

# Mystical 1221

## Chapter 1221: Kill 1

“Thank goodness the Holy Phoenix Spirit Book’s Soul Energy has an extremely short overbearing nature, or this would’ve been really dangerous,” Garen looked at the temporary yet overbearing Soul Energy that was dissipating from the Holy Phoenix Spirit Book. He was completely overwhelmed.

The unexpected change in enemy caught him unprepared, causing him to finally wake up in the world he once thought he was unbeatable.

“Void Creature is still set on me. I should’ve thought about this earlier, Void Pursuers and Void Creature attract each other like magnets. Because of the vow, I have to kill Void Creature if we ever cross paths, and it seems like the Void Creature have the similar constraints. However, where in the world did that Sin’s Authority come from?!”

Garen recounted the baffling force he felt earlier on and made some speculations.

A huge amount of Soul Energy constantly poured out of the Mind Reader and into his body, replenishing the injuries from the bites he received from the black dog earlier on. At the same time, the Holy Phoenix Demon book was recovering from the injury as well.

Bang bang bang!!

Faint gunshots could be heard from the outside and the entire Secret Chamber shook.

“Hmm?” Garen opened his eyes. “Is that... A bomb?”

Using a bomb at the Vulture Headquarter? Who would dare to break into his base?

The Holy Phoenix Demon Book's golden energy rapidly compensated for the tormented Soul Seed and soul of Garen's. Then, the remaining energy assimilated into his entire Soul Ring. Right then, all of the Holy Phoenix Demon's Book golden energy disappeared completely.

"If it wasn't for the Holy Phoenix that erupted, I'm afraid I might've had temporarily broken the Soul Ring already, but everything's okay now." The black sun pattern on Garen's chest had completely solidified and the black lines on the Mind Reader's chest were slowly disappearing.

Thump.

Mind Reader fell directly from Garen's hands and fell to the ground. Though his face was pale, the fall woke him up.

Garen looked at his current situation.

His first Soul Ring had recovered and it was back to normal with just a few scars here and there on the Soul Seed but they wouldn't make much of a difference and will go away completely after some nourishment.

The second Soul Ring had already condensed the fourth Soul Seed, all of which was colorless and transparent, not to mention full and plump. As for the fifth Soul Seed, it was already condensed for an hour and a half so it was obvious that it was lacking Soul Energy.

But that was it. According to his current Status Pane, his Soul Limit had reached ninety points!!

'Kong Xiaofei — Strength 14, agility 14, physique 16, intelligence 11. Potential 0%. Soul Limit 90.'

His average qualities had once again improved a ton.

Moreover, the two Soul Rings continued to spurt out pure Soul Energy that was at least three times stronger than the original, nourishing his entire body.

“Just one Mind Reader and I’ve gotten such huge improvements...” Garen felt good.

Boom!

A violent explosion sounded from outside once again, leaving slight tremors through the Secret Chamber.

“Harrumph!” Garen strode to the outside of the Secret Chamber.

Opening the door, the sound outside was suddenly clearer and fiercer.

Hiss!!

A sharp armor-piercing round instantly hit the space between his eyebrows from the front.

“How dare you!”

Using just one arm, Garen’s right arm moved out in an indeed horrifying speed with the afterimage held in front of the opponent’s face. His palm missed and some of the bullet fragments immediately scattered into his palms.

\*\*\*\*\*

“How is this possible!!?” The leader, the man in the white windbreaker, stood far away and stared at Garen, who just walked out of the Secret Chamber and broke the armor-piercing round into pieces with his bare hands.

“How can Sin’s Authority fail?!?” He kept his eyes glued on Garen unbelievably. There was a window in the middle of the Secret Chamber which was made of high-strength glass. At this moment, the both of them were staring at each other from afar, finally recognizing both sides’ true identity.

“Void Creature!” Garen’s voice traveled through the glass and reached the man in the white windbreaker.

The man’s black eyes immediately widened.

“Retreat!!!” He shrieked. No.4 ignored the others who already rushed inside and instead turned around and started running!

In the humongous base, the entire building was round in shape. However, Vulture No.4 and the others were like a sharp saber that pierced into the center of the circle, almost entering the main building.

Although many people around could aim Vulture No.4, nobody actually dared to take a shot. After all, he was still a high-ranked person in Vulture. Those ranked above fifth had the authority and speaking rights that were extremely intimidating. So all they did was release bombs in an attempt to use the aftershock waves to form Vulture No.4 and signal Garen who was in the Secret Chamber at the same time.

At this moment, shouts of retreats could be heard from the man in the white windbreaker and Vulture No.4 immediately blanked out.

“Retreat? Are you joking me?! We’ve reached this point already and you want us to retreat?!” Ignoring the shouts, he continued to stride toward the main building.

The white main building reflected a metallic texture under the sun.

Boom!!

The door suddenly crashed open and flew out from the inside, slamming into No.4 and the others.

The dark-eyed lady stepped forward and sneered as she held out her hand to block No.4.

“What are you afraid of? Garen was definitely tortured by that thing till...”

Bang!!

Without even finishing her sentence, the lady was knocked down by something like a locomotive. Four jet tubes opened behind her and started emitting white gas but it did not help the matter at all. The massive force continued pushing her backward.

Along the way, she knocked dozens of people onto the ground and they all started howling in pain as they injured themselves.

“This is!?!?” No.4’s expression changed as he backed away swiftly.

But it was too late.

A strong figure rushed out the door like a railway train, crashing into the front of his body.

Bang!

“You dare kill me!?” No.4 felt as if he was just crushed by an elephant as he got hit by the massive force, not being able to resist. As his body suspended in the air, he screamed furiously before he was grabbed by the neck and pulled back by a gigantic hand.

Looking from above, the entire No.4 army could only see that he was hit by a white figure. With a boom, they were utterly routed and thrown off their feet. The strongest No.4 and the dark-eyed lady were knocked away directly, thrown away and rolled around like wooden blocks before being caught once again.

Garen was dressed in all white as he grabbed Vulture No.4 by one hand.

“Too weak!”

He shook his head lightly.

Hiss!

No.4 turned red and could not speak, but all of a sudden, uncountable Steel Balls exploded out from his body. It was as if a large number of Steel Balls were installed in his body beforehand.

With a boom, the huge amount of Steel Balls turned into a grey shadow that shrouded Garen.

Buzz buzz, all the Steel Balls seemed to connect and started a light blue arc.

“Ten Million Volts!!” No.4 started laughing wildly. “You dare to humiliate me, die!!!”

To be grabbed by the neck in front of so many people, it was an insult simply worse than a lifelong vengeance! If he did not get his face back, he would have no more face to continue staying in Vulture!

“What a boring show off,” Garen’s empty left hand disappeared as fast as lightning.

Swoosh!

The front of his body opened up like a peacock spreading its feathers. In an instant, hundreds of limbs appeared in the air and swiftly merged into one single palm.

Crack.

He then squeezed all the Steel Balls together, twisting them into a clot of steel waste before dropping it on the ground.

No.4 was stunned as his teeth began to tremble.

This sort of critical ability using just his flesh was no longer humane. This was practically the same mythical powers as the Four Great Cornerstones.

“No!! I was forced...”

Crack!

Garen straight away broke his neck, causing mists of blood to explode from his hand. He did not even care that spatters of blood sprayed onto him.

Like a duck that broke its neck, No.4’s head and body were separated right away, both pieces fell to the ground. The gleaming white tube still had a constant stream of air.

“He really killed No.4!?”

“I don’t want to die!!”

“Retreat! Retreat!” The subordinates behind No.4 had yet to react and Garen had already broken No.4’s neck alive. Disregarding No.4 or anything else, he had directly killed a high-ranked Vulture. The crowd immediately backed away frantically.

Even Garen’s direct subordinates in the base were silent and did not know what to do.

As a top-five Vulture, he killed a same high-ranked person without the approval of No.1. Was Garen trying to start a rebellion?!

Regardless of any rules or ethics, No.1 had to immediately execute Garen. Otherwise, without the application of rules, the entire organization would be a mess.

Did Garen not know about such consequence?

Of course, he knew. However, he had reached such a level, what could possibly threaten him? Even if Sea God nourished under both of his big Soul Rings, it was still not enough to surpass him.

Garen himself was already enraged by the sneak attack earlier. At this moment, he could still hear No.4's screams. He might have used too much force accidentally, then... There was no more.

No.4 died right away. So unexpectedly fragile.

The dark-eyed lady backed away with fright, then turned around and started running.

From Garen's appearance all the way to him killing him, everything lasted less than five seconds. The situation reversed instantly. She had suspected Garen to fail, so she must now face her anger. A Demon Lord Class Void Pursuer! The victory and loss scale was completely balanced!

"You want to leave?" Garen turned his attention to the lady and the man in the white windbreaker.

The latter was already a distance away whereas the lady was still right before him. It was evident that she was possessed by Void Creature. As a Master-level powerhouse of controlling dreams, it was effortless for Void Creature to hypnotize a person through dreams and achieve his purpose of manipulating the person at the same time.

Stepping on his foot, he dashed forward. He was twice as fast than the lady and soon enough, appeared in front of the lady as if he had teleported.

With a stretch of his arm, he grabbed the lady's neck directly.

"Stop!!" A loud rumble thundered in the distance. It was the voice of an old woman.

Garen's arm shuddered slightly before reaching forward for a grab.

He suddenly saw a trace of rejoice in the lady's eyes. Obviously, she still had someone to rely on. Just that things had reached this point already so who knew what kind of wildcard did the other person had.



"You can't kill me!" The lady recovered slightly from the terror, allowing Garen to grab her neck. She was soon lifted into the air.

"Can't kill you?" Garen tilted his head and looked at the brigade that just rushed in from the gate far away.

No.2, the elderly woman with her walking stick in her hand, rushed in with a brigade. They crowded around the soldiers of the base. As No.2, she was basically the absolute Ruler of the entire Vulture. At times when No.1 did not show up, she had the final say.

"I say, stop it!" No.2 shouted. "Garen, she's not an ordinary lady! Are.."

Garen's other hand went straight into the lady's chest, blood spattered all over him.

He turned his head and looked at the elderly woman.

"What did you just say?" Garen responded with a slight smile on his face. It did not seem like he just killed someone, but instead, he was just watering plants.

No.2 paused with a stagnant look, her face instantly paled. The following words were suddenly cramped inside her, unable to be spoken.

## Chapter 1222: Kill 2

With a tear, Garen extracted his hand from the lady's chest, drawing out a large amount of blood. At the same time, he actually dug out a heart that was still beating.

"You...!" The lady who seemed to be parasitized by Void Creature struggled as she cried out.  
"Someone... Will help me get my revenge...!" A mass amount of Soul Energy that could be seen even by

the naked eye started emitting from her body. Garen straight away breathed in all the Soul Energy, not wasting a bit of it.

"I'll be waiting," Garen replied curtly.

Bang.

The lady soon stopped breathing and fell to the ground, causing a loud that that immediately woke No.2 up.

Her face was pale as she raised her arm and pointed at Garen. However, she could not speak at all, she only trembled.

Garen did not care though, his eyes glued at the lad wearing the white windbreaker who was already far away.

Whoosh.

He instantly disappeared. His moves were so swift that nobody around him could notice his movements as their eyes were not able to capture his speed. All they could see was a blur flash and Garen was already a hundred meters away, just a short distance away from the man.

With another flash, he was catching up already.

Garen could even see the frantic expression of the man in the white windbreaker. His black pupils were missing, even his eyeballs were non-existent. It was evident that Void Creature had parasitized already.

In this world, there seemed to be records of being parasitized. They were known as being possessed by demons. After being possessed, one's eyes would turn dark and empty, which represented a bottomless abyss.

Ah!!!

Seeing that he was almost in an arm's reach, the man started screaming.

A bat-like invisible sound wave spread wildly, forming swiftly like a tsunami and rushed towards Garen who was charging behind.

"Soul Shock?" Garen's body trembled, suddenly realizing that he was about to catch the big fish. He was hit by the impact, flying over ten meters backward. However, instead of being furious, he started laughing.

"This is actually Soul Shock? It seems to be a General-Level above Void Creature! Perhaps it's even Demon King Level!" In this universe, even Void Creature's Demon King Level was extremely suppressed so it was not even that abnormal.

