

Mystical 1201

Chapter 1201 - Empire Novel

The flames turned into what looked like countless pieces of confetti, floating about everywhere.

Garen avoided the embers and looked at the huge blaze that just would not die down, frowning deeply.

The Soul Energy Aura was just in there, but he could not go in and deal with it. These flames burned at several thousand degrees, at least, and as he was right now, it was not quite possible for him to walk into the fire head-on to look for something.

“How troublesome.”

He turned around and glanced at the distant sky, the helicopter Kong Xinxue rode on was flying toward him slowly. Clearly, it was here to pick him up.

“Well, the Soul Energy is so miniscule, so I bet nothing much will remain.” Garen turned around and left quickly.

Soon, the helicopter left this little island once more.

Sitting in the helicopter, Garen lowered his head, looking at the island beneath him.

“How many more such islands are there?” he asked the black person.

“I only know how to navigate to one more,” replied the black pilot in a panic. He was terrified of ticking Garen off, after all, he had watched Garen massacre so many members of the White Crab Army with his own eyes. Right now, he both admired and feared Garen to the extreme, and was treating him just like he would the Commander.

“Take me there,” said Garen nonchalantly, narrowing his eyes. “I might as well get it all done at once. You’ve refueled the tank?”

“Yes, sir!”

“Then let’s go!”

Beside him, Kong Xinxue looked at Garen as though he was a monster.

“You– Since when have you become so overpowered...” She could not hide the shock in her heart at all, this guy went head-to-head against so many elites and killed them all! In her perspective, Nine-Tailed Fox was the strongest, but even she could not do that...

Garen smiled but did not say anything. He just sat in his seat, closing his eyes and resting his mind. The military saber leaned on the side of his seat, and he placed his hands on his knees, falling into a deep sleep.

Kong Xinxue sat right beside him, but she felt an ice-cold aura, the kind that warned all living creatures to stay away. It was as though she could sense a slight chill coming from Garen. She thought she knew this guy very well, but right now the image of him in her eyes was beginning to seem more unfocused and mysterious.

“What kind of a person was he in the past! How could he have possibly reached such heights in such a short time!” In spite of herself, she was slowly growing curious about Garen.

Smack.

The large blaze was slowly dying down, and a piece of charcoal exploded in it, splitting in half. Immediately, a black leather boot trampled down hard on it, shattering it.

The man in the black windbreaker slowly walked up to the place where the woman Garen had killed was.

He bent down and slowly reached around the ground, finally retrieving a transparent crystal-like hexagonal gem from the ashes.

“Soul Crystal... number two.”

He murmured in a deep and low voice. Keeping the Soul Crystal into his coat.

“How lucky, I just need to gather three of these, then I’d be able to condense a Soul Seed, and if I absorb it then... Even the Slayer wouldn’t be able to stop me!! Hmph hmph hmph...” He began to chuckle coldly and deeply.

“I just have to be a bit more careful, and no one will know that I was the one who took away the Forged Sacred Sigil... All the blame will be pinned on Garen. Not bad.”

The figure retreated slowly, taking the Soul Crystal with him, and got onto a submarine at the beach. Soon enough, he had vanished into the depths of the ocean.

Garen strode forth slowly, picking up speed as he went, going faster and faster.

All of a sudden, he did a forward flip. Psst psst psst!!

There were three consecutive hisses, and three robots on the island beneath him, each three meters tall, simply fell sideways, rendered completely useless. A large burst of sparks rose from each of them.

Boom boom boom!!

Three explosions.

Garen landed and continue to walk forward, military saber in hand.

There were corpses and remains all around him, shards and debris from tanks or even fighter jets littering the landscape. Flames, black smoke, and all sorts of vitrified craters had turned this new island into an utter and complete mess.

“White Crab Army. Don’t you have any stronger opponents for me to face?!” Dissatisfied, Garen yanked up the last remaining bald man. The latter was the leader here and also the person in charge of the entire island. He was dressed in a white suit, and his bald head was almost shiny, so all in all, he would have usually looked like quite the strongman. Now that Garen was holding him up by the collar, however, he just looked weak and small, like a newborn chick.

“D-Don’t kill me!!” the baldy pleaded, his face covered with tears and snot. The terror in his eyes spread uncontrollably to the rest of his face, leaving a strange and distorted impression on any onlookers.

“You’re too weak...” Garen tossed him aside. When it came to people like this, he could not even be bothered to kill them.

Barroom!!!

To his surprise, however, the baldy only managed to fly several meters away before he abruptly exploded.

Horrifying green flames, accompanied with some spots of white light, exploded from that spot, instantly covering everything within a dozen meters of the center.

Garen’s reaction was instant, and he immediately retreated, but it was still too late. The impact hit him head-on.

Pff!

He could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying backward.

“Damn, what is this!!” It never occurred to him that these self-destruct explosions were not controlled by the agents themselves, and in fact appeared to have nothing at all to do with their own intentions. They just exploded randomly, completely out of the blue.

He was hit head-on by this blast and was thrown back, flipping head over heels until he finally landed on the ground more than ten meters away. He rubbed the blood from the corner of his mouth angrily. After sustaining several injuries like that, even his powerful Vitality could not save him from vomiting blood.

“Why is it that the weaker guys have the stronger bombs!?”

Getting up from the ground, Garen looked around him. There was not a single thing left alive on the entire island, everything else had either escaped or died.

“Consider this a lesson for you all.”

He turned around and left, walking toward the helicopter in the distance that was slowly landing from its low flight altitude.

Although Kong Xinxue did not have any particularly strong powers, she was still perfectly capable of threatening a black pilot by pointing a gun at him.

Not long after he left, the figure in the black windbreaker appeared beside the flames once more.

This time, the person had a fire extinguisher in his hand, and he sprayed it at the flames fiercely.

The fire died down immediately, and the black figure walked into it, his leather boots sizzling on the black ashes, emanating the foul odor of burning leather.

He bent over, using a piece of metal to rummage around the soil for a while before he once again found a crystal-clear hexagonal gem from amidst the ashes.

“The third one...”

He took a cell phone out of his pocket, and lightly dialed a number.

“What are your orders, Your Excellency?” A crisp and cold voice spoke from within the phone.

“There are five more bases on the White Crab Army’s side, settle them all at once,” said the windbreaker-man softly.

“Understood, everything is prepared and ready, awaiting your orders.”

“Yeah, settle everything within half an hour.”

“As you wish.”

The call was disconnected, and the windbreaker-man chuckled softly.

“This is quite a decent haul...”

He turned around and walked toward the beach.

In a certain submarine at the bottom of the ocean.

“This is the ninth base to be destroyed.” Two black silhouettes stood side by side in front of a white screen, as they looked upon the sorry state of the battle-ravaged island.

“Garen annihilated three armies all by himself. This is unbelievable. He’s just one man!” said another man in a low voice. “Also, we couldn’t find the crystals, so Garen must have taken them. The attackers

on the other islands must be his collaborators, working together with him in this operation. If I'm not mistaken, I think they're collecting all of the crystals and handing them over to Garen."

"We must get them back, the Soul Crystals are the foundation to our deal with Slayer. Since Garen has the guts to take the Soul Crystals from us, that must mean he is fully prepared to declare open war against us."

"This time, are you going or should I?" asked the other person.

"I'll go. As the Head Commander, you have too many things on your plate, and I might as well go out for a warm-up. I haven't moved these bones for a long time, wonder how much of my old power is left."

"As long as the people from Vulture don't interfere, everything will go smoothly on my side. After you finish off Garen, come back immediately and rendezvous with me."

"Got it."

"Let's show him that there are some things he should never have touched..."

Aboard the helicopter, Garen sat in his seat, quietly waiting for Kong Xinxue to react.

"How's it going?"

"I found it." Kong Xinxue widened her eyes. "Don't doubt my abilities, even if I'm not as strong as you guys, this field is my specialty!" she said in frustration.

"Approximate location."

"It's in the sea right beneath you!"

Garen picked up his military saber, opened the cabin door, and just jumped down.

Splash!

He sank straight into the sea beneath them.

In the ocean, everything was a dim, dark blue, but he could very clearly see the pitch-black roe-shaped submarine appearing right in front of him.

The fish roe submarine was somehow transparent, and a person, wrapped from head to toe in a windbreaker, raised his head suddenly.

He was holding in his hand what looked like an oval-shaped crystal-clear gem, and then he popped it into his mouth. Seeing Garen rush at him, he instantly sped up. A hint of a smile played on his lips.

“You’re too late, you.” He projected this message to Garen from a distance.

Garen had long since sensed that something was amiss, it was not just about how the Soul Energy behind him kept disappearing, but it was more about how someone seemed to have helped by loosening the security measures of the White Crab Army. It appeared as though word of him destroying the bases never reached the other areas, and he managed to take the White Crab Army by surprise three times in a row. There was obviously someone helping him to keep the information secret, only an idiot would think otherwise.

This was not like ancient times, where they required flaming torches to relay messages. Now, they just needed a number to pass their call and information to a very distant place. There was only one reason something like this could happen in such a technologically-advanced era— someone must be secretly helping him suppress the information. Garen was no greenhorn either, and his several hundred years of experience came in handy. If he could not even smell such an obvious rat, he would have wasted so many years’ worth of effort.

“Too late?” Garen’s lips curved, and suddenly the saber in his hand gave a jolt. It began to burn all over with white flames, as his powerful Soul Energy Forces were triggered and burst forth from his body.

The Soul Energy penetrated the submarine, and landed hard onto that gem.

With a buzz, the gem actually paused for a while, suspended beside the windbreaker-man's lips, as though it was controlled by some invisible power for an instant there.

"Forewind." Garen swung his military saber gently.

The blade burned with white flames and cut a strange path through the air before it landed mercilessly.

Clang!

The submarine was instantly slashed in half, and the seawater began to surge in frenziedly. The submarine gave a heavy jolt, and its movements slowed down considerably.

Chapter 1202

The black figure of the windbreaker inside instantly panicked a little.

He obviously had a diving suit on him all the time. Shedding the black windbreaker on the outside, he directly opened the other cabin door and swam away. At the same time, a large amount of airflow sprayed out behind him, significantly increasing his speed. It seemed to be some kind of acceleration equipment.

Garen pulled out his saber and swam straight toward that person. This person had been following behind him and waiting idly to reap the benefit, treating him as a fool and taking him as an uninformed person who knew nothing.

The speed of the two was not a lot different. Although that person was using an accelerator, he still could not shake off Garen. He was instantly alarmed; when he looked back, he was immediately in shock.

Garen was clearly just making a few simple strokes, but his body was as flexible and as natural as a fish, and his speed was even faster than himself.

"I am not from the White Crab Army!" He hurriedly opened his mouth and shouted. "I have been assisting you along the way. Haven't you noticed?"

Garen grinned and continued giving chase.

"I am here to help you get rid of the White Crab Army! The enemy's enemy is a friend! Why are you chasing me!?" The windbreaker person was feeling nervous at once.

Whoosh!

The saber light flashed, and the clothes behind his butt were missing a patch, scaring the fellow into quickly increasing the output of the propeller behind him in order to widen the distance again.

"I'm your friend! Friend! Bloody hell, can't you understand!?" The windbreaker-man was frustrated.

Whish!

The boot on his leg was directly missing the sole, and the right leg was almost cut off.

Garen chuckled and continued catching up with his saber. This scared the hell out of the windbreaker-man. He promptly accelerated again, but the acceleration could only increase the speed for a short time, and there was no way of maintaining it. After all, the accelerator also had its durability and capacity factor. A short-term acceleration was equivalent to a short-term overclocking, and so it would not last.

"I haven't harmed you at all!" The windbreaker person, whose heart was initially filled with glee from having taken advantage, was now having a brain dysfunction and shouting non-stop. "Isn't it just a few pieces of your Soul Crystal? I'll give them back to you!" He quickly threw out the Soul Seed that had just merged together in his hand.

Garen grabbed it, his face revealing a strange expression.

“What is this?”

“The Soul Seed! Didn’t you come looking for me for this?!” The windbreaker-man was exasperated. (Boxno vel. co m)

“For this?” Garen immediately showed a baffled face. “No? I didn’t even know you have this stuff.”

“Then why are you chasing me?!” The windbreaker person was about to have a breakdown.

Garen quickly put away the Soul Seed, “You look powerful, and you definitely can have a good fight with me!” Stashing away the Soul Seed, Garen exposed his teeth and smiled again. “I didn’t expect to reap a new benefit just like that. Not bad, not bad!”

“Don’t play tricks!”

Before the windbreaker person’s voice had come out, he could feel a chill at the back of his ass.

Whoosh!

A saber light swept past, and the surface of the diving suit on his butt was precisely sliced off as though a scalpel was used, revealing the white buttocks.

“I’ll kill you!” The windbreaker person finally broke down and turned around to charge at Garen. He did not conceal himself anymore, instead revealing a girl’s voice. With an incomparable anger and humiliation, she rushed at Garen.

As a girl whose pants were actually lopped off at the butt, showing her embarrassing part in front of a man, this was simply a great humiliation!

“Um!” Garen was originally only trying to tease this fellow. He did not expect him to be a female, and it sounded like she was not of age yet. His heart panicked.

