of them stared at each other for a moment across the elevator.

Wacko.

Garen carefully sized the girl. Was she addicted to taking the elevator?

The lady looked embarrassed as an awkward smile crept onto her face, her fingers tightened their grip around her handbag strap.

"Excuse me..." She started. "Does Mr. Byron Corey stay here?"

"Byron Corey?" Garen did not seem to understand what was she saying. "Who is that? I don't know him." He continued measuring her with his eyes. "Are you sick? Delusional?"

"Hmm?" The lady could not react on time as it seemed that Garen was speaking too fast and she was straining to catch up on his words. "What are... Talking about?"

"I said, are you sick?" Garen repeated his question.

The lady still had a blank expression. "Sorry, my foreign language isn't very good, what are you asking?"

"I said, you're sick." Garen was already almost speechless.

"You said, I'm pretty?" The lady pointed at herself as she blurt out word by word.

“Yes, you’re sick, very sick...” Garen had his arms around himself as he looked more and more helpless by the moment.

“Thank you for your kind words.” The lady showed a shy yet grateful smile. “Actually, my makeup wasn’t done very nicely.”

“I didn’t say that your makeup is nice...” Garen could feel a little pain in his balls.

“Then what do you mean?” Apparently pretty and sick sounded similar in Slann language, hence why the lady was confused once again.

“You’re not even good with language, why are you here all alone? Aren’t you tired?” Garen did not want to waste any more time talking nonsense to her.

“Yes, I’m very tired.” This time around, she finally understood what he meant and nodded her head eagerly.

“Go back to your country if you’re tired. This is Mars, it’s not suitable for humans from Earth to stray around,” Garen simply responded. Just then, the elevator doors opened as it stopped at the third floor, and so he walked out.

The lady still had a dazed look on her face, she did not even understand what was Earth.

Staring at the back of Garen’s figure, she smiled as she repeated the two terms ‘Earth’ and ‘Mars’ multiple times in a hushed tone.

“I think he was probably complimenting me...” She too was unsure herself.

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Garen was resting at the hotel, alone and bored.

On the other hand, Nine-Tailed Fox had sent over the news on some new developments over on her side. They had initially found out the whereabouts of Slayer but they dared not rush into contact, so they continued observing from afar.

As for the strange man Garen had asked the security department to investigate on, there was still no news.

He gave the feedback to Yuria. Garen was actually slightly interested in Slayer, though it had nothing to do with whatsoever Sacred Sigil, but how strong was Slayer who was also known as the pinnacle of the world.

Therefore, with such curiosity, Garen left the hotel and started his journey. After learning about the location of Slayer that was sent out by Nine-Tailed Fox and the others, he quietly left the agreed guarding point alone and went straight in the direction of the Slayer.

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As far as the eye could see, a giant cruise ship was slowly headed into the sea's horizon. Sunlight, seagulls, waves, plus the lapping wave sounds and the frequent dolphins leaping side to side.

Everything painted a beautiful picture altogether.

"Where's Slayer?" Leaning on the ship's rail, Garen asked quietly as he stared at the leaping dolphins.

"Should be somewhere here." An intelligent female officer from the security department who was dressed as a wealthy lady was standing beside Garen, sipping the light green glass of wine in her hand.

"Are Nine-Tailed Fox and the others nearby?"

"Yes."

“Order your people not to stray too far away from here. If they’re really at the bottom of the sea, they have to be ready to aid me at all times,” Garen instructed.

“Understood, Sir. Are you not going to wait for the assisting manpower?” The wealthy lady asked softly.

“No need.” Garen shook his head.

“Nine-Tailed Fox and the others are still not close enough to Slayer as of now, they’re afraid of being discovered by the other party so they chose an island further away. There is only a half an hour gap of monitoring in between, and this is the time when Slayer will be more alert. This is the time when I go over.”

Garen did not intend to let the others witness his battle against Slayer, turning the fight into a combat show. It just happened that Slayer dived into the water and was currently somewhere near the seafloor. He seemed to be searching for something, so Garen still had some time to attempt to get near him.

“Get the wetsuit ready.”

“Already ready.”

Garen held onto the handrail as he turned around and walked toward a secret door in the cabin.

The door slowly opened and a gorgeous lady dressed in a black suit by the door bowed. She also had two black sabers by her side.

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At the bottom of the sea, everything was pitch black in the trench.

A black figure was swimming around, moving about in the water. Behind it were dozens of groups of people dressed in silver diving suits.



This group of people continued to swim along the trench as their flashlights shone, constantly illuminating the surroundings.

Oh!!

A massive great white shark swam from a distance, but before it got close, a long black spear pike pierced through its eye. A long black chain necklace was attached to the entire spear pike and the chain was held by the black figure.

“Clear.”

The hoarse voice of the black figure rang in the small region of the sea.

All the silver figures quickly swam in all directions, dispersing immediately. They started clearing any other threatening creatures nearby. As for the great white shark, strangely enough, there was not a trace of blood. It just started sinking slowly as if there was something heavy added into its body.

Slowly, the eyes of the black figure lit up like rubies, a glowing bright red.

He slowly raised his head as if he sensed something, and looked up.

Chapter 1192

“Who do you think will win?”

On another ship, a tall man wearing a white military uniform softly asked. Beside him stood an old lady with white hair. She was holding a walking stick and her expression was very serious.

“I don’t know... Sword Master’s potential was something we have never completely seen. He usually acts arrogantly and there has not been an opponent that he has had trouble with before. However, Slayer is the strongest individual existence that has been around since ancient times. I’m predicting that Slayer would win by a bit,” the old granny answered.

“Sword Master is the number one Kendo genius in my country, Slann. There probably will not be anyone able to surpass him within the past and the next ten centuries. Especially since he could reach such a level at his age.” The man in the white military uniform shook his head. “I feel that Sword Master is more likely to win. This time around, all the higher-ups from Vulture had also come. Regarding Sword Masters casual decision to initiate a duel, it seemed to have caught the attention of a lot of people.”

“Both of our number ones and number twos have already personally taken action. Although we have no contact, the experts from the other two countries will also surely monitor this duel in secret,” the old granny calmly stated. “If Sword Master wins, our country Slann would become the strongest existence within the Three Great Nations. This is a matter of national security, so of course, they will be paying attention.”

There were also a group of people in white military uniforms standing behind the two, filled by men and women of all ages. All of them looked very serious. These people were the elites sent in by the National Security Bureau. It was the best team they could prepare with such short notice, all in case Sword Master gets defeated. They would be able to provide aid and bring him away as fast as possible.

“Then who do you want to win?” The man in the military uniform asked once more.

This time, the old granny did not answer immediately, she just narrowed her eyes.

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At another location of the sea, a few black submarines were slowly moving towards Slayer’s location, almost as if a school of black sharks.

“The number one genius of Slann, Sword Master Garen and Slayer’s duel. This is going to be interesting. However, no matter how strong they are, they will never compare to Lord Battle Flag from our Black Federation,” a male in a black military uniform laced with gold said cheerfully.

“Lord Military Flag is also surely watching this duel in secret,” the female officer next to him replied.

“That’s natural. Lord Military Flag is the one behind this entire plan. Other than Lord Battle Flag, all of the tactical level powers are all under his control as he has the highest commanding authority right

now.” The officer laughed coldly. “We’ll leave everything to Lord Battle Flag when both parties are both critically injured. Heh.”

“The only thing we don’t know now is where the Red Nation people are. Those cowardly and fake bastards are useless other than for annoying others with talks of their god. If only they could be destroyed along with those two,” the female officer coldly said.

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Garen slowly changed into a white charming diving suit. There was a huge crescent moon drawn on his back, looking as arrogant as ever. This was Slann’s strongest and most high-tech micro-type defensive gear. There were not more than four of these suits available in the entire nation, and one of them was currently used for Garen’s battle against Slayer.

After changing, Garen wielded two black sabers and headed to the side of the ship. Two female special agents handed him an oxygen tank and a gas mask.

“We wish you success.”

“Of course,” Garen smiled. Putting on his mask, he leaped into the sea.

Splash!

Leaving a white splash on the sea’s surface, he disappeared out of sight.

Seawater continuously flowed pass Garen’s ear, air bubbles slowly rising up. A patch of dark blue was all he could see.

As time went on, he dived deeper and deeper. He slowly turned on the weight loader on his body, increasing his weight.

Looking down below, he saw a black figure standing on the sandy floor at the bottom of the ocean a distance away.

That person's eyes were emitting an ominous red light, looking like two drops of fresh blood.

The two were dozens of meters apart but they could clearly see each.

"Are you Slayer?" Garen directly asked him.

"What are you trying to say?" Slayer's voice was very unique. It was very coarse, almost like an old man with a hoarse voice. "You're blocking my advance, looks like another one who came to challenge me to their death."

The tone of his voice displayed his absolute confidence. This was the absolute confidence of someone who had murdered a lot of self-proclaimed experts.

Garen did not say anything. He was honestly quite curious about this person who was one of the Four Great Cornerstones. His visit this time around was to test the waters and verify how strong Slayer truly was.

Woosh!

Suddenly, a black line shot towards his waist from the side.

Dink!

Garen's saber hilt blocked the black line, causing it to ricochet.

"You're an impatient one," Garen lightly laughed, once again looking at the Slayer's position. He was gone.

Rapidly turning to his right, a pair of glowing red eyes was crashing towards him.

Bam!!

The two collided with each other. Almost as if two balls of glue intertwining together, they started rolling off, shooting towards the distance.

The black gun and dual sabers intensely vibrated from the collision, hitting each other dozens of times in that small area within that instant. The black gun's speed was obviously faster than the dual sabers. This gave Garen a shock.

"What fast speed! Even my speed is already near the human's limit, my physical attributes have already reached the terrifying level of a five-point average, comparable to that of a beast. To think his power and speed could even match and exceed mine!"

"Four Directional Winds!"

With a clank, four rays of silver light started flashing and flying out in all directions from Garen's body.

Slayer shook his hand and the black gun suddenly formed dozens of gun clones. It's immense strength and speed caused whirlpools to appear in the water. These whirlpools attacked Garen like a snake, almost as if more opponents had appeared and Garen needed to simultaneously attack them.

Ching ching ching ching!

With four clashes, the Four Directional Winds had successfully blocked off the black gun whirlpool snake.

"Crouching Tiger Light!"

Slayer coldly shouted, his entire body started furiously spinning, whipping around large amounts of seawater. Under the tremendous amount of seawater pressure, it started to emit a whistling sound from the water flow.

Roar!!

That felt almost like a tiger's roar. The water flow gathered together forming a huge transparent tiger, crashing down towards Garen.

"Thunder Shock!"

The black gun did not stop for even a moment, once again shooting out a triangle.

With a buzz, the seawater in the area started violently vibrating, its temperature rapidly rising. He seemed to use some sort of power to make all the seawater in a ten-meter radius rapidly boil. Ignoring his other attack flying towards Garen from all directions, he created a second wave of attacks.

"Scorpio's Gun!!"

With his last attack, the black gun in Slayer's hand looked like an enraged black dragon, ferociously lunging towards Garen. Along with the bright red light glowing in Slayer's eyes, the black gun's barrel shot out like a burst of lightning, its power increasing more than three times the original.

Within that short second, Slayer managed to unleash three strong abilities, creating one overwhelmingly terrifying attack.

Garen finally understood what was a slayer, and also why he was given the nickname Slayer.

At this moment, he was at the center of all of these finishing moves. He felt that he was not battling a single person, but rather an entire army! Within the time he could unleash one move, his opponent managed to unleash three. He could even feel that within each of Slayer's move it had more than a couple of different types of abilities being activated at the same time.