But after such Void Creature was killed, it definitely helped Garen a ton in raising his Void Pursuer. He even acquired a Void Crystal Core that was comparable to absorbing the Mind Reader's Soul Ring!

"Good stuff!" Garen laughed out loud. The person before his eyes was no longer a human, but a living ginseng that was able to run!

With a look as if he was staring at food, Garen set out once again.

The man was startled. He was at the same level as Sin's Authority, they were both Demon Lord Class, but just an elementary Demon King. Furthermore, they coincidentally lost great powers after being injured heavily. The original scheme was to successfully kill Garen after the sneak attack. Then they would not only acquire Garen's Soul Ring but also the Mind Reader's Soul Ring, killing two birds with one stone. Who knew the situation would change so drastically. Now, not only was Sin's Authority dead, he even had to face Garen's vengeance in return!

With a bit, the white-shirt lad suddenly instigated the little Demon King power that remained within him. He instantly accelerated and quickly shot into the distance.

Unwilling to be outdone, Garen upped his speed and followed suit.

Both of them seemed to just disappear from everyone's sight in a blink of an eye.

"So what do we do now?" A field officer asked Vulture No.2.

"What to do?" From the series of accidents that just happened, No.2 had noticed something. It was obvious that the white-shirt youngster colluded with the idiotic woman along with No.4 to cook up something against Garen, but they failed. Some died while some were injured.

However, the identity of the lady who just died could not be overlooked. It was nothing if she was just an ordinary person, but she was really...

A hint of concern flashed through No.2's eyes. She recalled Garen's almost inhuman powers and her heart sank to the bottom.

Once the conflict between both sides broke up, it would not just be the resentment between both people anymore, but the entire Slann would lose its peace. It would still be alright if they could just kill Garen off. If he was to escape, Red Nation and Black Federation would be pleased to accept a strong leveled powerhouse like Garen.

"Investigate the identity of the man in the white windbreaker right away! Also, collect the body of... Mistress Song." No.2's voice lowered down. "I'll inform No.1 immediately, and President Song Lingshan..."

The people around felt their heart go cold. The lady who was lying on the ground right now was actually Slann's supreme leader, President Song Lingshan's wife?!!

"But isn't President Song's wife Zhao Guomu?" Root Doctor Jiatai asked coldly.

They only caught up right this moment, but everything happened too fast nobody was able to react to it before everything folded out before them.

“This is his second wife...” No.2 seemed to age a few years just within seconds. Once a conflict erupted between both sides, they would have to choose to give up on Garen. Regardless of public or private, they could only give up on him. One was the supreme leader of the nation while the other, no matter how strong he was, he was just a person. Making a choice was simply a simple matter.

“Still too young and vigorous...” With a long sigh, No.2 turned and walked away.

“Release a wanted order.”

No.1’s deputy had also arrived, just getting out of the car. With an icy steel look, he opened his mouth and spoke to the No.2 in an unceremonious tone.

Jiatai and the others were already losing their minds. Everything was happening too fast and nobody could catch up at all. Everything was a foregone conclusion.

\*\*\*\*\*

At the tank maintenance site.

Two white shadows suddenly emerged at the enormous maintenance site. Some of the old veterans who were still in maintenance seemed to hear sounds and popped their heads out of the tank to have a look.

Boom!!!

A white shadow slammed into the side of a black tank and the tank was sunken immediately. A lot of the metal parts were smashed and flew out, scattering like broken glass shards.

Another white shadow rushed forward from behind and threw a punch!

Bang!!

The tank was completely smashed. It was completely mashed in like paper paste, the metal plates on both sides were crushed in and pressed together. It then collapsed over like broken chopsticks.

There was not even time for it to roll back to reduce the impact.

The person's speed was incredibly fast that people could hardly see the punches, they thought a bomb had landed.

"You can't kill me!" The white shadow zoomed out from the wreckage. He shrieked as he was covered in blood all over and anyone could hear the deep fear hidden in his tone.

Without a word, Garen retrieved his right fist before rushing up.

Bang, his fist had missed, hammering the ground ruthlessly. The man managed to dodge it.

Not even bothered, Garen spun around his right arm before sweeping both legs over.

Swoosh!

A round silver-white saber light appeared in the air.

A sharp scar immediately surfaced on the man's shirt right on his chest.

"This is!!?" He looked ferocious and suspicious as he turned around and continued running.

The most terrifying thing was that any part of the body was able to bring out a blade-like lethality. This level may not be a problem in other universes, but in this place with such limited rules, it was truly remarkable to have such an achievement!

In addition to being faster than Garen, he barely had any glimmer of hope he could escape from this.

“West Valle is above! I won’t die! I definitely won’t!!” He kept praying and began to run around in a Z-shape.

At the same time, using his hands, a large number of small black particles were sprinkled all over, scattering the ground behind.

Boom boom boom boom!!!!

The continuous explosions skyrocketed. Those little things turned out to be different kinds of bombs.

Among the flames, Garen walked out unscathed.

“Little Ginseng~ Where are you planning to run to?” A grim smile appeared on his face. “Excessive consumption will affect the pharmacodynamic effect.”

All of sudden, Garen’s body was suddenly burning with a light, white flame. It was the shapeless Fire of Realm. Only one who reached a high altitude, one who surpassed the limits of the world’s existence, would have such flames.

“Game over.” As he finished he sentence, he suddenly disappeared and reappeared right in front of the white-shirt man.

He lowered the saber in his hand and chopped.

“Demon Soul!!” The man screamed wildly as his speed increased at the same time. However, his body consumed too much of Soul Energy in a short period of time so his entire body nudged slightly toward the left.

Boom!!!!

The saber fell through and went straight to the ground.

Hiss...

A crack as long as ten meters or more appeared on the ground below.

Garen's arm repeatedly flashed in a faint red shade which was caused by the intense heat, the tremendous force, and the terrifying speed that was generated by the acute friction. It was a huge impulse that was almost abnormal.

The man seemed to only see the saber lightly brush by his nose. He did not even dare to move, it was just so close! Just so close!!

And he was cut into two pieces.

Hu... Hu... Hu...

Hot air poured out of his chest and the man was afraid to move anymore, but just stared at Garen in front of him. Garen lifted at least hundreds of his limbs and blew at the faint smoke on top. The speed of both sides instantly reversed. Apparently, the other side was still able to continue moving, but he could only explode in that very one instant. The outcome of the match was already obvious.

"I really didn't expect this. Even at this place, you guys are still able to catch up." Garen held his arm out and grabbed the man's head.

Countless Soul Energy that was invisible to an ordinary person's naked eye started to spread from Garen's arms and entered the man's ears, nose, and mouth.

Hiss!

The clothes on both men instantly tore apart, the massive force exploded just like a heart, tearing off the tops both men had on.



Differently patterned scars slowly surfaced both men's chests.

Garen's chest had a black sun pattern that represented the primal Sacred Sigil, which also represented the extraordinary of this universe.

On the other hand, the man's chest had a dark black gigantic eyeball. A huge amount of Soul Energy continued flowing out of the eyeball and was swiftly absorbed by Garen's black sun pattern.

The terrifying force directly cut off over ten meters of all the space around both people.

"You... Sooner or later... Will be like me!!!" The man yelled furiously as he struggled out his last words.

#### Chapter 1223: Prelude 1

"The same?" With a look of disgust, Garen quickened up his absorption of the Soul Ring.

The powerful devouring characteristic of the Hellfrost Peacock Queen brought an excellent devouring effect to his Soul Energy. Although his Soul Energy qualities were still not the Demon King leveled extremes like Black Sethe, it was still nevertheless a skillful devouring ability. Of course, there was also the basic nourishing ability.

The true opportunity to incarnate such true capabilities was this moment so that he could absorb others' Soul Energy exceptionally smoothly.

The black eyeball on the man's chest soon disappeared. The entire process lasted less than thirty seconds.

In the distance, dense footsteps could be heard. Crowds were swarming over from other places. Clearly, the sound of astir over here had attracted the attention of the other soldiers at the base.

Bang.

Garen released the dead body, the man had already stopped breathing. As a parasitic body of the Void Creature, his soul had long been devoured by the Void Creature and all that remained was just a shell. When the Void Creature was devoured as a representative soul, its entire body naturally dies and becomes a dead body.

Garen stood still and looked below at the changes to his Attributes Pane as he felt his body change as he became stronger and stronger. His heart felt unusually carefree.

All the while, he had always been concerned. It was odd that the Void Creature did not come to him for trouble in such a long time, but now, he could finally stop worrying.

After the Soul Ring finished absorbing the Void Creature, it started glowing an abnormally dark red shade when it was not even done digesting it. The second Soul Ring was experiencing an overflow situation whereas the fifth Soul Ring was basically condensed all of a sudden and a vast amount of Soul Energy was surging toward the structure of the third Soul Ring.

His Soul Limit suddenly broke through 100, reaching an unprecedented height.

His average physique was even at least a little above the minimum average.

‘Kong Xiaofei — Strength 15, agility 15, physique 17, intelligence 13. Potential 0%. Soul Limit 90.’

Garen immersed himself in his skyrocketing powers.

“Return and get the communication device, then straight away search for Slayer!” Garen decided on his plan. There was no point in staying in this world anymore. He had already understood the workings of the Lighthouse, he did not need Nine-Tailed Fox and the others anymore. Hell, he might even know the workings of the Lighthouse more than Nine-Tailed Fox and the others. He could even use his own Energy Machine Imprint.

The members of the Lighthouse did not bother about the damage they had caused to the universe of the worlds. Even if it was some sinful convicts, as long as they do not involve or persecute other transmigrators, the Lighthouse would not confine over the case. In other words, they view residents of other worlds as something like an NPC. They themselves were high above and not even considered as a race.

Such remarks could be seen in the forum, but there were also some people who strongly disagreed, though it was just a small number of them. The highest institution of the Lighthouse was the Dimensional Watchers, the organization that managed the entire universe, collecting various regular laws. Every once in a while, they would announce the latest news about prominent transmigrators. Their main purpose was to maintain the common interests of all transmigrators because opposed to the people of the universe, the numbers and powers of the transmigrators were too small in comparison.

Therefore, Garen knew that no matter what he did in this world, as long as he did not directly endanger the safety of other transmigrators, there would be no problem. Of course, if there were any unknown problems or direct dangers, even vendettas could happen between transmigrators.

“Absorb Slayer and set off to the Lighthouse,” Garen set the destination. Before the footsteps in the distance approached, he had already swooshed out towards the entrance of the base. His speed was almost phantom-like in the eyes of ordinary people, not visible at all.

As he traveled within the base, Garen who was already familiar with the roads quickly arrived at the entrance. Looking far away from there, he could see a huge army of black soldiers lined up. Every elite powerhouse was already mobilized here. Obviously, No.2 had already known that he would leave the base as open as the day.

Standing behind the crowd of the army, No.2 had her walking stick with her as she stared at Garen. A glimmer of helplessness and pity fleet through her eyes.

“Submit yourself to arrest, Garen.”

“I’ve never thought about it.” Garen took a step forward. “That someone would dare to ask me to submit myself to arrest?” He had a hint of a smile in his expression as if he was greeting a fellow friend.

But at this moment, both sides were not at all friends, but instead, a dense array of hundreds of elite soldiers were in a ring surrounding them.

The top twenty Vulture powerhouses, except for No.1 and several other ones who were out stationed, had all arrived on the spot. Each and every one of them had started up their own modified half-machinized armor as they stared at Garen carefully.

Most of them had their red dots aimed at Garen, it was the laser device.

“Don’t be crazy.” No.5 stood out snorting, “You’re not the only tough guy in this world. Furthermore, even if you are so strong and powerful, we have so many powerhouses here, why would we be scared of you?”

No.5 had always been dissatisfied with Garen, a cheeky young rookie, who had always pushed him around, and now he had just found his opportunity. He never thought that even though he was never able to find any flaws in Garen, Garen himself would make such a huge mistake. This made him extremely ecstatic. The same thing, after he heard about the whole process of Garen’s uprising, he was a little upset over No.4’s death. Therefore, in order to let the plan run smoothly, he gathered up a massive amount of elites nominally to encircle Garen, but in reality, it was just to protect himself and important people like No.2.

Garen was too lazy to even bother with this blockhead, they were not even at the same level at all. His gaze immediately landed on No.2, the true authority of the entire Vulture.