Boom.

The girl rushed to the front of Garen, and she madly slammed her fist into Garen's face with full force. And then, her neck was caught by a big hand.

Removing the outer clothes, her body was extraordinarily petite. Because her arms were not long enough, she could only fling them about in front of Garen's eyes.

"Let me go!"

Garen grabbed this fellow's neck and swam upward.

The girl was only now revealing her true appearance amid the struggle. She had a long, bright purple hair until the waist and hip, but her body was no different from a child's. Her chest was flat, though she did have long legs. However, the aura of a girl was completely absent.

Nonetheless, what made Garen felt familiar was that her body also exuded a similar aura as his.

That was the Soul Energy.

"Mother Stream System?"

He casually asked.

"Ah! You too!?" The girl suddenly was instantly stunned.

Pooh!

The two emerged from the sea, and the girl pulled the mask off her head, revealing a beautiful face. She looked like she was about the age of eighteen. She began to breathe in mouthfuls of fresh air.

Garen's vital capacity was exceptional to an anomalous state. In the few minutes from going underwater to the present, there was no need for a change of air.

The helicopter dropped down the ladder, and Garen carried the girl in one hand while grabbing the ladder with another hand, quickly climbing up. He returned to the helicopter.

"You freak!" The purple-haired girl was thrown onto the spacious floor of the helicopter by Garen. The space of a military helicopter was relatively large. After all, it was a heavy-typed, and it could generally carry more than a dozen soldiers at one time.

"Taking off a girl's pants! If it's not for the kind of perverted and filthy thoughts, the general perverts would not even do this kind of shameless act! I'm going to go to the headquarters to sue you! Just you wait!" The girl shouted. However, at this moment, she could only lay on the ground and did not dare to get up as the pants on her butt had been cut by Garen. Once she got up, anyone could see her white tender buttocks clearly.

"Who is she?" Kong Xinxue was speechless that Garen caught such a little girl as he went down.

"I don't know." Garen shrugged. His body felt very uncomfortable as he was soaking wet. He quivered his body, and a vast amount of water vapor immediately dissipated into a mist and began to rise.

Kong Xinxue and the little girl watched with their eyes affixed.

"Fr... Freak! With such a great law restriction...you can actually achieve this level of control!" The little girl was obviously a person who was savvy in the art, and she clearly knew how difficult this kind of technique was. Seeing this scene at the moment, her face blanched a little.

Garen's clothes quickly dried up, and he sat back in his seat, casually propping his saber against the seat.

"Alright. We'll talk once we get back."

There were black pilots on the plane, so it was inconvenient to talk. However, this little girl was definitely one of the Transmigrators of Lighthouse. This was beyond doubt. She was also from the Mother Stream System and even knew about Soul Seed, which was the name known only in Mother Stream. It seemed that there could be some valuable information to be dug out.

Garen's eyes on the little girl suddenly became somewhat satisfying.

The little girl was scared by his blatant gaze.

"Bloody hell... Could this fellow be already at the Demon Lord Level!? He can even do kind of freaky act in this kind of world. If it were at other systems, it might still be comprehensible. If he was also from the Mother Stream System..." She did not dare to think about it anymore. "It can't be that unfortunate..." She began to be nervous and anxious.

Even in the entire Lighthouse, there were less than a handful of those who were at the level of Demon Lords, not to mention in the most difficult Mother Stream System.

She was frightened at one side, while Garen began reaching one of his hand into his bosom and pressed onto the Soul Seed to start absorbing it.

A large amount of Soul Energy began surging incessantly into the Soul Ring. A lot of the basic killing experiences and sentiments were mixed in it. The protagonist was Slayer.

This was obviously some of the Soul Energy Crystals that Slayer had voluntarily split out to for the purpose of trading with others. He just did not expect those heads to merely have the experience and sentiment. Without a matching courage, everything was useless.

Since the beginning, Garen at the Secret Technique World understood that if the heart was timid, one could be crushed even by the opponents of the same level.

Timidity would give rise to indecisiveness, and indecisiveness would produce hesitancy. Hesitancy would cause one to be unable to take action with resolve and to react decisively. When one step was slowed down, every step that followed would be delayed. The entire strength in the body could not be played out at the moment when it was pushed to the peak and could only be interrupted by the opponent

when the strength had not been accumulated to the vertex. Therefore, it would be considered quite good if one was able to bring into play sixty percent of one's capability.

When the strength and speed were not as good as the opponent's, there would only be one result – defeat.

On the battlefield, that would be death!

So, even if those people obtained the Soul Crystal, it was just a waste. It was simply impossible for them to exert its effects.

That was probably why Slayer did not mind giving out the Soul Crystal.

"Well, what's your name?" Garen looked at the little girl lying on the floor.

"Night Water," The girl's heart skipped a beat and hurriedly replied.

"You're awake?" Yuria had just woken up when he heard the girl's voice ringing in his ear.

"The injuries are much better. Just need a few more days to be healed. What an enviable body." The girl gently pulled up Yuria's pants.

"..."

Yuria was already feeling numb. Being body-checked by a girl every day, anyone would feel numb.

"Who are you actually? How 'bout my sis? Where is she now?" He could not help but ask.

He was still lying on the bed in the log cabin, while the girl would take care of him once a day. The rest of the time, she would complete chores such as chopping wood for cooking and starting a fire. The girl would always say nothing. Apart from the times when she took care of him, she would always be silent. No matter what Yuria asked, she would not reply, as if she was deaf and mute.

“Didn’t you want to find your mother?” The girl answered softly. “She should be at the Forest Capital.”

“The Forest Capital?” Yuria repeated.

“Yes, I only know that,” The girl stopped talking.

Yuria felt that his body had recovered a lot, and he seemed to be able to move.

He slowly tried to raise his hand, and his right arm was instantly lifted up.

“I can move!” He was overjoyed.

“Congratulations.” The girl nodded and showed a smile.

“I should thank you instead for saving me.” Yuria was in a good mood. “But can you tell me your true identity? Why do you know so many things?”

The girl shook her head.

“Sorry, I can’t tell you.”

She brought a bowl of oatmeal with some oil and salt in it, which smelled aromatic.

“There are many people looking for you on the outside. Once your injuries are healed, you won’t have to worry about the spy. This is your contact number.” The girl returned the phone to Yuria.

When their fingers touched each other, Yuria shivered slightly. His feeling toward this mysterious girl was very complicated. His entire body had been seen by the other party. As this kind of care had lasted for so long, it caused him to involuntarily have some different feelings.

“Don’t think too much.” The girl smiled slightly. “You will meet a lot of girls who are better in the future, I’m...not worthy of you.” There was no other expression on her face other than her smile, but her eyes revealed a trace of hopelessness and deathly stillness.

Yuria opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but when he saw this deathly stillness, he was suddenly stunned, unable to say anything more.

Chapter 1203: Trail 1

“Speak up. What’re you after?” Garen sat in the chair with his arms crossed and looked at the little girl, Night Water, in front of him. This fellow disguised as a person clothed in black to follow him around quietly and had a relatively nice submarine. It seemed that the intelligence of her side was also unimpeded and obviously, she was not in action alone. There certainly would be other companions.

“After? Nothing? Just following behind you to pick up some crumbs? Why put it in such a sinister way?” Night Water blinked and smiled back. She did not answer Garen directly.

The two had left the sea at this time and had returned to the Lily of the Valley at which Garen was originally located. This was the Slann’s site, which was protected by the Vulture and the Ministry of National Security. It was absolutely safe.

This was now Garen’s base camp.

“Alright, stop spouting nonsense. Just cut to the chase. My patience is limited,” Garen casually said, “I suppose, you’re following me for the Forged Sacred Sigil?” He took out the condensed Soul Seed, which had shrunk by nearly half. Most of the Soul Energy had been absorbed into the Soul Ring by him. (Boxno vel. co m)

In the Soul Ring, the three Soul Seeds were at this time rotating around a new kind of virtual and transparent Soul Seed. This new virtual and transparent Soul Seed was in the early stages of formation, evidently deriving from the Soul Energy of the new Soul Seed in Garen's hand. However, it was noticeably much weaker than the other three Soul Seeds.

The Soul Seeds were also divided into strong and weak. Among Garen's three major Soul Seeds were the Northern Trident Frost-Fire True Water Evil Technique (Blue), the Holy Phoenix Demonic Book (Black-Gold), and the Hellfrost Peacock Queen Soul Seed (White).

Among the three major Soul Seeds, Hellfrost Peacock Queen Soul Seed was the most powerful, and its radiance almost dyed the two other Soul Seeds into the same white.

On the other hand, the power of this newly emerged Soul Seed was not even one-thousandth of the other two Soul Seeds; it could be called the weakest in history.

"I was indeed after the Soul Seed," now that there were only the two of them here, Night Water spoke frankly, "this Soul Seed came from Slayer and has a strong value of actual combat experience. The sentiments inside can save me from many unnecessary twists and turns. It is also medium-grade in the division of Soul Seeds. So, the way I acted was also considered reasonable?"

"Medium-grade?" Garen did not expect such a Soul Seed, which was so many times weaker than his three major Souls Seeds, to be actually worth noting in the eyes of the other party.

"Of course! Although the Soul Energy in Slayer's Soul Seed is not much, it is very suitable for the basic development in various worlds, and it is almost unlimited. The strength developed in this world is hardly restricted extensively by other worlds. It's just that because the laws restrict the bottleneck, the growth in this world is much slower." Night Water had a stand-to-reason expression on.

"Well, I've said what I got to say. You should be letting me go?" She decided to simply be forthright. "I just happened to saw you fighting with the White Crab Army by chance. It was then did I go over to take advantage of the situation."

"You..." Garen pondered for a while. "...have a way of returning to the Lighthouse?"

“How do you even know that?” Night Water was suddenly shocked, and she stared at Garen with a preposterous look.

“There really is?” Garen instantly laughed.

“You tricked me!” Night Water was speechless. “It’s actually nothing. I do have the way of returning to the Lighthouse now, but it had cost me a great price to obtain that information. I will not give it to you freely!”

Garen had now learned that the Lighthouse’s Transmigrators actually had a subtle difference compared to him.

They were equivalent to the flowers grown in a greenhouse. Due to having the Lighthouse’s guidance, coupled with the world’s environment which was less cruel than they were, they had not been developing fast.

However, he himself was different. Whether it was a coincidence or the direction and path that he chose, Garen had come all this way through conquests. There was no fluke.

“Tell me. I will let you go,” Garen said idly.

“You wish!” Night Water replied unwillingly, “You can just kill me! I will not tell you even if I have to die!” She had acquired the method after almost dissipating all her fortune and borrowing money everywhere from her friends. How could she give it to Garen freely?

“Have you forgotten what our Mother Stream System is really good at?” Garen smiled sinisterly.

Night Water was taken aback, and her body immediately shuddered.

“Don’t... Don’t you think of scaring me!”

The Mother Stream System specialized in the soul. There were diverse means of targeting the soul. There were some among them which were likely to be related to memory searching.

“As soon as I bring you out of this world, I will not be restricted by the laws then. At that time, hehe...”
Garen sneered.

“ ... ”

Night Water stared at the evil smile on Garen’s face with great trepidation.

“I’ll tell!”

She decisively gave up withholding and persisting.

“The Space-Time Hole can only have one person going in and out at a time! There were only three of us in total who came in! It also requires very precise calculations, time and opportunities.”

Garen began to carefully inquire about the so-called Space-Time Hole. Indeed, just as he expected, Night Water did find an unknown Space-Time Hole that could escape this extremely-restrictive world, but the price to pay was that every time, one had to clean off the power of this world that had not yet been formed in one’s body. This meant that one had to leave with nothing. Apart from the Soul Energy, she could not take anything with her, which was why they were trying their best to find this world’s Soul Energy, which was the force field of the Sacred Sigil.

By a stroke of luck, she discovered the battle between Garen and the White Crab Army and felt that she could take advantage of it, so she rushed over.

Unfortunately, she did not succeed but was captured by Garen instead.

“So what is it with the White Crab Army?” Garen intended to quickly understand this world. Since he could acquire the Soul Seed from Slayer, it would mean that there should be more things that he could gain from him. He turned his thoughts around and began asking about the White Crab Army.

"The White Crab Army? They are Illusionist's army! Don't you know?" Night Water was surprised.

"Illusionist's army?" Garen was slightly stunned. "Not Slayer's?!"

"Of course not. They are only collaborating with Slayer. The real mastermind is Illusionist!" Night Water immediately explained, "You didn't even realize it?" She felt a little unbelievable.

"How do you determine that they are Illusionist's army?" Garen frowned. How did an Illusionist suddenly emerge?

"I'll tell you the truth. You have to let me go!" Night Water began making a deal.

"Fine," Garen decisively agreed.

Night Water did not react right away, as if she did not expect Garen to promise so fast. However, she quickly recovered from the shock.

"I don't know the identity of Illusionist, but I have personally heard the conversation between Slayer and the White Crab Army. I have the best cyber-espionage expert on my team. There is absolutely no mistake. In the battle between you and the White Crab Army this time, it was also us who helped you to block the White Crab Army's communication!"