Among the incoming undercurrent attacks, some were fake and some were real, some were strong and some were weak. They had different intensities and even different orientations. Due to the variation in this attack, any normal person would find it completely impossible to react in time.

Every one of these undercurrents had various types of changes and follow-ups hidden within them.

“This is a completely different level...” He looked a bit helpless. “Looks like I can’t afford to hold back...”

An idea suddenly flashed in his mind. Garen instantly wielded his dual sabers tightly in a reverse grip, holding them out in front of his chest.

Forcefully, he slashed outwards with the sabers.

Splitting Sea!

Whoosh!!

The sabers flashed, the entire seawater was somehow split into two. Garen was stood in the middle with his two sides being two seawater walls that were more than ten meters high. He stood at the center, holding on to his sabers as he started running, looking like a God of the sea, arrogant. This formed a white line that shot towards Slayer below.

The seawater was instantly slashed into a vacuum, destroying all the earlier attacks. The black gun was moving up from below, whilst Garen was moving down from above.

The two seemed to have given up on their fancy tricks and decided to have a head-on clash.

Boom!

The vacuum under the seawater was only maintained for a short instance before immediately collapsing.

Twonk!!!

A huge sound wave rippled from in between the black gun and the dual sabers, causing the sand floor at the bottom of the sea that the two were standing on to instantly crumble away. A clear ring of the ripple with the two as a center point started spreading out.

This caused the coral, mud and rocks to completely be shocked into pieces. Even the crabs and prawns in the area directly died from the shock.

Slayer coldy sighed, releasing the gun barrel from his grip. With a whip of the chain at the end, he threw it at Garen like an actual whip. His gun technique immediately transforming into a whipping technique.

However, at this time, a red bloodstain had appeared on his chest, blood dissipating out from his chest into the seawater.

Garen rapidly stepped back, dodging the whip and started to create distance between them as he looked at Slayer.

"Sorry, it seems like my power is slightly stronger." He wielded his dual sabers in a reverse grip behind his back.

"Is that so?" Slayer touched the wound on his chest. Understandably, although his abilities and moves were complicated, varied and abnormally strong, his physical fitness was still a level lower than his opponent. Although the difference was not huge, it was still something that he could not believe. His strength was obviously weaker than his opponent, that's why he sustained this light injury during the battle.

However, even if Garen was strong, Garen's speed was still no match for him.

"Interesting." The red lights in Slayers eyes faded away. "Originally I only planned to play around a bit..."

He reached his hand out and threw his gun forward.



Click.

The gun somehow broke into dozens of pieces and started floating around him.

“My muscles can simultaneously muster up energy for fifty-three moves,” Slayer slowly explained. “In other words, I can activate a move similar to the attack just now a total of fifty-three times within an instant.”

He slowly grabbed two of the gun pieces. With a wave of his hand, the water started rippling from the dozens of guns moving together, almost as if there were dozens of attackers, each holding a gun. This looked extremely weird.

“What gave you enough confidence to come and challenge me?”

“...” Garen’s face turned pale.

Fifty-three times simultaneously... If what his opponent said was true, then...

## Chapter 1193: Surprise Attack 1

Before he even realized it, Garen suddenly stepped back. A black line flashed through where he was originally standing.

It was a surprise attack that came in the form of a silenced gunshot.

Garen’s narrowed his eyes even more.

“Again!”

He sharply leaped forward.

“Wind Ahead.”

With a whooshing sound, a bright light shot out from the saber forming a white pillar crashing into the opponent. This saber was actually two sabers combined as one. Hence, its strength was twice as strong as the one in front of him.

Slayer had also started to take this a bit more seriously.

The dozens of guns floating around him all started to vibrate, gathering together to form one gigantic black metal shield.

Bam!

With a loud thud, the gun shield and the dual sabers crashed against each other.

Garen twisted his body, rapidly moving away like a swimming fish.

As a result, the two Undercurrent Attacks that Slayer used at the same instantly missed their target, leaving him frowning in his position as he looked at Garen’s silhouette leaving the place.

“What is this supposed to be? Some test?”

He had already caught wind of Garen’s challenge earlier on, so he had been waiting for him here. However, since his opponent had already retreated before they reached a resolution, this was obviously just a test and Garen had no intention to fight till the end.

Both parties knew that they both still had their strongest cards concealed up their sleeves. Thus, if the fight would have continued on, there would be no way of predetermining a clear winner.

“Sir?” A silver diver swam over. “Do we pursue him?”

“No need, there are too many pieces of trash surveilling the area,” Slayer raised his hand. “We didn’t find what we were looking for, so let’s just retreat for now.”

“Understood.”

After his subordinates left the scene, the red light in Slayer’s eyes started to light up once more. He turned around and glared at the black submarines slowly closing in underwater, his face revealed a slight mocking expression.

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Garen climbed up onto the ship, helped up by two special service personnel onto the deck. Water naturally dripping off the surface of his completely drenched diving suit.

“Your Excellency, you’re hurt!” One of the special service personnel said, covering her mouth in shock. She saw that Garen had a huge bloodstain on his back.

“I’m fine.” Garen pulled off his headgear, swiftly shaking off the water in his hair. “Start making the preparations to go back, we are leaving as soon as possible. This small wound isn’t a big deal.”

“Al... Alright.” The female personnel saw that Garen’s wound had already started to visibly heal. She was so shocked that her eyeballs were about to pop out. After stutteringly answering Garen, she swiftly ran off.

Garen started thinking back to the battle he had with Slayer just now.

“How interesting.” A smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

Originally, he planned to just take it easy as he thought that there would not be anything that could threaten him in this world. However, he never would have imagined that there would be someone like the unknown and mysterious Sea God and that Slayer's potential would exceed his expectations by so much.

"Should I just kill Slayer?" Garen thought to himself as he rubbed his chin. He had basically already grasped the foundation of his opponent's potential. Furthermore, he had yet to display his true powers as well. He could still use his Soul Energy Acceleration to forcibly increase his potential by another level. Once he used his full power, he could reach the levels of unnatural powers, having his potential countless times stronger than it was currently. It was definitely enough to annihilate Slayer in an instant.

"However, it seems like that guy still has some sort of trump card. The threshold of unnatural powers in this world was too high so it would still not make much of a difference. How troublesome."

Back in the Mech World, Garen was at the level where he could annihilate an entire planet with an arm tied behind his back. He was a true Demon King Level and if not for the world's overly complicated rules, he might have already destroyed this planet out of impatience. After all, for a Demon King Level Soul Ring, just the Soul Energy itself would be strong enough to condense into a physical form. His potential growth rate could even be considered the most overpowered amongst the most overpowered. In addition to that, as his Soul Power increases, the speed of growth would also increase, and so would the intensity.

Although he was still being suppressed by this world's rules, Garen's average physical fitness had still reached the terrifying degree of an average five points.

The Mother Stream System's most terrifying part was demonstrated here.

They had extremely high adaptability no matter which world they were in. As shown in this situation, it could almost flawlessly fit into the new universe's rules and find the strength at the strongest level. Then, using that scale as a basis, it uses soul rings to forcibly increase levels, achieving even more.

That was the strongest part about the Mother Stream System.

Garen finally fully understood what it meant.

After changing his clothes, he went into one of the restaurants in the cabins to rest. In the cabin, food and beverages had already been prepared for him. The entire cruise ship started turning back because of special 'malfunctions'. Originally, this cruise ship was specifically allocated to Garen.

"You went to challenge Slayer?" A voice rang from the restaurant's entrance area.

Nine-Tailed Fox and Li Hua walked into the restaurant, glaring daggers straight at Garen.

"Didn't I tell you to keep watch back at the base and protect everyone? Do you know how much danger and risk your absence could have caused everyone!?" Nine-Tailed Fox walked up to Garen, angrily slamming the table.

"Nothing happened anyways, right?" Garen lazily replied.

"What if Slayer decided not to accept your challenge and went directly to our comrades back at the base? Who would take responsibility if something happened?!" Nine-Tailed Fox looked extremely angry. "Ah Xue and the gang were all still back at the base. If something happened to them, can you even take the responsibility for it!?"

"No worries, it's fine. Didn't I already allocate people to protect them before I left?" Garen spoke carefreely. "Slayer's target isn't us, his attention won't be focussed on us at all."

He casually picked up a piece of cake, putting it into his mouth.

"You still dare to continue eating!?"

With a slap, Nine-Tailed Fox smacked the piece of cake Garen was holding onto the floor.

Her chest intensely puffing in and out, making it seem like it was not just the average anger.

"No organization! No discipline! Can't even take care of such a trivial task! Why are we still keeping someone like you!? What are you even good for other than wasting our resources!?"

“Hey... Calm down.” Li Hua pulled lightly on her sleeve, but Nine-Tailed Fox jerked her arm away immediately. “Stay out of this!”

Garen looked over at the cake on the floor. He seemed unperturbed by it as he picked up another piece.

“I’m wasting your resources?”

He felt that Nine-Tailed Fox was venting out his frustrations as if he had encountered some stressful situation. This was just a channel for him to vent.

“The cruise ship you are currently sitting in, the food you are currently eating, the utensils you are currently using, are all these not a waste of our resources!?” Nine-Tailed Fox coldly laughed.

“This looks more like the National Security Agency’s power though,” Garen slowly replied.

“Why do you think they value you so much? If it wasn’t for us helping you behind the scenes, why would they bother with a side character like you who is still in their teens? At the end of the day, most of the resources you used belong to everyone!”

“Enough, enough, stop arguing!” Li Hua could no longer help herself, she had to hold her back.

“You guys helping me behind the scenes?” Garen laughed. “Looks like you really don’t understand the actual situation here...” He picked up an apple and moved it to his nose to get a whiff.

“Do you want to... Have a bout?”

The restaurant’s air suddenly turned icy cold, as if it regressed from the warmth of spring back to the cold of winter.

An icy cold killing intent emitted out of Garen’s body, permeating to every corner of the restaurant.

Nine-Tailed Fox and Li Hua could not help but shiver due to the cold. They suddenly remembered this was the man that just retreated in one piece after challenging Slayer.

He was now sitting here, no injury in sight. He was even able to give off such an intense killing intent.

A chill was sent down Nine-Tailed Fox's spine. The fervor and rage from what happened earlier were instantly cooled down, almost as if someone had poured a bucket of ice water over her head.

She took a deep breath, holding up her arm to have a good look. Her skin was completely covered in dense goosebumps. This amount of goosebumps was something that would only appear when she was facing an extremely dangerous threat.

Streams of cold air gushed into her brain, reminding her that the man seated in front of her was an immense threat to her.

She looked over at Li Hua, this comrade of hers, who had a similarly terrifying strength, currently had her pupils contracted. Although she still remained in the same stance, her entire body had tensed up, as if she was ready to make her move any moment.

At this moment, Nine-Tailed Fox suddenly remembered. Ever since they first met, Garen had never ever revealed his actual trump card.

"Have you calmed down a bit?" Garen raised his wine glass and had a sip of red wine, lightly tossing the apple over.

"..." Nine-Tailed Fox had no idea what tone to answer with as all her intense emotions earlier had been instantly cooled down by this sudden surge of cold air.

"Let's just talk it out." Li Hua was advising at the side. "We're all comrades here." She motioned for the other staff to leave the area, leaving the three of them alone in the restaurant.

Dragging Nine-Tailed Fox over and seating her down, she sat right across Garen.

“Ah Xue went missing.”

“...”

Garen’s immediate reaction to the news was shock, but he instantly calmed down.

“I was still talking to her on the phone yesterday...”

“She just went missing yesterday night,” Li Hua interrupted him.

“Sorry, that was why Wenzhen was so agitated earlier.” Li Hua closed her eyes and recounted her memories. “Wenzhen and I spent the entire night looking for her. In the midst of our search, we heard that you challenged Slayer. That was why she lost her temper just now. I hope you can understand.”