“Do you have anything to say?”

“Things have already reached this extent, what else can I say? No.1 and I had always thought highly of you,” No.2 sighed.

“If that’s the case, step aside then.” Garen looked at the crowd before him blocking the entrance. Almost half of these elites were personally trained by him, some of them even learned so many things from him that they took him as their master. Even Double-Tailed Scorpion and Butcher included, who had their heads low, not even daring to look at him in his eyes.

Both of them were different from the others. It was not out of respect or any feelings, but they knew the true hidden powers of Garen. They knew that this entire army was not enough to hold him down, that was why they were so afraid.

“No way we’ll step aside,” No.2 said resolutely. Once they get out of the way, the entire prestige of Vulture would be completely destroyed.

“Seems like I’ll have to make a move then,” Garen strode toward the entrance, ignoring the crowd that was blocking the entrance.

“Stand still!” One of the top-ranked Vulture powerhouse said. Perhaps it was the urge to perform in front of other high ranks, or perhaps he was looking down on Garen. He leaped out with two sickle-like weapons and darted toward Garen. Both sides of the weapons were glowing with red electricity as if it was some advanced propulsion device.

Nobody moved as an extremely bright Light Beam struck Garen’s eyes, completely dazzling his vision.

Bang!

The double-sickle landed on Garen’s right arm and broke like a piece of paper, sending millions of shards flying all over the place, whirling as they nailed into the nearby walls and ground.

Meanwhile, Garen had the powerhouse jostled up with an arm high in the sky.

For a top-notch powerhouse like Garen, not to mention such an incredible physique, even the slightly weaker body under his powerful workings would produce a miraculous effect. It was pretty normal for one slight force to have its effect multiplied by ten times.

It was definitely not a waste of extra power and the efficiency was terrifying.

“Forewind,” Garen said softly as he grabbed onto the person’s chest.

Hiss!

The man's body instantly ripped apart and flew to two sides, his blood splattering all over the ground. Flesh, bones, and even the internal organs and half-machinized armor were all neatly torn into halves.

The ultra-close ranged forewind Saber Art had instantly ripped the person into half without any resistance at all.

Starting from Garen, the white ground before him turned into a fan-shaped red piece of ground. It was all splattered by the blood of the powerhouse after his body was mangled.

In an instant, everyone on the spot was shocked, even the ones who were preparing to aid.

"We can't fight him close-ranged!" No.2's face fell. She had always been unsure of how strong Garen actually was, only hearing from enemies who reflected about Garen's terrifying combat power. She was not exactly sure to what extent were his terrifying powers.

Right in front of her eyes, a top twenty powerhouse could not even last through one round against Garen. She immediately shuddered.

"Long-ranged take aim, attack!" No.5 suddenly yelled.

Before No.2 could stop, No.5 already commanded. Once all shootings start, it might cause both sides to have faces completely torn off. He too had the firepower authority in the base.

Boom.

Overwhelming power broke out at the same time, all concentrated on Garen.

Bullets, snipers, bombs, grenades, electromagnetic bombs, lasers, poison gas grenades, poison needles, all sorts of high-risk weapons started bombarding toward Garen at the same moment. The sky seemed to lit up for a second, caused by the flash of light when all shots were fired.

In the loud noise, Garen raised his arm and his lips moved. Nobody knew what he said, but he instantly submerged in the gunfire and nothing could be seen anymore.

A blinding light appeared as the location where he was standing before suddenly exploded. As light and fire both intertwined, everything was blurry.

“Who’s the one who released so much poisonous smoke? Do you want to die?!” No.5 shrieked furiously. There were so many people here, in addition to the bomb explosions that would spread out the airflow, releasing poisonous gas at this very moment would simply kill everyone!

The disadvantage of Vulture that had never had a coordinated operation was immediately shown.

But nobody noticed Double-Tailed Scorpion and Root Doctor Jiatai who were secretly hiding the poisonous gas launcher in their hands, blending into the crowd behind. Both of them were the one who released the poisonous gas. They were particularly clear of Garen’s true powers and that this bunch of people was not capable of holding down Garen at all. Back at the Ocean Capital, Garen was able to deal with such a strong battle array already, this little bunch of people was nothing. At their levels, they were not even true elite powerhouses, they held no threat towards Garen at all.

“Instead for digging our own graves, it’s better to seek opportunities and let him go.” This was what Root Doctor and Double-Tailed Scorpion concluded in their conversation earlier on through the earpiece. Opposing the Vulture, they had more faith in Garen’s powers.

Exiting the crowd, Jiatai looked at the flashes of explosion far away. He remained silent.

“Who knows where’s Garen headed next? Do you think we can go along with him?”

“Well, I was just thinking the same thing.” Double-Tailed Scorpion laughed. Garen treated his subordinates and his own men pretty good and he was quite generous. If anything was to happen, as long as it would not oppose his own morals, he would definitely lend a hand and cover for them. On a daily basis, he would not control much either. He was practically the epitome of a true boss.

“Too bad, Vulture.” Jiatai shook his head. “Listen up, there’s going to be screams soon.”

## Chapter 1224: Prelude 2

Garen single-handedly grabbed onto No.5's neck, it was the same posture as No.4 before. He let the various blade weapons cut his arms but it was no harm to him at all.

No.5's elephant-like strength was currently nothing as he could not bring out any strength to even fight back.

Nobody knew how Garen broke into the crowd. All they could see was a massive pit at where he was standing earlier on and he just suddenly popped up in the middle of the crowd, grabbing onto No.5 who was hidden among them.

Everyone else backed away right away with fear. The people of Vulture were originally elite powerhouses gathered from all over the place, brought together by a similar employment method. There was no loyalty at all. At the sight of this scene, everyone was dumbfounded. Some of them knew the abnormality of Garen, and some of them who participated in the Ocean Capital operation backed away sneakily.

No.2's face fell, she had not expected Garen to be powerful to this extent. So much firepower and it did not seem to bother him at all as he directly broke through the defense line.

"Garen!" No.2 yelled, "Don't repeat your mistakes!!"

At this moment, she saw through it all. It seemed that all the powerful powerhouses were concealing their true abilities, they were indeed slacking. Garen had only joined the organization for a year or so, it was impossible for him to do such a thing and the only reason was that everyone here was merely afraid of him!

They were scared!



No.2 came up with such a conclusion that she herself did not believe much.

So many powerhouses and such a huge organization, and they were all terrified of a young man who was barely twenty years old!?

This was hilarious!

It would have been possible if it was Slayer's case, he was the true enemy!

Wait! ~Slayer!

No.2 stunned for a second as she suddenly remembered the last time Garen fought against Slayer and retreated.

Looking up at Garen at the moment, she thought of a possibility.

"If Garen's true strength is actually at Slayer's level... Then the little people we have now... Not only are they not able to hold him down! There's even going to many serious deaths and injuries!" At the thought of it, a chill sent down her spine.

"Let go of No.5 and we'll let you go!" No.2 decisively shouted.

The corner of Garen's mouth arched slightly. Truth be told, he did not want to completely tear off faces with Vulture. After all, after he leaves, Kong Xinxue and the others would still be here. They were still once companions, Nine-Tailed Fox and the others really did help him a ton. So if it was really necessary, he did not want to cut a clean slate with Vulture.

Grabbing onto No.5 right now and not killing him immediately was because No.5's identity was slightly different. He was considered a true high-rank, and the other reason was that he was still waiting for No.2 to make a decision.

It seemed that No.2 had just made her decision.

As for the other person who had the authority to decide, No.5, was currently tugged on the chest by Garen. Under the extreme pressure, he was unable to even speak a word. Basically, he was just a waste man.

Garen turned his gaze to the crowd that was blocking his exit.

“Get out of the way!” No.2 bellowed.

Right away, the Vulture people left eagerly, all of them backing away. They were all just mercenary soldiers, not slayers. If the firepower just now did no harm to Garen, they would just be sending themselves to death.

Now that they had orders, they righteously separated and allowed Garen to leave.

“Thank you then.” Holding on to No.5, Garen strode toward the entrance of the base before simply throwing No.5 aside.

“Goodbye then,” Garen turned and smiled.

Swoosh!

He then vanished into thin air. Nobody caught sight of which direction was he headed, they could only feel a gust of wind blowing gently, and everything was back to normal, calm and peaceful.

All that remained were the giant pits caused by the fires earlier on and the burning sounds of the flames that were still combusting along the side.

Vulture Sword Master, Garen revolted.

\*\*\*\*\*

News spread throughout all continents overnight, Red Nation and especially Black Federation which once suffered all because of Garen were the first ones who received the news.

Wanted orders were issued straight away. Of course, it was a wanted order on the surface. Both nations had secretly decided that if Garen was willing to join their armed forces, they would immediately reserve a seat for him with the highest military powers.

Especially Black Federation, which straight away announced an unprecedented hundred million annual salary!

There were no more than three powerhouses in the world who were able to face Slayer alone and not fail, and Garen was one of them. In addition to his young age, he had endless potential ahead of him.

This was the sole reason all nations regarded highly of him.

Sometime later in the annual operation of Slayer's massacre formed by the three nations, people of Black Federation even publicly sneered at people of Slann, mocking how they were not able to retain talents and that they were a sign of the nation's decay. Both sides started fighting but everything ended with Slann's people showing tolerance. They had become accustomed to tolerance, from the beginning to now, it had become a habit. At first, they still had Garen, but now they had lost their strongest power and everyone never felt more defeated.

After the routine joint search for Slayer ended with no results, the elite forces of the three nations each returned to their countries. The international situation returned to its original phase, Slann contracted completely while Black Federation continued expanding, whereas Red Nation was still experiencing a civil strife. Everyone went back to their own business.

As for Mind Reader, he had already been quietly rescued by Yuria when he went forward to check in on Slann. Although they lost the power of the Sacred Sigil, living the rest of his life as an ordinary person might not be a bad thing after all. However, the thing that Yuria was most concerned of was that the idea of relying on Mind Reader to seek his sister and mother was now over.

Nine-Tailed Fox and the others were not able to contact Garen in any way at all as he did not respond to any of the messages sent from their communication device and he ignored all their calls. All contact was cut off completely.

After plenty of tries, they decided to give up. After all, the Mind Reader's Sacred Sigil was in their hands already.

\*\*\*\*\*

Whoosh...!

On the surface of the blue sea, a white speedboat was rushing into the distance quickly, leaving long white waves from its tail at the back.

Garen stood above the speedboat with a whole new appearance. He had golden hair and a pair of colorful sunglasses, topless with a pair of fancy beach shorts matched with a pair of white flip-flops. Even his height was slightly shorter than his original height.

He looked exactly like a playboy.

The speedboat was headed straight towards the horizon that was not visible. It was already a deep-sea region, but Garen was not worried about losing his way and he was just leisurely enjoying the sea breeze.

Unconsciously, an hour or so passed. Garen crouched on the speedboat as he continued looking straight ahead.

At the sea level in the distance, an equally similar small, white speedboat gradually emerged. Standing on the deck was a tall slender man who was dark all over. He was covered in the shadows, only a pair of eyes exposed on the outside with a hint of red fluorescence.

The man had a red wooden umbrella in his hands, blocking the water that was splashing around. His red eyes were glued at the direction of Garen far away.

He gently removed his black mask, revealing a pale face that was even more beautiful than a lady. It gave off a weak and delicate feeling that begged for pity.

“Slayer.” Garen stood up, drawing out a three-meter-long narrow blade from behind. “So this is your true appearance?”

Far away, his voice traveled through the waves directly to Slayer’s ears.

“You and I are the strongest people in the world,” Slayer’s flat voice also traveled all the way to Garen’s ears. “This is my respect for you.”

“Strongest?” Garen laughed, “What about Sea God?”

“I used ten sabers and decapitated a wing.”

Stunned, Garen went silent.

He knew the ins and outs of Sea God as well, and the fact that Slayer could chop off a wing proved that he had underestimated Slayer’s powers.

“After this battle, one of us shall become the one and only in the world,” Slayer gently placed down his pink wooden umbrella with a calm look on his face.

Garen smiled and remained silent. He then leaped up and the speedboat beneath him exploded with a boom. He fell straight into the waters and started running swiftly as if the water was just a flat surface. He darted straight towards Slayer!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

As his footsteps landed on the surface of the water, drum-like sounds of impact could be heard.

