

# Mystical 1231

## Chapter 1231: Ending 1

“Brother, have you come to save me? Qin is so happy...” The voice was soft and warm as if directly permeating from the air.

Yuria was silent and unable to speak.

Smack.

A big hand landed hard on the back of his shoulder.

“What’s wrong? Standing here daydreaming all alone?”

The Commodore of the ship was also one of those who had been infected. One could say that everyone here came with an intention to die. They were deployed as they were discovered to be infected with Yuri’s Kiss.

If this mission could not be completed, then they would also be dead anyway. So there was no need to worry about boosting the troops’ morale because everyone understood that if they did not fight, they would die.

The Commodore was a northerner, tall and strong, cheerful and bold, and clicked with Yuria, who was on-board.

“No. Nothing,” Yuria smiled. His emotions were somewhat down. When he thought of everything in the past about Yurijie, or Zhi Jinqin, there was always a kind of unspeakable blockage in his heart.

“Don’t worry! This time, there’s a large number of powerhouses. No matter how powerful she is, all the three nations’ elites are all here. There will be no mistakes!” The Commodore was very confident.

"Maybe..." Yuria barely managed a smile.

"Black Federation's strongest King Thunderclap has also come. With Red Nation's Prince Huang Gu, our Vulture No.1, and adding on each of their respective elite guardian powerhouses, dealing with White Crab is definitely a piece of cake. If it wasn't for the rush for time, a few long-range missiles blowing up the place would directly settle the matter," the Commodore said dismissively.

Yuria responded with a smile at the side, but his mind was still recalling the sister's voice he had heard just now.

"Look! Someone went on the island!" Suddenly, the Commodore pointed to the distant sea.

Yuria followed his gaze and just happened to see a small group of people wearing stealth suits sneaking onto White Crab Island. This kind of stealth suit did not really cloak the body, but it was an optical camouflage suit that could automatically change color. The luster of the color would continuously change accordingly with the environment, causing the human body to integrate into the environment as one.

The small team of people could hardly be seen moving from afar.

"That is the Special Operations Team from Black Federation. They should be going to test the water first. The radio notice has been sent over ten minutes ago, but there is no reply at all. Could it be that these White Crab Army have fled?" A few people came from behind the Commodore and sneered loudly. "Damn, making us come all the way to specifically fix the position. Is this rubbish virus really so terrific?!"

"What do you think?"

"Yuria, is this stuff really produced by your sister?" Some people did not believe it.

Yuria could only smile bitterly with silence and apologies.

Not only their ship, but many other fleets were also watching and waiting for the small team of elite powerhouses who entered the island to send back news.

There was still communication at the beginning. However, after that, it had been silent. Suddenly there were a few screams on the radio, and then everything was calm.

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“Still resisting stubbornly!”

On another black ship, a tall and thick-haired man in a military uniform took on an unsightly expression. As the highest commander of Black Federation’s current operation, he had actually lost more than a dozen of the powerhouses whom he sent out, and no accurate intelligence was transmitted back at all.

“Prepare the fleet. Indiscriminate bombing for ten minutes!” He waved his hand, and the adjutant behind quickly began to convey the command.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!!

The continuous booming of the bombardment instantly thundered rhythmically. The shells landed on the tornado-shaped silvery-white mountain and blasted innumerable holes of different sizes on its surface. Smoke and dust suffused, and gravel scattered. There were tall splashes of sand waves everywhere on White Crab Island, and the sea surface shook slightly. More than a dozen warships from Black Federation launched the attack simultaneously, coupled with aircraft bombing, in which countless incendiary bombs were dropped. White Crab Island was completely caught in a sea of flames.

“King Thunderclap, what are you doing!? We need the data inside. Who asked you to directly order indiscriminate bombing and use the incendiary bomb?” Dissatisfied voices came from the other three forces through wireless communication.

However, Black Federation could not be bothered and was still bombing away.

“Don’t mind them! Continue!” King Thunderclap was arrogant and never listened to other people’s opinions. He felt that since his strength and capability were far more powerful than the others, even if the strategy was wrong, he could still correct it with his own strength.

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“This scumbag of Black Federation!!” On a Red Nation fleet, a handsome man in a red coat flashed a stern look.

“Failing to see the larger issue and disregarding the overall situation. I will surely storm the Federation Capital one day.” The man held a scarlet wide-blade sword in one hand. There were some delicate and complicated patterns engraved on the hilt which looked quite extraordinary.

“Your Royal Highness will surely reinvigorate the situation in the country and re-establish the true centralization of monarch power.” A person behind him in a black robe was acutely flattering.

“Pass down the command. Prepare to charge onto the island. Time is running out.” Prince swept a glance across Black Federation’s fleet coldly. “If such a virus data can be obtained, and the virus was released in Black Federation, I’m sure Father will be very pleased to see that spectacular scene.”

“What if the people of Black Federation are still shelling non-stop?”

“Then just kill them first.”

The black-robed man instantly chuckled menacingly.

The three forces were each the primary force, and the Black Federation’s fleet had to stop the bombardment. Vulture No.1 led a few Vulture powerhouses and entered the island from the right side on foot.

Two people from Red Nation’s Prince’s side went onto the island by themselves from the left.

On Black Federation's side, King Thunderclap personally brought along two big fellows who were wearing silver-like armor and looked like robots and approached the island from the front with heavy treads.

After the three forces took the lead to enter the island, they were quickly followed by several small reconnaissance units in order to quickly grasp the situation on the island.

Yuria mingled in the second wave of the teams entering the island and quickly moved in from the periphery to the inside.

He believed that his strength was good, but it was not the top of the list, so he let the strongest powerhouses of the three forces test the waters first.

Moreover, he could not believe that Zhi Jinqin was the mastermind of the entire deception. There was still a trace of luck in the depths of his heart.

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On the surface of the sea, the sun had just radiated a trace of golden color, shining a vast golden light over the horizon.

A clear white line flew straight into the distance. It was an extremely fast-moving ship, which seemed to be a military ship. There was half a logo on the side that was not completely covered with paint as if it was hurriedly launched before the cover-up procedure had finished.

Garen stood at the bow and looked at the boundless sea.

"How long more until we reach?" He frowned and asked. It was night time when they departed and it was already dawning here.

"An hour more and we should be able to catch up. Don't worry." Nine-Tailed Fox was operating the boat. She and Kong Xinxue accompanied Garen to hurry over. Previously, she had coordinated with Yuria

to leave one of the fastest ship models for Garen to ensure that he could get on board right away as soon as he flew over so that there would not be any delay at all.

Although Nine-Tailed Fox was operating the ship, her face was very pale, almost colorless. There were still traces of blood in the corners of her eyes. It had just flowed out and was not completely wiped clean.

Blood flowing out of the corners of both eyes was the most prominent feature of those infected by the virus, Yuri's Kiss.

The room where they were operating the ship was quarantined, and Garen could not enter without violent destruction. This was to prevent Garen from being infected. Although it was only a delay, it was impossible to completely isolate this kind of airborne virus no matter what measures one took. Even the little time that could be dragged counted.

There were also some infected crew members on board, all of whom joined with a resolute determination.

Garen lifted the new mechanical technology sword which was full of fine mechanical gears on its body. It looked like a layer of metal wrapping around the complex parts on the inside. It was very delicate but it gave people an assumption of not being very practical like it could be broken with just a simple strike.

"Is this knife really hard and tough?" Garen asked casually.

Nine-Tailed Fox had no choice but to explain through the pager.

"This is the technology of a place where I have been to. I assure you that the technology is definitely far beyond this era. Using ordinary materials and substance to make the hardness and indicators far beyond that of the material itself was the characteristic of that place. Even if you have the power of Sea God, this sword is enough for you!"

"I hope so," Garen was uncertain.

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## White Crab Island

In the central area, there were only empty buildings on the entire island. Some of them were high towers, some were round research rooms, some were hanging the technology incubators signboards, and some were public leisure facilities. If there were not the various kinds of signboards and titles, this would not look like a biochemical research base at all but more like an unknown style of amusement park.

Yuria followed a small team and found no White Crab soldiers obstructing them.

After encountering several traps, these scattered teams of more than a dozen people managed to pass through without any harm.

“Come in, come in. Unit No. 2 has successfully passed the checkpoint, reaching the predetermined location. Please advise on the next step.” The captain kept speaking into the walkie-talkie.

However, the screen on the walkie-talkie showed that there was no signal. There was clearly some kind of large shielding installation.

“Hell! I can’t hear anything.” The captain was agitated and hammered the walkie-talkies a few times, but it still did not work, and he could only put it away.

“Lord Yuria, what do you think we should do now?” He looked at Yuria, who had the most right to speak. When they departed this time, the Commodore had passed the command power to Yuria alone. In the case of losing the highest level of instruction, everything will be based on his goals.

“Can you find the other reconnaissance units around on the island?” Yuria felt that something was amiss. There were no more than one thousand if not eight hundred people on the island and it was impossible for one not to meet another. After all, the area of this White Crab Island was only wide to a certain extent. Even if there were buildings blocking their line of sight, it could not be that not even a little sound was heard.

“Since we have reached here, there’s no point in retreating,” Yuria spoke directly. “Continue moving forward.”

“Alright.” The captain was also a decisive person. Since he was now at this place, he had also put his own life and death behind his mind.

The group continued to move between the white buildings. Their surroundings were silent, and there was not any sound from other teams, not even a gunshot. It was very bizarre.

They continued for another few kilometers, marching toward the tornado-mountain, and soon there was a very tall white icicle in front. There seemed to be a person frozen inside the icicle.

The group had already felt that something was amiss. The island should not be this huge! The length and width were only a few thousand kilometers. How could it be that they had not arrived at the tornado-mountain after so long?

Chapter 1232: Ending 2

Yuria raised his hand to stop the group. Looking at the icicle from afar, he realized that it was only an illusion as the icicle swiftly disappeared.

A very light, white mist gradually began to hover over the entire island, but he felt as if there was something wrong with the fog.

“How come I can’t see anything?” A soldier suddenly said.

“Me too.”

“Captain! Aix!” Someone called out.

Yuria turned back and was about to look at what was going on when he found that the voices behind him suddenly disappeared. It was all empty in the white mist. There was nothing. No unit, no soldiers. It was as if the previous voices were also just an illusion.

“We have convened.” A familiar voice came from in front of him.

“Parakeet!?” Yuria once again saw the Parakeet. She was wearing a white dress and slowly emerged from the white mist.

“This is the Hallucination White Mist. It can confuse the five senses people have and randomly create illusions,” Parakeet said indifferently. “Come on. They have already started to fight. Follow me.”

Yuria watched her turn around and walked towards the depths of the white mist. After hesitating for a moment, he immediately followed closely. Under these circumstances, the soldiers around him had already completely disappeared. They had either gone far away or gotten lost. In the case that the radio could not be used, it would not be a bad thing to follow Parakeet, who had no malicious intent towards him.

He gave a final attempt to wave his hand around and called the names of his teammates, but there was no response. He could only follow Parakeet who was in front of him.

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The underground White Crab central stone pillar

In front of a huge silvery-white metal funnel, a petite girl sat quietly on a big white bed. She was staring into the distance and there were no pupils in her eyes as if she was looking at something but at the same time, being in a trans.

“Hahaha!! It seems like I’m the first one here!” King Thunderclap wore a blue metal tight-fitting combat uniform and held a black metal rod in his hand. The top of the rod flashed a blue electric light from time to time.

He walked out of a cave mouth with two assistant adjutants. His sight was locked on the naked petite girl sitting on the big bed. Although there was a white blanket obscuring, one was still able to see that the other party in the wanted posters was Yurijie, who was also Zhi Jinjin.