Garen did not reply her. Instead, he pulled out his phone and called Kong Xinxue directly.

The phone rang over and over. After four times, eight times, and even over ten times, no one picked up the call.

Seeing that no one was picking up, Garen’s face suddenly turned pale.

Li Hua pulled out her own Lighthouse communication device and initiated a formless signal interceptor shield, gently placing the Lighthouse communication device on the table.

“Maybe you did not know this. Although the souls of us Transmigraters have the special trait for unlimited transmigrations, after you transmigrate too many times, it will start to have a bleaching effect.”

“Bleaching?” This was the first time Garen heard of the term. “What does that mean?” His hands did not stop, he was still making calls, this time to Kong Yuan.



“Although our souls cannot die, due to being forcibly distorted by the interference of space-time and various other forms of radiation energy, we will start to lose our memories, and eventually, our own souls. At the very end, when we have lost everything, we will become an empty soul, starting over from a blank slate... The more times you transmigrate, the more intense the effects of this phenomenon,” Li Hua lowly explained.

“However, Ah Xue did not just transmigrate three or four times like she said. She had transmigrated more than eight times...”

“Eight times is the limit.” Nine-Tailed Fox opened his mouth, speaking softly at the side. “She was with me since the very start. She cannot die another time! She already had half of her memories from the past worlds bleached away, if she dies again... She might not even remember who am I anymore.”

## Chapter 1194: Surprise Attack 2

“Eight times...” Garen took a deep breath. To think that an average looking person like Kong Xinxue would have transmigrated more than eight times before.

The coldness lingering in the restaurant slowly started to fade away. This was considered an oversight on his part, he did not expect that there would be someone other than Slayer who had the strength and ability to target Kong Xinxue.

“The most important thing now is to find Ah Xue,” Li Hua said urgently.

At this point, Garen put down his phone. Kong Yuan did not pick up his phone as well.

This gave him an uneasy feeling in his heart.

“We have searched all the places we could, before finally coming to you at sea,” Li Hua sighed. “I hope you understand why Wenzhen lost control of her emotions earlier.”

"I was careless this time," Garen calmly admitted his oversight. After talking with the Transmigraters and understanding their situation, he understood that no matter his Natural Attribute Points or the path he chose in the Mother Stream System, it was almost completely unique. The amount of Mother Stream Practitioners were too low, there was almost no one who was known for it. On the other hand, the Natural Attribute Points was even more overpowered, it could help an average person breeze their weakest period in the beginning at their fastest rate.

This was the reason Nine-Tailed Fox and the others had already been stagnating at their peak for the longest time, whilst Garen could improve to this ridiculous level due to his higher Soul Limit and continuous nourishment of the Soul Ring.

With an average Attribute Point of more than five, he would be able to knock down a Mammoth with ease, he was equivalent to a Humanoid T-Rex. For him, handling normal materials was like handing flour, crumbling to dust with just the slightest of pressure.

Seated down, Garen's entire body also looked exponentially stronger as compared to a year ago. His body was easily twice as large as Nine-Tailed Fox. In his white suit that he changed into earlier, it gave of an excessively strong and massive stature.

"Is there any information on where Ah Xue was last seen?"

"Of course there is. I have already hired the best pursuit specialist to investigate and record the situation at the scene," Nine-Tailed Fox had also completely calmed down. Although her tone was still cold, it was no longer like when she lost control earlier.

"Send me the information," Garen said with an unquestionable tone.

"Slayer is just outside. I'll go ask him myself."

Nine-Tailed Fox was slightly shocked.

"I have fought the Slayer before, the difference between our strength is too high, I'm definitely no match for him. Even if we combine our strengths..."

"It's fine," Garen smiled, a weird air of confidence leaked from him. Instantly, Nine-Tailed Fox and Li Hua who seemed like she had something to say were completely silenced.

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Slann Country Border, Yhann Forest Area.

Within the luscious greenery of the large mangrove forest lied a winding and rugged road.

Vroom!!

Yuria was riding on a black heavyweight motorcycle, his body leaning forward as he sped down the road. He was in a skintight leather suit and a pair of brown sunglasses, completely focussed on the road.

His sister Yurijie was seated behind him, her arms holding on to his waist tightly.

As the motorcycle zoomed past the large mangrove forest, the sound of its engine echoed in the distance. Their speed whipped up the wilted leaves on the road, blowing them up into the sky.

The gloomy sky was covered in clouds, making the entire skyscape a whitish-gray patch. Occasionally, sounds of roaring thunder could be heard.

The motorcycle sped straight towards a sharp turn. The road ahead somehow had a huge log in the middle of it, completely blocking their path.

The motorcycle started to slow down, stopping right before they hit the log.

Yuria signaled for his sister to wait at the side. Without saying a word, he alertly surveyed their surroundings, pulling out the long saber from the scabbard attached to the side of his waist.

Yurijie silently nodded at him, similarly pulling out her saber from her back. The two stood back-to-back as they slowly inched towards the two sides of the forest respectively.

Bang!!

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion right below Yuria's feet.

An intense flare shot up to the sky, breaking through the ground. A large ball of scarlet red flames and smoke burst out, knocking Yuria away, lying straight into a thick tree branch nearby.

"High explosives!!" Yuria felt a sharp pain surging throughout his body, his vision completely blurred up.

The saber in his hand had also been broken in half from the impact of the explosion.

"They really seem to think highly of me, don't they... This power... It's enough to kill an elephant with just the impact..." Even if his Saber Arts were unparalleled, against these types of surprise attacks, he would still have incurred heavy damages despite the Savior's vitality enhancements.

Yuria tried his hardest to scan the area with his blurred vision. He dropped down from the branch and slowly tried to regain his stability. Under the dark lighting, he vaguely saw a large silhouette slowly moving towards him.

Thump... Thump... Thump...

It was the sound of heavy footsteps.

"Humans... How could they have such heavy footsteps?" Yuria was lying flat on his belly, desperately attempting to push himself up. However, he could not stand up for some reason. He tried mustering up all his might but somehow felt his entire body being completely powerless. The power of the Savior he used to have absolute control over had completely disappeared.

"Bro..." He could vaguely hear someone call out to him.

“Xiaojie...” He reached out at the direction of the voice, seemingly grabbing on to something but his grip immediately loosened.

After a moment, the large silhouette finally walked up to Yuria. Looking at it up close, he was shocked to see that it was a giant robot standing at more than two meters in height.

He had a triangular head and his body looking as sturdy as a tank. The robot lifted up one of its legs, before furiously stomping down on Yuria’s back.

Bam.

A sudden intense pain.

Yuria’s vision turned red as he completely passed out.

\*\*\*\*\*

Pitter Patter...

The rain slowly splattered onto the ground. The icy cold water dripped down along Yuria’s cheeks.

It was already night time. A tiny figure walked up to him and squatted down. She slowly turned Yuria’s body over before lightly slapping his face.

“Hey, wake up!”

Yuria remained motionless, his blood being washed off by the raindrops on his face. The mixture of blood and rain slowly flowed down his still unconscious body onto the ground, dying the grass below him a pale red.

The tiny figure did not have an umbrella, her body had already been completely drenched by the heavy rain. Looking at the situation, she rapidly applied pressure on to Yuria's chest, placing her ear on it to check for his heartbeat. He was still alive.

This person then stood up and looked around, but there was no one in sight who could lend a helping hand. Seeing no other option, she once again squatted down. With some difficulty, she carried Yuria's body on her shoulders, slowly moving out of the forest onto the road ahead.

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"What? Yuria is also missing?!"

Garen stood in the restaurant, frustratedly talking on the phone with one of the special agents from the National Security Bureau giving him a report.

"When did this happen?"

"Just a few moments ago. Our contact with the Yuria siblings suddenly got cut off. At the same time, all the communication devices on his body had also been disconnected. Our satellite monitors found the vehicle they were riding abandoned in the middle of the road. The area had traces of an explosion." This female special agent was someone the National Security Bureau specifically tasked to give these reports and updates to Garen. Her speech was short and concise, not wasting any time when conveying the messages.

"Yuria's movements was something that only the National Security Bureau and us would know about. Do we have a spy in our midst!?" Li Hua stood up and said in a low voice.

"This is bad," Garen nodded, his expression starting to pale, "Yuria is a key figure in our plan. This type of incident wasn't accounted for in our original plan. Furthermore, Ah Xue is also missing."

"Could it be the work of the same people?" Nine-Tailed Fox stood up and said. Her current emotions had completely calmed down.

"Vulture would never attempt this stunt on their own. Maybe it's one of the other two countries' forces," Garen guessed, "Red Nation and Black Federation. It should be one of them?"

"The possibility of it being the Black Federation is much higher," Nine-Tailed Fox replied. "They are an ambitious bunch, always trying to start wars and challenges. Yuria is one of the Four Cornerstones, this is something that most of the higher-ups all over the world acknowledged. Their intentions and goals are very obvious, but why would Ah Xue also be targeted?"

"Let's continue this when we get back."

Garen walked out of the restaurant and arrived at the deck. Both hands holding on to the railings at the sides of the ship. He felt the waves of the blue sea violently crashing about causing the cruise ship to rock. He could also see a few ships moving in the distance.

Chapter 1195

Bam!

Garen threw his fist at the speedboat coming up next to him, knocking off the people on it. Jumping onto the new speedboat, he sped directly towards another group of speedboats.

Weaving in between two enemy speedboats, Garen drew his blades.

With a swift slash, four white-shirted enemies fell into the sea whilst grabbing on to their necks.

"Too weak!"

Garen rapidly sheathed his knife. Suddenly, Garen's eyes opened wide, he moved his scabbard to block something.

Twank!

A bullet the size of his index finger ricocheted off, creating a small dent on his scabbard.

“Armor-piercing rounds?!” Garen was not shocked, but rather, he was delighted. Looking back at the enemy who fired at him from afar, it was one of the three robots he saw earlier. “Now that’s more like it. There’s no meaning if all of you are so weak!”

With a maneuver of the speedboat, he headed directly towards his target.

The dozens of gun barrels behind the robot shot all at once, causing a loud boom similar to a huge clap of thunder. Spitting out a large flames, it emitted a deafening roar, which caused the seawater to start ripple uncontrollably.

Large amounts of armor-piercing rounds were shot towards Garen. The intense amount of recoil had caused even the robot and the speedboat it was on to be pushed back.

The bullet speed was extremely fast, especially since the gun barrels were all custom-made. At the same time, it also had a high explosive and penetrative power. It was something that a small handgun could never replicate.

Nine-Tailed Fox and the others were looking at this scene in the distance, their heart rate immediately peaked. This level of attack was absurd. It would still be fine if it was average bullets, but there were also armor-piercing rounds and explosive rounds mixed amongst the normal rounds, even Nine-Tailed Fox would not have the ability to survive that attack. The only option was to find cover. However, Garen was on a speedboat in the middle of the sea. If he went to find cover, he would lose his current position, putting him at a disadvantageous situation and at risk of being surrounded.

“Save him!” Almost simultaneously, Nine-Tailed Fox and Li Hua thought out loud. Garen was neither a Savior nor one of the Four Great Cornerstones. He had no unnatural power or special ability. Even if his Sword Arts and Saber Arts were top class, he would still be helpless against this type of absolute firepower. This was not even a power that a human could ever hope to wield.

Garen just stood on the speedboat. In an instant, he felt that everything around him started to slow down. The bullets flying straight towards him, the gunshots from afar, the screaming, the waves splashing, the firefight and shouting on the cruise ship, and even the fearful screeching of a lot of visitors on the average tourist boats, all of them suddenly played on in slow motion.