Seeing that Garen nodded, she continued.

"The White Crab Army seems to be an independent mercenary organization. It is huge, and it has a lot of mechanized technology. They have been doing some unintelligible actions, and it does not appear to be purely for profit. In any case, it is a very weird organization. The Commander-in-Chief seems to be a very mysterious and very powerful person."

"Very powerful? As powerful as me?" Garen was piqued.

"I don't know. Maybe stronger than you!" Night Water answered with a serious face.

Garen rubbed his chin.

“So how did the Soul Seed come about? Can Slayer simply create a Soul Seed? Isn’t that too unrealistic?”

“He is able to split the Soul Crystal, which is only a part of the mere experiential sentiments and Soul Energy. After I have condensed and refined it, coupled with my own sentiments, I am able to condense a good medium-grade Soul Seed. This can lessen a lot of the troublesome steps of accumulation,” Night Water explained, “of course, the people from other professional systems prefer to refer this kind of Soul Seeds as the Forged Sacred Sigil. They can solidify it on their bodies, naturally gaining the Slayer’s experiential sentiments and strengthening their combat. It’s just different uses and a different name.”

“When can you take me to the Lighthouse? You know that now that the Plot is starting, we can’t go back through the regular passage for the time being,” Garen enquired.

“Any time.” Night Water nodded assertively. “It’s just that, compared to the regular passage, my way is much more dangerous.”

Garen fell silent and pondered a bit. This world had a lot of restrictions, especially for the unnatural powers. Whereas, the Lighthouse was used as a transit point connecting many similar worlds. His strength had not recovered to its peak, if he were to head there right now, it would not be worth it. After all, the strength gained in this world could be used in most of the worlds, so it was better to stay here for a little while. It would not be too late to leave only after getting more of the Forged Sacred Sigils and increasing his Soul Limit.

After knowing that Slayer could create Soul Seeds, Garen was not eager to leave anymore. One Soul Seed could increase his Soul Limit, which was an average of ten points of fitness. If he could get more Soul Seeds and Soul Energy from Slayer, it would be a great advantage for him at the present.

At least for a certain period of time, he would not need to switch bodies anymore, as the laws of these worlds did not differ much from one another. Being able to acquire a Soul Seed without switching bodies was naturally a good thing.

He was not a masochist. Every time he transmigrated, he had to re-cultivate. If he could avoid that, then that would be the best.

"You will temporarily follow me on my actions in the future." Garen also intended to quickly investigate the matter over Yuria's side. He felt that there was something fishy about the whole matter, and the internal spy must be caught. Otherwise, his side would fall to absolute passivity. At this time, since Night Water had just said that she had a complete intelligence ability, it would be really stupid to not utilize such a great aid.

"But!" Night Water was going to protest, but she was directly ignored by Garen.

"I did promise to let you go, but I haven't found the Space-Time Hole yet, haven't I? Before that, the deal between you and I does not count, so..." Garen revealed a menacing smile.

Night Water was so frightened that she instantly shuddered.

The present Garen was almost standing at the top of this world. He was one of the strongest players alongside Slayer and the others.

"Are you alright?" Yuria took the phone and heard the inquiries from the phone.

"I'm fine. Help me to inform the minister. He must be worried. I'm alright, and I'm going to go to the Forest Capital to look for my mother," Yuria quickly answered.

"I don't mean to tell you off. This time you have really scared everyone. You are the Savior, one of the Four Great Cornerstones. If something happens accidentally, none of us can get away with it," The man on the phone said snappily. He was also from the same Combat Department with Yuria back then, which was why there was much more propinquity in his tone. "How 'bout Xiaojie? How is she?"

Upon hearing the mentioning of Xiaojie, Yuria's face suddenly darkened. He recalled the image of that tall robot, and there instantly was a trace of gloom in his heart.

"Xiaojie, she...was caught..."

“What!?” There was a sudden exclamation from the phone. And then, chaotic noises were continually heard as though all hell had broken loose; there were a lot of people asking about the situation. The people were talking all at once, and the voices were indistinct.

“Don’t ask. I myself don’t know what is going on.” Yuria’s face did not look good.

Chapter 1204: Trail 2

“I will have Bat head over there immediately. Egret will also hurry over to help you! Without initiating the unnatural powers, even you are not their opponent. In addition, Egret is very skilled in the area of digging out and gathering information, which would certainly be a great use to you.”

“Thank you.” Yuria felt much better. These people were the branch ministers under Garen. They were scattered all over the country and occupied a post in each place. During critical times, they could servttttte as powerful special agents to assist in the necessary tasks. Of course, only the minister and the deputy minister had the rights to mobilize them. The person at the other end of the phone was the deputy minister of the Unrestricted Combat Department and was also an old acquaintance who volunteered to resign from the Vulture to help out here... Root Doctor Jiatai. This fellow’s rear service was like no other, while his combat ability was second to that. What he was most powerful at was not in combat but medical practice. There were a multitude of cases of reattaching cut-off limbs, bringing people back to life from the brink of death and whatnots that had been performed by him.

“What’s there to thank? You little brat, what really happened that even cause Xiaojie to be lost!? The satellite records showed that you guys did not encounter any problem at all. It was just like you had a car accident. Someone must be blocking the signal.”

Yuria felt warm and that he was not alone in the fight. He instantly felt much more at ease.

“A robot, which was extremely powerful. I was ambushed and suffered serious injuries from the explosion. It seemed that I was poisoned as well. I suspect that there is a spy on the inside who intentionally poisoned me. I could not use my special ability at all at that time.”

"A spy... poison?!" Jiatai's tone sank. "Are you sure you were poisoned?"

"Definitely. The person who saved me said so and treated me in accordance with that. It should be so," Yuria nodded in certainty and spoke in a low volume as he laid on the bed.

The other side of the phone was silent.

"Alright. We had initially concluded that there was a spy. Otherwise, it would not be this easy to grasp your course of action and set an ambush of explosives in advance. Now, we are a hundred percent certain. Did you eat anything before you depart?" Jiatai asked attentively.

"No. All that I ate were the food and snacks you could randomly buy on the way. It was impossible to poison the food because it wasn't only me who ate them! There were other people in the supermarket as well, and Xiaojie ate them as well." Yuria replied in a low voice.

"I will report this to the Head Minister. You be careful, and the one who saved you..."

"She's reluctant to reveal her identity." Yuria recalled that mysterious girl, and there was a slight surge of emotions in his heart.

"Be careful," Jiatai did not say anything more but just that, "your position has been determined. It's best to wait in the same place as our people will be arriving soon."

"Understood. If nothing unexpected happens, I will." Yuria nodded.

The two then disconnected the call.

"The call has ended?" A voice suddenly sounded from the back of Yuria. He was terrifically startled.

The voice was very close to him, almost as if it was less than a meter behind him.

Yuria abruptly looked back and saw that mysterious girl standing behind him at the other end of the bed, smiling at him. With his sense of alertness, he actually did not notice anything.

His heart was slightly wary. Yuria suppressed the shock in his heart and nodded slightly.

“Yeah, I’ve got in touch with my friends, and they will come and pick me up soon.”

“That’s good.” The girl nodded. “I have to go too. Take care of yourself.”

“You’re leaving too? Don’t you want to meet my friends?” Yuria was surprised.

“No...” The girl shook her head. “I also have something to attend to.”

“Is that so?” Yuria felt that the deathly stillness on the girl was even more intense. He thought for a moment and asked again, “Can you tell me your name?”

“Sorry.” The girl shook her head slightly.

“Alright...” Yuria did not know what to say for a while.

“When are you leaving?” The girl asked.

“I’ll leave once my friends arrive. It is estimated that they will arrive tomorrow,” Yuria replied in a low voice.

The two fell into silence again.

Suddenly, Yuria smelled a faint trace of fragrance, which seemed to be some kind of a special aroma. It was very light but very refreshing. He faintly felt that his blood was flowing quicker.

“What aroma is that?” His mind was slightly wary. The Qi and blood in his body began to slowly accelerate, and his eyes began to involuntarily concentrate on the towering breast and the petite body of the girl in front of him.

Suddenly, he felt that the girl before his eyes seemed to be more seductive and sexier than he had seen before. Her white dress was slightly translucent, revealing the white underwear beneath it.

The slender legs and flat lower abdomen continued to attract Yuria’s attention.

His breathing started to become heavier, and his entire skin began reddening slightly, but he did not notice it at all. Instead, all his attention was focused on the girl.

“Leave me with the best memory...” The girl gently knelt on the bed and slowly embraced Yuria. Her tender eyes began to close.

The two slowly fell onto the bed, and pieces of clothing were torn open...

Sitting in the hotel room, Jiatai was wearing a white coat as he stood in front of Garen’s desk. Using one hand to support himself by the table, he had on a serious face.

It was nighttime. Behind the chair that Garen was sitting on, one could clearly see the dark night sky and the huge light beams that were sweeping pass occasionally through the floor-to-ceiling windows. If one were to look down from the floor-to-ceiling windows, one could see countless yellow-white lights and traffic flowing slowly like liquid mercury. A large number of light beams were sweeping everywhere, and huge billboards and various lights were shining inconspicuously. The entire bustling night view of the Lily of the Valley could be seen.

“...The entire situation is as such. I have asked Egret and Bat to head over there. They should be able to be of help.” Jiatai frowned.

“About the spy... What do you think?” Garen asked as he sat on his seat with one leg crossed over the other, seemingly indifferent.

“I suspect that the spy is very likely to have been by Yuria’s side all along. Otherwise, the spy would not have been so concealed and could timely grasp his whereabouts.” Since the transfer from the Vulture to becoming one of Garen’s men, Jiatai had shed off the previous decadence and had quickly mastered the power of the entire new department. At the same time, he had also recruited some of his good friends and some unfamiliar powerhouses from the Vulture and other places. Coupled with the recruitment of a few powerhouses due to Garen’s fame, this had formed the current Unrestricted Combat Department which was under Garen’s command. It was called the Unrestricted Department in short. On the surface, Garen was a minister in one of the Vulture’s branch. But, as a matter of fact, he had actually been placed in the Vulture rankings. Since the battle with Slayer, his position had directly entered the top three and was now ranked third. In fact, he was already the strongest No. 1 in combat strength. Although the first two were outstanding, their roles were mostly reflected in their background and other abilities.

Therefore, Garen’s current title of Sword Master was equivalent to an independent hallmark. He was also the golden fighter in ranked first in the Vulture.

“Bat can still make do. Regarding Egret, I have personally taught him throughout this year, and his ranking has risen to No. 15. His left eye is the latest multi-function detector, and so he should be able to detect who administered the poison and prevent the next possible poisoning threat from the other party. You did well.” Garen agreed.

“That’s for sure.” Jiatai laughed. “I have also equipped him with an internal linear laser, which can be also used for precise surgery at critical moments.”

“During my trip this time, I met an organization called the White Crab Army.” Garen changed the subject. “I suspect that Yurijie’s kidnapping, Kong Xinxue’s problem, and the spy could be masterminded by this organization. Did the Chief find any clue?”

“I will go and ask. The Chief is still at the Holy Capital. You’re also aware of the funding problem this year. The Chief had already argued with the Prime Minister and the ministers for who knows how many times.” Jiatai made a helpless expression.

Such a large organization as the Vulture would naturally require a very large amount of money, and the Chief was responsible for tackling these troublesome matters.

“That is really frustrating. What about No. 2?” Garen asked casually.

“Second Sister went for an exchange visit to the Red Nation. You also know that her identity on the surface is the Minister of Education. This visit is a trip dictated by the higher-ups, and so it can’t be avoided.” Jiatai was feeling even more impatient. “So now you’re the sole principal of the entire Vulture for the time being.”

“Then, I am really honored.” Garen was speechless. Although one might say so, this year around it was still No. 1 who was giving the order through teleconference.

He retold his encounter once again and did not mention the things related to the Soul Seed, instead only focused on the White Crab Army’s over-powerful technology.

“White Crab Army. I have come in contact with this organization before, but it is only an upper-middle-class mercenary. They actually have such a strong technological modification ability... It is indeed suspicious.” Jiatai frowned.

“Could they be Slayer’s force?”

“It is possible, but how does Slayer come to replenish this army with such a large amount of money?” Jiatai slightly opposed.

“We’ll wait and see. Since Yuria could meet the White Crab Army’s robot for the first time, he will be able to meet it for the second time. The other party is definitely paying attention to him. I even have a feeling that they value Yuria the Savior even more than us!” Jiatai frowned.

“Maybe...” Garen nodded.

Very soon, the phone on Garen’s table rang again. He looked at the caller ID. It was Nine-Tailed Fox.

After motioning at Jiatai, Garen waited until he went out before picking up the call.

“Hello?”

“Garen, are there any news? About the White Crab Army and Yurijie’s matter, how does the Vulture plan on handling them? What is the stand of the Unrestricted Department?” Nine-Tailed Fox poured out her questions in one go.

Garen was now in a high position, and so Nine-Tailed Fox and the others were far less than him, be it strength or intelligence. This kind of rate of circumstances changing was neither expected by him nor Nine-Tailed Fox and the rest.