The distance between both of them closed in.

Swoosh!

Garen suddenly drew his saber out of the sheath and held it tightly in his hands.

\*\*\*\*\*

The gigantic silver-white cylindrical metal instrument rotated slowly.

The machine was located in a huge underground space in the base and there was a clean snow-white bed right in front of it.

A naked girl had a quilt in one hand covering most of her skin, her hair as white as snow cascading down her shoulders and all over the quilt.

The girl was sitting on the big bed with her eyes closed as the cylindrical machine behind her slowly started up. It was slowly opening toward the girl's position, revealing an oval-shaped screen that clearly displayed a man's figure.

"Yuria... Brother." The girl turned to her side and opened her eyes, staring at the man on the screen.

"The world is going to change. Are you ready, Zhi Jinqin?"

An old and voice sounded from the machine.

"You're not dead?" The girl stared blankly at the metal instrument above her. The gentleness in her eyes was completely different when she looked at Yuria.

“Dead?” The voice started laughing.

“If I haven’t witnessed your death, how can I myself die!?”

Swish!!

A long spiky, silver-white metal suddenly extended from the top of the instrument and pierced into the girl’s body.

Puff.

Zhi Jinqin’s weak body was pierced right at her right chest but the strange thing was that there was not even a trickle of blood at the wound.

“How sad! Even blood can’t flow out anymore? You’re just an empty shell,” the old voice sneered.

Zhi Jinqin was expressionless. She could not feel anything from the spike that pierced through her body as if it was not even stabbed into her body.

“Since that year, hasn’t my blood drained long ago?” She whispered.

“Immortal Body! Why can’t you die? Why would you rather be tortured yet still want to suppress me!?” The old voice felt unwilling as his mood seemed to change. “Let everything go, and go keep your brother company, isn’t that better? For so many years, you have weaved such a wonderful dream for your brother, parents, relatives, family, peace, serenity! You have all the pleasant things already, so what more do you want!?”

Zhi Jinqin did not answer. Instead, she lowered her head and quietly closed her eyes.

Bang!

Garen's long saber slashed down hard on Slayer's umbrella, and the red paint was jolted off by the impact, revealing the black metal underneath.

With a whoosh, Slayer's arm spun, and the umbrella began to spin at high speeds. Just like that, it parried Garen's blade.

"You've grown stronger again..." He leaped backward lightly and retracted his round umbrella, using the movement to reduce the impact of Garen's vicious force.

The two of them were equal in speed. Slayer used to be faster, but thanks to his average attribute points, Garen's speed was now equal to Slayer's.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Garen dashed forward, his blade transforming into a circular whirl of silver that aimed straight at the enemy. At the same time, he lifted his leg, kicking up a wave of seawater that crashed at his enemy like a solid attack.

Considering how powerful his Strength was, even simple old seawater could be converted into a terrifying murderous weapon under its influence.

"Lunar Eclipse."

Slayer's eyes flashed with a red light, and his umbrella began to spin madly at high speeds, just in time to fend off the silver whirling blade. At the same time, he sliced downward with the edge of the umbrella, and perfectly cut through the wave of seawater pouncing at him.

Psst psst psst!!



Instantly, more than ten invisible air current blades shot out of the umbrella, attacking Garen from the left. All the air current blades gathered together, leaving clear white traces on the surface of the ocean. Although they were obvious, they were also very fast. Slayer also took advantage of the moment when Garen was most vulnerable. Since he had just made his move and used up all his power, he was completely helpless and unable to fight back.

“Are you trying to beat me in move transformation?” Garen’s blade turned slightly and shot out a blast of saber wind that crashed directly into the air current blade. The saber wind cut straight through the air current blade, and made sure the air currents had completely scattered before it faded away naturally. This was a demonstration of Garen’s surgical precision in the way he applied his strength; not a single ounce of power went to waste.

“Explode!”

Slayer closed the distance between them in an instant. The red umbrella began to spin crazily, crashing into Garen like a large screen. The muscles in his left arm had abruptly expanded to almost twice their original size, so thick they barely looked human.

Before the surface of the umbrella reached him, Garen could already feel an intense pressure descending upon him. Somehow, in complete contrast with Mind Reader or Yuria, Slayer was already a peak-level expert in his utilization of the Soul Ring. Garen had no idea how long he had to live in order to accumulate such vast experience.

This explosive power was rooted in the instantaneous expansion of his muscles, causing the power behind the move to at least double in magnitude. At the same time, there was a powerful spinning force behind it. The slightest mistake would mean that Garen’s defenses would be easily broken through.

Garen had just completed his move and had yet to recover his strength, so the only thing he could do was tilt his body slightly to evade this attack.

“Eroded Moon Shadow!” Slayer’s umbrella gave a jolt, and with an abrupt tearing sound, the surface of the umbrella immediately split into more than ten pieces. These pieces turned into more than ten flitting shadows that darted into the ocean, surrounding Garen from all sides like swimming fish.

“Four Directional Winds.” Garen’s blade spun, and at the same time, silver light rose all around his body, blocking off the black shadows. The silver light and the black shadows collided and canceled each other out.

Boom!!!

On the surface of the ocean, a giant tidal wave, more than ten meters tall, exploded over the area where the two crashed into each other.

The tall wave fell down as a spray of rain, each droplet splashing into the ocean around them.

Whoosh, whoosh. There were two clear sounds, and more waves rose around both Garen and Slayer as they dashed at each other. The blade left trails of intense light as it crashed into the red-black umbrella handle, unleashing golden sparks of different sizes.

The long saber immediately became an afterimage, each slash brought with it strong winds and new waves.

The tip of the umbrella handle was sharp, so Slayer used it as both a spear and a staff.

“Dragon Steed.” Slayer’s spear jolted and quickly spun around him once, swimming nimbly on the water around him like a living snake. At the same time, he himself constantly dodged Garen’s barrage of blade slashes with great agility.

Swoosh!

A gigantic circle appeared on the ocean around Garen and Slayer, and an oval-shaped hole opened up slowly in its center, biting at Garen like a deep black abyss. It was a giant whirlpool!!!

“Hmph!”

Garen was completely fearless, and did not shrink away in his assault. He and Slayer fell into the eye of the giant whirlpool at the same time.

In the deep blue whirlpool, they were surrounded by the deep-blue, almost-black walls of water. At the very center of it, the two of them were falling straight downward. It was like falling into a bottomless abyss.

Strangely, the giant whirlpool was actually still expanding, growing larger and deeper. The enormous hole in the center continued to deepen, as though it was an abyss that led straight to the ocean floor.

There was immense pressure everywhere, and the walls of dark-blue, almost-black seawater were all that could be seen. Other than the tiny pricks of white light above their heads, there was no other source of illumination.

Garen could clearly feel that, under these circumstances, Slayer's strength and speed were both increased to almost 1.5 times their original value. He could instantly sense the pressure on him piling on.

"So you're creating an advantageous terrain for yourself, huh?" Garen's expression was cold, his attacks gradually slowing down.

Swoosh!

The long spear narrowly swept past his throat, missing by mere millimeters. Garen's feet trod down hard on the water wall, and with an audible 'bam', he borrowed the momentum from the high-speed spinning. Instantly, man and blade turned into a saber wheel. He quickly landed behind Slayer, and spun toward the latter's back.

Clang!

The umbrella handle and saber crashed into each other. Slayer did not turn around, blocking Garen's attack backhandedly. His entire body was sent out flying, straight into the wall of water.

“Garrotte,” Slayer murmured softly. The sound waves seemed to come with an accompaniment, some tremors of power.

Barroom. White snake-like waves instantly darted out of the countless water walls, rushing at Garen as though by magic!

Garen’s attack was blocked, and he leaped back lightly, landing on the whirlpool water wall behind him. The soles of his feet vibrated at high speeds, neutralizing the immense spinning force of the whirlpool’s walls of water. As a result, he stood as steady as he would on flat land.

“Now that you’re all warmed up, isn’t it time to bust out the big guns?” His spear immediately vanished, leaving an afterimage, and his whole person lit up with white flames.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh. All the waves were easily slashed apart, vanishing. The spear appeared again instantly, and Garen held it in his hand, pointing it diagonally downward.

Slayer’s eyes darkened. He stood on another wall of water, completely motionless. The two of them stood off against each other, with more than ten meters between them.

“As expected, you truly have gotten considerably stronger.” He threw away the umbrella handle off-handedly.

“Looks like I can’t hold back any longer... If you die, I hope she... won’t blame me for it.”

“?” Garen frowned. Evidently, Slayer had yet to use his true power until now.

“I once killed a strange creature.” Slayer lifted his right hand, his palm facing upward, as though he was holding something up. “His eyes were pitch black and gave me a very strange feeling.”

Garen’s heart gave a jolt, and he immediately knew that Slayer was talking about a Void Creature.

“And then?”

Slayer's palm began to expand slowly.

"I sense that your scent is very similar to theirs..."

Psh-sha!

His right arm began to swell up, from the shoulder up to the palm. A sharp white bone jutted out of his shoulder.

At the same time, Slayer's whole body began to change in shape. He grew from 180 centimeters to more than two meters, and all the muscles on his body grew tougher and stronger. Even his head began to swell quickly. The muscle on the back of his head grew into a strange triangular shape, as though he had a flesh-colored triangle hanging from his nape.

His chest sunk inward, revealing a neat circular hole.

Psst!

The circular hole actually went completely through Slayer's chest, revealing the dark blue wall of seawater behind him. It formed a hole that penetrated his chest completely.

Things like fins appeared on Slayer's palms, connected to the backs of his hands. His toes all grew sharper, and these came with long, black, dagger-like nails.

Within a few short seconds, Slayer had changed from a pretty boy into a powerful monster that barely looked human.

"The First Original Sin." He abruptly gathered immense Soul Energy into the middle of his palm, condensing them into a ball, a small red ball. Its center was distorted and jutted out slightly, as though there was an insect or something trying to worm its way out of the red ball.

Garen narrowed his eyes. This strange situation was beginning to reach beyond his understanding.

To think that this World could contain such a high level of distortion and mutation. Slayer's Soul Energy Forces were already dense enough to shock Garen. Although he clearly only had one Soul Ring, Slayer had clearly already honed his utilization of it to the extreme. This level of power activation had even surpassed Demon Lords who were two Soul Ring Levels higher than him,

They were both Demon Lords, but Garen knew he could reach such an extent of power! As expected of the main character of this universe! And the leader of the Four Cornerstones.

Wisps of dangerous aura began to emanate from Slayer, circling around Garen like ice-cold poisonous snakes.

Evidently, the Slayer right now was already strong enough to pose a threat to his life. This was no longer a simple battle that did not involve the soul, this was a battle to the death between Demon Lords. If they were to fall here, even their Soul Rings and the will of their Souls would be completely destroyed.

Chack.

Garen held the saber in front of him, his eyes narrowing and the white flames on his body growing more intense.

"Thunder."

There was a soft sound, and Garen suddenly felt his vision blur. The previously dark center of the whirlpool lit up abruptly, and countless bolts of blue lightning filled his field of vision.

All he could feel was countless bolts of lightning crashing toward him. It was as though the whole whirlpool had instantly turned into Slayer's electricity-conducting tool.

There was nowhere to hide!!

He was completely surrounded by the walls of water and the whirlpool, so Garen had nowhere to hide. All he could do was hunker down and take it on.

Boom!!

Torrents of electricity crashed into his body, and Garen's hair began to rise from the tips. As soon as the electricity made his hair stand up, his own Soul Energy would fix it again, so the two forces remained at a delicate balance.

But his Soul Energy was now being consumed at twice the rate.

"Era." Slayer's iguana-like blood-red eyes opened abruptly, and he disappeared from the spot.

The next time he reappeared, he stood behind Garen. Soundlessly but viciously, he pressed the red ball in his hand into Garen's back. There was a difference in their speeds again!

Garen just managed to turn around and only had time to hold his blade in front of him.

Ka-chak!

There was a sound of metal breaking. In a world invisible to outsiders, the Soul Energy Ball in Slayer's hand crashed into the blade. The temperature fluctuated from high to low, and the amplitude of the electric currents changed several dozen times in the same instant. Even if the blade was made of a special metal, it still could not handle such rapid changes. One last palm hit, applying more strength to it.

The saber snapped.