Rated as the most dangerous among the Four Great Cornerstones, she had the absolute Immortal Body. This had been heard of in the sharing of intelligence, which was also one of the reasons why King Thunderclap was so aggressive. Even though he was not infected, he still quickly rushed over as soon as possible.

Immortal Body! What a wonderful term. The moment he heard it, he decided to make acquiring the Immortal Body his biggest goal of this lifetime!

"Illusionist!" King Thunderclap pressed a button on the right side of his thigh.

Snap! Hiss...

Suddenly, his back opened up and pieces of black metal modules which looked like black bricks started coming out. More and more black cubes surged out from King Thunderclap's back. These cubes had a metallic luster on their surface, and as they came in contact with the air, they expanded rapidly.

In less than a few seconds, his body was covered with a thick layer of black cubes, which had assembled into a black robot three times larger than his original body. There were densely packed honeycomb-like cannon ports on his chest and shoulders. The vilest thing was that the critical part between King Thunderclap's legs was actually inlaid with a blue gem. The gemstone was slightly fluorescent, and it seemed to be able to launch a powerful laser beam at any time.

"Hehe! Looks like I get to be the first to seize the opportunity!" King Thunderclap was now more than four meters tall. He took a step out and the ground shook a little. His black metal block-armor swayed like a wave. Rubbing against one another, vast amounts of large blue arcs appeared across the entire body's surface.

"Go to hell!!!" He stomped the ground, and the rocket thrusters which were mounted on his back ejected right away. In the fiery yellow flame, King Thunderclap swung his fist with the blue electric light and slammed it at the little girl on the big bed.

“Every one of these modules can withstand heavy bombardment for at least ten minutes. With so many modules combined, I am now undefeatable!!!” King Thunderclap laughed hysterically, and his fist struck the side of the little girl’s head.

Pooh!

A splatter of blood plasma splashed directly onto the facial part outside his armor.

King Thunderclap’s complexion changed.

The person he struck was not the little girl Zhi Jinqin at all, but instead, it was one of the adjutants behind him!

“Sir...” The adjutant’s eyes widened, his face was full of disbelief and his chest was punched through in the middle. He fell to the ground with a thump.

Not only him, but the other adjutants had also fallen to the ground at this moment. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive. There were obvious traces of electric burns on his body.

“This... This is hallucinogenic!” King Thunderclap’s face darkened. Only then did he realize that he had attacked in the wrong direction. He looked back and saw that Zhi Jinqin who was still behind him and still maintained the original dull and absent-minded look.

“You... This fellow!!!” An incomparable anger surged out from the bottom of his heart. One of the two adjutants was actually his nephew!

“Tsk tsK tsK... King Thunderclap, bungled and killed his own nephew. What rare news.” A handsome pale man came out from the other side. Behind him was a shorty in a black robe whose face could not be seen clearly.

Unlike King Thunderclap and others who arrived here smoothly, these two men were covered in blood. It was apparent that they had gone through many battles before reaching this place.

“Red Nation’s Prince?” King Thunderclap turned his head coldly. “Say another word, and I will kill you!”

“Oh, I’m so scared~~~” Prince mocked and put on an act. “The honorable King Thunderclap, you actually didn’t figure out what an Illusionist’s basic ability is before bringing along two subordinates who didn’t have any resistance. I really don’t know if you are recklessly confident or arrogant.”

Boom!!!

King Thunderclap’s right arm punched into the air, and the hugely distorted airwave hit out a clear sunken fist print on the wall beside Prince’s head.

Large amounts of broken earth and gravel fell, and the entire cave trembled violently as if it was about to collapse.

“How oafish.” The black robed person behind Prince sneered. “Does King Thunderclap think that Illusionist, the most powerful of the Four Great Cornerstones, could be dealt with so easily? Moreover, having the strength to swing your fist at the allies.”

“The most important thing now is to get rid of Illusionist first.” Vulture No. 1 and others walked out of another cave mouth. He held a dark green gem-like device in his hand, and it was constantly emitting a circle of light green glow, protecting more than a dozen people behind him.

Vulture No. 1 was wearing a large trench coat and a military cap. His face was cold and solemn. His strength was actually not comparable to that of Red Nation’s Prince and King Thunderclap. Slann was initially the weakest in the highest individual martial power. After Garen came along, it became the strongest player on par with Black Federation. But now with the Sword Master’s betrayal and departure, Slann had lost its highest martial power and was once again restored to its original weak position.

“Slann’s scumbag.” King Thunderclap’s mouth attracted hatred the moment it was opened.

There was a glint of anger in Vulture No. 1’s eyes, but he still suppressed it to ensure there would not be a dispute between them. However, the rest of the people behind him could not hold it in and opened their mouths to mock and ridicule.

King Thunderclap could not be bothered to reply. He raised his fist and punched to the side, instantly stopping the voices.

With a boom, there was a half-a-meter deep fist print on the ground beside Vulture No. 1 and the group.

More and more people started arriving but the numbers seemed to be much lesser than when they first set out.

Gradually, everyone formed a circle around Zhi Jinqin and the big bed at the center. The danger of bombs and various kinds of traps had been ruled out.

The funnel-shaped silvery-white metal attracted more attention straight away.

Suddenly, the metal surface slowly extended soft silvery-white tentacles at the empty space above the big bed. The tentacles were as if they were not made of metal. They were liquifying and condensing into human lips.

“Welcome to my paradise...” A weird, overlapping voice rang out slowly. It was as though an old man and a youthful girl were talking at the same time.

“Hand over the data, Illusionist. You have no chance,” Vulture No. 1 spoke confidently on the surface, but there was a hint of vigilance in the depths of his eyes, ready to retreat and escape any moment.

“Let’s play a game first...” The voice did not take note of him. This made Vulture No. 1 a little embarrassed. However, at this time, no one noticed his embarrassment.

Everyone’s attention was on Zhi Jinqin, who was on the big bed.

This was the first time anyone saw her move after coming into the cave.

Zhi Jinqin gently lifted her left hand and opened her small white palm.

She opened her mouth and began to say something softly, but there was no sound coming out.

At that moment, the crowd made a depressing swallowing sound.

One could only see Zhi Jinqin's entire left palm melt like a candle, turning into drops of wax and dripping onto the floor next to the bed. What was uncanny was that each drop of wax gradually expanded and became larger.

"Kill her now!!" Someone shouted. "She must be brewing something! Open fire!"

Bang bang bang bang!!

Some people actually brought heavy autocannons in. Booming sounds were heard as the huge autocannons fired directly at Zhi Jinqin.

But there was no point as the numerous bullets were blocked by a layer of air in front of Zhi Jinqin, and they all fell to the ground.

Whoosh!

A circle of red flame blazed up on the floor around her bed. The flame was half a meter high, and self-ignited without any material.

"The unclean world... The sinful world..." That weird voice sounded again.

Zhi Jinqin was expressionless in the flame but was eerily giving people a kind of feeling that she was happy.

"Attack!!" King Thunderclap roared. Feeling something was not right, he bumped both his fists together and hammered them down fiercely.

Krak!!

Numerous violet-blue currents flowed from the ground to Zhi Jinqin, directly fanning out to cover the entire silvery-white metal funnel.

Red Nation's Prince carried a scarlet ruined sword, reduced a few steps to a leap, turned over, and struck out his sword!

Clang!

"Annihilation Ring!" The sword in Prince's hand turned into a red ring, and the surrounding area of the high-speed rotation had a faint black line. No one knew what formed it.

Vulture No. 1 took out a pistol with a large barrel. The muzzle was illuminated with a faint white light, and he solemnly aimed it at Zhi Jinqin.

At this moment, the wax liquid dripping beside Zhi Jinqin quickly grew big and tall to form a slightly black triangle-headed humanoid monster. The monster held a double saber and its body was densely covered with hard metal scales.

Every drop of wax had turned into a monster, and instantly, at least tens of hundreds of monsters darted towards everyone around.

Chapter 1233: Ending 3

A large amount of triangle-headed monsters with double sabers lunged at everyone. The sabers in their hands could instantly block the high-speed bullets that were shot at them. Guns were fired and bombs were thrown out as both parties engaged with each other in the huge cave.

From time to time, some monsters and outsiders would be chopped and killed.

King Thunderclap and Red Nation's Prince rushed towards Zhi Jinqin straight from the left. All the monsters in between were like pieces of paper. They were no match for the two at all and could not last for even one round of fight.

The crowded monsters were like a light gray torrent, madly rushing at everyone. The two lighted up a grand-blue light each and darted at Zhi Jinqin as if going upstream. In the process of sprinting, the two exchanged glances as they leaped into the air.

"Thunderbolt Eye!" The rod which was previously brought out was now in King Thunderclap's hand. It automatically extended to a sleeve-length spear and a dark blue electrical eye emerged from the spearhead.

"Go!"

He hurled it forward.

Whish!!

The spear drew out a horrific dark blue trail, arousing the surrounding air and creating a vast spider web-like white mist silk thread. It flashed past and hit the position where Zhi Jinqin was at.

Boom!!!

Countless smoke flares exploded with the booming sound, and some of the monsters near Zhi Jinqin were swept off the ground and blown up into pieces.

King Thunderclap panted heavily as he descended. Before he could be at ease, vast red lights suddenly lit up before his eyes.

Whish whish whish!

Several red steel needles shot out from the white mist, which was produced by the explosion of the thunderbolt, and headed straight towards his face.

Ding ding ding!

In the continuous sound of impact, King Thunderclap's facial armor had several white dots right away.

He was also hit by the huge impact force and was forced to retreat. He abruptly halted his steps and moved his body slightly sideways, avoiding a red arrow that broke out from behind him.

Red Nation's Prince slowly put away his longbow. He was wearing a red electronic eye mask for aiming which he had put it on who-knows-when. The mask was a half-faced mask, but it looked exquisite and gorgeous, giving people a strange temperament.

The arrow he shot out suddenly exploded in mid-air, transforming into countless red spots and darted towards Zhi Jinjin from all sides in a densely packed formation.

A large number of monsters flew up and desperately blocked these numerous red dots. But even so, there was still one-third of the light spots plummeting down on the big bed where Zhi Jinjin was at.

Pooh, pooh... In the light sound, all the red dots were blocked by a transparent barrier.

Zhi Jinjin lifted her small face and her glassy eyes looked straight at Red Nation's Prince.

"Huh..." There was a subtle noise from her mouth, which seemed to be a special kind of electric sound and was not human-like at all.

King Thunderclap sneered.

"If you don't hand over the virus data, you and this place will be wrecked."

He strode forward and landed a single fist fiercely on the waist of a monster that was blocking the path in front. He stormed forward like a tank and headed straight towards Zhi Jinqin.

Whish!

A red arrow aimed at his hindbrain was shot out from behind.

Boom! King Thunderclap was caught off guard and was hit. The armor at the back of his brain immediately melted and a small piece of it was broken off. His head jerked forward a little.

“Who!?” He turned his head around furiously and saw Red Nation’s Prince with his electronic eye that was flashing a red light getting increasingly closer.

“Are you crazy?!!!”

King Thunderclap and Prince slammed together with a boom, and the dagger and metal arms between the two interlocked, bursting out ear-piercing sounds and innumerable fine golden sparks.

Prince revealed one dull eye, and the attack from his hand was exceptionally fast. There were sharp blades on both sides of the tip of the longbow and invisible circles were drawn out as he madly swung the longbow, slashing at King Thunderclap.

“He’s being controlled!” Someone exclaimed from the rear.

However, King Thunderclap’s position was too deep inside the cave, and no one but he and Prince could go this far.

King Thunderclap was about reply when all of a sudden, he spotted a strange curl on the Prince’s lips. He instantly felt a chill.