“I can’t answer these questions for the time being, because everything is undecided. However, the one thing I can promise you is that I will inform you as soon as there is news,” Garen calmly answered.

“Li Hua has some matter on her side and needs to make a trip to the Black Federation. She will probably need to your help for protection,” Nine-Tailed Fox paused for a bit and continued.

“No problem. I will send someone over and arrange everything. Have her directly contact Kingfisher will do. I will inform in advance,” Garen promised. He did not ask what the matter was. Everyone had their own private affairs, and so there was no need to ask questions and get to the bottom of it.

“This time, we encountered White Crab Army’s ambush shortly after you left. I was seriously injured and am now recuperating, whereas Li Hua and others were alright and only sustained some light injuries. How’s Ah Xue?”

“She’s been rescued. Should be back soon. She had nothing on her, be it a mobile phone and whatnot. I can only wait for her to come back before knowing more. At that time, you can ask her yourself. The Royal Princess Cruise. She’s coming back by ship and will be arriving at the Lily of the Valley tomorrow morning.”

“I understand.” Nine-Tailed Fox was silent for a while. “Regarding the matter the last time, I’m sorry. I was too emotional...”

“It’s nothing.”

Hanging up the phone, Garen was lost in thoughts.

Chapter 1205

A few days later...

Garen rinsed off the sweat on his body. He had just come back from the gym and was covered in sweat. Standing in the bathroom, he recalled the matters over these few days. There was a hint of uncertainty in his heart.

Night Water was still under his supervision at the headquarters of the Unrestricted Department. The Unrestricted Department was also known as the Saber Art Department, and there was a small number of men who were once his subordinates from his previous school's department. Although their strengths were not exceptional, keeping guard of Night Water should not be a problem.

That person's Soul Energy and strength had been temporarily obliterated by his Quake technique.

Coming out of the bathroom.

He flipped through the few documents that were placed on the table. All that had happened in the last few days were recorded in them.

Yuria had already met with the people he sent over and went to the Forest Capital together to look for his mother, Light Path. At the same time, it was also because he had learned that there was her sister, Yurijie's trail over there.

'Kong Xiaofei — Strength 6.2, Agility 6.2, Vitality 6.1, Intelligence 6.5, Potential 0%. Soul Limit 55.'

'Potential Quality – Void Pursuer'

'Soul Ring — The Northern Trident Frost-Fire True Water Evil Technique (Blue), the Holy Phoenix Demonic Book (Black-Gold), the Hellfrost Peacock Mother Queen Soul Seed (White), Unknown (transparent)'

‘Unknown Saber Art +1 – Unnamed realm. Effect: all Saber Art moves +1 speed, strength, precision. Produces unknown changes.’

The new Soul Seed had basically been integrated into the Soul Ring, and it had also affected the Soul Limit, successfully improving the ultimate physical fitness by five points.

“It’s no wonder Slayer’s physical fitness is as strong as mine. It is probably because the Soul Limit is extremely terrific. Added with the constant nourishment of Soul Energy, the advancement could be this quick. So, how many are there who are like him? Do all of the Four Great Cornerstones have such a strong physical fitness?”

Garen could not tell. He casually flipped through the documents on the table. Among them were the interrogation reports of Night Water by the Transmigrators, which had been decrypted and could only be understood by him.

The document he picked up clearly recorded the details of the situation of the upper-level in this world.

‘Sacred Sigil Kings – Slayer, Sea God, Sword Master.’

The three were listed in the top three in the document. Among the Four Great Cornerstones, only Slayer could make it to the top three in the combat ability in the entire world.

According to the calculation of the data, the document mentioned that in this world, even the Four Great Cornerstones had to live for a long time to nourish the Soul Energy in order for their physical fitness to reach a very high level. By estimation, Slayer’s physical fitness should have reached the General-level of the Mother Stream System. It was the middle stage of the five levels of Guardian, Division, General, Army, and Demon Lord.

However, taking into consideration that he possessed the Soul Ring, it would equip him with an extremely terrifying development potential. The overall rating was S.

For Sea God, due to his enormous strength and body as well as the cultivation of the Sea-Mirage Breathing Technique, his body’s hardness and strength had reached an incredible level. However, the

Soul Energy and the level of the Soul were not high, so one part was strong and another weak. The overall rating was also S-level.

Meanwhile, the Sword Master, who emerged as a powerful genius in less than a year, was of the Mother Stream System. The initial appraisal was that the physical fitness had reached the General-level, and in the battle with Slayer, his strength was even stronger than the other. The overall rating was S-level.

In the document, these three were said to be the top three strongest individuals in combat ability in this world, and an advice was given whereby if a person encountered anyone of them, one should choose to flee the first moment. They belonged to the level of unmatchable.

The second was the Black Federation's Military Flag, Battle Flag, and the Vulture's No. 1, No. 2 and so on. Their overall ranking was A-level.

"That's interesting." Garen had long accustomed to being in a high position. Regardless of whichever world he had transmigrated to and experienced, he was familiar with this kind of state of being in a high position.

"If I were to judge according to this data document, the ones who can be a threat to me would be Slayer and Sea God. Then, could Sea God be the backer of the White Crab Army?" He rubbed his chin and contemplated.

Putting down the document, he flipped through another one.

This was a detailed survey of the world's high-level combat power. He himself was included in it. The techniques and Saber Art he had used before were recorded in it with extreme details. Even some subtle little habits he himself did not notice were also recorded in it.

Sea God's and Slayer's unique skills were recorded in it as well.

Garen looked through with appreciation. He did not read about Sea God first, focusing instead on Slayer. There was actually a record of him defeating a three-thousand-person mechanized army by himself. It was tremendously savage.

Three thousand people! Even if they were to stand side by side and not resist being slain, one would have to kill until both his arms were feeble. Slayer actually succeeded and was therefore named by each nation's government as Slayer, becoming the anti-human's wanted criminal.

The intelligence showed.

The last time Slayer was beleaguered by the three nations, he was injured and had gone missing. There was no news at all until now.

Garen's mood, which had been relaxed for so long, was again revived with the discovery of the Soul Energy and Soul Seed. Since there were Soul Seeds to be absorbed, this meant that he also had the possibility of progressing even in this world of low-level combat, and so he could not be careless.

Settling down.

He pulled the drawer open. There was a white panel inside with a hundred names densely arranged on it. Some names were glowing, white while some were dark.

However, most of them were bright. In front were tiny ranking numbers.

Garen's gaze fell straight on the top thirty ranking and was quickly fixed on a name.

He reached out and pressed the name.

"Double-Tailed Scorpion reports to you!" The voice of a woman suddenly traveled out from the name.

"For those who are ranked No. 80 and above, you're free to choose any five to form a small team to investigate the whereabouts of Illusionist and Mind Reader. Remember to be secretive and try not to be discovered by the other agents from the other two nations. If it is inevitable, try to delay from being discovered as long as possible."

Garen instructed.

As a Vulture's higher-up, he had the right to mobilize any person ranked below No. 20 in the Vulture at any time, while there was a certain limit for those above No. 20. For those ranked within No. 10, there would be a need to request from the No. 1 Chief. However, now that No. 1 and No. 2 were not around, naturally he was the one in command.

"Understood. What are the execution time and the final goal?" The woman said decisively.

"One year. You're required to locate at least the approximate area. Of course, you can choose not to accept this task," Garen said in a low voice.

There was no immediate reply but a moment of silence. After that, there came the voice again.

"The task reward is?"

"Aren't you always thinking of retiring? I will make a request to No. 1 and do my best to get you the approval. Of course, this depends on your performance in the task. In addition, another ten million liquidity as the task reward. Is it enough?"

"It is! I accept the task," Double-Tailed Scorpion replied assertively. In fact, although her identity appeared to be a housewife, she was in effect a beautiful spy with exceptionally strong concealing and disguising ability who had once caused many major incidents one after another in the international arena. Although, no one realized that they were her doings. Her martial power was tremendously powerful. Her right arm, which had been mechanically modified, was nicknamed Kylin Arm. Coupled with the habit of smearing a self-made secret poison on the right arm, she was publicly recognized as the Double-Tailed Scorpion terrorist killer.

Regarding the ability of disguising and assassination, Garen could not beat her no matter how hard he strived to and how strong he was upfront. After all, each person was a master in their own specialized field.

"I'll be counting on you then," Garen officially said. His voice was low and filled with a sense of purpose.

Double-Tailed Scorpion instantly had a surge of emotions, and there was a kind of sentiment to serve the country and die for the country without any hesitation.

“I will do my best!”

The communication broke off.

Garen quietly closed the drawer. Yuria the Savior was the key to the Plot and could not be touched. If Slayer’s martial power went off the chart, even if he personally went into battle, it would still be a fifty-fifty chance. Furthermore, Slayer obviously did not exert his full effort that day, so the outcome would still be unknown.

However, the other two Great Cornerstones, who had always been low-key and mysterious, should also have Soul Rings. They could not blame him.

Garen had basically deduced that since Slayer could split the Soul Crystal and Soul Seed this generously, his Soul Energy was clearly far beyond the Soul Crystal. Even if he could not get the Soul Ring, at least it could be a huge replenishment for his Soul Energy, and perhaps he could even enter a higher level of Soul Seed-stage.

“Time to concentrate on more serious things...after playing for so long.” The ease on Garen’s face gradually disappeared, replacing it was a touch of calmness and soberness.

He thought for a moment and directly sent a general geographical scope to Double-Tailed Scorpion. That was the only place which was mentioned in the original Plot where Mind Reader lived. Some of the information regarding Mind Reader’s name, appearances, and features, and so on, were passed to Double-Tailed Scorpion.

In the midst of the sound of a purling brook, a black stream flowed slowly along the watercourse surrounded by trees and extended toward the distant jungle.

The river was not black, but the mud at the bottom of the river made the river appear to be black when one looked down from the top. The black surface also rippled with the reflection of the surrounding trees. There were a few large trees with their roots deep into the river, surrounded by some sashaying water plants.

The sunset cast its rays down upon the grayish yellow soil by the river.

Crunch.

A small cluster of green grass by the riverside was stamped upon by black leather boots. Yuria squatted down, scooped the river water with both hands and took a mouthful.

“Refreshing!” He shouted.

Two people came from behind. They were wearing tight-fitting white leather clothes, which was very conspicuous in the woods. Moreover, it was a pair of a man and a woman, not over the age of thirty.

“The water here is not polluted. It is absolutely pure mountain spring water, but drink less. Be mindful of stomachaches.” The man wore a white metal sleeve on one ear and had one eye covered with a black eye mask. He was a cyclops.

“I was supposed to go on a holiday to the Basara Island. If it wasn’t for an emergency mobilization order, no one would be willing to come over to assist a rookie like you.” The woman also squatted down and washed her hands with the water.

“Then I really should thank you all,” Yuria said with a glee and was not angry. The current him was no longer the youngster back then. The rich experiences he had garnered led him to understand what kind of attitude was needed under what circumstances and with whom.

Regarding the white man and woman, the male was Egret, while the female was Bat. Both had similarly strengthened the eye, but each had a different division of labor.

“After a day’s journey, how far is it to the destination of Forest Capital?” Egret asked.

Bat looked at the watch.

“About six thousand and four hundred kilometers. Even if our speed reaches the limit, it will still take at least three days to arrive.”

“Why don’t we go by plane?” asked Yuria.

“It’s useless. The route of the plane could be found out too easily, and it will simply expose your whereabouts. The first priority now is to protect you and ensure your safety. This is the task we received. Finding Yurijie is second to that.”

Chapter 1206: Suspicion 2

“Xiaojie...” Yuria was feeling down, yet strangely, he did not seem to be worried. Instead, he had a somewhat eccentric look. After the inexplicable intercourse with that girl, the other party disappeared the next day. No clues were left behind; no name, identity, background and address. Nothing.

However, Yuria kept feeling an abstruse sense of familiarity that caused him to have an indescribable feeling.

“What’s wrong?” Bat’s voice interrupted his thoughts.

“No... Nothing.” Yuria’s mind came back. Recalling the madness of that night, he was still feeling somewhat intoxicated.

The three continued on their way.

Riding their respective heavy-duty motorcycles, the days passed quickly in their stop-and-go journey.

(B oxnovel.c om) The Forest Capital finally appeared before them.

The vehicles on the roadside were increasing in numbers, passing by them. As they journeyed on, the traffic was getting heavier, the road was getting more spacious, and the trees on both sides were getting taller and taller, changing from originally-curved, mid-short trees to tall and huge ones.

Standing in the woods, one could only see trees that were as straight as a bamboo planted into the ground.

The name of the Forest Capital was pleasant to the ear, but it was actually an ordinary small town built in a sea of trees. It was a famous tourist destination in Slann, so there were a lot of tourists.

The three left their motorcycles with a car dealer, paid some money, and began strolling on the street of the Forest Capital.

The street was spacious and bright, paved with white slates. The black, old small houses on both sides were shops that were open. There were also rows of simple stalls outside of the shops selling all kinds of messy specialties.

Bat took the lead and walked straight to the Vulture's intelligence contact point here, whereas Egret followed from behind. His primary mission was to protect Yuria.

Yuria was looking around absentmindedly and seeking who-knows-what.

Boom.

