

## Mystical 461

### Chapter 461: Obtained 1

Clang...

"The light of the world comes from far away, the light of the sun is like the moon, O Dream, when will you return to my heart... The sky is no longer blue, the clouds are like grey granite..."

The melody of a stage piano wafted over from the performer nearby.

Garen stood in front of the window, dressed in white casual clothes, playing with a pebble that looked like red jade in his hand.

This was the First Princess' vacation palace, the room he was in had rows of black bookshelves, a soft medium-sized bed, and a short coffee table to greet guests. It felt like a bedroom, a study, and even more like a living room.

The room was very large, and there was a black stage piano with gold etchings at the empty space on the right, it was an instrument like a piano. The performer was a pretty, cute young blonde girl, her long curly hair falling over her shoulder, singing softly but emotionally.

Her singing reverberated through the room together with the sound of the piano, the volume was just right, not too loud nor too soft, as though someone was whispering by your ear gently, her voice reaching the very depths of your heart.

Garen leaned on the window, looking outside from within.

It was the third floor, and beneath him, there was a small open-air courtyard between the buildings, where several girls with nice bodies were fighting over the swings, their cheerful laughter reaching him continuously.

He had already been waiting here for some time, but the First Princess just happened to be bathing right now, so she couldn't come for now.

After an unknown period of time, the red sunlight outside was already shining on the floor, slanting more and more.

Garen did not feel impatient at all, even the girl's forehead began to sweat after she played for a while, so she got up, bowed slightly at Garen, and then left on her own.

After that, a girl in a white dress with a waist-belt walked in, she was holding a small violin, and after bowing respectfully at Garen, she began to perform without a word.

The pure music of the violin was like the soft chirping of insects, soft and gentle, sometimes there and sometimes not.

Psst!!!

All of a sudden, the sound of the violin explosively grew higher, giving the listener a feeling of panic, instantly hurried, it was a performance like a storm, the girl's hand quickly sliding, trembling.

The sound of the violin was like a thunderstorm, the rain cascading down, until even Garen's heart gave a little jolt, this change from gentle and soft to extreme explosiveness was too sudden, until even he was somewhat dazed and late to respond.

Just then, a pair of small hands covered his eyes from behind.

"Guess who?"

A woman's voice, purposely suppressed, came from behind him, and at the same time two soft mounds pressed against his back lightly. The faint fragrance of a woman's body entered Garen's nostrils.

"Your Highness, stop playing."

Garen wasn't surprised in the slightest, taking one step forward expressionlessly and then turning around.

As expected, the First Princess was behind him, dressed in a white-gold skintight dress, she pouted slightly, as though blaming Garen for not understanding the atmosphere.

She wore a skintight dress, perfectly showing off the curves of her chest and waist, while the hem of the skirt at the bottom was like that of a cheongsam, with a long slit all the way up to the roots of her thighs, so that all it took was a soft flip for everything to be revealed.

Garen didn't want to get too close to her. The First Princess had used her own body to seduce and control too many strong fighters. Even though his body made him unafraid of regular poisons, and was even resistant to particularly powerful poisons, but it was still his basic principle to avoid whatever he could.

"Liv knows, I have no right to hope that I could get too close to you. But do you know, milord? In this deep palace, whenever I feel unbearably lonely, Liv will always think of you, Palace Master, you are the only man who truly has no desire towards Liv's body." The First Princess walked up to the window with an expression of wistfulness, and looked down as well, but her gaze was slightly lost.

"You are the Nine-Headed Demon Dragon, so powerful that you are terrifying, you are immune to all poisons, and your reputation is enough to scare away countless villains. Could you still be afraid of a weak little woman like me? Why is it so hard for me to even get a little closer to you?" The First Princess' eyes gradually filled with tears.

Garen's expression was calm as he continued to play with that red jade pebble in his hand, his gaze staring straight at the First Princess, as though admiring a mild show.

A succubus like this would always say every line and make everyone think she was divulging her true thoughts to them, this sort of honesty mixed together with aggravation, as well as her naturally wonderful body, would be enough to ignite a certain desire in her listener. All together, it was the most intensely wonderful poisonous wine, with both temptation and danger.