“Illusionist’s control can stimulate one’s strongest potential. You deliberately let yourself be controlled to trigger all of your strength!!”

He suddenly understood.

Illusionist's control was like the highest level of hypnosis, which could maximize the full potential of the human body and make a mediocre person become a genius in a very short time, even though the cost was the exhaustion of one's life and vitality.

"You are all having an infighting so soon? Tsk tsk..." The voice sounded again.

"Infighting?" Vulture No. 1's voice spread out. "This is not infighting." He was carrying a huge and complex shoulder cannon that was more than one meter thick and over four meters long.

The position of the muzzle was aimed directly to where King Thunderclap was at.

"What are you all doing!!?" King Thunderclap slightly panicked. Even if Prince and Vulture No. 1 were the scums he did not care about, it was impossible to not have any qualms even for someone as strong as him when being hemmed in by the two from behind in this kind of environment.

Boom!

What replied him was the action of Vulture No. 1 firing a shot.

"We must kill him as quickly as possible! Otherwise, we will suffer even greater losses!" Vulture No. 1 calmly said.

One side of King Thunderclap's body was hit by the shot in a flash, and the whole person was shrouded in a golden fireball that was of a person's height.

Ah!!!!

He screamed desperately in pain and the tearing of his body continuously twisted his will, causing his eyes to suddenly become clear for a moment in the bundled flames.

At that moment, he noticed that the scene in front of him had changed abruptly.

He was not cooperating with Red Nation's Prince to kill Zhi Jinqin at all, instead, he was rushing into the crowd by himself and massacring the troops who had come to besiege Illusionist!

"What exactly is going on!?"

His mind was chaotic.

The image before his eyes changed one moment and blurred another moment.

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"Black Federation sending King Thunderclap here is just to have him die."

Vulture No. 1 lowered the shoulder cannon and shook his head slightly.

"King Thunderclap belongs to the type of monster that only focuses on the robustness of the physical body and so it is normal for him to be constrained by Illusionist." The black-robed person behind Red Nation's Prince was now standing together with the Vulture.

"He was controlled from the beginning and thought that he was killing the monsters, but in actual fact, he was killing our own people. Since the people of Black Federation hopes that he dies, then what reason do we have to keep him alive?" No. 1 calmly said.

"Most of what he saw and heard should be true. Illusionist actually only did one thing, which was switching the identity of the monsters and the people who were besieging." The black-robed person shook his head.

No. 1 nodded, and soon after, someone quietly came forward from the cave entrance behind and whispered something to him.

“Almost here?” No. 1 frowned slightly. “Then we better pick up speed. We don’t have much time.”

“What’s almost here?” Asked the black-robed person.

“Our biggest reliance this time.” A hint of confidence rose in Vulture No. 1. “Even if Garen is here, he will still not be as strong as him.”

“Oh?” The black-robed person made a doubtful sound.

“Alright. Prince, this way, please. We have found the real virus database.” No. 1 took a final look at the people who were still fighting the monsters, turned around, and walked toward the exit behind.

The black-robed person was the real Red Nation’s Prince. He faced the other Prince who was still fighting with King Thunderclap in the crowd of monsters and lightly pressed some kind of remote control device in his sleeve.

That ‘Prince’ instantly leaped into the air and flew directly toward him.

“Retreat!! Retreat!!” The people from the Vulture began to convey the order. As for the rest of the forces, mercenaries, and those who had come to snap up some gain, they were discreetly placed to fight at the front line where it was closest to the monsters, while their own people silently withdrew toward the periphery.

“Looks like someone wants to leave early...” The strange voice sounded again.

Vulture No. 1 and Red Nation’s Prince instantly quickened their pace and swiftly entered the exit.

However, they suddenly found their field of vision changed in an instant. Their direction of running towards the outside had now changed to rushing toward Zhi Jinqin at the center.

“This!!?” The green gem in Vulture No. 1’s hands was covered with cracks. There was no green light at all.

Just then, King Thunderclaps’ fist fiercely slammed into his face and his eyes widened.

Which one was the illusion and which was the real one!!?

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“If the real Zhi Jinqin can’t be found, then there’s no need to talk about killing her,” Parakeet spoke softly as she led Yuria forward in the thick mist.

“She is your biological sister. But now, she has almost integrated with your father into one body. They are influencing each other and suppressing each other. Perhaps only you can help her.”

Yuria followed her and looked at the empty white buildings they passed by on both sides. He seemed to be walking on a spacious street.

“What is your actual purpose?” He returned his gaze to Parakeet.

“That depends on what purpose you actually have.” Parakeet did not turn her head around but replied in a low voice. “Do you want to save your sister, or do you want to save the whole world?”

“What does this have to do with the whole world?” Yuria frowned.

“What does this have to do?” The Parakeet sneered and turned back. “Because your sister wants to wipe out the whole world right now! Tell me, is it not related?”

Yuria was silent.

“Qin is not that kind of person. It must be Father’s will polluting her! We just need to kill and erase Father’s part, then we will definitely save her!”

“Huh...” Parakeet could not help but snicker. “You don’t even know how many people she has killed... Or do you still think that she is still the Zhi Jinqin who held the doll and asked for your help back then? Ridiculous!”

The two kept moving forward and neither of them spoke again.

Yuria’s heart was preoccupied. He did not know how to face this sister of his from decades ago.

Parakeet was just silent and thinking of who-knows-what.

Krakk.

Suddenly, Yuria’s step forward produced a clear crack on the ground in front. The hard surface of the rock actually cracked under his effortless step.

Yuria was slightly stunned and did not expect to encounter such a circumstance.

Parakeet turned back abruptly and looked at him with a weird gaze.

“Your strength has increased again...”

Yuria was shocked. He quickly waved his hand against the space on the right side and his palm made a knife-hand strike.

Whish!

A clear and transparent distorted wave shot out and hit something in the mist with a bong creating a chain reaction of countless sounds of metal colliding.

“This!”

Yuria was stupefied. His original physical strength was far less powerful than this.

“How much has it increased?” Parakeet asked quietly.

“... At least six times,” Yuria was silent for a moment before replying in a low voice.

“The advancement of your strength and Zhi Jinqin’s are enjoyed together, which means that someone very powerful has died.” Parakeet suddenly smiled. “And it’s more than one. Their power has been apportioned to both of you.”

Yuria gritted his teeth. He had confirmed the source of the increment of his strength from Parakeet and others, and so there was no longer any hesitation in him.

“Must find Qin as soon as possible!”

He said decisively.

“After finding her?” Parakeet asked in reply.

Yuria trembled and did not answer right away.

Chapter 1234

Snapped.

Garen’s feet landed lightly on the sand of an island.

“Wrong. This is not White Crab Island.” He frowned.

Nine-Tailed Fox and Kong Xinxue's expression was unsightly as they followed behind him. They had also gotten off the ship and were looking around.

"We were misled!" Nine-Tailed Fox's face turned blue as she spoke. She took out a positioning device and had a look. The words of White Crab Island were clearly displayed.

"It's the same with my device." Kong Xinxue also inspected her device on one side.

"Looks like some people don't want me to arrive at White Crab Island in advance..." Garen remarked. "Is there still a way to position the coordinates?"

"All electronic devices look the same. They are either being interfered or the other party has directly tampered with a large number of the satellites, causing everyone to be unable to locate it. My communication device is not working as well. Clearly, there are Transmigrators on the inside causing trouble too." Nine-Tailed Fox looked at Kong Xinxue. "Ah Xue, it's up to you now."

Kong Xinxue nodded. She turned over her hand and took out a small calculator, not the ordinary small calculator but a real multi-function complex calculator. She then took out a nautical chart.

"Looks like we can only use the most primitive positioning method."

She looked up and began to study the sky. Just a few moments later.

Whoosh!

Kong Xinxue picked up the calculator and unfolded the nautical chart simultaneously, her fingers quickly moving across the keys with lightning speed. Her fingers on the calculator were not performing continuous calculations at all, but it was more like she was using the calculator to assist her own algorithm.

Garen frowned. As he felt her body temperature rising rapidly and her heartbeat speeding immensely, he understood Kong Xinxue's calculation.

She was forming a circle through a large number of multi-sites global positioning, surrounding the location of White Crab Island and positioning the location of this island at the same time. She was using the astronomical phenomenon, magnetic field and some well-known island locations to calculate the relative position. However, since the specific coordinates of White Crab Island were wrong, what algorithm could she use to calculate?

Garen could not figure it out.

However, after a few minutes, White Crab Island was instantly marked by Kong Xinxue at a certain point on the nautical chart.

"It's here. The error will not exceed fifty nautical miles."

"Let's go." Nine-Tailed Fox did not say anything else and turned around to board the ship.

Garen followed closely behind.

At the last moment right before going on board, Garen turned around and looked at this island.

"Looks like I have to give some people a lesson."

He smiled slightly, raised his right hand, and a cloud of white mist slowly gathered around his palm. That was the air vapor atomizing naturally due to the high-speed vibration of his hand.

Whoosh!!

He struck out his palm.

The Palm Cut was incomparably sharp, and it exploded in the air directly, splattering a glaring gold light.

There was no loud noise and the golden light was only the size of a fist. His back was facing the others on the boat so no one realized it.

The golden light went out, and nothing happened.

The palm was drawn back as if nothing had happened. Garen turned around and followed Nine-Tailed Fox onto the ship again. The ship was steered into the distance and was speeding up. Soon, the ship disappeared on the horizon.

Hum...

Just then, the small island, which was hundreds of meters wide, vibrated violently.

Krakk!!

A straight fissure appeared in the center of the island, like a cake being cut into two halves right at the center with a knife.

A huge amount of sea water rushed into the fissure, and the whole island was actually divided into two!!

On the other side of the island, a black submarine floated to the water surface. The knife mark separating the island directly spread to the submarine, and a clear crack appeared in the center of the entire submarine. The crack was getting brighter and brighter, and there was a faint yellow glow coming out of it.

Boom!!

Suddenly, the entire submarine exploded, and tons of flames and smoke skyrocketed. Splashing several meters high, some machine parts and the like fell into the sea again with a burning flame.

Behind the submarine, another small boat fled away into the distance, fleeing for their lives. Panicked faces could be seen on the boat from afar.

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The blood wound along the ground of the cave, creating a river of blood in the entire cave which had had all its exit sealed off.

King Thunderclap laid on the ground and it was unknown whether he was dead or alive. Red Nation's Prince manipulated the handsome fake prince to madly kill the numerous oncoming monsters.

Vulture No. 1's hands were covered in blood, and most of the subordinates behind him were already dead.

As for the rest of the people who came in, only a dozen or so powerhouses were still left and barely holding out.

They had tried countless methods but no matter how they attacked, they could not penetrate the barrier in front of Zhi Jinqin. That transparent barrier was like the strongest defense in the world and no one could break it.

"The first game is over." The strange voice sounded again.

All the monsters retreated. A majority of them were dead, and there were only about ten of them left. If the combat were to continue, they would all be wiped out.

It was apparent that Zhi Jinqin's hand had melted earlier on, but now it had grown back and was intact.

"Alright?" Vulture No. 1 went to the Prince.

"Still alright. Looks like this Illusionist is very troublesome. Why not we move in together since the data has been obtained?" Prince was also a little fatigued, which caused his voice to sound low.

"If that doesn't work?" Vulture No. 1 frowned.

“If that fails, we’ll retreat together and demolish this place another time!” Prince sneered.

“Then let’s do it. Try one last time. If can’t, we’ll retreat!” Vulture No. 1 had also made up his mind.

The two each took out a green jade-like crescent and pieced them together. The two crescents fitted together perfectly.

A number gradually emerged on the joint crescent. It was 3.