The firepower this time was at least two times more intense than his confrontation with Yuria. When he first fought Yuria, it was only against one machine gun, but now, he was up against countless explosive rounds, armor-piercing rounds, and custom-made rounds. Furthermore, the firing speed had obviously been enhanced, so the power of the rounds are definitely more than twice as strong. It looks like his opponent had already done some research on him, specifically using a weapon of this level to attack.

If the difficulty level when he was fighting Yuria was 1, then the situation Garen was currently facing would no doubt be classified with a difficulty level of 10.

They seem to be trying to defeat him as if he was a Main Battle Tank...

"How troublesome..." An idea suddenly flashed into Garen's mind. He no longer had any time to hesitate about it.

Finally, at this moment, he used his Soul Power to forcibly increase his level. This was the trump card that he did not even use when he faced Slayer earlier.

Right at the instant before the explosive round hit Garen, his entire body seemed to glow with a pale white light.

Shing!

The dual sabers were crossed in front of him, a type of flame-like Soul Power Aura started burning around Garen's body. If there was an existence that could see Soul Power spectating this battle, they would surely notice that his body currently seemed to be engulfed in a layer of pale white flames. This floating white flames looked like countless white ribbons floating in the air.

"Wind Reversal."

Before he even finished, the speedboat under Garen suddenly broke into multiple pieces, while Garen instantly shot up into the air, his trajectory aiming towards the robot not far away.

His speed was extremely fast, to the point where even the bullets could not keep up with him.

Merging his two sabers as one, Garen sliced down from above like a high-speed circular saw.

Kaboom!!!

The robot exploded.

At the instant the saber sliced through the robot's armor, the entire robot exploded into a ball of flames, bursting out in all directions. Large amounts of heat and light had completely engulfed Garen.

The fireball had a diameter of almost six meters, its intensity even causing the surface of the ocean to be pushed down by more than a meter.

The flames completely stunned Nine-Tailed Fox and the others, but the other attackers did not show any signs of hesitation. They continued their high-intensity attacks. Due to the distraction, Li Hua had injured her shoulder. On the other side, Nine-Tailed Fox was also ambushed by the two remaining robots. Luckily her speed was slightly faster, so she managed to get behind some cover. In addition to that, it seemed like the robot that attacked Garen was the strongest of the three, the explosive rounds fired by these two seemed lackluster compared to the other one. This gave her a sigh of relief, but at the same time, she also started to worry about Garen's safety even more.

As the flames slowly dissipated, , the remains of the destroyed speedboat were still burning on the ocean's surface, emitting a crackling sound.

A soot black figure suddenly pooped his head out from underwater. It was Garen.

His entire body had been burnt completely black and his clothes were in tatters. The two sabers in his hands were only left with the two hilts. He looked as if he had been rolling in a pile of charcoal.

"How sly!" Garen wiped his face, rubbing off the black parts, revealing his original appearance. Looking at his awful appearance, he could not help but feel slightly embarrassed.

His opponent was too ruthless! Who would have thought that it would use this type of move? If not for his current physical fitness averaging more than five points, that self-destruction would almost definitely be the end of him.

His opponent was definitely someone who knew him very well, otherwise, they could not have seen through his favorite closed-combat style to this extent. They didn't even give him an opportunity for close combat.

"This proves that the enemy definitely knows that close combat is ineffective against me. Even when using an alloyed robot with an extremely hard exterior, they were completely sure that closed-combat would have absolutely no effect on me. This opponent seems to understand my combat power quite clearly..."

With a splash, Garen leaped out of the water, landing on the remains of the speedboat near him. Using all his might, he propelled himself into the air like a rocket.

Swoosh!

What remained of his sabers suddenly flashed white.

One of the men on another speedboat was flung straight into the sea. The other man voluntarily jumped into the sea, diving down for his life, fearing that he could not escape in time.

"This monster!!" One of the attackers yelled out in fear.

All of the attackers rapidly started retreating, leaving behind dozens of corpses without a second word. Within a brief moment, all of them had retreated at least ten meters away from Garen, desperately praying that he was not pursuing them from behind. They just kept on moving and running for their lives.

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"Even High Explosives couldn't harm him..."

Inside a submarine under the sea.

In the darkness, a figure said lowly whilst facing at the surveillance screen. He looked at Garen who was standing on top of a speedboat without so much as a scratch on him.

“Any counter-strategies?” Another person in the darkness asked softly.

“This guy seems to be like the Four Great Cornerstones, maybe a new Cornerstone?” The man facing the screen asked suspiciously. “At the beginning, Slayer was the same. High Explosives basically had no effect on him.”

“Impossible. Cornerstones would have specific Sacred Sigils, but he doesn’t have any,” the person in the darkness replied.

“So what’s the plan?”

“Let’s go with number three,” the person in the darkness answered, “No matter how strong his individual potential, there will eventually come a time where he’s powerless.”

“That’s true.”

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“Are you fine?” Nine-Tailed Fox, Li Hua and Garen gathered together back at the cruise ship. At that moment, the cruise ship surprisingly did not have any major damages, it only had a few scratches and burns here and there. The surviving members of the special agents were rapidly putting out the fires along with the crew members. The battle was over. There were even some passengers who dared to peek out to check on the situation.

“It’s fine. I didn’t get hit that much, it’s only a scratch,” Garen shook his head as a gesture signaling that he was fine, at the same time, his gaze moved towards a point afar.

This caused Nine-Tailed Fox and Li Hua to also shift their gaze in the same direction.

“What are you looking at?” Just as Li Hua finished asking her question, she was immediately silenced.

Honk...

At this moment.

A small warship appeared in the distance. It was in the shape of a fish, completely white, with a silver-white crab logo on its sides.

On the side of the warship, a white robot with a metal exterior was stationed. Its three-meter tall body lifted up a person with a single hand in a chokehold. It was a beautiful girl with a nice figure and long hair.

The girl was being choked at her neck, her body struggling mid-air. She was desperately hitting the robot's arms with her fists, but to no avail.

“Ah Xue...”

Nine-Tailed Fox's voice suddenly turned icy cold.

Garen and Li Hua had also recognized who the struggling girl was. It was definitely Ah Xue. Although they had already prepared for Kong Xinxue to be captured as part of their original plan, the problem was that the one who captured her was not Slayer and his men, like the plan intended, but rather another completely unknown force.

What were their goals? Why did they know their situation so well? All of these factors remained unknown to them. At this point, all three of them were quite sure that there was definitely a spy in their midst.

At this time, the escaped attackers on speedboats were rapidly getting onto the small warship, climbing in from behind the ship.

“Do you want to save her?”

A husky male’s voice rang out loudly from afar.

“Then come and meet me... Sword Master, you must come alone. Or else...”

Rip!

The robot just ripped off the white one-piece blouse Kong Xinxue was wearing, revealing her stark nude body that was going commando.

Her snow-white body looked almost as if it was glowing in the distance. Garen could even hear the passengers behind him exclaiming and gulping.

“Heh... This is getting interesting,” he carelessly tossed his two broken sabers away, they were no longer of any use anymore. “You guys head back.”

Without even looking back, he ordered, “I will deal with him by myself.”

“They obviously know us very well. Be careful,” Nine-Tailed Fox lowly warned.

“Do you have confidence?” Li Hua asked softly.

“No clue,” Garen chuckled. With a light leap, he dove into the water causing a splash, almost like a pelican diving into the sea. Then he started swimming towards the warship, his movements as natural as a fish. His speed was almost comparable to the speedboats earlier, leaving a white trail behind him as he zoomed towards the warship.

## Chapter 1196: Mystery 2

They stood there looking at Garen's silhouette.

"It was the Black Federation after all!" Li Hua furiously said. "Their target is Slann. If they manage to kill off either Slayer or Garen, it would be considered a strategic victory for them! Bastards!!"

With a loud bam, she angrily hit the railings out of frustration

"Let's head back," Nine-Tailed Fox calmly said as if she was completely unworried about Garen.

"What!? Are we supposed to just leave Garen here and not care about his well-being?!" Li Hua could not believe what she had just heard.

"Just listen to me," without an explanation, Nine-Tailed Fox turned around and walked into the interior of the cruise ship, leaving behind a shocked Li Hua.

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Yuria slowly opened her eyes.

He noticed that he was currently lying in a log cabin made of mangrove wood. His body was resting on a wooden bed at the center of the cabin. He was even covered with a thick white blanket that was emitting a nice fragrance.

Looking at the window at the side, there were a few rays of bright sunlight shining in from the outside. They seemed to be sunrays that passed through the gaps of the trees. They were small and scattered, moving occasionally.

The cabin seemed to even have a heater as it was quite warm. On the table at his side, there was an electric kettle that was boiling some water, sounding like it was almost done.

“You’re awake?”

A charming voice came from the door.

Yuria had a splitting headache, his entire body was off-balance. When attempting to push his body up, he noticed that he could not even muster up that little bit of strength.

Cough...

He wanted to say something but discovered that he had no voice and could only hear the coarse sound of him exhaling air from his throat. Air was definitely flowing out of his throat, but there was not even a hint of audible vibrations or sound.

“Your body is under the effect of severe heavy metal poisoning,” the voice moved from the door to the front of the bed. Placing down a glass of water, a beautiful and youthful girl with a black ponytail appeared in front of Yuria.

“When I found you, your body was severely dehydrated to the point where your skin had started to dry up and wrinkle. You looked like a little old man. If it wasn’t for the medication I used on you, you would’ve probably died back there,” said the girl. She was not wearing anything fancy, the only accessory she wore was a white hair clip that gave her hair a side parting. She looked gentle and charming, giving off the vibe of a daughter from a humble family.

“Hah... Hehah...” Yuria tried to speak, but to his dismay, he found out that not only could he not move, he could not even speak. The only thing he could do was to occasionally shake his head slowly in disappointment.

“Looks like your injuries this time are quite serious...”



“Your spine had been broken into five pieces, it would take at least ten or more days for you to recover,” the girl dragged a chair over next to the bed, softly explaining. She seemed to be able to speak Slann’s language but occasionally dropped in a couple of terms from the Red Nation. Looks like she wasn’t local.

“In addition to all that, your spirit has been heavily damaged as well. Taking that and your physical injuries into account, you need to rest well. You’ll need at least one month to recover.”

Pulling off the blanket, she started closely examining the injuries on Yuria’s body.

Yuria noticed that the clothes he was wearing had been changed into a pair of brand new white pajamas. It was special pajamas with grey stripes, resembling the clothes worn by patients in hospitals.

What surprised him even more, was that this young girl was masterfully undoing the buttons on his pajamas. Her icy cold hands started applying pressure on his chest as if she was checking something.

“I know you have a lot of questions,” the girl softly said. “I know you aren’t a normal person. I also know there are a lot of people looking for you, searching for you, but what I have to tell you is that, out of all the people looking of you, some of them are trying to harm you.”

She reached out her arm and pulled down Yuria’s pants.

“The poison this time should be the work of those people on the inside. Otherwise, you wouldn’t lose your strength at the key moment.”

“Hehe... Hahahahaha!” “Hey hey, what are you doing!? Where is your hand reaching!?!?”

Yuria glared at the girl’s hand, refusing to even blink. He desperately wanted to stop her, but he was obviously completely helpless. At this point, his focus had completely shifted off what she was saying. He was more focused on protecting his virginity status that he had kept for more than ten years...

Woosh.

Yuria suddenly felt a cool breeze. His pants had been completely pulled off, Feeling his lower half completely in the nude, not even wearing any underwear, the complicated feelings he had were at volcanic levels, bursting out uncontrollably as he squealed out.

He started to feel a sense of sourness, sadness, and helplessness, all mixed in with a hint of excitement.