Although Garen was confident that he wouldn't be controlled by her, but he didn't need to take a risk just for his own bodily impulses, that was not worth it at all. Especially after last time, when he just had a meal with the First Princess and was already drugged, this experience made him completely disinterested.

By then the sound of the violin had slowly grown softer as well, gentle and tender like a woman's sighs, especially teasing for the imagination.

The tears in the First Princess' eyes finally fell, her eyes reddened, and she took out a white handkerchief to wipe away her tears lightly.

"How unsightly of me."

"It's fine." Garen said calmly, "To be honest, I envy those who can cry. Because I myself find it so hard to accomplish."

"True." The First Princess recovered some of her previous mischief. "Someone said that tears are the exclusive right of the weak, huh." She smiled slightly. Clapping her little hands, the performer immediately pulled back her violin bow, bowed once, turned around and left.

"Alright, all that aside, let us talk about the serious matters." The First Princess' face finally grew serious.

She walked to the right of the piano, and sat down on a high stool, crossing her beautiful legs, putting one on top of the other, so the mysterious place between her legs peeped in and out of view.

"Oh my, after crying out loud, I sure feel a lot lighter~~" She threw her head back, and really stretched her body.

This pose could make any male with desires itch, ninety percent of men would probably give in and take advantage of when she couldn't see them to peek at the scenery between her legs.

When others weren't paying attention, people would always let go of their wariness, and reveal their basest selves.

Unfortunately, Garen sat calmly opposite her, one hand placed on the armrest and the other massaging his temple, as though he was meditating.

"Tell me, what are your conditions? I need to get Caeserton's forgery." He stated his aim calmly, without any hiding.

The suggestive atmosphere in the room vanished without a trace.

The First Princess returned to her previous graceful sitting position, finally a hint of helplessness in her eyes.

"Fine, fine... Looks like in your eyes, I can't even compare to a forgery..."

Seeing that Garen wasn't moved in the slightest, she stopped beating around the bush.

"Caeserton's forgery, we call it the Flash Screen." She arranged her thoughts, "First, let me tell you its pros and cons."

After clearing her throat, she said with a straight face.

"The Flash Screen can release a hemispherical invisible barrier in an instant, blocking all attacks with enemy intent. Be it Totem Light or regular material attacks. The defense level depends on the power of the user. It's just that the screen can only last for a split second, about two seconds, and then it would disappear automatically. Although this screen only lasts for a short while, but..."

She paused.

"But, it has a very important ability. That is, it can form explosive crystals."

"Explosive crystals?" Garen touched his chin, there wasn't such a function in the information he had about this forgery.

"That's right, the explosive crystals are formed by absorbing the opponent's Totem Light attack. Any attacks that go through the Flash Screen and don't destroy the screen face-on, would have part of their Totem Light absorbed. When there is enough of this absorbed Totem Light, it will form a powerful explosive crystal. You can throw it as an explosive, it should be very powerful." The First Princess explained.

"Should be? You guys never tried it before?" Garen was slightly surprised.

"Naturally we did, but the Flash Screen that we activated could only block a Form Four attack at the most, any higher and it would fail." The First Princess said helplessly, "The Flash Screen may seem strong, and its effect seems great as well, so that it can attack and defend, but don't forget the most important part."

"The most important part? Is it the energy source required?" Garen furrowed his brows slightly.

"That's right... Grand Duke Benoc commented on this Heirloom before: its very powerful, but too bad it can't be used." The First Princess sighed, "Otherwise why would I be willing to give it away?"

"Give it away?" This was the second time Garen got taken off guard, but he quickly recovered. "The energy source required is life energy, isn't it?"

The First Princess nodded, "After a Form Two totem user tried to use it, all his life energy was sucked away."

"No wonder you want to give it to me." Garen understood. "Other than me, no one else would dare to use it. Alright, tell me, what conditions do you have?" He didn't think that this succubus would give him a treasure for nothing.

The First Princess looked at Garen wistfully.

"Am I really such a calculative merchant of a woman to you?"

Garen was unmoved, and just stared at her calmly.

"Alright, alright..." The First Princess stood up, pressed one hand on her chest, and lightly pulled out a white-gold necklace out from between her breasts.

"This is the Flash Screen."