Suddenly, a man clothed in black collided with his shoulder.

"I'm sorry." Yuria's mind quickly came back into focus and saw the other party holding the shoulder and frowning.

“Got no eyes to see where you’re going?!” The man vented under his breath. However, when he saw Egret approaching from the side, his expression suddenly changed, and he quickly left.

Yuria still wanted to apologize, yet he found that the other party had gone far off and mingled into the crowd. He smiled wryly and shook his head.

He reached into the pocket of his trousers, and his face changed slightly all of a sudden. He looked down, and his face returned to normal. It so happened that Egret had turned his head around and was staring at the man in black, so he did not notice his oddness.

“What’s wrong? Being dreamy on the street.”

“Nothing...” Yuria shook his head with a smile.

“That’s good then.” Egret turned around and walked in front to open the way. The crowd was getting more packed.

Taking advantage of the moment where Egret’s back was facing him and not paying attention to him.

Yuria lowered his head and took out a small slip of paper from his trouser pocket and unfolded it. There was a small line of words on it.

‘Be careful of the people around you. ‘

He quickly stuffed the slip of paper into his trouser pocket and looked around, not finding the trail of the man from just now. This matter came to an end, but it caused Yuria to keep a watchful eye.

In the evening, after the people from Vulture had arranged their accommodation, the three each went to bed while they waited for the intelligence personnel here to respond with the news about Yurijie and his mother, Light Path.

The intelligence personnel here would only deliver the news to the points at a fixed time.

Soon, the intelligence personnel had specific information.

Someone found some clues near the Forest Capital.

The three rushed over.

In the jungle, the grayish-black ground was covered with a white cloth. There seemed to be a human corpse lying underneath it. There was a stench in the surrounding area. No one knew how long the body had died.

The fresh air from the morning was completely contaminated by the smell of the corpse.

The trio of Yuria, Bat, and Egret knelt beside the corpse, opened up the white cloth, and carefully examined the condition of the body. The surrounding was cordoned off with warning lines. More than a dozen policemen gathered around the periphery to wait for the result.

“It’s a male, between the age of thirty and forty-five, bald, dressed in black, without any identification on his body. The muscle fiber tissue indicates that he always trains, and it is not a simple strength training exercise, but more like mixed combat...” Bat explained in a small voice. She was an expert in this area.

Egret listened carefully, but Yuria’s pupils constricted the moment he saw the face of this corpse. The corpse was the man in black who had given him the note when he first arrived here.

He recalled this scene which had also happened back then. It was also someone stuffing him a note, asking him not to waste his effort and to quickly return and assemble.

Return and assemble? Assemble what? Why asked him not to waste his effort?

And now, this person told him that there was someone suspicious around him. 'Be careful of the people around you'. This sentence could have two meanings. One could refer to the people who were around him, and the other would be the people who were close to him.

He did not know which one the other party was referring to. Thinking of this, he unconsciously tightened his grip on the saber in his hand.

And now, the other party had died just like that.

Yuria remembered very clearly that this person was definitely the man in black who had stuffed him the note.

"There's a discovery!" Bat suddenly made a slight exclamation of surprise. She used a tweezer to retrieve a small electronic chip underneath the skin of the man in black's arm. It was black and seemed to be made of some kind of alloy.

"Check it out and analyze the structure. This kind of standard chip is one of the common formats." Bat handed it over to Egret, who was an expert in this area.

Egret quickly took out a special watch-like instrument, wiped the chip clean, and inserted it in. Very soon, the information was known.

"This is a position-tracking chip!" He exclaimed in surprise.

"What position?"

Bang!

Suddenly, the police officers in the vicinity were swallowed up by a violent explosion of flames. Small missiles were fired from the distance, and the police car and police officers were swept off the ground due to the explosion as they were caught off guard.

Red and golden-yellow fire ignited the nearby meadows and bushes, and the blaze suddenly spread out, emitting billows of white smoke.

The trio was jerked by the impact of the explosion, and they crouched down to avoid the shock waves.

Some of the police officers who reacted slower were directly blown into the air by the shockwave and thrown out far away. Dead or alive, no one knew.

Boom boom boom boom!

In the continuous explosions, not a single missile was fired at the position of the trio, but the surrounding positions were all blown up. Obviously, this was done deliberately by the attacker.

Some of the police officers died while some were unconscious. The entire site was completely cleared out.

In the blaze, a figure up to three meters tall was treading heavily step by step toward the trio, totally not afraid of the surrounding flames at all.

"It's you again!" Yuria's face turned savage the moment he could see the figure clearly. "Where's Xiaojie!? What did you do to Xiaojie!?"

He bellowed.

The figure came out of the fire and gradually became clear.

It was a black robot with a height of three meters. Its head was triangular, and its chest was engraved with a strange pattern of a white crab. The whole body was like a stone pillar supporting a house, thick and strong. The entire skin was covered with a dull kind of pattern, and at first glance, one knew that it was extremely heavy and tough.

It had a round firing port on each of its arms. At this moment, they were still slowly releasing white smoke. The edges were slightly red, and the temperature was terribly high. Obviously, the missiles earlier on were fired by it.

“If you want to see your sister, then come with me... Savior.” The robot had a deep and thick voice.

“Don’t listen to him!” Egret shouted loudly. One of his hand suddenly stretched out and turned into an exceptionally sharp double-edged triangular knife with a brilliant red fire. “This fellow is from the White Crab Army. They have just attacked your friends, Nine-Tailed and others!”

“Heh.” The robot’s actions immediately became faster. Its arm aimed downward as it opened fire and shot out a missile. It was only when it almost reached Egret did he hurriedly react.

Boom!

Egret awkwardly rolled to one side and barely dodged the attack. His legs stomped the ground, and he blasted off, charging straight at the robot from another angle.

Meanwhile, Bat rolled aside and opened her mouth to make a silent angry roar at the robot.

A burst of invisible interference sound waves instantly caused the robot to sway a little.

The two were the powerhouses ranked high up in the Vulture. Naturally, they would not be defeated that easily.

Yuria quickly separated from the two’s position and avoided the flames. Pulling out his long saber, he sneaked to the back of the robot. Regardless of whether the robot was telling the truth or not, defeat the other party first before saying anything else.

The robot sneered.

“Even if you are the strongest players in the Vulture, or even if the Sword Master is present, it won’t matter to me at all. Not to mention the crap that are you guys, who are not even in the top ten!”

Boom!

A clear shockwave erupted from its body and spread out violently into the surrounding, immediately dissolving Bat’s sound wave and hampering Egret’s sprint. In contrast, Yuria was slightly stronger as his Savior’s special ability was engaged. His entire skin turned red, and his speed and explosive force were a level greater.

“Forewind!”

Whoosh!

A silver light shone, and the distance between the robot and Yuria was promptly shortened.

Red Nation

The Protestant Headquarters in the province of Aix, on the street of a village on the outskirts.

Black cars slowly entered this remote small village.

These black cars gradually stopped in front of a little wooden, brown-red house. A white street lamp was erected in front of the house, giving out a faint white light in the night. Coupled with the white floor lamps inlaid between the slates on the nearby ground, they constituted the only light source in the vicinity.

A woman got down from the black car at the front.

"It's here." She had a high ponytail, and the silver hair was swaying slightly to the left with the wind. She was tall and had a wheat-colored complexion. Wearing a green tube top and denim shorts, she gave off a kind of vigorous, graceful and explosive sensation.

"As the Four Great Cornerstones, he actually attempts to live the life of an ordinary person. How foolish." Another androgynous man with a heavy makeup exited the car, making an orchid finger gesture (TN: a Chinese term referring to a hand gesture where the middle-finger touches the thumb. It is considered a feminine sign; <https://en.wiktionary.org/wiki/蘭花指>) and fixing his gaze on the wooden house in front.

"The rest of the people, get off," The woman spoke in a low voice.

All the car doors were opened at once, and waves of well-trained personnel dressed in black uniforms began evacuating the onlookers nearby. They quickly pulled the security department's warning line across and completely cordoned off the few hundred meters area around into a restricted area.

"Here is Red Nation. Resolve it within ten minutes." The woman strode to the wooden house and kicked aside the fence outside the wooden house.

If the intelligence was correct, Mind Reader should not be fully awakened at this time, which would make the capture absolutely easy.

Chapter 1207

The room door was kicked open violently with a bang.

There was a drowsy man inside the room dressed in pajamas. He was carrying a hammer for reasons unknown while a little boy, who could not be older than seven or eight years old, hid behind him.

"Who are you?!" When the man saw the staff members dressed in neat, standardized black uniforms charging in, a frightened look appeared on his face suddenly.

"Take him away." The woman waved her hand before several ferocious-looking burly fellows seized the man and the boy.

Bang!

A gunshot noise rang out suddenly before the two men who rushed over earlier fell to the ground at the sound of it. The man swayed slightly when they collided against him while an obvious sign of mortal danger flashed across his head instantly.

“There’s a sniper! Hide!” Fear instilled the woman’s mind immediately. She yelled and pulled out a gun before somersaulting away as two more bullet holes instantly appeared on the initial spot where she stood. They penetrated the wooden planks on the floor deeply.

Bang bang bang! A series of frenzied gunshot noises echoed in succession from the outside, as the Vulture members in black uniforms counterattacked quickly.

“My Lord had actually anticipated this!” Double-Tailed Scorpion’s face turned cold before a bullet made a hissing noise and hit the Mind Reader’s right thigh.

Blood splattered instantly.

“Stop immediately! Otherwise, I’ll kill him!!” Double-tailed Scorpion roared suddenly.

Suddenly, the gunshot noises and the blood-curdling screams of the people in black uniforms outside ceased rapidly. It was obvious that the other party was extremely anxious as well because she was afraid that she would also kill Mind Reader during this deadly situation. Although any one of the Four Great Cornerstones could revive themselves within a year, it would be extremely difficult to even dream of grasping their whereabouts so easily again.

Double-Tailed Scorpion straightened her body slowly and looked at the man and boy who were both trembling from head to toe. Her expression turned colder as she leaned closely against the wall, moving slowly while walking towards the doorway and glancing outside slightly.

More than ten people were brought over this time, standing on the empty space outside.

“Damn!”

She could not help but curse.

She had brought over twenty members with her this time, but more than half of them had been slaughtered immediately.

“Come with me!” She walked beside Mind Reader speedily before reaching her hand out to clutch his neck suddenly.

Shh!

A shroud of cold air surged out of her vest suddenly. Double-Tailed Scorpion had no time to think before her body crouched downwards violently. She released her grip on Mind Reader before turning her hand over and shooting.

Bang!

A woman’s low groan echoed behind her instantly. Double-Tailed Scorpion rolled away to dodge the cold current before turning back and noticing that a short, glittering silver dagger had accurately penetrated the spot that she was just standing on.

“Go!” The woman’s cold voice rang out before Mind Reader carried his son away. His speed increased rapidly as he charged out of the room instantly.

Bang!

The sniper rifle sounded again.

Double-Tailed Scorpion was just getting ready to stand up and chase after them before her body slanted suddenly while her arm ached in a fiery pain. She was almost fatally shot. A large chunk of flesh was directly removed from her right arm.

“Shit! If only the Elites hadn’t scattered themselves to search everywhere!” The higher-ranked powerhouses of her main elite force were dispersed throughout the outskirts to search the entire area. If her manpower was focused in one place, the sniper would not have a chance to act so brazenly at all.

Double-Tailed Scorpion stared blankly as Mind Reader escaped. Meanwhile, her right leg stopped moving slightly when she stepped on the ground lightly.

Bang bang bang!

Three consecutive gunshot noises could be heard when she fired three shots towards her right instantly. All three shots struck the same area and formed one bullet hole. The bullets flew upwards toward a slant. The sniper’s rifle turned silent suddenly.

Several years worth of instincts told Double-Tailed Scorpion that her opponent had been shot.

Currently, Mind Reader had already run across a great distance and disappeared at a street corner after making a turn. Meanwhile, Double-Tailed Scorpion’s subordinates who were hiding earlier had yet to respond, they were now looking on as she charged out of the house.

“Go! We can’t let them escape!” Double-Tailed Scorpion had a fierce expression on her face. This was a key factor that was related to whether she could retire successfully! She would not tolerate failure at all!

During the instantaneous battle earlier, she could sense that, if she was aware of the sniper earlier, she could have used her modified detection abilities to locate them and kill her opponent easily even if the other party was hidden while she was exposed. Unfortunately, it was too sudden!

Several of the people in black clothes separated themselves from the group immediately to pursue Mind Reader, while two of them stayed behind to get rid of the corpses.

“Someone rescued him?”

Garen furrowed his eyebrows while standing on top of the skyscraper. The cool night breeze blew his hair and lifted it slightly, giving him a free and relaxed feeling. However, his current mood was far from being relaxed or happy.

“Someone who could seize another person from your hands must have been pretty skillful. Do you know where they were from?” He clutched the railing behind him that fenced the top of the building while leaning against it closely.

Double-Tailed Scorpion stood there and gritted her teeth while speaking.

“Don’t worry, I’ve already sent my brothers to seize them. We won’t let anyone escape. White Hound has followed me out this time as well.”