The air around the crescent suddenly puffed up and was filled with a cloud of mist. The mist condensed into water, and the water then turned into ice. Pieces of ice crystals gradually appeared around the crescent.

A large number of ice crystals gradually covered the ground around the crescent, and pieces of white crystals were formed.

In the corner where everyone was not paying attention to, the crescent quickly grew from the size of a fist into an ice-crystal humanoid with the height of a person in only a few dozen seconds.

“Self-propelled Ice Fission Bomb.” Vulture No. 1 and Red Nation’s Prince quickly retreated. The power of this ice-crystal humanoid was like the general nuclear bomb. Even though its range was far from a nuclear bomb, its power was awfully horrifying. The ice crystal on the outer layer was just to provide it with the ability to move about by itself as well as to lower the temperature to prevent an explosion. Once the ice crystal was removed...

This was beyond half the scope of technology and was closer to myth.

At this time, Zhi Jinqin abruptly stood up from the bed.

Her naked body which was originally covered by a blanket, now exposed part of her lower legs. However, what was unexpected was that the lower half of her body was not human legs at all!

Instead, they were innumerable densely packed grayish black octopus-like tentacles, and there was mucus and white liquid between the tentacles.

Zhi Jinjin suddenly bellowed and her skin arched from the inside as if she was an inflatable doll. Her skin suddenly puffed up and became swollen. From a petite body of less than one point six meters, she actually expanded to more than two meters.

Her white skin turned grayish black and her head transformed into a triangular shape as if the head was pressing against a hard triangular disk.

White bone spurs extended from both her shoulders and the most disgusting part was that there was a big mouth opening and closing non-stop at her abdomen. The mouth was filled with lots of blisters in it. Some of them were punctured and stinky thick yellow pus was flowing out of it, while some were like densely packed yellow grapes.

“Huh...” Zhi Jinjin roared loudly as if wanting to make a sound but there were no specific decent words.

“This is the second form!! Not good!” Vulture No. 1 seemed to know quite a lot. He promptly turned about and threw himself onto the ground. Layers of metal armor automatically covered his back.

Red Nation’s Prince was also not slow in reacting. He fell prostrate on the floor, his face complexion changing slightly and an anti-virus mask automatically extended from his mouth. He had prepared well for this battle.

Pooh pooh pooh!!

In an instant, a large amount of yellow pus was directly spewed out from the big mouth at Zhi Jinjin’s abdomen and the foul-smelling liquid filled the entire space and fell like raindrops on everyone present.

Some people did not respond in time and the pus directly hit their bodies. Those body parts soon began to rot and mature, and the whole body also began to grow a vast amount of blisters. It was exceptionally disgusting.

The crowd was screaming. Firearms were wildly sweeping across, killing a few of those who were caught off guard and not defending.

As each person was killed, the size of the monster that Zhi Jinqin transformed into expanded a little.

Vulture No. 1 and Red Nation's Prince blocked the blister droplets and flew directly to the exit, using their whole body's strength to slam against it.

Whish whish. A gap was created in the high-strength metal door at the sealed off the exit. The two were about to charge through it when all of a sudden, their waist was firmly entangled by a large grayish black tentacle.

The strength of the tentacle was so astounding that the armor at the waist of the two men were crushed and became out of shape.

"No!!!" Vulture No. 1 screamed in pain.

Red Nation's Prince used some kind of technique to chop off the tentacle at the waist and continued to rush out

Boom!!!

Just then, a glaring white light exploded from the inside of the cave. The ice-man that the crescent had turned into had finally closed in and detonated.

Similarly, in that instance, the white light was immediately frozen by some inexplicable force, and everything was still.

The falling human body, exploding bombs, flying bullets, even the blood river that was flowing, and the stones that had fallen half-way and was suspended in the air.

It was as if time stood still. That inexplicable power seemed to have felt a threat and stopped the white light instantly.

The huge monster that Zhi Jinqin had transformed into had risen to over four meters tall.

A red glow was spinning in the abdomen and a beautiful fair-skinned little girl in a red dress was hovering in it.

“Brother...” The little girl opened her eyes and looked delightfully at the person coming out of an opening of the cave mouth.

## Chapter 1235: Wind Up 1

“What time is it?”

“My Lord, it is nine o’clock in the morning,” a medic in the hospital carefully answered.

Vulture No. 2 stood in thought in the hospital’s main conference room. She lowered her head to looked at the mobile phone in his hand. She was still holding on to a walking stick but her thoughts were somewhere on White Crab Island.

“Based on the rough estimate of our data, the entire East side of Slann has been infected by over two million people. It’s still unknown on the range it has spread out but we are trying our best to transfer everyone into quarantine.”

The Sanitary Minister sitting beside him drew large breaths on his cigarette. He was pale white as he hadn’t slept all night. A man who was only sixty-five years old had a face full of wrinkles and was overwhelmed with fatigue. He looked like he was over eighty.

“And all that could head up are dispatched?” No. 2 asked in low voice.

“What more can we do?”

“We have done whatever we should.”

“You and I have done whatever possible all night and we have just received news that the Presidential House has obtained knowledge of the situation at Black Federation and Red Nation.”

“They’re worst off than us!”

The Sanitary Minister coldly blurted, “At least thirty million people infected over there in one night, thirty million!!” The mention of this number had his face more and more upset.

Both his hands grabbed into his hair as he coarsely ran through them, lowering his head.

“What has the world come to!?”

“Yes, what’s wrong with this world? How did it become like this?” A streak of sadness flashed past No. 2’s eyes.

“It would be better to follow them to White Crab Island. It’s better than not knowing anything!” The Sanitary Minister shouted out.

“This is a world war. We can only wait now,” No. 2 shook her head and said. A old granny like her has lived most her life and was only a step away from her grave so dying was no big deal. However, her children, grandchildren and the fate of Slann were just unfolding. It couldn’t just come to an end because of this.

However, there was nothing they could do besides wait.

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In a cave.

Countless people, countless objects, rocks, and blood froze as if time has stopped.

Only Zhi Jinqin quietly hung over the monster's abdomens in the center. She looked on with glee as Yuria slowly walked in.

"Brother... You're finally here?" Zhi Jinqin complicatedly gazed at her brother who she hadn't seen in decades, or maybe she should say, a family member that she had accompanied for decades. She had made so many sacrifices for this only family member.

Yuria bore no expression as he scanned the surroundings. People who died, dismembered bodies, blood spilling like a river, nothing was out of his expectation.

That moment decades ago was the same as present.

There was no sadness in Yuria's eyes, only peacefulness.

"Brother..." Zhi Jinqin gave a gentle smile, "come with me and create a new world that only belongs to us..." She slowly raised her arms and extended towards Yuria.

"Decades ago, we failed but this time, I will not..."

"Qin." Yuria quietly cut her off. "Decades ago, we had already missed it once."

Zhi Jinqin was dumbfounded.

"No." She put down her arm. "We are not wrong. What's wrong is this world."

“So you plan to destroy the entire world?” Yuria could not comprehend.

“We are creating.” Zhi Jinqin argued. “Brother, isn’t having both of us together forever great?” She looked at Yuria with naiveness.

“A world that only has the both of us... Isn’t that, what you and I always wished for?”

“But the others are innocent!!” Yuria shouted.

“Innocent?” Zhi Jinqin lowered her head. “There are too many innocent people, I can’t handle them all... Brother, why can’t you understand where I’m coming from?”

Yuria was silent for a moment before lifting his foot and walking towards Qin.

Crackle...

A spider-web like space rift immediately cracked open beneath his foot.

Clatter!!

The still space broke and crushed into pieces. Large amounts of transparent glass projected and scattered everywhere. Yuria was stunned as he stood where he was, watching Zhi Jinqin slowly fade and diminish before him.

“Qin!!!”

He extended his arm out in an attempt to grab his sister but felt the world spinning.

“Brother, father said that this way, I will be all better... But why do I feel pain...”

Zhi Jinqin laid weakly on a white hospital bed. One of her eyes had been removed.

“What did he do!!?” A young Yuria looked at his sister in disbelief. One of her eyes was...!

“I’m going to look for him!!” He turned to run out as if he lost his mind but was grabbed by Qin on the wrist.

Her strength was extremely weak but Yuria couldn’t bring himself to shake it off.

“Brother... If there’s one day where there’s a world with just two of us, will you be happy?” Zhi Jinqin whispered.

“I...” Yuria suddenly awoke and saw Parakeet sitting beside him. She looked at him with worry. In front of him was a bonfire.

He sat up. His body was drenched with cold sweat.

“I...” He opened his mouth but did not know how to answer that question. He wiped his face with his hand. He felt chills all over.

“Did you see her?” Parakeet asked with a low voice.

“I... Don’t know.”

“It’s a dream. Her powers are getting stronger and have started to radiate the entire island,” Parakeet said in a deep voice. “We must hurry.”

She stood up and threw a water bag towards Yuria, “It all depends on you, whether you choose her or this world...”

Yuria sat by the bonfire without saying a word.

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In a cave.

Those who could stand up were sparse. Only Prince and No. 1, as well as a handful were left. Such a large amount of blood and flesh piled on the ground to the point where the actual rock surface couldn't be seen any longer.

Those who entered had all died.

No. 1 and Prince sustained wounds all over. Their waists were severely injured and a few areas were obviously festered and infected. They were fatigued and did not know how long more they could hold on.

Their gaze at Zhi Jinqin were complete with fear, anxiousness, and insecurity.

So many had given their lives yet Zhi Jinqin did not suffer a scratch.

If it weren't for Prince chopping off a section of Zhi Jinqin's tentacle that she retrieved back, everyone on site would have probably died.

"Where's the Ultra Channel Saber?" Prince whispered as he looked at Vulture No. 1.

"Here." No. 1 took it out with a bitter smile and handed it over. This thing was his biggest trump card for his trip, but it was no longer now. It was now Prince's only chance to hurt Zhi Jinqin. All hope was on him.

Thinking about this, he swept a glance around the cave blankly. All he saw were corpses, flesh, blood and festered gunk. Stink and smoke engulfed the entire cave.

He had predicted extremity of this encirclement, so he brought along a few secret weapons but he didn't think they would be at such a losing end.

At this point, he didn't even know if he would make it out alive.

"What's the situation?" He was staring at Zhi Jinqin who was instantly frozen by the earlier white blast and was swiftly defrosting her way out while looking at the only seemingly wise Red Nation's Prince. They had met before and have been in contact.

"Looks okay. It's still good for one more usage." There were two scars on Prince's face. Blood was seeping through his ferocious yet handsome face, delivering an aura of gloominess.

Both their teams shrunk themselves into a corner in the cave and stared at Zhi Jinqin in the middle trying to break free from the binds of the earlier blast. All of them had long ceased fire as no bullets nor bomb prove effective on Zhi Jinqin. If it weren't for Vulture No. 1 and Red Nation's Prince keeping their cool from the beginning and instructing appropriately as their only way out, the last few on the teams would have been overwhelmed by fear.

"This time I really brought out the two weapons of mass destruction in the country. Whether it works or not, we will find out here and now!" Prince was intrepid and ambitious. He had placed all bets on this as he declared viciously with a pale face.

"Zhi Jinqin has a parent virus crystalizing rapidly in her hand.

"Her intentions are clear."

"The density of the parent is high but it will not be airborne."

"It fares high on waterborne," Vulture No. 1 coldly spoke.

"She wishes to contaminate the entire ocean!!"

“This maniac!!” Prince couldn’t help but gasp. It wasn’t just her, the remaining few subordinates’ faces darkened even in a state of extreme fatigue and carrying severe wounds.

If polluting the entire ocean was successful, then no matter how they fought, there would only be one ending. That would be to be infected and perish.