"It's not like I haven't seen this before. Why are you so shy?" The girl openly said as she started checking the injuries of his lower body. His thigh had a fracture and some internal bleeding. There were also a couple of places that obviously had chunks of his flesh missing, but everything had been patched up and bandaged nicely by her.

Luckily, his manhood seemed to have incurred no damages.

"I had already closely examined every inch of your body countless times when you were passed out for the past few days. What's there to be shy about?" The girl calmly said.

After she finished her check-up, she pulled Yuria's pants.

"Alright, looks like you're recovering quite nicely."

"Haheha... Heha..." Yuria opened his mouth trying to say something.

"I guess you're trying to ask who I am," the girl laughed. "Don't worry, I'm not going to harm you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have saved you back then," she paused briefly. "As for my name, there's no meaning in revealing it, so I'll just leave it at that."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left the log cabin. After closing the door, her footsteps slowly faded away as she walked through what seemed like a thick layer of dry leaves.

"Hahah...What the heck!" Yuria could not suppress the memory of the scene that just happened. He was uncontrollably replaying the scene of the girl pulling off his pants and touching him in different parts of his lower body.

Then, rather embarrassingly, he became hard...

No, but rather, he was never flaccid from the start...

“Hahe...” Yuria suddenly thought of Xiaojie. “Xiaojie, I hope you’re fine...”

At the time, various questions popped up in his head. Who poisoned him? Why did they poison him? How did he fall for the explosive trap? Seems like there was definitely a planted sensor, otherwise the enemy would not have known about his movements so accurately. Furthermore, where did Xiaojie go? This young girl who saved him seemed to have a lot of knowledge about what was going on behind the scenes, what is her actual identity?

A series of different questions and thoughts started jumbling up inside his mind, giving him a migraine. His originally weak body suddenly felt a surge in fatigue as a natural defense mechanism. After a while, he fell asleep again.

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Splash!

On a deserted island in the Slann Sea.

There were a few seals on the beach lazily resting under the sun. Suddenly, they were startled by a loud splash from the water. They looked towards the direction of the splash where a black head suddenly emerged from the water, followed by an entire human body as it slowly walked up to the shore. Standing up straight, the figure walked onto the beach, leaving behind wet footprints on the golden sand.

Garen looked up at the hot sun above him, then at the seals that were once again lazily enjoying the sun. These greyish-black furred fellows were obviously enjoying their time under the sun.

“What the heck?” Garen mumbled. Why would a seal that could originally be found in the colder sea regions be in this sort of tropical region enjoying the sun? Were they not afraid of being burned to death by the heat?

Looking at these seals who treated him like a harmless creature, Garen decided to ignore them. He walked straight up the beach, surveying his surroundings.

This was not a big island. There was a luscious forest that comprised of coconut trees and various large-leaved trees. In the middle of it all was an extremely simple-looking golden beach.

Garen saw that the warship had stopped at this island when he was a distance away, following it all the way to this island. However, now that he looked at it, this was most likely not a deserted island. Due to how the seals reacted, he knew that they were already used to the presence of humans as they had completely lost their natural alertness against humans.

“How interesting...” He glanced over at into the depths of the island.

Shaking off the water on his body, the water immediately turned into a white mist, clearly visible under the sunlight.

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“All units on guard! All units on guard!! The enemy has entered the border of the base! All battle units ready yourselves at your stations! Alert level, Red!”

Inside an underground base in the island, a husky male voice rang out,

The entire huge base functioned like a huge beehive. Countless white-shirted combatants were running out from different departments. They were armed with a large number of guns and equipment and a lot of them even had cyborg bodies.

At the center of the base, within a red three-meter tall artificial crystal tube, Kong Xinxue had her eyes closed shut, floating at the center of the tube. Her white blouse was completely undamaged.

The naked girl in the hands of the huge three-meter tall robot, though visibly similar to Kong Xinxue in their appearance had some minor differences in their detailed features. If one were to look closely, they would easily notice that the two were not the same people.

“Let’s move... We must finish off the strongest Sword Master of Slann!! We cannot let Slann develop the second!!” The robot’s icy cold voice continuously echoed throughout the huge hall.

Clank!!

Two large and sharp crescent blades popped out from the robots two arms.

“I felt a force... A very strong force...” The naked girl closed her eyes, her face turned towards a direction outside of the base.

“Yes... I could feel it too...” The robot turned around, now facing the same direction as her.

On the beach, Garen’s entire body was surging with Soul Energy, almost as if his entire body was engulfed in countless white flames.

The strong Soul Energy Force started burning even more intensely, slowly forming the illusion of a gigantic abstract peacock behind him.

At this point, there was no longer a reason to hold back. This was because he had already felt it, another existence with Soul Energy Force...

Countless autocannons slowly rose up from in between the forests of the island. Large amounts of combatants in white military uniforms also slowly appeared out of the forest.

There were also chariots, helicopters and infantry scooters.

Garen tilted his head, slyly grinning.

He raised up his right palm.

“How unfortunate... I don’t have my sabers...”

Whoosh!

He disappeared into thin air in an instant.

Kaboom!

Countless cannons started firing simultaneously. Large amounts of explosive rounds, armor-piercing rounds, and radiation rounds hit the area Garen was standing on just now, causing the beach to explode, whipping the sand and dust into the air. Flames, acid, and metal shreds were flying about in the air.

Amongst all the cannon’s fire, a shadow flew straight into the crowd in the forest. Large amounts of people were knocked off their feet like a bunch of wheat being cut by a sickle. The autocannons started to break and the chariots had a clear fist mark. Some of the equipment started to fall apart from the hits, some even straight up exploded

No one could stop Garen’s advance, this could not even be considered a battle, it was a massacre!

## Chapter 1197: White Crab Army 1

Garen kept flashing and jumping without even a moment’s pause, such that the guns could not pin down his location at all. Upon activating his Soul Ring and increasing his level, his speed had gotten even faster than before. Still, his true formidability lay in the way he moved, almost as though he could predict the enemy’s next attacks.

They clearly thought they had him completely covered, but he would still manage to break his way through when they least expect it, and miraculously find an escape path where they thought there was none. And his powerful physical fitness allowed him to completely ignore any long-range aftershocks generated from the explosions.

That was why, just a few minutes after the beginning of the battle, Garen was strolling leisurely through the battle squads, completely unaffected.

His Combat Strength was incomparable to how he had been one year ago.

“Is he still human?!!” A soldier driving a tank in the distance had broken into a cold sweat.

“He’s literally a monster,” said another soldier coldly. “Just fight him as though he’s an inhuman monster. Don’t get distracted, ready the cannons!”

“Yes, sir!”

Boom!

The insides of the tank instantly caved in, as a clear fist-print sunk into the tank from outside.

Brrr!!!

An intense tremor immediately traveled through the whole tank. The two soldiers did not even have time to scream before their bodies crumpled to the ground, spasming as they foamed at the mouth. They were clearly not going to last long.

Outside the tank, Garen leaped backward, his palm tapping the heads of two half-machinized soldiers lightly. After he killed them with one hit, he landed more than ten meters away and stood steady.

By then, the dust had more or less settled over all the battlefields around the island. Fire and smoke, corpses, and battered remains were scattered everywhere, and the few helicopters that remained airborne decided to just leave.

Garen ignored them. Unlike in the Mech World, he did not have long-range attack options here, so he could not do anything to those helicopters. Of course, he could also use these soldiers' guns, but it did not really matter. After all, even if he caught up with them, destroying these choppers would not be easy. They were all equipped with heavy armor, so not only would normal guns have no effect, he would even need some specially-made weapons for this.

Garen did not intend to go to all that trouble.

Stepping on a piece of the tank's broken metal remains, he looked around him. Only a dozen or so soldiers were left from the previously hundred-man-strong battle squad, and these were rapidly retreating. Of the ones left behind, some were lying on the ground, and others were already on fire, catching the flames ignited as a result of the explosions. They sizzled as they burned, emanating the fragrant aroma of cooking flesh as well as the odor of something charring.

"They're all small fry." Garen felt slightly bored. With his current powers, bullying minnows like these was completely meaningless.

He kind of wanted to go to Lighthouse as soon as possible now. According to Nine-Tails Fox and the others, the basic rules in this universe and other nearby universes accessible by Lighthouse were the same, and many of the laws were quite similar, such as the Physical Gene Law. However, these restricted the extent of supernatural powers, also known as unnatural powers. That was why many Transmigrators could bring a part of their powers into other worlds, unlike the worlds he had reincarnated into before this.

Garen could clearly remember how he suffered, always starting from scratch, constantly adapting to the vastly different universe laws, going through so much trouble and hard work before he could reach an extremely high realm.

"Sigh... Why didn't I ever think of exploring the universes nearby?" he complained to himself for a bit, and then rapidly took one step back.



Clang!

A pitch-black bullet hole had instantly appeared in the spot he had just been standing on.

“Oh, a super long-range shooter?” Garen recovered with some interest. “There are probably three kilometers between us, how impressive.”

The bullet had evidently come from the other edge of the island, and the shooter was clearly an exceptional marksman.

Beep... Beep...

Suddenly, there was an anxious police siren coming from the sky.

Garen’s expression changed, he had suddenly remembered something. He began to move at even faster speeds, dashing straight ahead.

Boom boom boom!! ...!

In that instant, a series of gunshots chased his tracks closely. Every spot he had just flitted path was instantly obliterated by the artillery fire, until all that remained were deep craters.

“Bombard with long-range wide-area artillery fire,” said a deep man’s voice from the sky above the island.

Boom!!!

Countless shots instantly descended upon him from up in the air and swept through the entire area within several hundred meters of Garen.

Instantly, the entire island shook intensely, as though the very ground of the island was about to fall apart. Dust, flames, tree branches, as well as shrapnel that could either be metal scraps or debris from the bombs, all of it flew everywhere.

Half of the entire island shook violently, and these tremors lasted for several minutes before the bombardment finally died down.

“Concentrated air bombs,” said that man’s voice again.

Bam!

A transparent air current bomb exploded ruthlessly, blowing up even more earth from the battlefield that had already been reduced to a crater in the ground. All the air there was forced down and pressurized, turning into waves of wind that spread in all directions.

Immediately after that, more air bombs were dropped one after the other.

These air bombs were extremely powerful. They could instantly condense the air and form extremely forceful shockwaves, which made them extremely deadly when paired with their wide area of effect. Forget humans, even tanks could be disfigured by the shockwaves should they get hit.

Inside the base.

“Even the Sword Master would not be able to survive a 无差别地毯式大面积轰炸,” said the robot coldly. “Not as long as he’s human, with a body of flesh and blood.”

“What’s wrong with a body of flesh and blood?” said the naked woman beside him angrily. “We’re not like you metal racks, if you can’t even enjoy the greatest pleasures of the human life, what’s the point of living? How boring.”

“It’s all over.” The robot ignored the woman.

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Since the restrictions on supernatural powers were too harsh in this world and universe, there were no effective ways to counter artillery fire.

That remained true for Garen as well. If he could use his supernatural powers, he would be able to demolish such a low-tech squadron in one go. Unfortunately, he could not use them.

And since he could not, he had no choice but to take the enemy's indiscriminate gunfire head-on.

Right now, he was hiding in a deep cave, holding what seemed to be a black metal plate from the remnants of a tank. The black metal plate was as thick as half his palm, which made it more like a metal brick, but he still managed to twist it by force, turning it into a giant metal club more than a meter long. The giant club was wider than his own body and looked more like a shield than a weapon.

He was standing in a crater that was more than a meter away from the surface of the ground. As he had taken a direct hit from the gunfire, his face was looking slightly pale.

The gunfire outside finally seemed to have stopped.

Only then did Garen release the breath of impure air that he had been holding.