That powerful palm hit struck Garen straight in the chest.

Barroom!!!

There was a terribly loud sound, and the enormous whirlpool collapsed completely. Garen was sent out flying backward like a rocket, breaking straight through the entire whirlpool.

But he did not fly out fast enough to surpass the speed of Slayer's continued chase. Instead, he was blocked by the vast volume of seawater, which kept reducing his speed.

## Chapter 1226: Battle to the Death 2

Slayer appeared in the air above Garen quickly, his sharp fingers attempting to gauge out Garen's eyes.

"It's over."

His expression was emotionless.

His fingers stabbed downward like knives.

The strength and speed behind that attack were enough to instantly make Garen's eyeballs explode, and he could even shatter Garen's brain at the same time too.

Smack!

All of a sudden, Garen grabbed his palm tightly. Slayer's finger was suspended just a hair away from his face, but it could not move even a millimeter more.

The immense impact brought both of them crashing down, making them sink into the bottomless ocean.

Blood spread slowly from Garen's chest, the blood-red water accompanied by hints of pain. As a result, Garen's previously calm expression finally turned serious.



“How many years has it been... since I got hurt?”

His murmur penetrated Slayer’s eardrums.

In that instant, he abruptly felt a chilling wave of immense threat.

He did not think twice. Even though his average physical fitness levels had doubled, he still retreated instantly, without an ounce of hesitation.

Smack!

But even so, his arms still fell prey to Garen’s tight grip. He looked down to see an eerie smile on Garen’s heart. An ominous premonition crossed his heart.

“Goodbye,” Garen spoke softly.

In that instant, an extremely vast wave of Soul Energy Forces abruptly burst forth from Garen’s body, the invisible Soul Energy instantly forming an enormous sphere that surrounded them both.

This was purely a clashing of Soul Rings, but they could only truly collide when their limbs came into contact, so that their bodies acted as a medium. Garen’s two Soul Rings rushed madly at Slayer’s single Soul Ring.

The clash between the three was like a collision of three spheres. Large torrents of blood gushed out of Slayer’s eyes, ears, nose, mouth, and nose, dying all the seawater around him red.

“You...!!” He stared at Garen disbelievingly. It had never occurred to him that Garen would have two Soul Rings. One of them even had a lingering wisp of Mind Reader’s aura.

At that moment, he finally understood why Garen would choose to take him on, one-on-one, and even why he chose to conduct the battle in these uncharted and unclaimed waters. He offered the condition

that the loser would have to obey the victor as bait, but everything, all of it was just a trick to hide the truth from the others. His real aim was to absorb Slayer's Soul Ring!

In terms of simply excavating Soul Rings, he had already reached the highest pinnacle. Even those who had reached the peak of the Demon Lord One-Ringed Level could not do much better once they got this far. The only way to know that would be to fight them yourself.

But right now, Garen grabbed the opportunity and used their bodily contact to start a battle of Soul Rings. It was no longer a test of power utilization. It was the same as in a regular fight, once the two fighters become embroiled in a close-quarters wrestling match, fighting skills such as throwing punches or evading hits become pointless. It would come down directly to a test of stamina and strength.

"This is truly the end." There was an eerie smile on Garen's face.

"No!!!" Slayer's eyes shone brightly with red light. "Nobody can defeat me! Nobody!!!"

It was the first time he lost his cool. He howled loudly, the muscles all over his body twisting and rippling madly. Many mysterious symbols and words appeared on the surface of his body, spreading from the black hole in his chest and moving all over his body like countless black tadpoles.

"This is?!!!" Garen instantly felt something was wrong, so he quickly released his grip and attempted to retreat.

"Above the Clouds! Thunder Field! Wind Jade!!!" Slayer roared, ferociously and madly.

A large number of high-pressure white electric arches appeared all around him suddenly, and most of these electric arches wove into a white net of electricity that trapped Garen within it.

A torrent of seawater gathered in Slayer's hands, compressing and condensing, becoming a giant white bow and arrow that was as tall as two people and more than a meter thick.

An enormous ice-crystal arrow, crackling with white electricity, aimed straight at Garen who was retreating backward rapidly.

Boom-boom...

There was the sound of real thunder in the distant sky.

Barroom!!!

A pillar of electricity, several dozen meters thick, descended from the sky and shrunk instantly. It landed on the tip of Slayer's nocked arrow, turning into a blinding ball of white light.

"Are you trying to pull me down with you!?" Garen's scalp had gone numb. Even he could not take this amount of power in this Universe, and the same went without saying for Slayer, whose body type was the same as his! Did he have a death wish?!

"Pull you down with me?" The red light in Slayer's eyes grew brighter and brighter. His voice sounded androgynous, eerily high-pitched, as though the mutation had changed his voice as well. "No, I will reincarnate. You, on the other hand, will fall to the depths of this bottomless oceanic abyss, and become fertilizer for this entire World..."

Garen could already feel his body temperature start to rise rapidly, white smoke was rising from his skin even though it was underwater.

But Garen was no weakling either, he had experienced countless life-or-death battles. The panic from before was instantly suppressed. If he did not fight for his life now, he would surely never have a chance again.

Right now, his Soul Energy Sphere had completely sealed Slayer within it, and Slayer was directly invoking an explosion of lightning. Although he could not break out of the Soul Energy seal, he could still drag Garen into the afterlife with him before the Soul Energy Sphere finished him off!

"Well, I'd like to see who dies first, you or me!!" Brutality rose in Garen's heart, and he used his palms like knives, abruptly carving out a circle beside him.

“Sky Sword, Four Directional Stars!!!” All the strength in his body surged into his palm blades, and he jumped up fiercely, pouncing downward as he fell. All of the immense Soul Energy was resonating at the same time.

The infinite seawater before him was slashed apart as though cut by a gigantic knife, creating a huge vacuum and isolating the two of them completely. Garen’s twin sabers beckoned forth a huge torrent of seawater and waves, forming the image of a peacock that screeched piercingly. It pounced downward madly, like a gigantic bird on the hunt.

Slayer raised his bow and gathered his Soul Energy together with the lightning, the red light in his eyes sparkling like the sun. The tip of the arrow was absorbing the white water currents around it madly, as though they were countless white strings gathering at the tip of his arrow.

Bloody cracks were forming on the muscles all over his body. His muscle sinews began to snap one after the other, like steel cables that could not take the pressure.

All of a sudden, he relaxed his arm, and the giant white bow and arrow vanished abruptly. The bow fell apart and shattered, whereas the arrow just disappeared from the spot, rushing instead at Garen with unimaginably terrifying speed and strength.

Barroom!!!!

The entire blue ocean gave a jolt, and then a round blue image made of lightning actually began to appear on the surface of the water. After a mere two seconds, all the seawater had vanished from the several hundred meters taken up by the electric image, and a giant black abyss had appeared on the surface of the ocean.

Strangely, the water around it did not cascade into the black hole. Instead, it just turned straight to ice.

The storm of lightning and the layer of ice spread across the walls of water, engaged in a tug-of-war battle. One half had turned to ice, and the other half was lightning.

The white and the blue fought evenly against each other, dividing and splitting.

Boom!!!

Endless white vapor surged out of the black hole and shot into the air. The white steam became a white pillar of air, shooting straight into the sky.

The infinite pillar of air currents rushed madly into the sky, turning into many white clouds. The white clouds grew thicker as time passed, and the sky grew dimmer. The endlessly clear and sunny sky above the ocean slowly began to darken.

Ker-chak!

A bolt of lightning flashed by, illuminating the gradually darkening ocean.

Whoosh...

There was a sudden and heavy downpour of rain.

The white air current pillar also gradually shrank, becoming thinner and longer. The original white hue slowly turned grey, until it finally became a sea tornado. The giant tornado was connected to the sky and the earth, like a grey-black funnel.

As the hurricane blew at the heavy downpour, rather than falling straight down, the rain formed many disorderly slanted lines in the air.

On an abandoned island nearby.

On a yellow beach, Garen and Slayer both lay face-up at the line where the sand met the sea, all the strength drained from their bodies.

The two of them were covered in pale wounds. Both of Garen's arms were broken, his chest had sunk in, and one of his ears had been ripped off.

And Slayer had returned to his original form, having broken both legs and lost one arm completely. He had also gone blind in one eye.

It was a draw with injuries on both sides. Neither of them expected that outcome.

Lying on their backs on the beach, both of them had no extra strength left.

“Hah... Haha... I won in the end, after all...” Garen forced a smile. He had lost a lot of blood together with his grievous injuries, and other than his external injuries, he had also sustained massive internal damage. He had a concussion too, which was why his senses were a bit blurry even now.

“You... won?” Slayer smiled with great difficulty. “Or do you think you won?”

“All of your Soul Energy will be mine eventually.” Garen panted heavily and began to turn over, crawling toward Slayer’s direction slowly.

He could no longer remember how long it had been since he got injured like this. But that just showed how high the quality of Slayer’s Soul Ring was, it was far better than the other three Cornerstones.

Slayer’s physical fitness had only been temporarily increased, unlike Garen, who was already usually this powerful. There was still a difference there, which was why he was basically unable to move now, and could not do anything but to watch Garen approach him slowly.

Watching Garen’s slowly crawling body, the red light in his eyes died down, and they gradually lost their glow, returning to their original state that was no different from a normal person.

After the red light faded, confusion and dazedness flashed through Slayer’s eyes.

“I think... I remembered something... something I had once forgotten.”

He murmured dazedly.

Garen dragged himself there step by step. The remaining distance between them was the distance of death.

Strangely, however, Slayer was not scared at all. After the red light vanished from his eyes, he seemed to have forgotten fear, and instead, he only continued to search his own memories, growing more lost as he went.

"I once... forgot some very important things, I think... Very important..." His brain was completely blank, but some familiar yet unfamiliar memories were slowly appearing there.

Finally, Garen moved up to him, reached out a hand slowly, and pressed his forehead.

"It's over." He heaved a long sigh.

"That's right... It's over," Slayer replied mysteriously. His gaze had instantly become oddly clear, without a hint of red light. "I remember now..."

Before he knew it, a mist began to rise slowly in his eyes.

"Many, many years ago... I wasn't like this."

Garen looked at his clear eyes and paused slightly. He seemed to have understood something as well.

Slayer was never any Slayer to begin with, he was being controlled. That red light from before was the source of that control, and now that he was on the brink of death, he could finally obtain release, returning to the person he used to be.

No wonder Garen sensed that he had two different types of forces in his Soul Energy during their earlier battle.

All this time, Garen had sensed that something was wrong with Slayer.

"I don't have a future life, and I don't have many attachments at all." Slayer's eyes were strangely peaceful. As though he did not see Garen's hand suspended above him at all.

Garen was quiet for a moment. His hand grabbed downward abruptly.

Pff.

## Chapter 1227

At a small unnamed port somewhere in Slann.

Yuria was wearing a black windbreaker, and he leaped lightly onto a little black boat that rocked constantly on the surface of the sea. Looking at the woman in black who stood before him, his expression was heavy.

"Who on earth are you? What are you planning by calling me here?"

Several days had passed since he rescued Mind Reader, and they had been on the run ever since. After he realized that the latter had lost his mind-reading ability, he decided to see this kind deed of his to the end. He had gone to many lengths to get Mind Reader out of Slann, but just as he was about to leave, he received a mysterious message that told him to wait here for someone at this small port at this very time. They wanted to tell him something extremely important, it said.

He was not surprised to see that the one who invited him out was a woman dressed in black. She wore a veil over her face so he could not see her features properly, but Yuria found that there was something vaguely familiar about her figure and posture.

"You've probably noticed it, right?" The woman stood alone on a dilapidated little yacht. There were no signs of anyone else around her. A hint of faint red sunlight shone on the line between the sky and the sea, the lingering rays of a reluctant sun that had completely sunk beneath the horizon.

The sea breeze blew constantly at the duo's hair and clothes, causing them to flap softly in the wind.

"Noticed what?" Yuria was perplexed, but he already had a gut feeling about it.



The woman laughed. "You're no fool. A lot of things happen right next to you, and yet you pretend to see them. Or rather, you just look right past them," said the woman calmly. "My name is Parakeet, you may address me as such."

"Parakeet?" Yuria frowned. "What are you trying to say? You're also the one who gave me those messages earlier, yes? Am I right?"