“The plan to extinct humans was the intel the spy I placed in White Crab obtained,” Vulture No. 1 said in a low voice. Even for someone as deep as him, he couldn’t help but gasp when he heard the news. Those from White Crab weren’t loyal soldiers who would willingly forgo tranquil days and destroy the world with Zhi Jinqin? It wasn’t their style to do such a silly thing so once the people from the research center had an inkling, they spread the news and naturally, all soldiers of White Crab fled. Two or three countries’ allied forces turned up with full force, nipping what was left of Zhi Jinqin in White Crab Island headquarters.

It was also why there was no one defending at White Crab Island headquarters. No one was willing to die with Zhi Jinqin.

“You and I understand and at this stage, if she doesn’t go down, we all be going down.

“There’s no point escaping to the ends of the earth today.

“It’s just death at the end of the day, we just have to give our all.” Red Nation’s Prince gritted the words out of his teeth.

“If this does nothing to her, then what else can we do?

“Blast her one more time and what if it doesn’t work?” Vulture No. 1 asked in a low voice.

“We have done what we can.”

“Being pushed here, we all know that we’re just being used as a human shield,” Prince didn’t bother to cover up his face of sarcasm.

“Those impure bloodlines hiding outside the quarantine area being onlookers while we fight for our lives here, we have gone above and beyond!”

## Chapter 1236: Wind Up 2

As they were both in conversation, the dagger in Prince’s palm appeared to have a silvery-white square glow. It seemed to be some sort of jewel emitting a gentle yet blinding shimmer.

As for Zhi Jinqin, the earlier self-denoting ice person had caused the majority of the cave to be frozen. A peculiar transparent radiation had suppressed the movement of the monster Zhi Jinqin became.

However, this wouldn’t last very long.

The ice surface on Zhi Jinqin was cracking and melting with lightning speed and her body was once again expanding.

“Last bet!” Prince’s eyes redeemed as he saw the development of Zhi Jinqin, it could not be delayed any longer. Once Illusionist’s powers were activated and broken free from the boundaries of the earlier blast, only death would await this limited group of manpower!

The lines of whatever international citizen were blurred and the fear brought upon by Zhi Jinqin’s disease had forced them to the edge!

“Go!!” Prince let out a roar and charged from the right whereas Vulture No. 1 dashed from the left.

Illusionist’s abilities encompassed the illusion field, making them lose their sense of direction as well as their ability to break free from it.

At the stage they were at, the only thing they could do was give all they had.

As Vulture No. 1 sprinted, he gently pressed on a little button in his hand.

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Periphery of White Crab Island.

The ocean was rocking hard wave after wave. A large group of warship could not contact those within. The acting commander's heart was in his mouth. Although many elite experts went in so there wouldn't be much of a situation, a lingering feeling of oppression hung over him.

A few of those who knew the inside story remained in their respective cabin and dared not come out. They were afraid the officers and soldiers could get an inkling and affect their spirits.

The sun was rising from sea level like a brilliant golden wheel, radiating the entire sea territory, warship and helicopters into a soft golden glow.

Rumble...

Suddenly from beneath the ocean, deep on the seabed, a large dark figure slowly emerged.

The warships floating nearby started to roll badly as if a massive object was shaking the ocean surface.

However, everyone had received information and instruction before to leave out a vast empty spot of the sea. Nobody knew why such a big piece of the ocean was left out for. There were even people complaining about how such a large territory could accommodate quite a number of warship but now seeing this, all the soldiers and officers held their breaths. The surge of the wave was so high, almost the coverage of half the White Crab Island that if it were to emerge out of the surface, it would be a sight.

Howl...

They hadn't let go of their breath when suddenly, a deep bugle-like howl of a giant beast was heard coming from beneath the water surface.

The howling was endless with inexhaustible energy.

“They pressed the final key I gave them.” Beneath the ocean, a large voice echoed. It was of a human but a whale wailing-like sound.

“Lord Sea God...” On the largest few ships, transmigrators from various places communicated through a contact device as they solemnly stared at the large black figure emerging from the sea.

“Sword Master Garen has not arrived?” Sea God asked in a low voice.

“No, he should be on his way.”

“No, I suspect that we’re locked in by Illusionist so all satellite communications are down.

“She must have used some tactic to isolate us here,” one of the transmigrators spoke with an upset tone. They only came over to lend a hand because they were infected as when transmigrators die, they could still continue to reincarnate so their fear towards death wasn’t as strong as the locals. For a moment, they appeared in vigorous high spirits. However, no matter Sea God or the rest who knew what was going on did not let them know that Illusionist Zhi Jinqin was at a level of affecting Soul Ring and Souls just like Slayer, perhaps even stronger. Once they were killed, it wasn’t as simple as reincarnating. The possibility of reincarnation would perhaps be stripped away.

“I suspect that she may have long known the existence of us transmigrators,” Sea God said in a deep voice. His voice was so loud that no matter what tone he used, everyone’s ear would rumble.

“No matter her plans, as long as Lord Sea God is around, any resistance is futile.” A transmigrator had witnessed the strength of Sea God and was confident.

“Do we need to wait for Sword Master?” A transmigrator asked. “This is a crucial battle involving the entire fate of the planet.”

“No matter how strong Sword Master is, he’s still only one person.

“Even if he settled Slayer, he can’t be of much more help than Lord Sea God at a battle of this large of a scale,” one of them rebutted.

“We’re not waiting.” Sea God made a decision. “Pressing the button would mean that they are at the last critical moment in there. They wouldn’t press the button if they hadn’t exhausted all resources.”

He paused, “Prepare to cooperate attack.”

“Understood!” “Yes!” The group of transmigrator couldn’t answer in unison. It was obvious they weren’t organized.

Sea God’s large black figure slowly surfaced from the sea. From afar, it was a speck of its back yet almost the size of a large warship. It was terrifying.

Before the other soldiers on the warship could react, Sea God swam to the back and gently flicked his tail.

Pulling such a distance, it made a flip and its massive black tail violently swayed. Its large body of an island rammed onto White Crab Island with accelerating speed as though it was a collision of two planets.

Was it trying to destroy the entire White Crab Island!!?

Yet at this very moment, a wave of Soul Power ripple that couldn’t be seen by the naked eye was spreading out from the center of White Crab Island and swept past the surrounding warships, dodging transmigrators and even massive Sea God who was ramming at full speed.

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“What is it? Another resonance in dreamland?” Parakeet held onto Yuria’s shoulder with worry and gave a few shakes but Yuria’s eyes were rolled back and showed no signs of response.

Yuria had earlier inactively resonated in a dream, went deep into a cave and saw Zhi Jinqin. Could it be the same situation as before?!

Parakeet had actually taken Yuria on a detour. It wasn't foggy and it was a small island, yet they had been traveling for a long time but hadn't reached the core. The only possibility was that she was leading Yuria in circles.

Yuria was the only one that could turn the tables while the rest could be used to exhaust Zhi Jinqin.

That was her plan but she didn't think that the dream resonance could bring to this uncontrollable phenomenon.

Kaboom!!

Something was going on on the island as it started to tremor. It was as if they weren't standing on an island but rather a floating plank that could flip over any time.

Parakeet had undergone years of training after all and could naturally find balance with one hand supporting Yuria, but was pushed away out of the blue.

"You're awake!?" Just as she was at a loss, Yuria's pale-white face came to sight.

"I must hurry! Or else it will be too late!!" Yuria shouted and dashed out, disappearing in the thick mist without Parakeet leading the way.

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"There's still thirteen minutes to go," Nine-Tailed Fox reported to Garen in a low voice on the surface of the sea.

"And then we'll reach White Crab Island. No mistakes this time!"

Garen nodded and did not say more. Up to this stage, he didn't care about the livelihood of this planet but to a minority as well as the path to Lighthouse sealed, he bore a different attitude. Lighthouse was the only place he could keep his body and ability while reincarnating. He was now at the peak of a Low-Level Demon Class. He had four Soul Rings and close to twenty Soul Seeds. He was no longer the regular void hunter exploited by body-snatching Black Sethe.

Even when placed within Endor, he was a strong force to be reckoned with.

Demon-Class was not that easy to achieve. Not one didn't have a bloody past. Even a top Legion Class, Nine-Headed Dragon Queen Nadia managed from countless killing spree.

His thoughts lingered off elsewhere.

Garen retrieved his line of gaze.

"Sea God must have arrived. Perhaps there's no chance for my grand entrance," he joked.

Nine-Tailed Fox was smiling at the side. She was at ease. Sea God was the representative of this planet's strongest that even nuclear bombs posed no threat. Such a terrifying tactical expert couldn't be defeated by a single entity.

All transmigrators never doubted Sea God would fail. At most, it would be how it succeeded.

"After this battle, I really am sick of it. I plan to retire to a librarian position at the Lighthouse." Kong Xinxue seemed burnt out. "What's the point of reincarnating when all our traces will be wiped away anyway?"

"Are we in the same boat as these locals?"

"The only difference is living a single lifetime and several lifetimes."

"It's just that our opportunities and our world are larger and more vast than theirs." Nine-Tailed Fox nodded.

"Sounds good. I will accompany you too. The knowledge of various energy system recorded at Lighthouse's library is bountiful. Even if they're at the beginner level, we can still prolong our lives regardless of how dumb we are. Living up to a hundred is no problem."

"Don't worry, after this battle. The chance of encountering such is rare." Garen comforted them.

"You should worry about yourself first," Nine-Tailed Fox rolled her eyes at him.

"Don't get used to the free time now, you'll be occupied once you're at Lighthouse."

"You're basically the first fierce expert in all of Mother Stream that could fight against an ancient Demon Class."

"Killing Slayer proved your strength."

"The forces of us transmigrators are still weak and would need to rely on you for many things."

"Of course, we'll count you in on all intel for various worlds."

"A place like Lighthouse, as long as you're strong enough, it'd be heaven..." She softly sighed.

"How many Demon Class experts like me are in Lighthouse?" Garen casually asked. Although he could find such a thing on forums, he was simply too lazy to visit the forums. It was more convenient to ask an alive person in front of him. He could verify these things then anyway.

"Not more than six." Nine-Tailed Fox shook her head.

“The strongest is Magic Lamp Alzara. He was sealed in a magic lamp of the universal civilization for over six thousand years due to a racial war. Now that he’s out, he is still partially impacted by the magic lamp.”

### Chapter 1237: Wind Up 3

A white ray of light burst to full bloom above White Crab Island.

It was a white light that not everybody could see. It was a huge ripple triggered by the Soul Energy Force.

With White Crab Island as the median point and at a range of tens nautical miles was a hazy view as if a white mist had spread out.

Snap!!

In the vast clear skies, a lightning struck by.

Sea God crashed its head onto White Crab Island. However, its massive collision force was stopped by an unsighted resistance several hundred meters from the island.

The large force counteracted against a boundless barrier before Sea God. They were in a standstill.

“How??!!”

Sea God roared violently. Its giant black tail was wagging so ferociously that it swept up ripples of waves towards both sides behind it.

Many of the warships were rocking from the man-made tidal waves. They rushed to distance themselves.

“Idiot.” Right in the center of White Crab Island, the white mist evaporated, revealing a piece of vast white open space. The surface of the open space cracked open into a pitch dark hole and a voice was heard coming from it.

A giant monster almost ten meters tall slowly erected from the hole.

The monster was brown all over as though it was wearing a leather dress but with closer inspection, it was actually naked and its body naturally grew brown flesh. Its head was triangular in shape as if it was wearing a hat and bore three eyes but no mouth. Its trap was on its abdomens and blisters densely formed above and below the cavity. Yellow pus was oozing out of the blisters.

“Why do you want to protect this filthy world?” The monster flew up and looked at Sea God at a stalemate with the barrier.