She pulled down the white-gold necklace, there was a lightning bolt-shaped pendant on the end of the necklace, its surface was a pale blue silver color, and there was a circle of tiny vine engravings around it.

"I only have one condition." She said softly, and suddenly stuffed the necklace back into her cleavage again. "If you want it, you reach your hand in here to take it."

The pendant sank into her cleavage in an instant, and disappeared immediately.

Garen was speechless. To think he would do something like this.

"Do you dare?" The First Princess snorted lightly, and stuck out her chest, her expression sardonic as she looked at Garen. "The great Black Swamp Palace Master would actually fear a normal weak girl, I plan to properly broadcast this fact, y'know."

Garen fell silent, stood up slowly. Walked up to the First Princess.

The other person raised her face mischievously, and looked at him with a challenge in her eyes.

Garen smiled slightly, reached out his right hand, and flicked his fingers.

Psst!

A gust of invisible air shot out, and hit the area between the First Princess' breasts.

Instantly, that necklace bounced out from her cleavage, and landed firmly in Garen's palm.

Smack.

The white-gold necklace still had the First Princess' body fragrance and warmth.

Chapter 462: Obtained 2

"You...!!" The First Princess started tearing up again, and in an instant, she actually turned around and ran.

The door opened with a ker-chak, and then was pulled to a booming close. The First Princess' sobs and upset voice reached his ears, but grew further and further.

Garen returned to his seat quietly, and carefully observed the Heirloom in his hand. Before long, he began to frown slightly.

This Heirloom couldn't be activated at all, it felt just like a normal necklace. There wasn't anything special in it at all.

"I'm still missing an activation password." He remembered suddenly. He wanted to get up and call the First Princess back, but he had just made her storm away, so the problem was whether she was willing to answer or not.

Soon enough, the room door was opened again lightly. Two maids walked in, lowered their heads and bowed, and then spoke.

"Her Highness has a message for you, Palace Master."

"Speak." Garen was still playing with the necklace in his hands.



"If you want the activation password, then you need to agree to a request from Her Highness."

"What request?" Garen raised his head.

"If you are afraid that I will sully you, then how about an absolutely pure girl who has never been touched before? I hope you will treat her as though she was me." The maid took out a pink box and opened it, the First Princess' voice came from inside as though she was right there.

"If you don't accept her, I will never tell you the activation password." The First Princess continued, her tone determined.

Garen was stunned, he hadn't thought the First Princess would do something like this.

After musing over it for a while, he still couldn't figure out what her plan was. A normal girl wouldn't affect him all that much either.

"Fine, I'll accept her."

Smack.

The box was closed.

"Please wait."

The two maids retreated.

Garen nodded.

Although he didn't know what trick the First Princess had up her sleeve, but since he was already here, then he would surely need to bring the Flash Screen back. If it weren't that Grand Duke Benoc had the

First Princess' back, and there was his relationship with Prynne there too, he would have made his move and taken it by force by now.

After waiting a little longer.

The door opened again.

A familiar figure walked in slowly, head lowered.

It was a girl no older than twenty-three or -four, her grey-brown hair tied into a ponytail, wearing the silver body-fitting armor from the Royal Guard. There were only a few pieces to this suit of armor, which only showed off the parts of her body that she was proud of, especially her long and full legs, white and smooth, their proportions extremely eye-catching, and at the same time they stretched upwards, sketching out the tight and perky lines of her butt.

The door closed with a smack.

"You're... Sylvia!?" Garen finally recognized this girl's identity.

Sylvia looked up, and her dazed eyes instantly cleared up as well.

"Cousin... Garen!?"

She opened her little mouth wide, and nearly couldn't close it.

At first she had been told that the First Princess was planning to give her to a powerful person, and she was asked if she would be willing.

Sylvia always wanted to make a name for herself with her own power, but reality was cruel, and without the totem ability or any other special power, no matter how hard she worked, the position she had reached now was already the limit. And her best friend Hathaway's sudden change had provoked her pride and ego even more.

After she considered it for a while, even though she had heard about those powerful people's fetishes, she still clenched her teeth and agreed.

The two of them looked at each other, neither thinking that they would meet the other under these circumstances.