“I’m not worried about his tracking abilities. However, what are the opponent’s powers like?” Garen asked in a muffled voice.

“Other than the sniper who was more experienced, the other female talent was only average. As long as we find an opportunity to stop them, the sniper won’t have any chance to escape!” Double-Tailed Scorpion felt that this was the most humiliating experience in her life!

“My Lord, if I may put it bluntly, there are definitely spies within the team. Otherwise, they couldn’t have determined our location beforehand and ambushed us even though I had already dispersed the teams to search everywhere! This is unrealistic!” Double-Tailed Scorpion said coldly.

“I’ve requested for the assistance of the Lan Hai, the psychologist.”

“Lan Hai?” Garen’s eyebrows were slightly furrowed. Lan Hai was ranked at number twenty-six in Vulture. Neither his close nor distant combat abilities were extraordinarily powerful. However, his greatest weapon was not his combat skills but instead, his mind and strategies. He would consider his enemies while strengthening his own side simultaneously.

“Are you sure that you don’t need any other support?” He repeated.

“I don’t need it! As long as Lan Hai comes along, there won’t be any problems at all! I was attacked to the point where I could not react promptly this time. Moreover, since the Elites were not by my side, it would be impossible that accidents would not occur,” said Double-Tailed Scorpion firmly.

The results of her quest assessment would determine whether she could retire this time. According to the rules, once an individual had requested for the support of more than two ranked powerhouses, the quest would not be considered as an individual quest anymore. Even if it was completed, the quest reward would be decreased by 80%.

“I’ll give you five days,” said Garen indifferently.

“Five days... Understood! I will definitely complete this quest!” Double-Tailed Scorpion replied resolutely.

Garen ended the call before gazing out at the night-time scenery of the faraway Lily of the Valley. His emotions were somewhat complicated.

“Spies? Ha... It seems the Transmigrator organization Lighthouse has various selfish motives as well...”

Other than the Transmigrators, it was highly unlikely that anyone else could find Mind Reader before his identity was revealed.

He placed the incident aside for now as he was probably waiting for the right moment. Once Mind Reader was fully aware of his abilities, he would undertake the task resolutely to reproduce the Sacred Sigil. However, no one had expected Garen to openly dispatch troops and seize him forcibly.

“If another Transmigrator the combat abilities of the Nine-tailed Fox arrives, everything would definitely become more troublesome.”

Garen pondered for some time.

He descended the stairs hastily and returned to his office. He opened a drawer and looked at several rows of names there that were illuminated with white light.

There were fifteen people among the top twenty ranks that were illuminated with the white light. This indicated that they were unoccupied.

Garen glanced through a circle of names before pausing on one person's name quickly.

Butcher Angelo. Rank eleven.

Those who were ranked in the top ten were ultimate combat forces who could defend a large province because they were extremely fierce and tough. Despite the standard of their danger level that was given to them by Night Water, Garen guessed that those who were ranked within the top ten had achieved A-Class levels. The only difference between them was their relative superiority or inferiority within the A-Class.

The subordinates of powerhouses like these could form powerful Elite groups of various sizes. Nonetheless, there were also rebellious but influential forces throughout the entire Slann.

However, Butcher was an exception. He was the only one whose actual strength could reach the top ten. However, since his influence was not strong enough, he could not become one of the top ten powerhouses.

Eighty percent of his entire body was modified into machinery installations, making him comparable to the Terminator in the movies on Earth. Moreover, his personality was violent and bloodthirsty and he had an affinity for the strongest defenses and armor. His own defensive ability was considered to be among the top ten while there were only two others who could compare to him.

He pressed the name lightly.

Garen straightened out his emotions briefly.

“Angelo, do you want to accept this quest?”

“It’s No. 3, huh?” A rude male voice echoed from the other side. “If you have something to say, say it quickly. I’m planning to go fishing right now.” He was not talking about literally going fishing but was referring to a deadly underground battle arena instead.

Butcher was not very respectful toward Garen. In his eyes, having a little worm like him, who was not even ranked among the top twenty yet had the audacity to crawl on his head, was equivalent to the greatest insult to him.

However, after being easily defeated by Garen during several challenges, he could at least remain respectful towards Garen on the surface despite still being unconvinced. After all, the other party had cut one of his legs off cleanly. Subsequently, he could only substitute it with a prosthetic limb. Crushing defeats like this would be etched in his memory for a lifetime.

“Double-Tailed Scorpion was obstructed by someone else when she was hunting an important figure. Her opponent is an extremely troublesome individual who might possess a more familiar understanding of you and Double-Tailed Scorpion’s abilities. Moreover, they are already very familiar with Vulture. Hence, I thought of hiring you this time...”

“Enough with this nonsense! What’s the reward?!” said Butcher impatiently.

Garen smiled faintly.

“The reward will definitely satisfy you.” He paused on purpose before continuing. “Weren’t you thinking of purchasing one of Casla’s hydropower stations? I can help you.”

“...” Butcher did not reply immediately but his breathing had clearly become much heavier.

“Are you serious?!” He lowered his voice instantly.

The price of that hydropower station was secondary while the primary factor was that its background relations were very intricate. They were related to one of Butcher’s previous great enemies and his own revenge plan as well. Therefore, he could not help himself from being perturbed.

This was because, once Garen made a move, his identity and status as No. 3 would perhaps end up helping Butcher's enemy, despite his potential influence not being exceptionally great.

"I'm serious," Garen said flatly, although his actions would cause him to suffer some losses in his social connections. However, it did not matter. The heart of this matter was the strengthening of the Soul Ring while everything else could be put aside.

If he was not too busy to attend to anything else because he had to control the overall situation now, he had actually planned to take charge of this matter personally.

"Alright then! I'll accept this quest!" said Butcher decisively. He began to inquire about the specific objectives, relevant information, and other news immediately.

Despite being a loner, he had his own circle of social connections. Thus, he quickly arranged everything properly before Garen turned off the communication connection.

"The only thing that I have to do now is to wait." He sat on the chair while the corner of his mouth curled upwards slightly.

Butcher moved out and so did Double-Tailed Scorpion. Unless Nine-tailed Fox or another powerhouse of the same level went up against them, it would be unlikely that anyone else could resist them.

Moreover, since Nine-tailed Fox's current whereabouts were within his grasp, it would be impossible for her to rush over.

He was only worried about the other Transmigrators. However, how many other powerhouses, who were of the same level as Nine-tailed Fox, were there?

Chapter 1208

Clang!

Yuria held a long saber and struck the robot's arm in one go. Among the two of them, one was larger while the other was smaller. Their forces pressed against one another and collided violently. Despite

only being slightly inferior to the robot, Yuria was sent flying for several meters before he landed on the ground lightly.

Within the forest, both of them resumed their confrontation once again, as sweat trickled down from Yuria's sideburns endlessly.

His current strength could already be compared to Garen's in his regular condition. However, the fellow on the opposite side of him had actually almost rendered him helpless.

When the robot was defending itself, Yuria's saber could neither cut it nor pierce inwards. Meanwhile, every time the robot simply waved its hand when it attacked, Yuria needed to block its explosive force with all of his strength. Moreover, it was possible that he would suffer a fracture directly if he was even slightly distracted.

Just like the two other people who were lying on the side.

Bat and Egret were leaning closely against the bottom of a tree on the side. Both of them had suffered broken limbs that made it difficult for them to move. They could only stare blankly while Yuria and the robot fought directly.

Three days had passed since they encountered the robot. Within these three days, it seemed as though their opponent was murderously pursuing them unceasingly without any intention of showing mercy. Moreover, he did not have any worries about his own safety or mortality like normal people, instead, it acted unscrupulously.

"We've already requested for backup! Hold on!" Egret said while gritting his teeth. He was using both of his hands to assemble a thin, skateboard-like thing in an experienced manner. It seemed like some sort of transportation tool. They relied on these playthings to escape the robot's murderous pursuit during these past few days.

Yuria did not reply. He pounced on the robot again and fought messily with it instead. The body of his saber struck various parts of the robot's body continuously. It even left cracks on certain parts of its body but they were unfortunately ineffective. Even the connected parts inside the cracks remained unusually solid as there was an internal protective layer.

Hydra!

He suddenly released this ability quietly before the robot's speed decreased instantly while his own speed increased abruptly.

Clang clang clang clang!

Four consecutive noises could be heard when his blade hit the same part of the robot's nape suddenly.

Shh!

A thin crack appeared on the robot's neck. The great impact force shook his body and forced him to take two steps backward.

"Fine!" It was apparently completely unconcerned about its own injuries. It joined both of its arms in the middle and attempted to grab Yuria's waist firmly when Yuria was striking it rapidly. The robot tried to hold him tightly the same way a man would embrace a woman around her waist.

However, the Hydra's abilities had absorbed the robot's speed to strengthen Yuria instead, allowing his current speed to greatly surpassed his expectations. He recoiled his body and evaded capture immediately after he finished striking before his blade pierced the robot's abdomen again. He used all of the strength in his body when he stabbed it. His skin reddened when he used all of the strength that he had borrowed from everyone else through the Savior's special ability.

"Single Person's Strength."

Yuria turned around and spun rapidly while his blade rotated speedily like a deadly tornado.

Shh shh shh shh!

Endless cutting noises rang out from the robot's body.

“Dragon Spine Leap.” The robot’s right arm pressed downwards firmly before a vaporous shroud of driving force exploded from its right shoulder suddenly. The robot increased the speed of its arm’s movements quickly while moving it downwards. The speed of its entire robotic arm instantly shot up several times while it came right in Yuria’s face to oppress him.

“Upwards!”

Yuria’s spinning sword move condensed into one movement suddenly before moving upwards.

Clank!

The blade and the robotic arm clashed violently. There was a brief clashing noise before the blade broke immediately and bounced away quickly.

Yuria’s expression changed and he retreated quickly. However, he had failed to react in time now. The explosion of the vapor increased the speed of the robot’s arm and allowed it to crash forward violently.

Bang!

He suffered a direct hit to his chest. A series of bone-breaking noises could be heard while Yuria was sent flying far away.

“Go!” Egret had finished making the skateboard some time ago. He brought Bat with him to pick Yuria up from afar before escaping into the distance speedily without even turning back.

Along the way, light traces of blood that were left behind on the grass could be seen faintly.

Bat could see the robot catching up to them quickly. “Its long-range attack measures have been exhausted, so there should be no problem as long as it doesn’t close the distance between us. Are you alright, Yuria?”

“I’m fine!” Yuria answered while his complexion turned paler. He spat out a mouthful of blood just as he finished speaking.

“This thing has the same strength as those in the top ten, at the very least! Although my injuries have healed perfectly, I couldn’t unleash the Savior’s power to its full potential, instead, I could only use the Single Person’s Strength. It was so strong that my body couldn’t take it.”

“Don’t worry, I’ve already requested for backup so the powerhouses will be arriving soon. We just need to stall for some time and we’ll be fine,” said Egret hastily.

“Here! Here!” A series of frantic shouts echoed from the front suddenly.

Joyful looks appeared on Egret and Bat’s faces instantly. “They’re here!”

The trio rode the skateboard forward quickly and weaved through the forest. Soon, they saw a group of people in black clothes in front of them who were getting down from black motorcycles. One of them, who was leading the group, wore half of a golden mask that covered the left side of their face.

This person was actually a woman. There were several people behind her who were assembling a certain weapon for her now. That weapon looked like a longer and thicker version of a super sniper rifle.

The body of the entire rifle was silvery white; it almost resembled a small-scale cannon.

“Duck!”

The woman took the weapon and carried it on her shoulder before aiming it at Yuria and the other two people accurately.

The three of them immediately lowered their heads as much as they could.

Boom!

They merely heard a dull, thunderclap-like roar above their heads before the trio's ears were completely muffled at once. They could not hear anything and could only feel their entire bodies turn numb while their ears were filled with a series of chaotic humming noises.

Boom!

They felt intense light and heat behind them instantly. Another violent shock wave shook the trio vigorously, making them fall off the skateboard. Fortunately, they were carefully caught by the soft net that was prepared by the people in black earlier.

The woman in black put the gigantic gun down and looked at the depths of the forest from afar where flames were soaring into the sky.

"We'll use carpet bombing. Dispatch the Falcons."

"Understood."

"Request for Falcon Bombing."

The person behind her relayed the command quickly.

The shrill noise of bombers echoed above the heads of the crowd instantly. Numerous white lines whizzed through the sky before exploding in the center of the large fire. The violent explosions piled up on each other vigorously before the flames and smoke dispersed. The surroundings of the forest were almost completely covered in flames, making it difficult for anything to be seen clearly.

"Is it dead?" The woman asked quietly.

"Its ideal radioactive energy level has decreased by more than forty percent. It's currently retreating and has probably fled temporarily," answered one of the subordinates behind her quietly while he was looking at a scanning device on his arm.

“Pursue and kill it with another round of carpet bombing! Destroy it.” The woman dangled a cigarette in her mouth gently before lighting it and taking a puff. Next, she held it with her fingers and removed it before shifting her attention towards Yuria and the other two people.

“Egret, long time no see. You look like you’re in a sorry state, huh.” The woman’s laughter echoed behind the mask.