“Filthy?” Sea God retreated back. “In the eyes of the filthy, there is only filth in the world. In the eyes of the kind, they will see the world as kind. The problem is yourself.”

It took one swirl with its tail.

“Fossil Sand!”

At the sound of its voice, Sea God’s muscles began to expand rapidly. Lines of a Red Cross stretched out from his back to the front of its head.

Sea God’s already massive body expanded to at least twice its original size.

Large amounts of seawater were pushed away from both sides. Just the movement of its body caused the surge of a huge wave.

Boom!!!

Sea God violently, crazily charged at the barrier. It opened its mouth wide, chomping at the barrier with its razor-sharp teeth.

With a rustle, the barrier could not withstand such strong force and broke. Sea God's massive figure took flight and was smacking down onto White Crab island. Its large body was almost as large as White Crab Island, forming a black shade blocking the sunlight and descending from the sky.

The triangular-headed monster lifted its head. Compared to Sea God's massive body, it was as tiny as a sesame seed.

"The world is born again from destruction." It vaulted up and both arms projected sharp stakes. It began to twirl with a high velocity, forming a spinning grey shadow in midair.

Swish!

It suddenly paused before raising the sharp stakes with its arms and charging at the large black figure in the sky.

Very minimal sound could be heard.

The monster soared to the sky and the moment it was about to collide with Sea God, no noise was made or could be heard. All the sounds were covered up by the roaring of the waves and Sea God.

Slosh!

A round of black ripples burst open between heaven and earth, oscillating around in a frenzy. Everything the ripples touched became a black and white world.

Anywhere the black light swept past would turn dim. The black ball of light extended in range of several thousand meters, wrapping all the warships around before shrinking.

Everything resumed to its peacefulness.

“Hahahaha!!!”

A roar of laughter rung Sea God and the monster met.

Boom boom boom!!

The warships around started to fire cannons. They were all aimed at White Crab Island at both the monster and Sea God but it could be seen that a majority of the cannons were directed towards Sea God and not the monster, which was rather strange.

Shells after shells exploded on Sea God’s back, bursting into red flames and blazing black smoke.

The transmigrators on board who were wearing items that could prevent manipulation of heart and mind instantly exploded. Apart from a minority of transmigrators and experts with strong Willpower, the remaining soldiers and officers on the ships were all controlled and treated Sea God as their biggest enemy and therefore, opened fire.

Rounds of cannons were fired nonstop. The soldiers numbingly closed their eyes to execute the firing the same as they would with their eyes opened.

Clang!!

A white line far from where the sea and sky met shot over.

An old man with white hair and a beard held a silvery-white long sword and crossed the ocean from afar. The sea water beneath his feet was a shallow stream as it never went past his ankles.

His blade drew a white line as it stabbed at the monster beneath Sea God.

Swoosh!

A white imprint made its mark on the monster.

Not wasting a breath, the old man moved at lightning speed. Striding a few thousand meters with just a few steps and crashed into the monster like an arrow. Both parties were in close combat.

Sea God hung in the air and opened its mouth to take a bite down.

Kaboom!!

Breaking noises were heard as the boundless barrier keeping it out broke once again. Sea God's massive body came crashing down with no resistance.

A cloud of dirt and fog towered to the sky. Dirt, trees, broken rocks as well as pieces of buildings, everything under Sea God was crushed to nothingness.

Bang!

The warships around on the ocean started to blow up in flames. The scarlet red flames rocketed. The remaining warships were caught in the fire after the first report of cannon ignition.

No one was bothered by the flames of the explosions. Even though there was a fire, the soldiers that were controlled by illusions still operated the cannons at Sea God with their eyes closed.

A few of the transmigrators jumped ship but most of them took off with the warship's escape bot.

The battle situation here was beyond anyone's expectation.

It was only one White Crab Island, yet, it was hard to infiltrate a White Crab headquarter. Not only did the people that entered lost their lives, those on the outside were somehow controlled and firing cannons at their own people.

Amidst the raging waves, a few figures were tossed high and far. It was chaos on White Crab Island. Broken pieces of unknown substances scattered around.

Dirt and seawater splattered so high above that it wasn't clear what they actually contained.

Yuria had two people pressed under his arm as he rode a wave out of the water surface and climbed up a warship.

Cough cough!

He coughed with intensity, spurting sea water as he bent down.

"It's been tough for you." Vulture No. 1 and Red Nation's Prince whom he rescued were at the verge of death but maintained their consciousness.

The warships rocked violently and pushed far in the ocean by the waves.

Roar!!

Sea God's enormous howl echoed large ripples on the ocean.

Yuria carried himself emotionless as he leaped into the waters and fished up a figure. It was Parakeet who was with him.

Whizz...

A fighter plane descended from the sky and two missiles were launched, trailing a white smoke as he shot to the core of White Crab Island, detonating at the monster below Sea God.

Yuria lifted his head to look at the fighter plane.

"There are still people that are conscious," he muttered.

He then shifted his head to where the battle was most intense. Waves of tens of meters whirled and stirred everything outwards. Nothing could be seen standing on such a warship.

Yuria saw this horrifying end-of-the-world scene.

"The parent virus is in Zhi Jinqin, which is your sister's hands." Red Nation's Prince smiled coldly. "What do you plan to do?" He wasn't kind to Yuria who just rescued him.

"You just came like this? No backup plans?" Yuria's voice clearly traveled to their ears despite the waves.

"Sea God was our biggest trump card, we thought it could be done with ease but now it seems..." Vulture No. 1 frowned and looked around. Waves were whirling to the point where the ships could not be sighted. It was unknown how many ships had sunk or remained from that pounding surf.

"Our final plan is if we come up empty or are left fruitless attack in half an hour, the outside world will use the final strategy nuclear weapon to destroy everything here," Vulture No. 1 continued, answering Yuria's question.

"It's useless." Red Nation's Prince calmed down. All the bones in his body were broken. He lost his arms and his legs were twisted beyond recognition. The wounds on his body were soaked to paleness in sea water.

"Strategic arms with GPS would still be affected by Zhi Jinqin."

"Then what do we do now?" Vulture No. 1 asked. "What about the world?"

Yuria was silent for a moment. Standing on a heavily rocking ship, the three were lost for words. They had given it their all up to this point yet they reached the limit of their resources. Whatever that could be used had been used.

"I'll go." Yuria was expressionless as he turned and leaped into the waters without waiting for the two to respond.

"Is it right to force a young man like this?" Red Nation's Prince smirked at Vulture No. 1.

"Force?" No. 1's face was cold as ice. "No one forced him. Everything is predestined."

"How??!!"

Suddenly, Sea God let out a painful screech. Its large body was tossed and smashed on a nearby ocean surface.

Wham!

Countless waves surged as Sea God laid in a pool of blood and hissed in pain. There were spider-web scars all over its body and there wasn't one spot that was intact on its gigantic black build.

On a large wound, there were even yellow blisters on it.

"Retreat!!" On Sea God's final struggle, it turned and wiggled its tail away. Rumbling like the sound of thunder, its large body sprung away.

It just pulled away like that!?

Vulture No. 1 and Red Nation's Prince both stood in shock as they watched Sea God make its escape.

The other old man's whereabouts were unknown but it bodes ill rather than well.

Hiss...

The sky burst open a black and white ring. This ring was several thousand meters in circumference before swiftly shrinking back to the monster hanging on top of White Crab Island.

It grew a long brown tail, wagging it slowly like a lizard as though the center of gravity of the world was concentrated on its body.

"Watch," the monster said with a sharp shriek.

"Selfishness, hatred, anger, pain... This sort of world should not exist in the first place."

It extended its arm and in its palm was a large yellow blister. The blister burst open and out came tree roots growing in a ball.

The round ball twirled on its own as the roots within intertwined as complicated and sophisticated as a metal instrument.

Ding...

A beautiful harp sound was heard from the twirling of the ball.

"The last world..." The monster's voice went from shrieking to a hoary man's.

"The last anger."

It lifted the ball up in a position of giving an offering.

## Chapter 1238: Wind Up 4

Swoosh!!

Large amounts of black roots in the ball shot in all directions. With a click, the black roots exploded out and grew to ends of the air.

At the same time, a shadow just beneath the monster towered to the sky, knocking the back of it.

Bang!!!

The airspace where the monster hung erupted in a mist of yellow fog.

“Four Directional Winds!!” A hysterical scream of coldness, anger, viciousness with a tinkling of silvery-white glow blazed within the yellow fog.

Clang clang clang clang!!

With four flashes of the silvery-white light, the yellow fog dispersed.

Yuria held a dagger as he hung in midair. A vast forcefield was lugging him straight into the air.

A few meters opposite him was the monster with clear dagger scars. Yellow blood was seeping from the wounds.

“You!!” The monster staggered backward and stared at Yuria with disbelief. “How could you be this strong!?!?”

Yuria raised his arm where the back of his right hand bore a sarcoma glistening in white light.

“You’re not Qin.”

“Parasitism breed... I should have thought so... Should have thought so earlier!! Hahahaha!!” The monster burst into laughter. “Qin? That trash that suppressed me all those years? If I knew then, I wouldn’t have birth you!!! Ruining my plans!”

“What’s the point of bringing it up now, Father?” Yuria’s face was filled with never-before-seen coldness and composure.

Rings and rings of white ripples spread beneath his body. It was a basic way using overwhelming energy and vibrations which allowed him to levitate in midair.

“That’s true. Everything is a foregone conclusion now. I will personally rectify everything!!!” The monster was not the original Qin Jinjin but the source of all their sorrows, their father.

Swish!

Both of them disappeared on the spot and repeated close to each other.

Bang!

The blade and the monster’s arm intertwined in a collision. Yuria’s movements were like lightning, they contained heavy force but yet, they were violently swift.

Each collision of combat brought about them in mid-air exploded dynamically, releasing blast after blast in the air.

Those who were slightly closer had their eardrums rumbling from this noise.

The strength of these two were from the same source so they were basically equals. Nobody had the upper hand.

The real deal breaker would be the technique they used.

“Four Directional Winds, Reverse Trace!” Yuria held his blade with one arm and swept past the monster. In the high velocity of combat exchange, the dagger ripped several white lines backward in a flash, spreading to the back of the monster.

Shhh!

Blood spurted out.

The monster howled in pain. Yuria was a researcher who spent all his days studying techniques, after all. This monster could not keep up with Yuria who received killing techniques directly from Garen himself.

Moreover, Yuria’s memory recovery coupled with Garen’s technique and his personal killing experience birthed a new secret technique of his own.

“Windless.”

Yuria pressed on his blade with one arm. His body was burning in white flames. He had realized Garen’s move.

This was the distillation of the Sword Master state that Garen forcefully upgraded with his Soul Power.

With his current identity as the Four Great Cornerstone, he started to borrow the power of those around him.

On the ship, the remaining survivors were watching the ground-breaking fight from afar. This level completely surpassed any stage a human could achieve.

This included the transmigrators. A calm and peaceful voice appeared in everyone's awareness at the same time.

"Are you willing to lend me your strength?" It was Yuria's voice.

Any and all information was immediately exchanged from Yuria. His will, his hopes, his desires were transmitted out, into the hearts of these survivors.

At the same time, more than eighty percent chose yes.

The majority of them only had one thing in mind, one consensus.

Streams of air current naturally gathered by Yuria, rotating around him, forming a windless ball.

He pressed on the blade and raised it high. Large amounts of air current accumulated behind him, becoming a close transparent giant blade.

Hiss...!

All the air current and air were sucked into this transparent large blade, compacting together.

The monster was forced back from the strong currents. His face reeked of fear.

"What technique is this!!??"