All of a sudden, the room had gone utterly quiet, there were only Sylvia's hastened breathing and intense heartbeat. She never thought that Hathaway's cousin would be...

Just thinking that she would soon become his female slave, her heart immediately felt unspeakably weird.

The girls sent out by the First Princess almost all went voluntarily, and their status would always be the other's female slave, this was a secret almost everyone in the upper circle of the Kingdom knew.

It was only, if it had been someone else, Sylvia might still have been able to accept it, but to think it was Garen...

She bit her lower lip, and didn't know what to say, her face growing hotter and hotter.

After a long, long time... she finally remembered what she had been told to say.

"The password... that password... is on..." Faced with this man, her best friend's cousin, she just wanted a slit in the ground that she could crawl into.

Garen was slightly awkward too, but when it came to the password, he had no choice but to carefully listen to what she had to say.

"The password, phew..." Sylvia took a deep breath, "The password is written... on my body, and only your Totem Light can reveal it, sir."

After that, even her neck was so red it burned.

There were five parts to the password. To be more precise, it was purposely divided into five parts by the First Princess, and written on five parts of her body with a special technique.

These five places were all the most secret places for a woman. Her twin peaks, the insides of her two thighs, and slightly lower than the most secret place between her legs. Out of these places, she could look at four of these places herself and record it down once they were revealed, but the last place was very inconvenient... And the condition to reveal them was that a totem user had to touch them with Totem Light, while the only way to have one's Totem Light activate on an outsider would be to have bodily contact...

Sylvia's face was completely red, and she didn't know how to say it.

Garen just smiled, though.

He knew that the First Princess purposely did this, she purposely chose Sylvia, purpose wrote the password on extremely private places.

Since the First Princess had already gone to such lengths, and tried so many ways to achieve her goal. Then as a normal man, he no longer had a reason to reject her at this point.

But even if he wanted to play, he had the self-restraint to not pounce on her right now, as for the First Princess' manipulation methods, he still wanted to truly study them for a while.

Sylvia's body might have been treated specially. After going back, with the proper preparations, Garen planned to figure it out himself.

As for the fact that Sylvia was his cousin Hathaway's best friend, that was fine too, after all Hathaway would belong to him eventually, their engagement wasn't just for show.

It wasn't that Garen didn't touch women, there were just many types of desire, and the body's sexual desire was just the basest desire, he didn't have much interest towards it. While he was in the Secret

Technique World, he had already learned how to control this desire, especially after that time at the Behemoth Gate meeting, he had started putting more of his effort in other areas.

"Let's go, follow me back."

"We..." Sylvia couldn't help but speak, but she couldn't finish her sentence.

Garen opened the door instantly, and walked out of the room, Sylvia following behind him.

The First Princess seemed to have guessed that he would come out. There was actually someone outside to lead the way, taking him outside.

Whether or not Garen was willing, once he had checked Sylvia's body, as a virgin who had never been touched, she could only become his person.

Sitting in the carriage the First Princess had arranged, neither Garen nor Sylvia had any intention to speak.

The sound of the carriage wheels rattled, the afternoon sunlight somewhat dim, as there was the fragrance of baking oat biscuits floating in the air.

There was the sound of iron-smithing in the distance, this was the vacation palace on another mountaintop, if they wanted to return to the Palace District on the first mountaintop, they still needed quite some time, and had to cross a bridge over a deep valley on the way.

They could occasionally hear the sound of children playing from the windows, and the barking of puppies.

Sylvia was sitting on Garen's right. Although her position was now as one of Garen's barter items, but in her heart, she still couldn't quite accept it, after all the man next to her was her best friend's cousin. How did things end up like this?

Garen didn't really care about this relationship, though.

He needed to study the trick on Sylvia's body eventually, which meant Sylvia would belong to him eventually, so he had obtained Caeserton's forged Heirloom and got a pretty little lady for free, without paying any price in the meantime.

What he was thinking about now, was what the First Princess' aim could possibly be. Even if the Flash Screen was a useless Heirloom, she still wouldn't just give it to him.

Nothing much happened on the way, and neither of them was in the mood to talk.

The carriage went past the street, crossed several plazas, and half an hour later, finally arrived at the large suspended bridge between the mountaintops.