"Yeah... That was me." Parakeet nodded slightly. She reached out her hand and pulled back some of her black hair. "Do you want to know the truth? If you do, come with me."

She turned around and walked into the interior of the boat, letting down the boat's drapes to block his view of what it was like inside.

Yuria hesitated. In truth, he already knew who she was with certainty. It was the mysterious girl who had rescued him once, the one who appeared suddenly and disappeared just as suddenly.

If she wanted to kill me, she's already had countless chances to kill me. There's no need for her to do it now...

He steadied his heart and strode onto the boat, ducking past the drapes and entering.

As soon as he went in, he felt a soft warm body fall into his embrace. It was Parakeet, and she wore not even one shred of clothing, her hand reaching for his crotch expertly.

The two of them tumbled into the already-made bed inside.

\*\*\*\*\*

The seawater surged up and retreated, over and over again.

Garen looked at Slayer, who had sunk deep into the ocean. He was expressionless, feeling neither the joy of victory nor the pity that should be there.

He had assumed that Slayer was the ultimate boss, and Slayer was the strongest boss in the plot as well, but over here, Garen had discovered a few puzzling problems with that theory.

“If he was being controlled, then who is the true mastermind behind everything?”

Garen looked at his current Soul Rings. The third Soul Ring was complete, and the fourth was halfway done. Still, his most precious takeaway was not these Rings, it was the nearly endless rush of knowledge and experience regarding martial arts and killing that surged at Garen the moment Slayer’s Soul Seed fell apart. The reason he could use a single Soul Ring to such overwhelming effect was not only because his own Realm was high enough, more importantly, it was because his knowledge of the laws of this World and Universe far surpassed Garen’s.

Compared to an outsider like Garen, Slayer was a powerful being born and bred here, so naturally, his understanding of this World’s laws went far beyond what an outsider could emulate.

Now that he had this experience and inspiration, Garen finally noticed that his power usage rate, especially when it came to the usage of his Soul Rings, had only risen from what was about half previously to about 80% now. That meant that his power had more than doubled, right!?

“Slayer was so overpowered, and someone was still capable of controlling him... This thing behind him sure is deep...” Garen’s heart was slightly heavy.

He took out his Lighthouse communication device. At this point, there was no longer any more reason for him to continue staying here.

He activated the communication device with a smack, and as soon as he opened it, he received an influx of many messages from Nine-Tailed Fox and the others.

“Where are you? Garen! If you need help, just say it!” Nine-Tailed Fox’s message was very sincere.

“You dead yet? If not, gimme a beep!” Kong Xinxue seemed cold and distant, but there was a hint of concern.

And then there were the messages from his cell phone that had been transferred to the communication device.

“Minister, the east side is safer, and the search team probably won’t actively search for you. I’ll be waiting for you at the little green port, come here if you need any assistance or support.” Yuria sent a message.

“They’re such small fry, and still they dare to block your path, Minister? They have a death wish! Hahaha! Remember to call me if you have any new missions!” Butcher was as brash as ever.

“Sorry, Minister, we couldn’t do anything when you needed us.” Double-Tailed Scorpion’s message.

There was a long list of messages just like those.

Garen read them all, one by one, and then replied to a select few, like Nine-Tailed Fox’s and Yuria’s.

After that, he turned on the communication device’s projector.

Swoosh.

A three-dimensional transparent screen was immediately projected onto the sandy beach before him, and there were several options printed clearly on it, one of which was the option to leave this world. Others included forums, inter-World communication, item transfers, and so on.

Garen stretched out his hand to the ‘Leave World’ option and found that it required a certain number of contribution points.

Beep beep. Suddenly the communication device rang again, and this time it was Yuria.

“Minister, I might have discovered Illusionist’s whereabouts.”

Garen's finger paused slightly.

"Illusionist..." As his disciple, Yuria had learned many of his skills directly from Garen. In a sense, their relationship was much stronger than expected. To Yuria, who respected his teachers greatly, Garen was like a teacher, but also like an older brother. If he had secrets that he would not tell anyone else, he still would not hide anything from Garen.

That was precisely why Garen vaguely saw of Yuria as something of a legacy or footprint that he was leaving in this World. Garen treated him like a descendant and never even thought of absorbing his Cornerstone ability.

"Where are you now?" he replied directly.

A reply came from the other end quickly.

"At a small port, I'm sending you the coordinates now. Master, I might really need you to do this personally this time. The situation is extremely dire and very troublesome." Yuria's words were particularly grave.

Garen mused over it. Yuria was a very honest guy, and he would never simply say anything he was not confident about. If he said it was bad, it must extremely bad.

Now that he had absorbed Slayer, this World no longer posed any threat to him. With his current level of Soul Energy, even if he were tossed into the center of a nuclear explosion, only his body would be destroyed at the most. His Soul Rings and Soul Will could easily find another body and be reborn once more, completely unaffected.

In that case, he might as well help his disciple once before leaving. It would be better if he could find Illusionist as well, an extra Soul Ring never hurt. And, from the depths of his heart, Garen had an inkling that the mastermind behind Slayer could very well be Illusionist. Illusionist had never appeared before, and no one knew his true identity. At the same time, he was the only one who could have controlled the terrifying Slayer, one of the Four Great Cornerstones.

After all, from what he had seen of Slayer's combat power earlier, try as he may, Garen simply could not think of anyone else who could have mentally controlled Slayer.

"I'll finish this last thing, and then I'll leave." Garen put away his communication device and walked toward the sea lightly. His legs rapidly left a long white line on the surface of the ocean, as though he was walking on dry land, and he headed into the distance, moving faster than a high-speed yacht.

\*\*\*\*\*

Yuria embraced Parakeet gently, but his hand wandered all over her body slowly. It was not because he desired her, but because he wanted to feel the many scars littered all over her body. It was a dense swarm of millipede-like scars that looked unnaturally ugly.

Bu Parakeet's superior skill in that aspect had shown Yuria an intense euphoria that rivaled drugs. That was enough to have him hooked.

"They're real ugly, huh."

Parakeet lay naked in Yuria's arms.

The two of them held each other in the cabin of the boat as the boat slowly sailed into the distance, wandering further and further away on the calm ocean surface.

"No, that doesn't matter," replied Yuria honestly. "Is everything you just said true?"

"I've no reason to lie to you," said Parakeet calmly. "The real reason I dared to come look for you here is because Slayer is dead."

"!!!" Yuria was stunned. "That's impossible!!" He had seen how terrifyingly strong Slayer was with his own eyes, armies from the three countries surrounded him, and most of the powerhouses joined the fray as well, but they could not even grievously injure him, much less kill him.

“There’s nothing impossible about it.” A gentle smile of release rose over Parakeet’s pretty features. “Slayer and I have Sight Sharing, so when he died, I was the first to know.”

Yuria paused.

“Sight Sharing?” He was slightly confused about the true nature of the relationship between this mysterious girl, Parakeet, and Slayer.

Parakeet did not answer immediately, but instead, she buried her head deep into Yuria’s chest. Savoring the warmth of Yuria’s body like a cat. Her own body was so cold, it barely had any warmth at all.

“You...?” As soon as Yuria spoke, she pressed her finger to his lips lightly.

“Did you know?” Parakeet opened her eyes wide, looking up and into Yuria’s eyes.

“I’m not actually as pure as you think I am...”

Yuria did not say anything and just looked at her confusedly. He liked this girl, even though she was mysterious, even though he knew far too little about her, he still liked her. And she had saved him before. That was reason enough.

“I... am the tool Slayer used for releasing himself,” Parakeet said with a smile. “Do you understand? Releasing.”

She moved her body lightly.

“Just like this.”

She instantly used her body to completely envelop a part of Yuria’s. The two of them merged deeply once more.

“Why...!” No matter how generous a man was, he would still be unable to accept that the girl he liked was actually another man’s...

Yuria was the same. He immediately felt as though the girl in front of him was unfamiliar and did not belong to him anymore. That feeling of destroyed innocence and the ecstasy coming from his lower body left him with extremely complicated and conflicting feelings.

## Chapter 1228: Truth 2

“Sexual release is the only way to balance out Slayer’s violence.” Parakeet spoke as though this had nothing to do with her, wearing a faint smile on her face. “Hence, I was chosen. This body had been patched up, repaired, and used for a long time, and it’s also picked up many extremely useful skills to help him achieve release.” She moved her body rhythmically. “See, isn’t this skill helpful? Don’t you feel great?”

Yuria suddenly felt a surge of displeasure and distorted emotions coming from his heart. All of a sudden, he felt as though the girl on top of him was so unbelievably dirty. So much so that he almost wanted to puke, but his body continued to produce that unceasing sense of euphoria.

On one hand, he wanted to escape from here, but on the other, he could not help but continue to meet her advances, thrusting unstoppably.

“Did you know?” Parakeet’s smile faded. “The truth is, my employer is Illusionist. You can send this information to your teacher. I think he would be very happy to know that.”

“What!?” Yuria’s heart grew unbearably pained. “The reason you approached me this time was so that you could reach my teacher?!”

“That’s right... If I could just sleep with him, I’d be willing to do anything. Tsk-tsk... What a powerful man.” A pure smile of adoration appeared on Parakeet’s face. “Did you know? He was the one who killed the practically invincible Slayer with his own hands. Even Sea God had to retreat when faced with Slayer’s final form...”

Smack!!

Yuria slapped her fiercely. He got up and quickly put on his clothes, then he rushed out of the boat cabin, panting heavily.

Parakeet's left cheek swelled up quickly, and as she dazedly watched Yuria run outside, she suddenly began to laugh maniacally.

\*\*\*\*\*

Huff... huff...

Yuria panted heavily, his head a complete mess. He tried to find a reason that would justify Parakeet lying, but no matter how he analyzed it, no matter how much he wanted to lie to himself, Parakeet's expert and exceptional skills in bed, as well as the wounds on all the crucial parts of her body, all proved that everything she said was true.

Ah!!!!

Out of nowhere, Yuria began to roar madly, as though trying to viciously vent the heaviness in his chest. By strangely, his roar shook the fish in the surrounding sea and made them float to the surface, belly up. Large schools of fish had all been knocked unconscious.

The sound waves formed many ripples that spread out wide and crashed into the distance.

The power behind this simple sound wave seemed to be a bit overpowered.

Yuria himself was shocked by this sudden change. He abruptly silenced his voice and looked down. There was a web of tiny cracks on the deck of the boat beneath his feet as well, and the cracks spread outward from the center. They were clearly also formed by the sound waves from his angry venting shout.



“Have you noticed it?” Parakeet’s voice came from behind him. She walked out slowly, wearing white night-robos to cover her heavily scarred body.

“Your power and your body are growing stronger and stronger, and sturdier as well.”

Yuria’s brain was a mess. He did not dare to turn around and look, just the sound of her voice already awakened the unstoppable impulse to kill in his heart. His disappointment and depression kept piling up in his chest, growing taller and stronger.

“Do you want to know why?” Parakeet laughed. “It’s all for one thing. Yuri’s Kiss.”

“Then why did you come after me?” Yuria turned around. He was no longer a young, naive child, he was just emotionally vulnerable. He steadied his emotions and said, “What’s Yuri’s Kiss?”

Parakeet walked up to him, and they stood at the jetty together.

“Illusionist caught them so that they could invent something for you.”

“For me?” The answer in Yuria’s heart was growing clearer.

“That’s right, for you.” Parakeet’s smile grew even more bewitching. “Could it be that you still can’t believe that Illusionist, the leader of White Crab, is actually your younger sister, Yuriue?”

Yuria’s brain was even more confused now.

“Xiaojie... Illusionist... Mother...” He lowered his head and wiped his face forcefully.

“Mother?” Parakeet shook her head. “Your mother died several dozen years ago. Light Path is not your mother, all of it was a dream your little sister made for you. Mother, relatives, friends, family... Do you believe me? I’ve followed you for more than eighty years, and we’ve slept together at least several thousand times, do you believe that? Hehehe...” She began to laugh manically again.

“No way!!” Yuria’s expression sank. “Don’t you try to trick me!” He shoved Parakeet away and walked toward the cabin again.

Parakeet stood alone at the helm, smiling. She looked at Yuria’s back when he walked away as though she was looking at a child throwing a tantrum.

“Tell your teacher that Illusionist is at White Crab Island.”