“Looks like I can't handle concentrated fire head-on just yet...” He had taken one hit directly, and his whole body had been stuffed into the deep crater behind him, instantly sustaining internal injuries.

The gunfire in this universe seemed to be even more powerful than those on Earth or from the Secret Technique World, or rather, the gunpowder here was more potent. He had misjudged them.

On the bright side, however, he had used the momentum from that direct hit to evade all the other shots aimed at him.

“It’s finally stopped... Next time I can’t try to go head-on against mechanized squadrons anymore, this isn’t a universe where I can use supernatural powers.” Garen listened carefully for the noises outside. Once he was absolutely sure that they had stopped, he reduced his body temperature and heartbeat, slowly crawling out of the crater.

Whoosh!

As soon as he left the crater, he turned into a shadow that flitted straight for the other end of the island.

The enemy evidently could not react in time, nobody could have imagined how Garen survived that unavoidable large-area bombing. They had no time to react at all before they watched that wisp of a shadow instantly disappear toward the direction of the base on their surveillance cameras.

They had no time to start up their large-area fire, those weapons also required locking on and a cooling period, so they could not be instantly fired.

Garen leaped and jumped among the forest of coconut trees, dashing forward like a bolt of lightning. The surveillance cameras and automatic guns around him could not keep up with his speed at all, and before the cameras could even swivel around to see him, he had already vanished.

The trees retreated rapidly before Garen’s eyes, and he heard the clacking of autocannons turning on both sides.

Bang bang bang bang!!

The autocannons began to fire indiscriminately, since they clearly could not catch hold of his tracks, they began to simply fire everywhere. All they needed was for one hit to land, or to make Garen wary of the fire, so that they could reduce his speed and locate him once again.

Whoosh!

The edge of the black metal plate where it had broken off was unnaturally sharp. Garen held it in one hand and sliced mercilessly, immediately cutting down three of the coconut trees to his right. At the same time, he had also destroyed one of the automatic cannons positioned between the trees.

He turned his hand around and used the metal plate to block his left, immediately intercepting several cannon shots. The bullets sank into his metal plate, the tremor forcing a slight shudder out of Garen.

“What impactful force! Looks the enemy’s desperate!”

He understood and increased his speed further.

The forest sped past beside him, and soon enough, the few helicopters that had escaped before appeared in front of his eyes once more.

Bang bang bang bang bang!!!

The two autocannons underneath the heavy-duty helicopters began to wail, countless bullets sweeping toward Garen. They formed several clear chains of bullets.

But the trajectory of their aim was far too obvious, Garen just had to deduce it slightly and then he could continue forward amidst the chainfire with ease, completely unaffected.

The helicopter’s autocannons could not aim anywhere near fast enough to follow his movement paths.

“Rattlesnake!”

Someone roared from the ground. They seemed to be yelling at the helicopters.

Even Garen could hear that roar.

Boom boom...

All of a sudden, several lines of fire shot out from underneath the choppers, they were homing missiles!

But they were too close to him, their aim too obvious, so all Garen had to do was somersault, using the momentum to leap up, to avoid getting caught in the gunfire.

Bang bang bang!!

The forest began to burn. Garen circled around it, and after he evaded the homing missile, he darted straight into a small cottage made of silver-white metal, beneath the helicopters.

Clang!

Garen kicked the metal door and sent it flying, crashing hard inward and plastering itself onto the wall inside the room.

Inside, it seemed to be a reception room used for rest, and obviously, there was also an extremely thick black metal door on the floor. Beside the door, there was a high-tech electronic scanner, probably meant to scan the identity of any guests.

Other than that, there were also two cyborgs in the room, their whole bodies trembling as they pointed their guns at Garen. They cursed at him loudly, and he had no idea what they were saying. Still, he could see that they were completely petrified.

“I can tell that you’re very scared.” Garen grinned. This room had clearly been fortified with the best defenses, and regular autocannons would not be able to break through. Just now, he had put all his strength into that kick, otherwise he would not have been able to send the door flying.

Chapter 1198: White Crab Army 2

“Die!” One of the half-machinized goons finally gave in and started firing.

Boom boom boom boom!!!

The light-duty submachine gun made very little noise, but still could not hit even Garen’s shadow.

Compared to their response times and action speed, Garen moved as though he teleported. With such short distances, he just needed to leap forward, and before they could even blink, he had already jumped across several meters of space. He held in his hand the thick metal plate, more than a meter long, and casually bent over, slicing the two men’s waists.

Their guns were still firing, but the two men slid to the ground in two halves each, their mouth still screaming for a full two seconds before the noise died down.

The bullets continued to rebound all around the room, but Garen just waved the exceptionally thick metal plate casually, and all the bullets embedded themselves into the plate effortlessly.

He looked down and observed the underground facility.

“Why do these guys always like to build their bases underground?” Garen rubbed his chin. “Should I go down or not?”

He did not have his powerful supernatural powers right now, so if he went down and some of the people inside ignited a grenade or something powerful like that, trying to pull him down with them, within that sealed room, its power would be... Tsk-tsk...

As he was right now, there was no doubt about it, he would definitely die.

The hot weapons in this world were clearly much stronger here, and the restrictions on supernatural powers were too considerable. And after he forced himself up a level, the increased supernatural powers mostly manifested in his speed and reactions. After he strengthened himself, his Saber Art could be executed at twice the speed of before, at the least. That was the true power of it.

In Saber Art, when he was waving his blade, he would naturally follow the air current that gave him the most speed, slicing down the path of the gravitational field, such that everything was almost completely perfect.

But none of these power-ups could help him face non-discriminatory fire head-on. The only way to handle attacks like those were to hide or take them face-on.

“This is slightly hard...” Garen did not want to put himself in harm’s way.

Ever since he found out that this universe was connected to the other Lighthouse universes, all he wanted to do was simply kill time in this universe, holding in there until his physical fitness reached its most terrifying peak limits, and then he could destroy any opponent he wanted easily.

There was no need at all to fight the enemy to the death right now.

But clearly, there was a chance that the enemy held Kong Xinxue hostage. To Garen, that was a problem.

However, he did not have long to agonize over it, because the other party showed up just like that.

Brr...

Amidst the low hum of the earthquake, some drastic changes appear to have occurred outside.

Garen quickly retreated out of the metal house and saw a gigantic platinum-colored metal platform, more than several hundred meters long, rise slowly from the beach at the front of the island ahead of him.

There was a huge cylindrical crystal bottle on the platform, with a pale yellow liquid inside. An unconscious woman floated inside; it was the missing Kong Xinxue.



Two figures stood in front of Kong Xinxue, one tall and one short. The former was the tall robot that had appeared before, with a triangular head and the symbol of a white crab on its chest. Two scythe-like scimitars jutted out of its arms, making it look like a small-sized elephant. It had considerable tonnage as well, which clearly meant that it was the power-type.

The other shorter figure was the stark naked woman who had impersonated Kong Xinxue. She held a long, sharp spear in her hand, the kind of riding spears people only used on horseback in the past. It made a stark contrast against her demure figure, merely 160 centimeters tall.

“Force Fielder...” The robot spoke first. “You are emitting similar forces... Looks like we are the same.”

“?”

Garen had no idea what the robot was saying.

“Wanna fight? If not, just hand her over, I’m in a rush,” he said nonchalantly. Other than large-area bomb attacks like before, nothing else worked on him. Even the bombings from earlier did not cause as much damage to him as one would expect, all he sustained were some light injuries.

“Hand over your Sacred Sigil, and I can let you leave here in one piece,” said the robot in a deep voice, waving the scimitars in its hands.

“Do I look like an idiot to you?” Garen was speechless. “Please don’t ask such r\*tarded questions, it feels like you’re insulting my intelligence.” And a Sacred Sigil? He never had one of those, so he could not hand it over even if he wanted to.

“Or else, I kill her.” The robot tilted its body to one side, aiming one of its scimitars at Kong Xinxue, who was behind it. “She’s your older sister, yes? Are you going to disregard your relative’s life?”

It had not occurred to Garen that they would do that, or rather, he had practically forgotten that he still inhabited Kong Xiaofei’s identity. Now Kong Yuan had gone missing, and Kong Xinxue had fallen into enemy hands as well. Indeed, if it were him, a face-to-face threat would be the best course of action.

“Go ahead, kill her,” Garen rubbed his chin and replied after some thought. Threats were the last thing he was afraid of, practically nobody had been able to threaten him throughout his journey, since he started from the Secret Technique World until now.

The robot and the woman had not expected Garen to reply so decisively and were clearly taken by surprise as they paused there for a moment.

Whoosh!

At that moment, Garen moved instantly. He tossed the black metal plate he held in his hand ruthlessly, and it sliced through the air, spinning at high speeds and crashing toward the two with a terrifying momentum. Even Kong Xinxue behind them was caught in the crossfire.

“Is he crazy!?” The same thought flashed through the robot’s and the woman’s minds. It seemed as though Garen planned to kill Kong Xinxue as well, he showed no signs of holding back.

And all of this happened too quickly. The woman still managed to leap away by the tiniest margins, but the robot was by nature heavier and clumsier, so it could not dodge at all and had to resort to holding up its blades to block.

Bam!!!

The black metal plate, spinning like a shuriken, crashed mercilessly into the robot’s twin blades, emitting a loud and piercing sound upon impact.

The vibrations of the sound made the woman next to it go numb, and before she could react, she saw something flash before her eyes. There was an intense pain around her neck, and then she felt nothing more.

The very last image she saw was Garen instantly pulling his hand out of her neck.

Since she was frozen still for an instant, Garen managed to kill her off before she could even activate her true powers, and she sank into the darkness unwillingly. This may have been something that she and the robot never expected.

On the other side, the robot was hit by the black metal plate at high speeds. It pulled its arms apart, and fiercely tore the metal plate in half. This was a demonstration of its considerable strength. It was almost equal to Garen's.

“How dare you kill Carice, how dare you kill my daughter!! I'll bury you with her!!” roared the robot furiously, swinging its blades as it pounced at Garen.

Large gusts of high-temperature steam gushed out of his 1 shoulders and permeated the air, carrying with it a clear and pungent odor. It obviously contained some special poison.

Garen held his breath, at his current level of physical fitness, he could fight continuously for ten minutes without breathing. He had nothing to fear against poisonous gas attacks like this one.

The two of them dashed straight at each other, without trying any fancy moves.

Hah!!!

Garen bent his waist and gathered his qi, then he smashed his fist straight at the robot!

The robot also slashed at him with both blades at the same time. Putting all his effort into it.

“Only an idiot would go head-to-head with you!” Suddenly, the corners of Garen's lips curved, and he disappeared with a whoosh, reappearing directly behind the robot. He crashed his elbow into the middle of the robot's back.

Bam!

There was a dull sound. The robot fell straight to his knees, but there was only a slight dent in his back.

That exasperated Garen slightly. This metal was rather overpowered, to think it could withstand his attack with more than five points in his Strength stat. Back in the Secret Technique World, two or three Strength points were already extremely terrifying, allowing him to treat regular steel plate or iron armor like they were nothing, tearing through them with ease. In addition, he also had his Body Hardening Technique, such that even bullets could not penetrate his eyelids. It was only natural that he would be nearly invincible like that.

And now, although he did not have his powerful Hardening Technique, his Saber Art was still his strongest and sharpest weapon.

“Wind Reversal.”

Garen held his hand up like a blade, and as the robot turned around, he chopped his neck hard.

Hiss!

A slight pain spread from his palm, giving Garen a shock and making him pull back his hand into a hasty retreat.

It just so happened that two of them had swapped positions, and he landed beside Kong Xinxue, looking at the robot, who had shot more than ten meters out, from a distance.