The black bridge was just like a stone slab, with a circular hole underneath, while birds occasionally flew through the hole.

There were even several bluebird houses built on the right side of the bridge surface, these little black stone houses were like square boxes, with little bluebirds flying out of them and shooting towards the distant sky.

Although these fast creatures had started falling behind as a communication device after radios and the like became more popular, but there were still people who preferred to use the birds to send their messages.

Before they got onto the bridge, there was a speed bump, so when the carriages entered and exited this way, they would jolt a little, making a slight 'bump'.

Garen's carriage followed the one in front, and also gave a little 'bump' like that.

Sylvia was still feeling dazed, and was caught off-guard, so this jolt caused her body to slant slightly, until she just knocked straight into Garen, her not-too-considerable chest knocking hard into Garen's right arm.

Her face instantly got even redder, and she hurriedly straightened up, not even daring to look at Garen's face.

On the other hand, Garen smiled slightly, and didn't say anything.

After more than ten minutes, the carriage finally reached the Palace District.

There were already some people waiting outside the palace walls, greeting Garen and company respectfully.

Followed by a host of subordinates, the two of them quickly returned to the Black Swamp Palace, with Garen taking Sylvia directly into the tightly-guarded Inner Hall.

Walking into his own bedroom, Garen led Sylvia to the left side of the room, in front of a huge oil painting covering the whole wall.

The oil painting was of a scene of a castle by the mountains and a lake, between the green mountains and blue water, surrounded by countless dense forests, there was a white castle with pointy turrets. Black eagles circled in the sky, and there was a dark blue flying dragon settled on the top of the castle, its eyes emitting a sparkling green light.

Garen reached out his hand and tapped the area between the dragon's eyes.

Whoosh...

Amidst the soft sounds of friction, the large wall behind the oil painting actually started to sink inwards, and then it moved to the right, revealing an arch-shaped hole two meters wide.

The cave was well-lit, it was a pale yellow arched underground tunnel, that kept going downwards, who knew how deep it was. The floor of the tunnel was lined with smooth black stone bricks, with an illuminating lamp every so often on the right.

"Let's go." Garen led the way inside, while Sylvia followed him nervously, by now, she had no other choice.

In truth, when she signed the contract the First Princess gave her, and when the password was written on her private parts, her future had already been sealed.

The two of them went one before the other, advancing slowly in the tunnel, and soon they turned into another branching path, after too many such detours to count, the two of them finally stopped in front of a black wooden door to an inner room.

Garen pushed open the door lightly, and walked in.

Sylvia stopped hesitating as well, and followed him inside.

Chapter 463: Test 1

Sylvia walked into the room, a simple affair with tables, chairs, decorations and a bed all made of white stone. There were no complicated designs, with the exception of the round testing table in the middle. On top of it was a notebook, lab equipment, and a simple unit Factory used by Luminarists.

Garen walked to the sink in the right corner, turned on the tap and washed his hands.

"Lay down on it." Garen commanded, still facing the basin.

Sylvia blushed and stuttered in her step, before walking over to the testing table and She seemed to be hesitating about laying on top of it.

She looked at Garen's back. He was undoubtedly an elegant man. In another time and place they might have been lovers of a sort, but in a place like this, such a cold room..

Garen finished washed his hands and saw that she was still standing, dumbfounded, with a lost expression on her face. He smiled.



Without saying more, he walked over to her and extended his index finger, gently touching the nape of her neck.

"Aah! "

Sylvia moaned and she lost her strength and crumpled onto Garen.

She felt her strength sapped from her in an instant, as though her entire body felt weak, However, her senses were still as acute as before, or, to be more precise, they became even more sensitive.

After that, she felt herself being placed flat on the experiment table gently.

Garen's hand pulled on her chest area.

With a snap, the decorative white chestplate on her loosened, and then was taken away; revealing a white bra underneath.

Her entire body was flushed rosy red; she'd rather cover her eyes and choose not to look.

Garen, on the other hand, remained as stoic as ever; the lust in his eyes dissolving hastily.

With a wave of his fingers.

Grack!

The white bra was snapped in the middle and fell away to both sides, revealing her pale, red breasts.