When he heard the voice from outside, Yuria tried his best to calm down his emotions, taking out his phone quickly and sending a message to his teacher, Garen. But his brain was still a whirling mess of confusion.

“No, she might be lying to me, she’s just saying it to get to me, I shouldn’t believe her so easily. I have to find Xiaojie, and ask her myself! And Mother... Mother...” He remembered that Mother knew perfectly well that he was looking for her and still refused to appear, disappearing without a trace even until now. And his younger sister had suddenly vanished mysteriously too, while others could easily get a hold of his location whenever they wanted, leading to the attacks by White Crab. That included Teacher Garen, Big Sister Nine-Tailed Fox and the rest, everyone had been ambushed.

White Crab’s motives had always been unknown. They defeated him many times, but they never had any intention of killing him.

“I have to get to the bottom of this!” Yuria gripped his fist tightly.

\*\*\*\*\*

Under the cover of night, Garen slowly entered the nearest port. There were several large white yachts stopped in the bay within the marina, and one ship was slowly sailing out of it.

The place where Garen alighted onto the port was also the darkest part of it.

He looked into the distance directly in front of him and saw a horizontal road ahead. A car just happened to drive past a streetlamp as he watched, and there was a young man with his earphones on, holding his phone as he strolled past leisurely.

At night, this port seemed quiet and orderly.

“This is the port Yuria mentioned.”

He had changed out of his torn-up rags into a clean white suit, provided by a flashy middle-aged man who had passed by him on a cruise ship. It looked costly and was clearly used for formal dinners.

“Excuse me, are you Mr. Garen?” Suddenly, a woman’s voice came from the darkness on Garen’s right.

“You are?” Garen had noticed this woman hiding behind the crates a long time ago, he simply did not point her out. Now that she had spoken, it clearly showed that she was the person sent here to receive him, waiting for him here in advance.

“I am the person Mr Yuria arranged to greet you, please come with me.” The woman walked out naturally. She wore a black office lady skirt and looked just like a regular white-collar worker. Her looks were very average as well, she was the type that did not catch any attention at all.

Garen naturally followed her to the roadside nearby. There was a white car parked there, and the two of them got in, one in the front seat and one in the back.

At this point, Garen did not worry about traps or anything like that, his abilities allowed him to be completely fearless of whatever the woman might be planning.

“Where are we going?” he asked nonchalantly.

“Lady Light Path has wanted to meet you for the longest time, but she can’t make an appearance right now, so we borrowed Yuria’s name to receive you. I hope you’ll understand,” the woman said in a low voice, finally revealing the truth.

“Light Path?” Garen remembered who that was now, it was Yuria’s mother, the woman who used to be the top bounty hunter in this world. He was wondering why Yuria did not come to meet him in person. It was slightly illogical considering Yuria’s personality.

“You guys sure are something, making me go to her,” Garen said off-handedly.

“No... Please don’t take it that way,” said the woman hurriedly. “We’re very, very sorry, but we have no choice, the lady, she... Sigh, you’ll know when you get there, sir.”

Garen was not particularly bothered, and just nodded.

“Get driving then.”

In the night, the car accelerated slowly, driving toward the main road.

Just then, near the port, Yuria just got out of a cab. He dialed Garen’s number hurriedly, but no one picked up. Glancing at his phone, he saw that there was no signal.

“Damned stupid phone! What the hell is this!”

Ever since he separated from Parakeet on the ocean, he had been in a vicious mood and decided to get to the truth behind all of this no matter what.

It just so happened that he was to meet Teacher Garen here, but he never thought that there would be no phone signal here.

“There’s probably a signal jammer here,” he hazarded a guess inwardly. “Parakeet invited Teacher over here using my name, but she won’t let me receive him. What on earth is her goal?” He was frustrated, but he did not worry about Garen’s safety at all. Considering how strong the Minister was, and how he had even killed Slayer, what were the chances of a terrible situation like the Three Nations’ allied raid happening in a small place like this?

Since the wanted order came down from the Three Nations, the truth was they would be grateful if Garen never picked a fight with them. They would never anger him on purpose first.

Yuria flagged down another cab quickly and drove toward the distance. In the car, he asked the driver.

“Cabbie, does your phone have a signal?”

The driver gave him a strange look and waved his phone slightly.

“That is weird, it looks like there isn’t much of a signal here. Strange, I just noticed it too.”

Yuria instantly felt helpless.

The signal only returned after the car went on for quite some distance.

\*\*\*\*\*

“Hello? Yuria?” Garen took out the communication device’s earphone and stuffed it into his ear. “I’m fine, you don’t have to come meet me anymore. Something came up on my side, I’m going to meet someone, don’t worry.”

Garen sat in a bright, wide reception hall. The whole floor of the hall was made of black marble, such that he could almost see his reflection in it.

And right now, there was a young woman sitting opposite him. She wore pearl earrings and a long black lace dress, looking dignified and majestic, beautiful and graceful. The only flaw within this beauty was that the woman was blind in both eyes. She could not see anything at all.

Hanging up the call, Garen sat on the chair with his back held straight. He casually pressed a few buttons on the table, adjusting the brightness of the wall light beside him slightly and turning it dimmer.

“Alright, Lady Light Path, let us now talk about what happened between you and the siblings, Yuria and Yurijie. You said just now that those two aren’t actually your children at all, what does that mean?”

The woman sat properly on her seat and sipped at her tea lightly. If someone could look at the hem of her skirt underneath the table, they would notice that she did not actually have legs. They seemed to have been amputated by someone.

“It’s just as you understand it, it’s exactly what I just said,” she replied, gently and deeply.

### Chapter 1229: Truth 3

Garen watched Light Path pick up her teacup slowly and sip from it. The aroma of tea wafted around the living hall.

“It looks like you have been trying to avoid meeting Yuria on purpose.”

Light Path nodded.

“You are absolutely right, I have been avoiding him on purpose. Or rather, I’ve been avoiding them.”

Garen had also collected a significant amount of information in his Energy Machine Imprint, so when he heard that, he could also guess what she meant.

But he still needed Light Path to unveil all of the mysteries. He turned his gaze to the woman seated across from him.

Light Path was a very elegant woman with fair skin and looked like the slightly voluptuous wife from a rich family, rather than a powerful bounty-hunting mercenary.

"I don't know if you've heard the name Zhi Jinqin," she said in a low voice.

"Zhi Jinqin?" Garen searched through his memories. "Never heard of it." He shook his head, the name was completely foreign to him.

"Then you must be familiar with her other name," Light Path smiled slightly, "Yurijie."

Garen frowned.

"What do you mean? What does it matter if Yurijie has another name?"

"Of course it doesn't matter," Light Path continued. "But what if that name was also the Commander-in-Chief of the White Crab Army? Would you still say it doesn't matter?"

"The Commander-in-Chief of the White Crab Army? Are you joking?" Garen instantly laughed. He knew Yurijie, that weak little girl, and she had studied under him as well, so she could also be considered his disciple, like Yuria. However, Yuria had too much potential, so Garen neglected Yurijie most of the time. She was not very conspicuous, and now Light Path was suddenly telling him that this little girl was the Commander-in-Chief of an international mercenary army like White Crab? It was as absurd as someone randomly running up to you and saying that Old Wang next door was the military commander of some country.

"I'm starting to wonder if you really are Light Path. How can you prove your identity to me?" said Garen casually, leaning into his chair.

"That would be easy to prove." Light Path clapped her hands, as though she had long since expected this.

The woman who had driven Garen here earlier appeared again and placed a box in front of Garen.

"Please look at this."

The woman retreated, and Light Path extended her hand slightly, signaling Garen to open the box and check.

“There are pictures of the siblings and me inside, all the photos starting from when they were fifteen, as well as all of my identification documents, and most crucially, my occupational papers. As a mercenary and a bounty hunter, I have my own security code with the National Security Agencies of many large countries, you can feel free to check my information through your connections.”

Garen opened the box and flipped through its contents.

“I can understand that there’s no reason for you to lie to me, but I still find it extremely hard to believe that Yurijie is the White Crab Commander-in-Chief.” He remembered how Yurijie acted around him, she had always been obedient and inconspicuous. No, she could barely even be called inconspicuous, she was practically non-existent.

Suddenly he felt something amiss. He had always been an extremely alert man, but until now, he still did not have a constant, deep impression of the person he had stayed with, day in and day out, while he was teaching her his skills.

Garen instantly felt something was wrong.

Light Path, who had been paying close attention to his expression, smiled slightly.

“It seems like you’ve noticed something wrong as well.”

Garen frowned and pulled up all of his memories regarding Yurijie, checking them carefully. But he noticed that no matter how he checked them, his information on Yurijie seemed to constantly covered in a veil of fog, so everything was blurry and unclear.

His frown relaxed. “That’s somewhat interesting.”

Light Path smiled and took out a phone. The screen was illuminated and showing several pictures of a girl’s life.



“Look at this.”

Garen took it and saw that the phone screen was slowly showing pictures of a girl who looked a lot like Yurijie.

“These are the pictures from the life of a girl called Zhi Jinqin from more than seventy years ago. I pulled them out from a country’s Security Databank. You can check the Databank any time,” Light Path said with a straight face. “Yurijie and Zhi Jinqin are essentially the same person.”

“Then how would you explain her sending the White Crab Army to assault us?” Garen asked, putting down the phone.

“Zhi Jinqin is a psychopath.” Light Path smiled wryly. “If I said that she cut off my legs and blinded my eyes, would you believe me?”

Garen raised an eyebrow. “Just what is happening here? Please explain it to me in detail.” He knew the summarized Plot, but he never knew that there were so many details hidden so deep.

Light Path nodded. She picked up her cup slowly and sipped from it.

“In that case, I’ll need to start from more than eighty years ago...”

\*\*\*\*\*

International Center of Disease Control.

In the clean large white hall, many medical workers were running past each other, and several emergency stretchers were constantly being sent to the many different research labs. Some of the workers had gone to get samples and reports regarding all sorts of different data, and they walked hurriedly, going in and out of the many large labs.

“How is the situation! Right now!” Inside the Central Information Hub.

Several people dressed in white uniforms were gathered together, discussing how to deal with the disease emergency.

“It’s not looking good! The range of the virus contagion has expanded by fifteen times over one night! Initial evaluations have confirmed that it is an airborne contagion!” said a white-haired old man nervously.

“It feels like we’ve gone back to that Carpo Virus incident back then...” Another old professor sighed. “Immediately the highest Code Red alarm, and inform the National Health Ministries. We have to control the spread of the Yuri’s Kiss virus as soon as possible. Announce the symptoms.”

“What about quarantine methods? And disinfection measures?” someone else asked urgently.

“High-temperature disinfection, the aerial quarantine area must not be smaller than one kilometer!” replied an old professor urgently.

“This virus is too terrifying! The mortality rate is actually higher 99%!”

Beep!!!

All of a sudden, the piercing wail of a siren rang out through the entire center, and a screen instantly appeared on the left of the old professors.

It was a map of the world.

The map started off completely blue, but right now, on the three main continents, a red dot was spreading at a speed fast enough to be seen by the naked eye.

“This is...!!”

Everyone was shocked by the sudden turn of events. The live broadcast showed that the spread of the virus, indicated by the red area, was moving faster than anyone could have imagined.

“At this rate... within twenty hours... the whole world will have been utterly infected!!” Someone began to panic.

“Is... Is this the end of humanity?!” The old professor’s voice started to tremble.

\*\*\*\*\*

In the busy capital city

The compact crowds squeezed against each other, flowing endlessly along the pedestrian street.

Bang.

A cola bottle fell from the hands of a little girl carrying a doll.

“Yangyang? What’s the matter?” Beside her, her mother seemed to have noticed something was wrong with the little girl, so she bent down and frowned, asking.

“Mommy... My head hurts...” The girl raised her head, her face white and crumpled.

“Did you catch a cold?” The mother crouched down and touched her daughter’s forehead.

But a terrifying thing occurred, the little girl’s eyes began to bleed with bright red blood that flowed down her cheeks like two bloody streams.

The mother was completely stunned.

Just a moment later.

Ahhhh!!!!

The screams seemed to explode from different parts of the city at the same time. Men and women, old and young.

The crowd had been thrown into an uproar. Many people covered their eyes, but the blood kept flowing down their cheeks, dripping onto the floor.