Garen raised his hand and looked at the edge of his palm, where there was a small and slow trickle of blood. His expression instantly turned solemn.

“What is this?” He thought back to that moment, it seemed as though there was something invisible and sharp protruding out of the back of the robot’s neck. His own strength had made him collide mercilessly with the sharp edge, and that was why even his powerful defenses could be broken and blood drawn.

It was like how people could easily tear a piece of paper, but when the edge of a paper was abnormally sharp, a brush along that edge would result in a papercut. It was the same principle.

The smaller the surface area affected was, the stronger the pressure exerted on it would be. Garen's instantaneous explosive power was already unimaginably fearsome, and it had all been concentrated on that tiny, thin little sharp edge. It would be a miracle if he had not gotten hurt.

Of course, that item on the robot's neck also seemed to fall to pieces. That was the result of both of them exerting their power.

"It's the latest gadget, the Invisible Metal Blade..." To Garen's surprise, the robot actually responded. "Alright, time to send you off."

"?" Garen was taken aback. "What's that mean?"

The robot laughed coldly.

"The medicine should be taking effect right about now," he said proudly. "Your wound will slowly begin to rot and split even further, while your muscle tissues and blood cells are rapidly infected and infested. The parasitic bacteria will worm into your body's internal organs and tissues, causing you unbearable pain..."

"Medicine?" Garen looked at the wound on his palm. "You mean this? It's closing up already."

Seeing the edge of his palm where not even a scar remained, the robot's voice ended with a duck-like squawk.

"No way!"

He stared at Garen's hand in disbelief.

"This is the newest cutting-edge high-powered corrosive poison! How could it be!? How could it be!?" He repeated 'how could it be' twice, showing just how shocked he was right now.

Garen could not be bothered with him and sank a backhanded fist into the bottle that held Kong Xinxue.

With a splash, the entire bottle shattered, and Garen caught Kong Xinxue's body in his arms.

Garen could already tell that this robot was merely a researcher who had never really fought with his own hands, placing all his hopes in his poison. Unfortunately, his poison was child's play to Garen, whose fearsome physical fitness was at an average of more than five points.

Carrying Kong Xinxue by the waist with one arm, Garen walked up to the robot.

"Spill it, where's Kong Yuan?"

#### Chapter 1199: Behind the Scenes 1

"Kong Yuan? What are you talking about?" The robot took two steps back. Garen had guessed right, he was just a simple researcher, and as such he did not have much fighting power at all. Or rather, he had obtained a part of the Slayer's fake Sacred Sigil, a counterfeit, and yet he did not have the courage to use what little power he possessed.

It was just like with a weak average person, no matter how weak they were, they would still have some power. If they just trained a little and had the guts for it, they would easily be able to kill the person they used to be. But this person in front of Garen now evidently did not even have the courage for it, he relied on his thick armor for defense, hoping first to render himself invincible. Then, he used his poison to fight the enemy.

Faced with a minnow like this, Garen did not even feel like killing him.

"You guys weren't the ones who caught Kong Yuan?" said Garen impatiently.

The robot kept retreating, his expression unnaturally frantic.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about! What Kong Yuan, I don’t know anything at all!”

“You piece of trash!” Garen had completely lost his patience, it seemed like the robot had no clue.

He held up his hand like a blade and dashed forward ruthlessly.

With a slight hiss, the hand blade pierced straight into the robot’s chest, as though it was a real sword. It vibrated intensely at a high speed, and he swung it downward.

Instantly, a clear white line appeared directly in the middle of the robot’s body.

Garen carried Kong Xinxue with one arm, leaping aside and quickly retreating to about a dozen meters away. Accompanied by a rumbling sound, there was a wail and tremor behind him.

Boom!!

The robot exploded.

The flames burned for quite some time, but practically no one appeared around him anymore. Garen could now be certain that the enemies here had probably issued a hasty retreat, and as he watched the flames rise higher and higher, he gave up on his initial plans to search for any spoils of war.

“The problem now is where do I find a ship to leave with...” Garen looked around him, but could not find any sailing equipment at all. “The people should have departing ships, right? Or else a plane would work too.”

He lifted the unconscious Kong Xinxue and began to wander aimlessly around the island.

Soon enough, a white helicopter rose slowly from the center of the island. The pilot was a black man, and Garen had threatened him into flying the helicopter away from here and into the distance. In no

time at all, the helicopter had disappeared across the horizon, leaving the large blaze to grow stronger and stronger on the island. The thick smoke roiled, rising into the sky as a black-grey pillar.

No one noticed that, on one end of the island, a crystal-clear white gem was sparkling in the gradually dying flames, at the center of the place where the robot had exploded. The gem was hexagonal in shape, as though it had been carved before, and it was completely transparent. It also emanated a Soul Energy Aura that regular people could not discern.

If Garen were here, he would be able to recognize it instantly. This was a lost Soul Energy Crystal, a component part of the Soul Ring that he placed so much importance on. It was also a part of the Soul Seed.

A Soul Crystal could only be condensed with a variety of precious experiences and inspiration, as well as power. Although it was not as high quality as a Soul Seed, a few Soul Crystals were already enough to condense and distill a Soul Seed.

If Garen had obtained it and converted it into Soul Energy for him to absorb, he might have been able to condense a new Soul Seed, turning his Soul Ring into a Four-Soul-Seeded Soul Ring. It would also greatly reduce the time needed for him to reach the next grade of the Demon Lord Class, as well as increase his Soul Limit. Once he entered the Five-Soul-Seeded Soul Ring Phase, he just needed another breakthrough to reach the Seven Colors Phase, which meant he would need to condense seven Soul Rings of different colors — red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet — once more. Finally, he would reach the True Soul Level.

After all, there were levels within the Demon Lord Class as well.

Another option would be to use it as simply pure Soul Energy, so he could strengthen his own physical fitness. It would speed up his journey of growth further.

Unfortunately, he never put any stock in such a small fry, and since he had Kong Xinxue with him, he did not have any spare time to check, so he left just like that.

Leaving a Soul Crystal lying right there, sparkling away.



The Soul Crystal lay on the black metal that had been charred and was still smoking, when suddenly it was picked up gently by a large hand and lifted up.

“Slayer’s Soul Crystal... A Forged Soul Sigil,” said a deep masculine voice. It was a man in black, completely wrapped up in a black cloak. His face was obscured, and all one could hear was his deep voice.

He kept the Soul Crystal away carefully, hiding it inside his cloak. Then he looked into the distance, in the direction Garen had left toward.

“I just need to collect two more, then I can condense the Sacred Sigil Seed...”

He murmured, turning around to look at the sky. There was a helicopter there, slowly flying toward him at a low altitude, and someone tossed a ladder down from it.

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The helicopter flew slowly, surrounded on all sounds by the endless ocean.

Garen sat aboard the aircraft, continuously dialing numbers on his phone. Unfortunately, this place was dead-smack in the middle of nowhere, and his was not a satellite phone either, so he could not get any reception whatsoever.

“Do you have communications?” He looked at the pilot impatiently.

“Yes! Of course!” replied the black pilot hastily, fearing for his life should Garen fly off the handle. He had been terrified throughout the whole journey, after all, Garen had demonstrated that he could fly this chopper with just one hand almost as soon as he came onboard. It seemed that the only reason the pilot survived until now was that this person appeared to be somewhat lazy.

“Dial a number for me,” said Garen.

The black pilot immediately turned around and glanced at the phone screen. Then he quickly dialed the number exactly.

Unfortunately, the call still did not go through.

Garen was at a loss now, it was extremely scary to lose communications on a flight. He would not mind so much if it was just him alone, but now he had someone with him. If he tried to swim his way back like before, that would truly be troublesome.

“Do you have an emergency channel?” he asked the pilot with his final ray of hope.

“N-no...” The pilot was even more panicked now. “But I’m bringing up the naval map now, there should be some decently-sized supply islands nearby, we always go there to replenish our everyday supplies!”

“Then let’s head there!” Garen decided.

Beside him, Kong Xinxue also began to stir right about then.

Mmgh...

“Where is this?” She massaged her head, opening her eyes slowly.

“Over the sea.” Garen turned around to glance at her.

“I remember... being kidnapped, I think,” Kong Xinxue said hesitantly. “How long was I out?” Her words began to flow better.

“How would I know how long you were out? All I know is that it was quite a while,” said Garen, annoyed. “You’re the reason I came vacationing all the way out here in the ocean.”

“Well, it was your fault for neglecting your guard duty and leaving your post, otherwise I wouldn’t have been kidnapped, would I?”

“Yeah, yeah, it was my fault. I shouldn’t have left my position like that.” He did promise to watch everyone’s backs, and Garen was not an irresponsible guy, so he decided not to argue.

This was indeed his fault.

“What should we do now?” Kong Xinxue frowned, looking at the black man flying the aircraft in front of them.

“We need to find a way to contact the outside world, and then wait for help to arrive,” replied Garen, cutting to the chase. “It would be best if we could reach Nine-Tailed and the others. Still, the most important thing now is to first figure out exactly which faction attacked us.”

His gaze fell on the pilot in front of him.

“I’ll talk! I’ll talk! According to international law, you can’t torture prisoners of war!” yelled the black pilot hastily.

“First off, tell me, who are you guys!?” asked Garen directly.

“White Crab, I’m just a regular aircraft pilot under the White Crab Army!” replied the black man immediately. He did not dare to pause for breath, lest his slow response ended his life. He had just watched Garen kill off more than a hundred elites without batting an eyelid, and most of those elites were terrifying killers who had been half-machinized and modified, usually they were the ones who killed indiscriminately.

But Garen had destroyed and obliterated each of them as though he was merely slicing through watermelons. The survivors had mostly gone into hiding, the killing had scared them away.

“White Crab?”

“That’s right!” The black man nodded his head like a chick pecking at feed. “The White Crab Army is an independent mercenary troop, we don’t know what faction we actually belong to, but most of our missions are passed down from the Commander-in-Chief above us, our small island base is only one of the twenty-or-so such islands under the Commander-in-Chief’s control. Our codename is the Biochemical Army. There are a lot more armies besides us.”

“Who’s the White Crab Army’s Commander-in-Chief?” asked Kong Xinxue coldly. This question was crucial, this White Crab Army could very well be related to the traitor among their midst, or else the enemy would not be able to follow their tracks so easily, capturing Kong Xinxue as soon as Garen left.

“What about Kong Yuan? He’s fine, right?” Garen asked Kong Xinxue in a low voice.

“About time you remembered!” Kong Xinxue rolled her eyes at him. “He’s fine, he’s just under temporary protection for now. He has no idea what happened, so we told him that he was aiding the investigations of a murder case, and he’s at the police station now.”

“That’s good.” Garen nodded. Then he began to listen to the black man’s explanation.

“I’m just a regular soldier, how would I know the Commander-in-Chief!?” the black man yelled. “I’m just a low-ranking soldier, a low-ranking one!!” he kept repeating.

“Fine, fine, I know you’re just a low-ranking soldier.” Garen was exasperated. “Tell me everything you know.”

“Got it! Got it!!” The black man heaved a long sigh of relief.

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On the cruise

Nine-Tailed Fox and Li Hua stared down the heavy-duty robot opposite them, as though readying for war.

On the surface, this robot looked just like a normal person, the only difference being it had a high-speed spinning metal sphere connected to its arm, and every inch of the sphere was covered in sharp thorns.

The robot was about 180 centimeters tall and appeared to be slightly thin, looking more like a man in armor rather than a robot.

But there was an evident gap in its neck, formed by a cluster of metal strips. From the outside, anyone could see that there was no flesh or blood in its neck, only metal strips and wires.

The waves were growing stronger, and there were corpses scattered all over the cruise ship. The cause of death was clearly the caving in of their chest cavities, as though something heavy had crashed ruthlessly into their chests, shattering it and killing them through their internal injuries.