They weren't incredible in size, but would easily fill the cup of a hand. Garen was looking for something situated on the edge of the nipple.

On both sides were black, alphabet like imprints.

Garen extended his hands, and rubbed against the two alphabets gently.

Tsss.... Both symbols bent and morphed, forming two completely different words from the two black alphabets.

Garen recorded both symbols in his mind with a single glance.

Next, he spread Sylvia's legs. In the similar way that he opened her chestplate, he snapped open her armor on her thighs, releasing a pair of long, slender legs with a flick of his finger.

On the inside of her thighs were also two similar black alphabets.

Garen used the same way to caress it.

Sylvia tensed up at his touch and shuddered slightly. Garen's finger brushed across her thigh, making her so sensitive that her body ran red with heat.

Yet another two alphabets were decoded, and then recorded in the same fashion.

Only one remaining.

As she thought about where the last one would be, Sylvia's cheeks flushed so deeply it would have warranted both her hands covering her face. She would need to be on all-fours, before the symbol could be seen from her rear.

Her heart was wrenching every which way; her friend's cousin was handling her body at his own will, and what a near-perfect man he was. She felt within her an awkwardness and shame, but at the same time, a hint of excitement.

Yet, Garen remained composed and without lust, his eyes cold.

As he flipped Sylvia over, he placed her in a crawling position, her hip lifted up high. With a tap of his finger, the entirety of her lower body armor and garments were torn apart.

Behind her secret areas, Garen hadn't bothered with another glance at the alluring scene, instead taking his fingers and brushing the center.

"Aah..!" Sylvia was pushed over the edge. Her entire body shuddered with sensation, and liquid burst forth from her nether region as she lost control.

With the splashing sound of water, the entire experimentation table and floor was covered in a puddle of water, and a lewd scent filled the entire room.

Meanwhile, Garen has recorded the final symbol and retrieved a white cloth with an expressionless face to protect Sylvia's modesty.

"I've finished recording the codes. Next we need to..."

He gazed at Sylvia's hips on the experimentation table; a bowl-sized beaker was placed at just the right spot to catch slightly less than half a beaker full of liquid. The colorless liquid flowed down the side of the container.

Garen took up the beaker and shook it without any change in his expression.

Both his eyes lit up slightly red. This was the activation of the Shackles of War. The Primordial Eyes after its evolution were stronger than the original Isaiah's Eyes, and enabled him to observe things many people could not.

This slimy liquid had nothing out of the ordinary, but still Garen remained his cold expression. Although his eyes hadn't picked up anything, he felt that there was something wrong with the liquid.

If say man and women were to have intercourse, then the easiest to hide would be this kind of liquid. Humans, at the peak of their passion, when their guard was at its lowest, would fall for this 9 out of 10 times.

Garen put Sylvia at the back of his head, instead taking some liquid from the beaker using a straw. He put a few droplets on a petri dish, and then introduced different types of dyes onto the petri dish. Lastly, the petri dish will be placed into a Totem Light Simulation Box.

This box could simulate weaker versions of different totem light. Just by inserting the appropriate totem power, one could simulate totem light, albeit a very weak one.

Garen chose three different natures of light. Being put beneath the totem's light, Garen would like to see what kind of reaction would happen in the petri dish.

Soon, over some time, three analog time files gradually alternated between each other, and then came to a rest.

After opening the box, even Garen; who was so composed, couldn't help but feel surprised.

Looking into the petri dish, he was surprised to see a fat black beetle. This banana-shaped bug with tens of little legs, swinging its head left and right in the petri dish, it was almost as big as a palm.

"You mean to say, a short span of ten-odd seconds was enough to grow a bug to this size with the supply of totem's light?" Garen could not believe his own eyes.

Looking at the fat black bug in the petri dish, Garen only felt more disgusted.

Looking at Sylvia's current sexy body again now, she had lost all attraction in Garen's eyes, and replacing it was an odd sense of disgust.

However for Sylvia, it was as though she hadn't seen anything, but instead was filled with a sense of confusion as she saw Garen take out the petri dish from the box.

Garen deactivated his Primordial Eyes, and the black bug in the petri dish indeed disappeared.