Countless viruses multiplied quickly and without stopping in the air, and flowed with the air currents, reaching further and further out. Humans, animals, even plants, everything became a target for their infection.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ka-chak.

The picture was set into film just like that.

“Not bad, let’s have one more.” A pair of newlyweds was taking wedding photos on top of the skyscraper.

The photographer smiled wide, telling the two of them to lean closer to each other.

Smiling, the groom pulled the bride into his arms gently, then closed his eyes and leaned over to kiss her.

“Kellen...” Before he touched his girlfriend’s soft and sexy lips, he heard her panicked and terrified voice.  
“Kellen, your eyes... they’re bleeding!”

“What?” The groom felt moisture on his face, so he reached out his hand and wiped it. The blood all over his hand pierced his eyes.

“Wha... what is this!?”

“Send him to the hospital, now!! Quick, quick, quick!!” The photographer was the first to respond.

\*\*\*\*\*

“Yuri’s Kiss.”

“Up until now, infected patients have appeared in 50% of the Red Nation’s territory, and according to the report from the International Center of Disease Control, this virus must be controlled immediately, or else it could very well spread to the rest of the world within twenty hours!”

The International Union started an emergency long-distance conference.

“Time is short, I’ve already summoned Special Forces, the special division whose members were modified specially for disease prevention are taking the necessary measures for quarantine and the like.”

The President of the Red Nation looked solemn.

“All factories will stop production and do everything in their power to aid the disease control!” the President of Slann said sternly.

“Seal off all the relevant ports and prevent exit or entry, quarantine the Red Nation for now, and remind all the citizens to wear the emergency-distributed gas masks.” The President of the Black Federation suggested an effective strategy.

“I’ve sent the general proposal to the two of you, do execute it as soon as you finish reading through it. We don’t have much time.”

“We’re putting all our efforts into creating a vaccine for the virus.”

“Don’t we at least have a way to slow down the spread of the virus?”

“No. My team of experts told me that this virus primarily destroys the human brain and nerves, and since it’s too fast-acting and too powerful, the immune system doesn’t even have time to react. Rather than calling it a virus, it’s more like a weapon of war, a biological weapon specially designed to kill people!” said the Red Nation President in a deep, low voice.

“I got some news from my information network, apparently the source of this Yuri’s Kiss came from the inventions of an organization called White Crab Island. The experts told me that the place is now constantly broadcasting a special wave that can use the magnetic field of the planet to spread all over the planet. At the same time, it’s constantly providing this Yuri’s Kiss virus with the best living conditions and even the energy for it to grow!”

“It’s like a wireless charger?” The Black Federation President’s face darkened.

“That’s right.”

“Summon the elite troops right now. Within three hours, I want to see the White Crab Island completely sunk into the ocean,” said the Slann President coldly.

“Why don’t we just sink it with bombs?”

“We need the relevant information to save the citizens who have already been infected.”

“Then it’s decided.”

“Agreed.”

## Chapter 1230: Truth 4

"You mean, Zhi Jinqin and Yuria have been alive for more than eighty years? And because of an accident which caused Yuria to lose his memory, Zhi Jinqin used her identity as Illusionist to weave the dream of a good life consisting of loved ones, family, and friends for her brother?" Garen could not believe it.

Light Path calmly sat in her seat and drank her tea.

"It's roughly like that. You comprehend it very accurately."

Garen knitted his brows together.

"If it is as you say so, there are a lot of things which would actually make sense."

There was a glint of sadness in Light Path's eyes.

"It is as how you comprehend it."

"Illusionist, Zhi Jinqin who loved her elder brother very much, was born from pain. She was taken by her father as a experimental subject who killed her beloved playmates her favorite pet. Every day, she could only bear an endless variety of modifications and was regarded as a monster by her mother. She was beaten, abused, and disfigured. She was the most special individual among the Four Great Cornerstones as she possesses the Immortal Body. She could not be killed nor die, but only live on in suffering. The only warmth she has was her brother, Yuria," Light Path quietly stated.

"Yuria was a genius and could quickly master any skill and ability he learns, almost like a veteran who has been immersed in them for many years. He was enthusiastic and advocates for justice. Upon discovering that his sister had been abused as an experimental subject, he tried to stop it many times but to no avail and was beaten viciously. Finally, he left out of anger and tried to seek an external aid to rescue his sister but he was accidentally killed by his father. This led to the huge change in Zhi Jinqin's temperament. She seriously injured and killed her father and after controlling a large group of people, she set up White Crab." Light Path poured out the story in one go.

"This was how White Crab came about in the beginning."

"There was a blaze in Red Nation more than eighty years ago. It razed to the ground a huge bio-pharmaceutical base which was worth tens of thousands of investments. It happens to be exactly the same as the starting point of the incident you mentioned," Garen had also found relevant information.

"You are right. It was that fire, which was only a destruction to cover up all the sinful research," Light Path spoke in a deep voice.

"So what about their mother?" Garen asked.

"No idea. Maybe she died or maybe she escaped. But that's not important anymore." Light Path shook her head. "The most important thing now is that Zhi Jinqin has gone mad."

"Mad?" Garen had a bad premonition. "What do you mean?!"

Light Path closed her eyes slowly and breathed deeply.

"The truth from decades ago, the tragic fate, and the end of the experiment. All of these had brought tremendous pain to Zhi Jinqin. Besides pain, everything that the outside world had brought her was despair. Being able to hold out and going crazy only now, honestly speaking, I am a little surprised."

Garen did not say anything but continued to listen to her.

"The most powerful person in the world is actually not Slayer, but Illusionist, who controls Slayer. That is, Zhi Jinqin," Light Path paused, and her breathing became a little rapid, seemingly recalling some bad memories.

"She modified my memory for decades. Of course, I am still considered lucky as compared to the strongest killer, Situ Ci, whose memory was also modified. Because his will was too firm, and he awakened in advance, he was killed by Zhi Jinqin halfway. At that time, I had felt that something was amiss."



“Situ Ci? Is that the person who disguised as the father of the Yuria siblings?” Garen asked.

“Yes.” Light Path nodded. “It is him.”

“I didn’t know him at all. I originally had my own lover, my own family... But because of Zhi Jinqin, who thinks that we are very similar to their parents, so everything had changed...” She showed a tragic smile. “Everything is ruined and destroyed.”

“If everything you say is true,” Garen calmly said, “then what is the purpose of you specifically inviting me over here and telling me the truth?”

“You’re indeed the rumored Sword Master. Your words are as clear-cut and prompt as your sword,” Light Path complimented slightly in a sentence. “I just want to have a request, a small request.

“Presumably... There are already elite troops heading to White Crab Island at this moment?” She was being a little mysterious.

“What do you mean?”

Garen had just popped the question when his communication device immediately rang out wildly. It was not a call request but a large number of text messages.

He quickly took it out and scanned through the vast messages. His expression changed instantly.

“Yuri’s Kiss?!! Zhi Jinqin??” There were Nine-Tailed Fox’s text message, as well as Night Water’s, the never-met-before Sea God’s, his original subordinates, Kong Xinxue’s, and etc... They were the text messages from all those who were related.

The most prominent of these was Yuria’s. Nearly all the causes and consequences of the matter were stated in the text message.

In the end, he still regarded Garen as his teacher.

“If this is the end of the world, then maybe I will become the final protagonist.” There was a big smile in Yuria’s final text message.

“This bastard!!” Garen was enraged. Zhi Jinqin’s identity had been proven without a doubt. If the cure for Yuri’s Kiss was not discovered, and the source was not resolved in twenty hours’ time, the whole planet would turn into a dead zone.

Although Garen did not care about the life and death of the people on the planet, at least there were friends such as Kong Xinxue, Yuria and others whom he cared for a little. Sitting idly and being indifferent was not his style.

“Only causing trouble,” Garen was speechless and stood up. “It feels like I’m watching a movie, even more so the big scene in a sci-fi movie. I’ll ask for the last time. Are you sure everything you said is true?”

He looked at Light Path solemnly. With his close-range sensing ability, he could observe all of Light Path’s physiological activity indexes. Sensing whether a person was lying was not the only thing he could do. He could even tell when someone would want to go to the toilet, or when would someone completely digest their food, or when someone would burp. All these small details were clearly grasped by him.

Garen’s gaze slightly radiated a powerful sense of pressure. Through this, he was finally confirming whether the information from Light Path was true.

“I dare to guarantee with my life and glory,” Light Path answered affirmatively.

“About Yuri’s Kiss, speak out your request,” Garen felt that time was running out. He did not want such a beautiful planet to become a dead zone. That would be too boring. And without people, there would be no one to produce products for eating, drinking, and entertainment. It was also unknown whether he, as a Transmigrator, was immune to this kind of virus. He had already planned to head to White Crab Island to personally check whether the situation was true.

"My request." Light Path paused a little. She looked up and revealed her bright forehead. "You must kill Zhi Jinqin. This is my only wish and prayer."

Garen knitted his brows slightly together. He saw that Light Path was gently pressing her forehead onto the table. Her expression was full of sincerity and determination.

"There's no need for you to say that. If she is really a scoundrel like what you've said and has created all these deceptions, I will kill her."

He turned around and walked out.

When he was about to reach the door, Light Path's voice came again.

"Zhi Jinqin has completely gone crazy."

Creak. Garen turned the doorknob and walked out slowly. His figure disappeared into the night on the outside world like a wind.

His mind was still playing back the previous text message from Sea God.

"Zhi Jinqin wants to destroy all human beings and annihilate all life except for hers and her brother Yuria's. I am asking you in the name of the Lighthouse Alliance in the hope of getting your help."

"She wants to become the first Eve and create a new world. She thinks that everything is out of control, so she has decided to simply turn the table. This time it all depends on you! The strongest Sword Master Garen, you are now saving the world on behalf of all mankind. By the way, I have been infected along with Kong Xinxue and Li Hua. If you don't succeed, then..." Night Water's purposely relaxed tone was filled with an irrepressible panic.

"Also, before we can get rid of the infection, we cannot leave this world. Lighthouse has issued a directive for the prevention of the epidemic, completely cordoning off this area we're in. Only after the epidemic is resolved then can we leave."

“Giving me another reason,” Garen murmured. He never thought that he would lose. Be it Slayer or Zhi Jinjin, they were just a small stepping stone he had encountered by chance in this world.

\*\*\*\*\*

A huge tornado-shaped silvery-white mountain stood on a vast blue sea.

The sea crashed against this several kilometers-tall giant tornado-mountain from the side. On the vast blue sea under the night sky, the moonlight shone onto the sea surface, reflecting a large armada of ships and warships on the surrounding sea waters.

The combat helicopters and drones that took off from the distant aircraft carrier were as dense as a swarm of bees as they circled around the tornado-mountain, shooting down bright and clear white light beams.

There were Red Nation’s fleet, Slann’s fleet, and the furthest Black Federation’s fleet of aircraft carriers.

Yuria half-squatted on the bow of a white warship. Unlike the bustling marines on the deck far behind him, he was holding a cigarette in his mouth and the red cigarette smoke was slightly shining in the darkness. The sea breeze was blowing the collar of his windbreaker upwards.

With the inexplicable advancement of his strength, his previous memories were also restored.

“Qin...” Looking at the several kilometer-tall giant tornado-mountain in the distance, his memory returned to the time that was decades ago.

Who was always looking out of the window at the distant world? The blurred shadow of that figure, from young until now, slowly emerged from the depths of his memory.

“I once said I would give you a surprise and a miracle,” Yuria whispered. “Forgive me for not accomplishing it.”

The more than eighty years of memories was chaotic, but he did not blame Qin. If there was anyone in the world who really understood her, perhaps there was only him who was left.

Pain, despair, darkness, and endless gloom.

Being unable to see, hear or smell, and only being able to feel the world by depending on other people's body; to others, immortality was a wealth, but it was only an abyss to her.

Yuria stood up, and a silvery-white light flashed in his hand in a trice. It was a short, sharp silver dagger.

"Brother, are you here too?" A familiar voice suddenly broke into his ear as if it had directly sounded in his mind.

"Qin?!" Yuria was stunned. "Is it you? Qin!?"

The night gradually brightened, and on the horizon behind the tornado-mountain, a dazzling touch of gold gradually lit up.

The sun slowly descended from the horizon, and a head emerged, slowly releasing an infinite vast light and heat.