There were crew members among the dead, and some special service personnel, but most of them were passengers.

That robot had suddenly dashed out from among the passengers, staying hidden and motionless when Garen, Nine-Tailed and the rest were fighting hard outside, only to suddenly attack and ambush Nine-Tailed Fox as soon as Garen left.

Although Nine-Tailed Fox noticed something amiss in time and managed to dodge, she still stabbed in the waist by that extremely quick poisonous needle. There was a great force behind that steel needle, so even putting aside the poison on it, merely the impact of it was enough to penetrate the muscles in her waist.

By now, the blood was slowly dripping down the right side of her waist.

Nine-Tailed Fox tried to withstand the intense pain, forcing herself to stay on her feet and face the robot. Beside her, Li Hua held up her gun, but her complexion was pale.

Her shooting skills were extremely formidable, but in comparison, the gun's firepower was sorely lacking, and would not be able to penetrate the robot's outer shell at all. Under these circumstances, she did not pose a threat. Right now, Nine-Tailed Fox was the only one holding up their side of the battle.

"White Crab again." Nine-Tailed Fox glared at the white crab logo on the robot's chest with a hint of anger. "Just who the heck are you guys!!? Why did you ambush us!"

The robot slowly stopped the spinning of the steel ball on its arm and cackled with a strange laughter.

"Against you? I'm just following orders, as to why we're going against you, I don't know either.

"With your wound as well as the intense corrosive poison, no matter how strong your physical fitness is, you will definitely fall unconscious and go into shock within ten minutes. I just have to wait to achieve an easy victory, why, I won't need to waste any energy at all." It spoke, word by word, demonstrating its obvious intellect.

"You're shameless!!" Li Hua could not help but curse at it loudly.

"Shameless?" The robot laughed again. "Even if I didn't ambush you, you still wouldn't be able to leave this ship. My Speed is 1.4 times that of yours, Nine-Tailed Fox, and my Strength is 2.3 times of yours. Plus, I'm covered with the most recently developed corrosive poison, touch me and you're instantly incapacitated. Do you two really think you can win? What a joke!"

"You're not a robot!?" Nine-Tailed Fox was slightly surprised.

"Of course not!" replied the robot with a laugh. "I'm just remote controlling this robot's body. Unfortunately for you two..." Before he could continue, his voice was abruptly cut off. He seemed to be listening to some other information.

“Hm? That idiot Begal is dead!?” he said, his voice shocked and confused, but it sounded more like he was talking to himself. “Looks like it’s about time I finished you guys off.”

The metal sphere in his arm started to turn again, spinning into an illusory wheel that wailed as it cut through the air.

“I’ve investigated your trump cards a long time ago, now die!”

He stomped down hard with one foot, and a part of the deck caved in with a rumbling noise as the entire robot shot toward the two women like a bolt of lightning.

“Retreat!” Nine-Tailed Fox whipped out her ribbon, her body spinning rapidly so that the countless white ribbons circled around her, forming a soft defensive wall. But at the same time, this further aggravated the wound on her waist, her blood slowly splattering everywhere. It dyed almost every part of the silk ribbons. The white mixed with red possessed its own bright beauty.

At the same time, Li Hua was swept by Nine-Tailed Fox’s ribbon and sent flying high up over the clouds, until she finally landed in the ocean beyond the deck.

To her surprise, there was someone steering a Speedboat and waiting at the spot on the sea where she was about to fall. It was a muscular man who opened his arms and caught Li Hua with all his might.

Bam!!

The two of them crashed into each other on the Speedboat, and the large man’s arm made a cracking sound. Still, his expression did not change at all, he just immediately turned around and started up the Speedboat, heading into the distance hastily.

“What about Nine-Tailed!?” said Li Hua urgently. It was not easy, but she finally managed to get on her feet and steady her footing on the Speedboat.

“Someone else will fetch the Boss!” replied the large man quickly. “Relax, right now we’re the ones holding her back!”

“Alright!” Li Hua calmed her heart.

Just then, there was a huge explosion from the cruise.

Boom!!

The deafening explosion spread to the Speedboat Li Hua was wondering, and the tremors made both their scalps go numb, their ears buzzing. Their vision was a blur, and they could barely see anything at all.

Amidst the flames, a slender figure leaped into the air and landed on another Speedboat not far away on the surface of the sea. That Speedboat just happened to be speeding toward the side of the cruise, and managed to catch Nine-Tailed.

“Go!” Nine-Tailed yelled loudly, her body all covered in blood.

The two Speedboats did not hesitate in the slightest, rushing toward the horizon at the same time.

On the deck, the steel sphere robot dashed out of the flames and saw the two Speedboats that had already gotten some distance away. He snorted coldly.

Suddenly he looked up at the direction the Speedboats had left in, and saw a giant white army ship headed toward him at a high speed.

“Vulture No.1, huh? Consider yourselves lucky!” He leaped straight into the ocean and soon disappeared into its depths.

Even though it was an ambush, but in truth both Nine-Tailed and the robot knew that even if it was not an ambush, even if they had gone face-to-face, Nine-Tailed would still be no match for the robot. After



all, that would be pitting the human body against a cutting-edge peak-level product made entirely of technology. There was no competition at all.

And Nine-Tailed Fox's true abilities were actually more along the lines of Vulture's No.4 or No.5.

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Bam!!

Countless bullets and guided missiles left long trails of white smoke behind as they shot toward Garen.

They were currently on another island, but the same scene was repeating here as well.

After the black driver landed here, Garen was once again surrounded. And this time, the enemy was even better prepared. Their firepower was a lot stronger than before, and this time, they even used electromagnetic bombs and poisonous gas grenades without hesitation. They had clearly prepared in advance for this.

Garen had the black man take Kong Xinxue away from here, while he stayed behind on his own to face down the White Crab Army members on this island.

He held in his hand a long military saber that he had picked up somewhere, and the soil under Garen's feet exploded, again and again, the immense rebound force allowing him to quickly dodge the vast amounts of gunfire that kept raining down on him.

Whoosh!

There was a flash of blood. Even if the soldiers holding submachine guns were armed to teeth, Garen still flitted past them easily, penetrating their necks and killing them instantly.

Garen's figure did not stop for even a moment. Compared to the previous conflict, this fight had stronger firepower, but he also had more experience now. As a result, he could deal with the attacks more freely, facing the continuous and widespread fire from more than two hundred enemy soldiers.

He ignored the bullets completely, swinging his military saber as he moved at high speeds. Most bullets could not even reach him, he could easily block stray bullets with one hand, and ricocheting bullets could not even break his skin.

As for explosive and missiles, he might take one blow occasionally, but aside from that there was no problem at all.

Amidst the forest of coconut trees, Garen wielded his military saber and flitted past like a ghost. Wherever he passed, the soldiers there would simply crumple to the ground.

“Retreat, retreat, retreat!!!”

Someone yelled, and the soldiers at the back instantly abandoned their comrades at the vanguard, retreating without hesitation.

A fighter jet dived down, emitting a sharp wail as it unleashed its guided missiles.

Boom boom boom...!!

Consecutive explosions and fires burst to life not far away from Garen, but it was as though he had predicted the missiles' trajectories in advance each time, allowing him to dodge aside.

Suddenly, a guided missile came flying at him and actually made a turn in mid-air. Garen was originally sure that he had evaded it, and was taken slightly by surprise.

“Heat-seeking missiles?”

He kicked up a large patch of stones and soil, forming a black flying dart that preemptively hit the heat-seeking missile with extreme precision.

Barroom!!

This missile was exceptionally powerful.

An intense wave of heat and flames exploded in mid-air, the resulting tremor making all the nearby explosions feel small in comparison.

Garen raised his hand to block the incoming high temperature and heat wave, then he quickly changed his location. Hurriedly, he dashed forward.

These were the perks of being a small and fast target, plus his physical fitness was strong enough. Only direct hits would have any effect at all on him, so the legend of one man destroying one small-sized army was repeated again on this world as well.

Whoosh-whoosh!

There were two clear sounds, and a bunker that Garen flitted past instantly misfired. Garen had stabbed his saber straight through the embrasure, instantly and decisively killing the person inside.

He had immense strength and the shock techniques to match, so with an enclosed space like that, everyone inside was simply shocked to death, no exceptions.

More than ten bunkers and several tanks, Garen annihilated them all with his ghost-like attacks.

Finally, he picked up a submachine gun and opened fire loudly at the armored helicopters circling the airspace above him.

The bullets hit the bottom of the chopper, clanging as they went, and somehow hit some crucial spot, causing the entire helicopter to sway and circle. Soon enough, each of the helicopters crash-landed onto the ground.

There was yet another string of unending explosions, causing this relatively larger island to shake continuously.

If someone could look down on them from the sky, they would be able to see that on this B-shaped island, the white earth was all covered in flames, human remains, burning trees, corpses, and fresh blood.

And one person stood alone in the middle of all this.

That person was Garen.

His clothes had been destroyed a long time ago, and he was currently wearing a full suit of the White Army uniform that he had pulled off someone somewhere. The only difference was he had torn off the logo of the White Crab at the chest area.

Holding his military saber upside down, Garen glanced at the rapidly-retreating naval ship and felt extremely bored.

“That wasn’t a challenge at all, how uninteresting.”

“Then allow me to be your opponent!”

Garen turned around and saw a young blonde woman dressed in white skin-tight clothes. She had all the curves in all the right places, and the zip at her collar was pulled down, revealing her deep cleavage. The only pity was that her face was covered with a silver-white metal mask.

And just like the robot from before, this woman also emanated a faint hint of Soul Energy Aura.

“A higher-up from the White Crab Army?” Garen raised an eyebrow.

Clang!!

The woman appeared behind him as though he had teleported there, and stabbed a dagger mercilessly at his waist. Garen stopped her.

“You’re not very polite, are you?” Garen chuckled once, turning the military blade back around and stabbing it toward his right. At the same time, his other hand formed a blade, swinging in a circle before coming down on the woman’s shoulder.

Even if he rounded off his Strength stat right now, he could still easily hurt the enemy’s bones and grievously injure her.

That was the benefit of being strong enough, you just had to hit them once and things will be settled once and for all.

Contrary to Garen’s expectations, however, the woman was extremely fast. She leaped backward and did several nimble backflips, heading toward the distance.

“Tailwind.” Garen’s saber gave a small jolt, and he also vanished from the spot. When he next appeared, it was directly under the place where the woman had done her mid-air somersaults.

Their eyes met, one pair above and one below.

A hint of a smile appeared on the corners of Garen’s mouth. His blade sliced upward without hesitation!!

Psst...!

The woman was still flipping in mid-air, and it never occurred to her that Garen would be so much faster than her. Frantically, she activated her ability. Her body became instantly faster, and a faint wind began to encircle her.

The air current caused by the wind picking up seemed to block off any interference from Garen's blade, and at the same time, the woman's body turned. She was forcing herself to twist and turn in mid-air, and just barely managed to evade Garen's attack.

"Are you challenging me at move transformations?" Garen instantly laughed, and the woman's pupils dilated abruptly.

She actually saw the military saber coming straight at her head once more. Despair shone in her eyes, and she closed them abruptly.

Psst!!

Barroom!!!!

Yet another terrifying explosion.

Garen looked at the intense explosions about a dozen meters away, his heart still pounding. Thank goodness he retreated backward as soon as he stabbed her, because it seemed as though the people from the White Crab Army had a thing for self-destruction. He abandoned the military saber and took off in a run.

Thankfully he managed to evade it too, or else he would surely be injured again if he took that blow at such a short distance.

Even now, he had yet to completely heal from the light injury he sustained before, so he must not get injured again.