“Big Sister!” Egret was standing up while being supported by someone else. He was too weak to stand because of his fractured leg. Thus, he could only lean on his other leg to support himself while standing on the ground. “It’s a good thing that you came over this time. Otherwise, we would be in deep trouble a little while longer.”

“Your opponent is one of White Whale’s people. Our superiors allowed us to wait for you nearby earlier. I didn’t expect to actually be sent to the battlefield.” The masked woman was ranked eighth in Vulture and she was an expert in long distance indiscriminate firing. The previous explosions were not simply normal serial bombings. In reality, each target was controlled by the masked woman. She could even determine each of the bombing targets and make sure that continuous strikes were aimed at the same target while her opponent was sent flying and bouncing off due to the explosion. That one specific target was the crack in the robot’s nape that was carved out by Yuria’s saber earlier.

“We’ve already reached the first steps of determining the identity of the opponent,” said the woman calmly, “the business alliance has already released the official command to arrest the White Crab Army.”

“White Crab Army?!” Yuria stood up despite the pain throughout his entire body. When he was violently hit earlier, his internal organs were shaken up and would not heal in less than one and a half hours.

“How did you manage to hear about them prior to this?” The woman asked while looking at him.

“Be careful!” Yuria pounced forward suddenly and collided against the masked woman violently.

Simultaneously, a spot of silver light hissed and passed through the initial position of the masked woman’s head while releasing an ear-piercing screech.

The silver light hit the head of one of the subordinates behind the woman directly. There was a popping noise before that person's brain exploded and bits of red and white splattered everywhere.

Without having to wait for any shouts or orders, everyone returned fire immediately because they were ultimately the Elites. More than ten grenades flew out and fell in the direction where the silver light was being shot.

Bang bang bang bang!

Exploding noises echoed unceasingly while bullets made clanging noises, striking the metallic ground as if they were being defiantly blocked by something.

Yuria supported the woman slowly and helped her crawl back up.

"Thanks!" The woman's face was solemn. "I owe you my life."

"That won't be necessary! You came here to support us anyway." Yuria turned around and looked in the direction from which the silver light was being fired.

Within the raging fire and smoke, a gigantic body that was three meters tall walked out of the burning flames slowly. It was the robot from earlier!

Its body was larger and heavier now as if it was twice as broad as its initial size. A gash that resembled an eye had split open in the center of the robot's body. This opening was filled with little eyes that were blinking with specks of green light.

There was previously a large hole in the area where the robot was injured. However, only a thin white scar remained there after the robot had healed itself speedily now.

"It's useless. Unless you're one of the top five powerhouses, the rest of you don't even have the right to stand before me." The robot's deep voice echoed through the forest. It was tinged with the intense, static-like noises of everything that was burning.

“Threefold Super Electromagnetism.” The masked woman’s face turned colder while she carried the gun.

Bang!

A white light pillar lit up suddenly and hit the center of the robot’s chest at a speed that was faster than lightning.

Unexpectedly, the robot managed to grab the light pillar single-handedly. It held it in its palm tightly. The light beam remained in the robot’s palm for a few good seconds before it disappeared.

Shrouds of white smoke were escaping from the robot’s palm now. It was also slightly red and appeared to be at a very high, burning temperature.

“It ends now.” The robot smiled viciously before its large and heavy body exploded from the back suddenly, turning it into a great driving force that rushed violently toward Yuria and the two others who were gravely injured.

Whoosh!

The silver light flashed. At that moment, Yuria removed the body of a gleaming, slender silver saber from behind himself.

It was merely a normal saber, yet he used it to strike the robot’s body.

Boom!

There was a thunderclap-like noise before intense metallic fireworks exploded violently when the blade clashed against the metallic outer shell of the robot’s body.

It seemed as though the robot had suffered a lightning strike throughout its entire body. The robot flew backward like a cannonball while humming noises echoed from the inside of its body. The noises resembled a large clanging bell with sound waves that reverberated and surged through the insides of its body endlessly.

Ahh!

The robot let out an anguished scream while its body flipped over in the sky quickly. Flames spluttered from the boost motor on its back as it fled into the distance.

Chapter 1209: Gather 1

A silhouette made a brief whooshing noise as it brushed the ears of Yuria and the other two people. It was faster than a supersonic fighter plane. It caught up to the robot in the blink of an eye before striking it with another normal slaying assault.

Boom!

The robot moved directly downward when it was smashed into the ground violently. The vibrations caused the surrounding flames and smoke to travel out of the large hole on the ground immediately before the fiery blaze was instantly extinguished by the intense tremors. Endless clouds of smoke exploded everywhere as if another new explosion had burst forth.

A black silhouette was standing beside the large pit where the robot was lying. It was carrying a long saber that was more than two meters long backward while gazing into the bottom of the pit quietly.

Shh!

The robot burst out of the depths of the pit suddenly. It charged towards the silhouette vigorously with its weight and tremendous impact force.

Clang!

The silhouette simply moved its saber once.

A crashing noise could be heard. That saber did not merely resemble a saber anymore. Instead, it was practically a Super Iron Hammer. It struck the robot's body firmly and sent it flying suddenly. The robot flew sideways and hit more than ten large trees, felling them down in the process. It was barely able to bump against the front of one tree trunk and turn around before crouching on the ground.

"Ahh... Ahh!" the robot yelled furiously.

It suddenly realized that another silhouette had appeared before itself now.

"You!" It raised its head and was about to speak.

Bang!

The long saber struck the robot violently like a whip and sent it flying before it somersaulted more than ten meters away. The robot's entire body was clearly badly damaged now. There were large wounds everywhere that were dripping with silver liquid while eighty percent of its outer shell was covered in various scars.

"Ga... Garen!" The robot seemed weaker now. It seemed like its vocal chord was damaged in the fight as well because it was making strange overlapping noises. "Weren't you supposed to be in... the Red Nation?! How is this... possible?!"

The silhouette appeared before the robot again but did not dash toward its opponent this time.

"The Red Nation? It looks like someone's been tipping you off." Garen's expression was calm. Numerous shrouds of Soul Energy Aura were leaking from the robot in front of him, making it obvious that it possessed Slayer's Forged Sacred Sigil as well.

Clap!

He reached out and grabbed the robot's neck immediately. He lifted it straight upwards and raised it in mid-air.

Now that he had absorbed the Soul Seed's Soul Energy, his qualities had equally broken through the six-point mark recently. This allowed him to achieve an average standard of seven points. He was already upgraded into a terrifying realm now. Even though the robot weighed over a thousand kilograms, it did not affect him at all.

"Who is the mastermind behind the White Crab Army? Tell me." Garen suspended the long saber before the robot's chest directly. The tip of the blade was aimed precisely at the robot's chest. If Garen willed it, he could turn the robot into a barbecued skewer instantly.

"Hahaha..." sneered the robot. "You won't find out... You'll never find out... Oh!"

He stabbed the saber straight into the robot's chest.

The robot's body lit up in red quickly as if he could explode at any moment. However, it jolted after being extinguished by a strange liquid immediately. It seemed like cold water had been poured on fiery red charcoal before the robot's entire body cooled down rapidly.

Both of the robot's eyes became dimmer instantly.

Not far away, Yuria stared blankly at Garen. This was an unprecedented incident and the very first time he had truly seen Garen attack at full throttle. He had initially assumed that the disparity between them was not that far anymore. However, when he looked at it now, that guy was simply a frightening existence that could rip dinosaurs apart bare-handedly!

He did not require any martial arts moves. Instead, a mere hit from his saber allowed him to pound a person to death with nothing but brute force. Wasn't that how he killed the robot earlier?!

"It's truly... too insane!" said Yuria softly, unable to suppress a surge of emotion.

Egret and Bat were frantically dripping with cold sweat on the sidelines. They nodded in agreement continuously. They could not distinguish whether the sweat was caused by the pain of their injuries or being shocked by Garen.

The woman in the silver mask was much calmer. She took long strides and walked over.

“Minister, it’s fortunate that you arrived in time. This robot’s strength is equivalent to the top five levels. If you had not rushed here in time, we were afraid that we could only withdraw much earlier.”

Garen sheathed his saber and nodded to indicate his response.

“The White Crab Army’s technology has surpassed our expectations. Yuria, you must be careful. I merely attacked them while they were caught unaware this time. A robot like this would definitely cost a lot and I’m sure that the loss of one robot would be an extremely serious matter to them. Thus, you pay more attention to your safety when you confront them again next time.”

Yuria let out a deep breath.

“Don’t tell me you’re saying that they have more than one of these deviants?!” When he thought of the overpowered state of the previous robot, his heart trembled faintly. No matter how he hit or cut it, his saber was useless to the point that it broke.

“Of course,” Garen said certainly, “I have another matter to attend to so I won’t be able to be by your side as I wish. Therefore, you can only depend on yourself for everything else. Judging from your opponent’s intentions, your sister is probably safe. Moreover, they don’t seem to harbor any murderous intentions towards you, so you don’t have to worry about that either.”

“Is that so?” Yuria recalled the scenes that had occurred previously. Indeed, even though he had fainted because of his serious injuries, the robot did not take the opportunity to kill him at that time.

Garen looked at this important figure in the Plot while his hand started searching for something on the robot’s body again. He took something out from the injury in its chest.

It was actually a glittering and translucent hexagonal crystal jewel.

“One Soul Crystal has been obtained.”

Garen began to absorb its Soul Energy swiftly.

The Soul Energy of one Soul Crystal was equivalent to one-third of the lowest-valued Soul Seed. Absorbing three of these crystals would allow the average qualities of his body to be upgraded by one point quickly. This was the best type of nourishment or growth-enhancing substance for Garen. Moreover, it would produce excellent replenishing effects for his Soul Ring as well.

As long as he upgraded himself and achieved the Five-Soul-Seeded Soul Ring Phase, he would enter the next stage and obtain new increments of his Soul Energy. Garen had deduced a specific situation that would occur at that time. His Soul Energy would probably become even purer while his own upgrades would happen quicker as well. Simultaneously, the Soul Seed’s special abilities would progressively begin to appear too.

Two months later...

“We’ve lost control of the Plot.”

Nine-Tailed Fox had recovered from her injuries. The first sentence that came out of her mouth when she arrived at Garen’s office was a serious question.

“What do you mean?” Garen was currently pouring tea for two people. When he heard this, his movements unconsciously slowed down faintly. “Wasn’t Yuria just fine?”

“It’s not him. Rather, Mind Reader who was supposed to appear did not appear according to the Plot,” said Nine-Tailed Fox sternly, “I’ve just received this news. You sent people to find Mind Reader too,

right? Is that correct?" Both of her palms were pressed firmly against the table surface while her eyes glared directly at Garen's as if she was trying to determine whether he would lie.

"How would that be possible?" Garen furrowed his eyebrows and denied it immediately. "Why would I send people to look for him? Mind Reader is meaningless to anyone if he has yet to become fully aware."

Nine-tailed Fox stared at Garen while she remained silent.

Meanwhile, Garen had finished pouring the tea. He pushed one cup towards the other party while lifting another cup and sipping from it slowly.

"Why are you looking at me like that? It's true that I sent some people to investigate Mind Reader before this, but they could only return and call it a day when they were unable to find his whereabouts," Garen explained. He could tell that something was amiss with Nine-tailed Fox's gaze and smiled immediately because of that.

"Don't tell me that you suspect that I've started working on Mind Reader already?"

"You have those motives," said Nine-tailed Fox indifferently, "Night Water once revealed that your exact intentions are too profound... I had initially assumed that you were a normal Mother Stream System powerhouse, yet the truth has proven me wrong."

"But it's true that I'm merely a normal Mother Stream System powerhouse. Which part of that is wrong?" asked Garen doubtfully.

"Are you really that normal?" A mocking look appeared on Nine-tailed Fox's face. "In less than two years, you've managed to secure the seat of the No. 3 position in Vulture. Your moves are experienced and you managed to clean up the internal members to the point where everyone was won over. Is that what you call 'normal'?"

She sat down on the chair gently.

“If that’s considered normal, the other truly normal Transmigrators like us should not even be alive. The rest of us should just buy a block of tofu to smash our brains in and kill ourselves 1 .

“Are you doubting me?” Garen shook his head. “I don’t have any reason to mess up the Plot.”

“Of course. Thus, the only thing we can do is to doubt you,” said Nine-tailed Fox calmly, “The passage to Lighthouse has been opened so you can return anytime. The main reason why I came here this time was to inform you about this.”

“Understood.” Garen nodded.

“That’s right, I have something to tell you.” Nine-tailed Fox stood up and walked toward the exit. “Mind Reader is fully aware now. He’s become friends with Yuria just like in the original Plot. However, unlike the original Plot, the realization of his powers have made them much stronger than before which caused great changes throughout the Plot. I’m warning you not to provoke him anymore. Otherwise, your relations with Yuria will not be able to protect you either. Many people have already expressed dissatisfaction with this.”

Garen sat in his seat and did not move or speak. He merely looked on quietly while Nine-tailed Fox opened the door and left.