It could sense that all of Yuria's energy was focused onto this point. This sort of technique at this level exceeded the stage of pure body combat.

The energy gathered on that blade was enough to destroy it.

It was seemingly tiny yet harbored all of Yuria's mind, body and spirit.

"Windless!"

Yuria's dagger was raised high.

Swoosh!!!

With a flash of blade light, the giant blade cut the air open with an explosion. Yuria's body was gone without a trace as if he had vanished into thin air.

Everything resumed to its peacefulness, leaving only the monster in midair. It was holding the black ball without moving an inch.

A clear blade cut stretched from its head to its abdomen blossomed in a dim white light.

Its entire body was ripped apart by this cut and separated in half.

"I..." The monster opened its mouth but was unable to finish his last sentence.

Boom!

It exploded into raining white liquid, splattering everywhere.

No one would have thought that within the monster was a smaller sized giant monster. It had the head of a little girl but its lower body was a distorted being with octopus-like tentacles.

Yuria stood behind the monster. He gently pointed the tip of his foot, spreading waves of white ripples, knocking off the splattering yellow liquid.

He calmly stared at the little girl that appeared from inside the monster.

“Brother.”

The little girl slowly turned around and calmly stared at Yuria. One of her tentacles grabbed the black ball and hung beside her.

“I’m finally able to meet you face to face... in this form.”

The dagger held by Yuria was gently put down. His hair wavered at the wind that it covered his eyes. He lowered his head.

“Just how did we, end up like this?”

“Why?” A confusion streaked past Zhi Jinqin’s face. “I really don’t know but is my own brother going to stop me?”

Her eyes fumed of innocence, “Isn’t it alright if we eat this entire world, together?”

“Have everything belong to us.”

“What is the point?” Yuria gazed at his sister. Pain flashed past his eyes.

“The point?” Zhi Jinqin smiled. “This filthy world brought us nothing but pain.”

“Sometimes I feel like I am sent from above to create a new world. ”

“Everything was going on fine and there was no stopping.”

“This is the general trend!”

All her tentacles spread open into a round wheel and slowly rotated behind her.

A peculiar forcefield encircled her. For a moment, she looked like the descending demon in the legends.

“General trend?” Yuria looked at his sister who had become unfamiliar.

“Come, brother. We will create a new world together.” Zhi Jinqin reached out to her brother with one tentacle as though she was reaching out her arm.

“I have an Immortal Body, Everlasting Body.”

“If I can’t die or change myself, then I can only change this world.”

Zhi Jinqin carried a smile.

Yuria looked at the tentacle extended before him.

“We will be the Adam and Eve of the new world.”

“The origins of Eden.” Zhi Jinqin’s face was flushed with excitement as though she could see the far future.

“I...” Yuria extended his arm, “reject!”

With a smack, he knocked away the tentacle before him.

The smile on Zhi Jinqin’s face froze.

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White Crab Island was far in sight.

Garen stood at the bow of the ship while looking at the ruined island from afar. There were large amounts of shipwreck floating around.

“What about Sea God? And the Three Countries’ Allied Forces?”

“Looks like it is all wiped out.” Nine-Tailed Fox walked by him with a stunned face. No one could have predicted Zhi Jinqin of White Crab Island would be this strong with Three Countries’ Allied Forces, top experts as well as Sea God and Yuria together. Under these circumstances, Yuria’s powers as Saviour would be overwhelmingly terrifying once he lent everyone’s strength.

“Is this world going to end?” Kong Xinxue walked behind the duo, looking at White Crab Island from afar.

“Contact Sea God.” Garen remained calm. The Energy Machine Imprint could reenact the earlier battle scale in a matter of seconds and such a scale and level surpassed his expectations.

Kong Xinxue and Nine-Tailed Fox beside him immediately contacted Sea God with a communication device.

“I’m sorry, I have retreated to beneath the sea.” Sea God’s voice came from the communication device and automatically translated to a common language. “The opposition is far too strong.”

“The world of humans will be over before we know it.” Sea God’s voice carried a sense of helplessness and fatigue.

“This level...” Garen’s arms pressed on the railings, “surpassed the peak that this world could accommodate.”

"I have informed the specialists of the special team."

"The situation will soon be conveyed to the highest members of Lighthouse."

"Perhaps here, only Suppressor could resolve everything," Sea God spoke in a deep voice.

"Suppressor..." Nine-Tailed Fox covered her mouth as she raised her voice.

"Illusionist is currently blending Savior into one," Sea God swiftly explained. "Once she succeeds, the world is done for good."

"I am not used to putting hope on other people." Garen cut him off. "Just because you guys couldn't do it, it doesn't mean I can't."

"You have no reason to risk it," Sea God advised. "I know you killed Slayer and most probably are stronger than me but the opponent this time is different. We transmigrators don't have to take a risk. We just need to wait for Suppressor and everything will stabilize."

"My disciple is there." Garen lifted his long blade. "I will always personally take care of my people. Always had been and always will."

He carried his long blade and gently leaped towards the frontal ocean surface.

Swoosh.

The moment he had almost fallen into the water, Garen vanished.

Chapter 1239

Bang!!

A white flame detonated above White Crab Island.

The flames slowly subsided, revealing Zhi Jinqin's monstrous body without a scratch.

"It's useless." She glared at Yuria opposite her. "Brother, have you forgotten about my special attribute? This sort of attack can't even let me suffer a slight pain..."

The many black tentacles underneath her white skirt were dancing furiously. One of them whipped out vigorously, smacking Yuria.

Wham!

Yuria was beaten down from the sky, crashing into the surface of White Crab Island in flying dirt and rubble.

However, immediately, Yuria erected back in the air, fusing himself into the blade and forming a silver light shooting towards Zhi Jinqin.

"If the high temperature doesn't work then I shall attack with pure physics!"

That earlier blast on Yuria was by creating a high-temperature explosive bomb with current technology but this was useless towards Zhi Jinqin.

Having been treated as a lab rat by father all these years, she had produced an adaptability to attributes of most attacks. Regular high temperature served no purpose.

Immortal Body brought about absolute adaptability and as long as there was energy, the body would slowly evolve to adapt to the worst conditions of the environment.

At the stage of Zhi Jinqin, it was no longer adaptability but an extreme mutation.

Swoosh!

Zhi Jinqin didn't even dodge but remained afloat on the spot as Yuria waved his dagger. Her tentacles were chopped off by Yuria's massive strength but once they were chopped, more tentacles grew back. Yuria was putting in a lot of effort into chopping, but chopping off two tentacles only caused three more to grow.

"Wind Trace!" Yuria shouted out. His blade cut thirteen stabs and each cut drew a transparent yet sharp current as they intertwined and shot towards Zhi Jinqin.

Bam bam bam...

The wind blades slewed at Zhi Jinqin without resistance.

"Brother... Have you forgotten?" Over ten deep cuts were inflicted on Zhi Jinqin's body but in the blink of an eye, the wounds healed up. It was futile.

Zhi Jinqin extended one tentacle and placed it by her mouth like a finger and licked it.

"Aren't you familiar, with my body?" She asked with a devilish glare which streaked past her eyes.

"Shut up!!" Yuria was huffing and puffing when he blurted in anger. He regained his spirits to chop off three tentacles around him and retreated a far distance before stopping.

"You're not my sister! Qin is not like you!" Yuria's face flushed red. "How sickening!"

"Sickening?" Zhi Jinqin paused. "You dare say your own sister is sickening..." One of her tentacles stretched down and extended swiftly, diving somewhere on White Crab Island before swishing and shrinking back.

Whilst her tentacle shrunk, it grabbed a female body that had lost consciousness. It was Parakeet.

"Then, what do you think of Parakeet?" Zhi Jinqin looked more and more devilish.

“Let go of her!” Yuria’s grip on the dagger tightened. Seeing his sister that was a complete stranger now, his heart was burdened with an accumulation of torrents that could explode at any moment.

“Her?” Zhi Jinqin uncovered a sense of wickedness. Wham!

Her tentacle tightened and squished Parakeet by the waist. The two parts of Parakeet’s body in the white dress fell in two directions as it broke apart.

“Brother... Do you feel good?” Zhi Jinqin opened her mouth again. What caught the stunned Yuria off guard was that she was using Parakeet’s voice.

“You!!” Yuria took a few steps backward. He stared at Zhi Jinqin in disbelief.

“Parakeet is just one of my clothes... What? Did brother fall in love with her?” Zhi Jinqin’s sickening smile deepened, “That won’t do... You belong to me, only to me forever... Even if she’s a clone, it won’t do!”

“You’ve lost your mind!” Yuria really did not know how to face this chaos.

Qin was completely out of it. She was no longer that cute and sweet sister he knew.

“You’re not Qin... You’re not...”

With a swish, he charged forwards, wielding his blade from side to side into a silvery-white ball of light. He shot it at Zhi Jinqin.

At the same time, his other arm tossed out a silvery-white little ball from his sleeve, fusing it into the ball of light.

Zhi Jinqin showed no resistance and allowed his random attacks.

Boom!

In the area the both of them at, the sky exploded in blossoms of ice. White snowflakes scattered around.

Yuria's right arm held on to his saber that was frozen in a flower of ice and stabbed deeply into Zhi Jinjin's right breast.

"It's useless." Zhi Jinjin chuckled as though it wasn't her that was stabbed.

Even the frozen bomb was useless...!?

Yuria scattered to retreat as he struggled to land to his original position.

He watched with wide eyes as Qin's penetrated breast healed immediately as though nothing had happened.

"There's one more move." Something quietly appeared in Yuria's hand. He held it tight behind him as he held his dagger with one hand, but he realized that his blade broke into pieces.

After experiencing fluctuating high and low temperatures in such a short time frame, the dagger could not withstand it any longer.

He tossed the dagger aside. Looking at his sister opposite him, the person before him was definitely not Qin. For all these years, the sister that was gentle and sweet was not a twisted monster. Only by knocking her awake, there would be a possibility of saving this disease riddled world.

Thinking of those that may die from this crisis; Nine-Tailed Fox, mother Light Path, his former classmates, teachers as well as countless innocent people, Garen felt a lump in his heart.

"My last attempt."

He raised the thing he held in his hand. That black metal ball was heavily engraved with a dark blue character. It was not known what character it was. The character was reeking a pale blue fluorescence from within.

“This again? It’s useless.” Zhi Jinqin laughed. “But I guess it’s okay. What’s one more attempt to have you give up?”

She spread open her arms as if trying to embrace Yuria.

“Come.”

Yuria’s face remained unchanged and his body shot away in a swish. The distance of tens of meters was breezed through and in an instant, he appeared before Zhi Jinqin to smash the ball into his sister’s chest.

And at this moment, the black ball with blue characters turned red.

“This is!?!?” Zhi Jinqin’s face changed. “Heavy Acidic Thunder!”

Kaboom!

With a dull rumble, the area between them blasted an air of red mist. This mist was like a living being absorbed into Zhi Jinqin.

Ah!!!

She lifted her eyes and grumbled in pain. The tentacles beneath her skirt started to scramble in berserk. A few of the tentacles started whipping at Yuria.

With a wham, Yuria lost consciousness. It was as though a train rammed into him as his bones crackled. He crashed into the ground like a rocket, splattering a fog of debris and smoke. It was not known how deep the pit was but it was at least tens of meters.

A white fog was steaming from the hole. Yuria laid in the center of the core covered in wounds. Rock and dirt around started to melt in red. The high-velocity friction had caused an astoundingly high temperature.

After the red mist was completely absorbed by Zhi Jinqin, her body revealed herself again. Her clear upper body skin rotted and half the flesh of her face corroded into a wax form and was dripping.

“Brother... I’m in pain...” Zhi Jinqin was sobbing but her eyes were mixed with the hissing and howling of some monsters that it sent chills down spines.

The bones of Yuria’s legs were completely broken as he struggled to get up from the ground. Although the vitality of his body was much stronger, facing such a hit and without the Immortal Body such as Zhi Jinqin’s caused unbearable pain. Sweat mixed with blood from his wounds were bleeding from his broken legs, causing a bloody smell of metal as it evaporated on the high-temperature surface.

He had borrowed all possible powers and the abilities of Savior had wielded to its maximum to try to injure Qin’s body but he was still powerless against her Immortal ability of unlimited recovery.

He grabbed onto the walls with his arms, disregarding the hissing sounds on his palms from the high temperature.

Staring at Qin who was waving her tentacles about in the air, his heart sank.

“So it ends?...” He lowered his head to look at himself. He was powerless to continue.

For a mortal to achieve such power, wounding a terrifying monster that even missiles and cannons could not harm, there was no hope.

“Didn’t I already predict this outcome?” Yuria smiled bitterly. Qin’s Immortal Body was an outcome he foresaw but he still came, not to put in a last effort but to bet on the possibility of awakening his sister’s awareness.

“Perhaps I still carry a slight hope with me, that it was Father’s plan and not Qin’s...” Yuria felt confused but surprisingly calm.

Muddling away his life all these years with his sister changing his memory and strolling away, his companions that died in the fire, his friends, brothers, one by one were still standing before him as though they were still alive.

“After living all these years...” He stretched out his arm and looked at his young pale arm. It was obvious that Zhi Jinqin has used some technique to reinvent his body to prolong youth.

“It’s time to put an end to it.”

“Brother... Why are you still so silly?” Zhi Jinqin’s voice was heard from the sky. “You’re always playing a fool, this is really causing me trouble...”

A rumble was heard and with a dull crash, countless tentacles fell from the sky and smacked at Yuria who was in the pit.

## Chapter 1240: Departure 2

“Why can’t you stay on the same page as me?” Zhi Jinqin’s tone calmed down. “Perhaps there are a few screws loose in your head. Let me do a quick check for you again...”

Yuria mustered his very last strength as he raised his head, looking at the great number of hands coming down from the sky.

“Alternating my memories again?” He smiled wryly as he pressed his hand onto his forehead. “I do not wish to live an ignorant life anymore.”

“Do you have a choice?”

Zhi Jinqin smirked as she swiftly grabbed his hand which was raised up. Without a moment's delay, the defenseless Yuria was lifted up into the air.

The sunlight pierced through the clouds and shone between them. The golden sunlight was extremely pure as Zhi Jinqin's insanity and ugliness was clear as day under the sunlight.

She saw her own reflection from her brother's calm eyes.

She suspended her finger gently in front of Yuria's forehead. The tip of her finger gradually became thin as it started rotating. Then similar to a blooming flower, it opened up and revealed a tiny mouth with a substantial amount of thin grey brownish teeth.

"Brother, you're always so disobedient." Zhi Jinqin put on a gentle smile on her face once more as the tip of her finger drilled into Yuria's forehead.

Boom!!

A blinding light dazzled.

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"That is... the light from an explosion! Why is it so intense!?" Vulture No.1, who was in the rocky boat, raised his head as he looked at the silver light bursting out in the sky.

"No... That's not a light..." Red Nation's prince was lying just beside him as both of them had miraculously survived. However, they were completely immobile and could only move their eyes.

"It's a saber...!"

"A saber?"

Slash!!

In that instant, the silver afterimage of a saber that spanned a few kilometers struck down to the ground from the sky.

It landed silently on White Crab Island.

The whole island slowly opened up from the center without displaying any other movements. It had been sliced into two!

Then, an enormous amount of seawater started gushing into the empty space between the island that had just been split into half.

“It’s Garen!!”

Vulture No. 1 quickly looked over to see where the trace of the saber originated. There, he saw a shadow of a tall and muscular man.

He was levitating in the middle of the air as he looked down at Zhi Jinqin and Yuria below him. He had a three-meter-long thin silver saber in his hand and was in a black, tight body suit. The suit did not flutter at all as if it was not affected by the surrounding air current.

“He has finally arrived...” Vulture No.1 looked at Garen, who was in the sky, with a complicated feeling as this level of battle had far surpassed their expectation from the very beginning.

“There’s still ten minutes left before the final bombing...”

“When the time comes, everything here will be turned into ash.” The Red Nation’s Prince continued his sentence. “Our respondents have yet to even appear before us. It seems like we have been abandoned.”

"That's right..." Vulture No.1 sighed. "We've served the nation with everything we have for most of our lives and we're going to die in this place. This is totally unexpected."

"This is what politics is all about. Aren't we used to this?" Prince smirked.

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"You're a disgrace, Yuria. How could you be beaten up by your own sister this badly." Garen did not know what to say as he looked at Yuria who had barely escaped from her grasp. "It's really a disgrace to have you as my disciple."

"Brother Saber... I didn't wish for this result as well..." Yuria forced a smile on his face. He seemed to be still in the mood to crack a joke. "You have no idea how powerful Xiaojie is."

"I really have no idea how powerful she really is..." Garen gently puts Yuria down and out of the battlefield far away via the air current. "Be careful. It's been a while since I go all out so don't blame me if you were accidentally killed."

"Hey!" Yuria still had something to say but was already sent far away.

Garen turned around and looked at Zhi Jinqin. All of her tentacles which were cut off by Garen's strike just a while ago were already growing back. The Ring of Energy Field behind her had become even clearer as many more of them had started rotating, and a pair of eyes glowing faintly in red stared right at him.

"Do you have any last words before you die?" Garen said casually.

"Last words? Hehehe... It's supposed to be me saying that... Master Garen..."

Shush!!

A huge amount of tentacles rushed towards Garen from all directions, covering all the lights around him in an instant. It was as if the day had instantly turned into night.

As the tentacles reached a few meters away from Garen, they started exploding, turning into countless yellow-green blisters packed with a voluminous amount of yellow and viscous fluid that lunged directly towards Garen.

“Let’s see how you can dodge them!!” Zhi Jinqin relinquished a huge amount of her tentacles in an instant as she retreated swiftly while she stared at Garen and scoffed.

The area was already surrounded by a pile of grey-brown tentacle meatballs.

Pew!!

A blinding silver light flashed across at high speed where she was earlier at, flying far away into the sea. No one knew how far it had gone as it disappeared in the horizon.

Pew pew pew pew pew!!

In an instant, the meatballs collapsed as a black human silhouette rushed out from it, slicing all of the tentacles easily as if they were tofu. The afterimages of the saber beside him had turned into a storm of sharp sabers as not a single drop of viscous liquid had stained his shirt.

Countless of the saber’s afterimages converged into one point and combined into one saber. With Garen as the wielder, nothing could stop its advancement as the blade moved.

Zhi Jinqin could not react in time as she did not expect Garen to break out this quick. The saber cut across her waist in a single strike and was instantly retracted back to Garen’s side as he held it with only one hand.

“I...” Zhi Jinqin opened her mouth but she could not emit any noise. Then, with a pop, she melted and exploded out of the blue, turning into a liquid bursting out in all directions.

Then, there was a sudden change below the two of them as half of the White Crab Island exploded up into the sky. The few hundred meters wide mountain was shot up into the sky towards Garen.

Kaboom!

The grey-white mountain rolled as it charged towards Garen. As the explosion was too powerful causing the mountain which had an incredibly huge surface area to have an incredibly high velocity, Garen had no choice but to take the collision head-on as he did not expect this unforeseen circumstance.

Shing!!

A silver line of the saber was released, splitting the mountain in half from the center.

Garen remained levitating in the middle of the air. He casually waved the saber in his hand, cutting the huge mountain in half with ease. This cleared a passage big enough for him to pass through it.

Garen's physical abilities had reached an extremely powerful level ever since he had absorbed Slayer to further enhance his Soul Ring. The immensely powerful Soul Ring was constantly supplying energy towards his physical body. If not for the restriction of this universe, the current Garen would be in his strongest state compared to his past. The Garen in the Mech World was no match compared to his current strength. Although there was a huge difference in strength due to the universe's loose laws in the Mech World, Garen's physical abilities were no match compared to his current strength which was induced from the Soul Ring.

"Hehehe... This is amazing. I've got to give credit to a powerhouse who can kill even the Slayer!"

Zhi Jinqin, who was clustering back into existence revealed a twisted smile.

"But, so what!?"

A black tumor appeared on her arms and was then shot towards Garen as it detached from her body.

Pew.

The tumor exploded at least ten meters in front from Garen. It was cut in half even though the reflection of Garen's saber could not be seen.

Boom!!

What came next was an intense radioactive light.

The black and white halo spread everywhere. As Garen was unable to surpass the speed of light, he was engulfed in it since he was caught off guard.

The world around him turned black and white regardless if it was the sea water or the sunlight.

"Radiation, huh?" Garen held the saber with both of his hands as he straightened his posture. He could feel that the radiation was eroding his skin.

He then jolted his saber.

Buzz!!!

The reflection of the sabers gleamed up around Garen instantaneously after giving off the low buzzing noise before the saber in his hand vanished.

The intense radioactive light was directly reflected away.

Boom!

The black and white radioactive ball collapsed from within. Garen rushed out like a canon and struck Zhi Jinqin who had just morphed back into existence.

Kaboom! Zhi Jinqin was mercilessly hit down to the sea as the impact created a thunder-like roar. The white water splashed up in the sky and was cut in half by a single strike from Garen.

He had no intention of letting his enemy live as he immediately plunged downward.

He raised his saber over his head and struck down once more.

The deep blue sea was separated in half similar to a blue transparent fruit being cut in half with that single strike. The sea cracked open, revealing Zhi Jinqin who was lying on the bed of the seafloor.

She was wounded all over. All of her tentacles and limbs were broken and the left side of her head had even vanished. However, she still looked up and stared at Garen who was in the sky.

“You can’t kill me! Hahaha...!!” Zhi Jinqin laughed maniacally.

Garen frowned as he rushed down and performed a quartered dismemberment<sup>1</sup> with a few slices with his saber.

Although Zhi Jinqin’s limbs and head were completely dismembered from her body, half of her head was still laughing like a lunatic.

“It’s useless. Father spent decades to try and kill me with a variety of methods but to no avail. Do you really think you can kill me with your technique?”

Her words were no longer intelligible but she was still laughing maniacally.

“Something’s wrong.” Garen tried to sense the fluctuation of Zhi Jinqin’s Soul Energy. Nothing. She was not emitting any Soul Energy at all.

The Energy Machine Imprint analyzed.

He did not believe that nothing could not be killed in any world, as immortality was nothing but a subjective term.

Zhi Jinjin took the opportunity to attack when he let his guard down. She rose up into the sky as her entire body exploded, turning into yellow-green viscous liquid as it converged together in a sphere.

The viscous spherical liquid shrunk before rapidly expanded like a balloon. It became larger and voluminous as if someone was inflating it from the inside. Its diameter quickly went from ten meters to tens of meters, a hundred meters and finally a few hundred meters!!!

The viscous liquid sphere had turned into a huge grey brown balloon within a short amount of time.

A huge fairytale face similar to of McDonald's appeared on the surface of the sphere, it opened its mouth as it tried to swallow Garen up.

Standing on the bed of the seafloor, Garen raised his head up looking at the weird looking balloon monster coming after him.

"What a pointless struggle."

His face was calm as he slashed with his saber with only one of his hands.

Pew!

The trace of the saber which spanned a few hundred meters was shot out, slicing through the huge face from the front to the back as if the huge face was nothing but liquid and gas.

It was then Garen set his sight on the transparent Ring of Energy Field behind the huge balloon.

"That is..." He squinted.