Double-tailed Scorpion walked out of the side door. She was dressed in a tight black office wear skirt suit over black stockings that made her look gorgeous and sexy. Her silver hair was tied back in a high ponytail and it swayed gently when she moved. After the failure of her previous quest, she had requested for Butcher’s support. However, Mind Reader managed to escape anyway, and both of them suffered defeat at the last hurdle despite killing many of Mind Reader’s mysterious protectors.

As the punishment for failing the quest, Double-tailed Scorpion applied to be Garen’s personal secretary on her own. Her initial retirement plans had become an illusion which caused her to fully detest Mind Reader’s mysterious companion who hindered her quest. She swore to take revenge for this initial grudge.

“There’s a new situation. You should take a look.” Double-tailed Scorpion placed the document in her hands in front of Garen. “Aside from that, hasn’t Nine-tailed Fox become too reckless recently? Should I discipline her?” She asked probingly.

She could not retire and had already divorced her husband as well. Therefore, her inability to retire meant that it was completely impossible for her to break away from the underworld. Furthermore, it meant that she could not resume her life as a normal person either. She decided to simply remove herself from her normal life and focus wholeheartedly on finishing her opponent off instead.

“That won’t be necessary.” Garen shook his head. “Just attend to your own matters and that’ll be fine.”

“Yes.”

Nine-tailed Fox left. Although Double-tailed Scorpion did not know the exact things that she had said, the actions that Nine-tailed Fox had done in private during the countless times when she had come over had rather disrespectful motives toward Garen. This made her extremely displeased.

“Butcher, come over and see me. This is about the previous quest,” Garen lifted the phone and said.

“You have news about Mind Reader?! I’ll come right over!” One of Butcher’s arms was accidentally broken off previously but he managed to survive and return despite being on the brink of death. He had been waiting for revenge for a long time.

Someone had hindered Mind Reader’s movements the last time, but Garen could not assist him because he had gone to the Forest Capital to find Yuria personally. However, he planned to dispatch more manpower this time. If it was necessary, he would take the field personally.

His current self was becoming stronger at every moment. His strength, speed, vitality, and intelligence were becoming more terrifying at all times because of the Soul Energy’s nourishment.

“I’ll try and see if I can snatch the Sacred Sigil Soul Ring directly. If I can’t do that, I’ll absorb as much Soul Energy as possible and go to Lighthouse after that.” Garen had decided already. He could not stay in this world any longer. He needed to gather enough resources as soon as possible and left after that.

Chapter 1210

“It’s actually him!”

Nine-tailed Fox looked with a solemn expression on her face as Kong Xinxue put down the little device that she was holding earlier.

“I’m afraid that Garen himself has yet to think of this. Ah Xue, you have the powerful ability of eavesdropping on information within a radius of more than a thousand meters in your surroundings at any time! It’s fortunate that you didn’t inform him directly in the beginning,” said Nine-tailed Fox gladly.

“He will probably take drastic measures soon. However, it won’t be a serious issue as long as it doesn’t affect Yuria,” Kong Xinxue said sincerely.

“I couldn’t see through Garen all this while. I sensed a hazy fog around his body before this, but it feels like the fog has thickened now,” Nine-tailed Fox said softly.

“Then what are you planning to do?” Kong Xinxue looked at her helplessly. “I think that you might be worrying too much?”

“Everyone has their own plans and so do we, right?”

“Of course, I know that. It just seems like he’s broken away from everyone and is acting independently now.”

“He was never close to us, no?” Kong Xinxue was unconcerned.

“I’m afraid that the exact details regarding him are too terrifyingly powerful. He’s clearly gathering the Forged Sacred Sigil. If he manages to snatch it first, our chances will decrease significantly. Aren’t you worried that we won’t be able to obtain the Sacred Sigil in the end?” Nine-tailed Fox was somewhat angry.

“What is there to be worried about? After being rescued by him recently, it seems that I owe him a favor now. Helping you gather this information is somewhat disloyal.” Kong Xinxue was somewhat dull towards this matter.

“You!” Nine-tailed was helpless. “Whatever, I’ll do it myself if you’re not going to take this seriously!” She got up and rushed off to find someone else to contact.

Kong Xinxue was not as inclined as her. She merely wanted to live through this world leisurely and did not want to destroy her own life for things that solely resembled power.

Forest Capital

Yuria rode a motorcycle alone and sped through a vast forest of trees. He traveled along a little winding road and diverged off the path occasionally before riding toward another area.

He simply decided to set off on the journey alone because of the issue with the spy. Nonetheless, it would be fine as long as he maintained contact with Vulture at all times.

He met the Mind Reader again after being saved by Garen in the nick of time previously. As the second of the Four Great Cornerstones, that mature man who resembled an older uncle had even brought his own young son along. This man had formed a connection between them by contacting Yuria in the first instance. The Mind Reader’s ability allowed him to read the surface memories of anyone within a hundred meter range from himself. Thus, he was thoroughly familiar with the information which stated that Yuria was the Savior. Moreover, he also possessed a certain amount of understanding of Yuria’s personality and his past achievements.

Yuria was rushing off in the direction of the Ocean Capital this time. It was also a large-scale port in Slann.

Over there, the Mind Reader told him that he had information regarding Yurijie and Light Path. He would give him this information on the condition that he protected him this one time.

Yuria agreed resolutely and made a beeline for the Ocean Capital on his motorcycle.

Vroom...

The motorcycle's thick tires rubbed against the ground at full speed while releasing thunderous throttling noises.

Both sides of the forest sped behind his head when he passed them speedily. Everything was going extremely smoothly for Yuria this time because there was no any sort of ambush at all. He left the Forest Capital area without a hitch before gradually entering another province.

His motorcycle braked abruptly before Yuria turned the vehicle around, stopping sideways on the road. His gaze shifted towards a little box on the ground.

"It's mother's box!" He sounded slightly emotional. He got off the motorcycle quickly and picked up the box before opening it.

The box was a standard wooden box that was made of mahogany wood. There were numerous delicate patterns on the surface. The box sprung open after making a brief clapping noise.

A rectangular slip of solid white paper lay flat inside the box.

A row of words was written there.

'Ocean Capital, Sky Cinema, 1500 hours 'Yakuza Race 1 '. Child, be careful of the people around you..."

It was written in his mother's handwriting!

Yuria's heart was filled with joy before he suppressed the expression on his face and kept the piece of paper carefully.

"What are you looking at?" An unexpected voice echoed behind him suddenly. It was a female voice.

“It’s you!” Yuria turned around suddenly and saw that a girl in a white dress was actually standing behind him. It was the nameless girl who had saved him earlier.

The memories of that night flashed across his mind suddenly before he unconsciously grabbed the other party’s arm immediately.

“I won’t let you escape again this time!” he said firmly.

“Don’t believe what is on that piece of paper.” The girl looked vaguely haggard while her eyes were swollen, puffy, and lightly rimmed with red circles.

“Why?” Yuria was faintly shocked. “This is my mother’s handwriting. There’s definitely no mistake!”

“Don’t believe what is on that piece of paper,” repeated the girl.

“Why?!” Yuria furrowed his eyebrows. “What happened to your eyes?” He reached his hand out and tried to touch the girl’s eyes.

Hum!

When Yuria opened his eyes suddenly, he realized that he was still riding his motorcycle.

He had unconsciously fallen asleep earlier. The strong wind blew over from the front and pulled the skin of his face back until it hurt slightly. His motorcycle sped forward quickly and traveled straight through the road before him. Apparently, he had fallen asleep during such a short amount of time.

Yuria decreased his speed before stopping the vehicle beside the road slowly. He did not turn the engine off, instead, he merely sat on the motorcycle and recalled his previous dream carefully.

“That’s strange!”

He reached his hand out and touched his pocket before realizing that the piece of white paper was actually inside. His heart trembled slightly before he took it out and looked at it.

The words that were exactly like the ones he had seen in his dream were actually written there. He got down from the motorcycle quickly before hurriedly searching the trunk of his bike to find the wooden makeup box that his mother had always used.

“It looks like I actually found the box, but the part where I saw her was a dream.” Yuria exhaled softly.

“Don’t believe what is on that piece of paper.” A voice rang out beside his ear suddenly.

Yuria felt as if that was merely an illusion. He immediately scanned his surroundings briefly but did not see the girl’s figure at all.

“Did I actually hallucinate and hear that?” He shook his head. He felt that the long period of traveling without rest had probably caused him to hallucinate.

He got on the motorcycle quickly and started the engine. A thunderous noise could be heard as he sped off into the distance suddenly before disappearing at the end of the road quickly.

A few moments after he left, a little girl in a white dress walked out from behind a tree slowly; she stared blankly in the direction toward which Yuria had gone.

“Are you trying to hinder our Lord’s plans?” A lofty, Triangular-Headed Robot walked out of the forest on the other side slowly while its light green electronic eyes glared at the girl coldly.

“I wasn’t...” Bang!

The robot appeared in front of the girl instantly. It punched her abdomen violently and hit her until she bent forward at the waist, spitting out a mouthful of blood out of her mouth vigorously.

Suddenly, both of the girl's hands disappeared in succession as if she was a phantom before she tapped the front of robot's chest more than ten consecutive times.

Shh shh shh! A series of noises that sounded like balloons that were continuously leaking air could be heard before a large amount of blue electric arcs crackled out throughout the robot's entire body.

"You couldn't even retaliate the previous sudden attack despite its speed," said the robot indifferently. It seemed completely unconcerned although it was about to be destroyed. "How long can you persevere?"

"That doesn't concern you!" The girl ripped it apart with both hands.

Shh!

She actually tore the entire robot into two halves and sent both parts flying in different directions before they crashed into the soil heavily.

Barf.

The girl held her stomach. Blood flowed out of the corners of her mouth continuously when she was unable to suppress it.

"The Special Motorized Squad really thinks highly of me." The girl's gaze sharpened when she looked around her surroundings and discovered that three more similar Triangular-Headed Robots were walking out of the forest slowly.

"Resistance is meaningless," the three robots said at the same time as if they were a single person.

The sound of a helicopter's propellers echoed in the sky slowly while the noise of a large crowd moving nearby could be heard as well. It was clear that the nearby areas were surrounded by her opponent.

“You insisted on trying to betray us in vain, instead of just behaving yourself and becoming a tool for His Highness the Slayer to vent his frustrations,” said one of the robots coldly.

“It looks like we have great gains to reap.” No one had expected that Nine-tailed Fox and Li Hua would lead ten people out of the forest to surround the three robots on all sides.

“One robot for each person. No problem, right?” Nine-tailed Fox glanced at the girl. She had followed Yuria for a lengthy period of time to track down this unexpectedly mysterious girl. It was likely that she would gain a great deal of information if she could seize her now.

The girl nodded.

Other than the Special Operation Forces which comprised more than ten members, the other two helicopters had also appeared above their heads slowly while the nozzles of their machine guns were aimed directly at the robots.

“Members of the White Crab Army, I’m giving you one final chance to leave immediately.” Nine-tailed Fox sneered while looking on at the three robots. Although she was indebted to the White Crab Army for their protection, she would not be so kind this time after being heavily injured by the overpowered robots previously.

Once the robots had retreated, she would release an order to fire and take the opportunity to inflict heavy damage on these three robots. As these Triangular-Headed Robots were exorbitantly priced, it was unlikely that the White Crab Army would have a large quantity of them.

Inside a narrow office.

The five people here that consisted of Vulture No. 1, No. 2, Garen, No. 4, and No. 5 were all seated around the meeting table. They were looking at the three robots on the monitor screen at the side quietly.

The incident that Yuria encountered was also being monitored by them.

“This woman is Nine-tailed Fox?” Vulture No. 1 asked while knitting his eyebrows together. The eyebrows of this imposing man who was dressed in a white military uniform were slightly furrowed when he looked at Nine-tailed Fox’s self-confident and calm expression.

“Yes,” replied Garen, “Chief, do you have any suggestions?”

“My suggestions aren’t worth mentioning. Nonetheless, it’s quite shocking to see her taking advantage of us openly like this,” said No. 1 Chief flatly.

“This figure is an important individual. As long as we grasp her in our hands, we might be able to gain more insight into the White Crab Army,” said the old woman called No. 2 in a muffled voice. “In order to counter the White Crab Army’s intentions toward the Savior and the appearance of the Forged Sacred Sigil, I suggest that we move the specialized forces to focus on eliminating the White Crab Army.”

“We can invite the other two nations to undergo a war exercise with us to solve the issue simultaneously,” said the man called No. 4 in a lazy tone.

“Release a command to order the arrest of the terrorist organizations. The White Crab Army’s official confrontation towards the National Organizations can be used to determine the Inhuman Organizations,” said the newly-appointed female No.5 quietly.

“Since Nine-tailed Fox has hindered public affairs and obstructed governmental work, we might as well put her in the same boat as the terrorists and get rid of them all in one go,” No. 4 continued.

“I think that’s inappropriate,” Garen opened his mouth and glanced at No. 4. “Although Nine-Tailed Fox is considered as the leader of an underground sect who cannot appear publicly, she’s still somewhat useful towards the safety and stability of Slann. I suggest that we just keep our guards up without having to waste too much effort.”

“I’ve heard that you and Nine-tailed Fox have some kind of relationship, No. 3. Is that correct?” No. 4 sounded as if he was targeting Garen slightly.