He reactivated the Primordial Eyes again, and the black bug could still be seen laying around lazily in the petri dish.

"No wonder so many Totem Users have been controlled subconsciously, these kind of tricks..." thinking about the Grand Princess' youthful body, Garen seemed to understand something.

He looked at Sylvia, with a stern face.

"There may have some issues with your body. You may have been messed around with, and are in slight danger. In the subsequent period of time, please remain in this underground chamber. I will look for some high-end devices to fix this completely. But before that, please don't go anywhere."

Sylvia couldn't move at this moment, she could only blink her eyes. However, judging from Garen's lack of lust, she felt that there were was some hidden meaning behind his instruction.

"From now on, you're one of mine. I'll get someone to serve you in a moment. You can have anything you want, besides getting out of this underground chamber."

After he had notified Sylvia, Garen immediately left the room and slowly tapped the bell on the right side of the wall. Soon, a few head maid servants rushed over.

"Palace Master, what are your instructions?" asked two head maids who were in charge of the cleaning department's personnel.

This area was half public, and was connected to the Technique Hall underground.

"Send two people here to serve this young lady. Whatever that she wants, just grant it if it's within your jurisdiction. Just, don't let her leave the chamber."

"Understood." the two head servants bowed in respect.

Garen nodded, after all, Sylvia is cousin Hathaway's friend. He couldn't just stand by and watch her get controlled. About this ploy on the Grand Princess, if it weren't for his Primordial Eyes, all the converging circumstances, and Sylvia's orgasm, he might very well have never discovered the truth.

Speaking of which, passing this to that bunch of researchers should uncover the secrets of Sylvia's body in no time, but as his own woman, how can he simply pass her along to some other employees for research?

Garen could not do things like the nobles of this world did; exchanging their partners, the lust of the upper echelon and their lewd lifestyles definitely carried more than even the vilest pornographic material.

He was very possessive in nature. As long as it's his, no matter if they were people or items, he found it hard to tolerate the thought of someone else owning it.

After he sent the black bug to the Technique Hall for analysis, he talked to the forgers and researchers, who were very interested in the existence of the black bug. Among them was the leader, Master Calingan, who was an avid researcher. As he heard Garen's explanation, his interest grew and he immediately began conducting multiple probing and experimentation analysis on it, trying to collect more data.

After dumping it to a bunch of researchers, Garen couldn't care less anymore.

He immediately returned to Black Swamp Palace to begin his Secret Technique training for the day.

At this point of the training, by delimiting the Secret Technique's level threshold by combining the Nine-Headed Dragon, this process is more similar to using a totem as a nutrient, and then evolving the Secret Techniques after absorbing it, then using the evolved Secret Technique to evolve himself.

However, now Garen is plagued by the lack of totem potential points. Only his core totem was eligible to be used as raw fuel for the evolution. If it was insufficient, the Secret Technique would have a hard time evolving too.

By then, he could only forcibly evolve into the early stage of Form 5. To improve any more would prove to be troublesome.

Garen was estimating that, for Hellgate to be able to overcome Form 5 and become the world's strongest; that sort of level would have a sizeable gap compared to all other Form 5s.

Even if he used the extreme control of the King of the Century and was able to use 120% of his power, it might not be much help either.

After Form 5, everybody had their own Secret Technique. Then, his own trait of possessing a Secret Technique would get less grandiose and unique..

Even if he did break through to Form 5 with its early stage, of which had an insurmountable power, all top totem users wished to have a control over an Original Heirlooms' existence...

That was to say, Hellgate had never lacked in that department.

The wheels of history continued moving.

No matter if it were to protect a family's heritage, or to guarantee that Goth will not suffer an unsightly death in the end, he still needed the ultimate strength and power.

Obscuro and Terraflor were all direct opponents of the Trejons Family. In having these two strong enemies, the only way through was to increase his strength.

He recently began to pay a bit more thought on building his influence, all with the aim of actually changing the future.

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Three days later

At the rear courtyard of Black Swamp Palace.

Garen was kneeling in meditation, his eyes closed. The three dotted mark on his forehead was glowing blood red.

An unknown swirling power was surrounding him

The morning air was cold and humid, dampening a few of the white stone's surface in the courtyard, presenting a somewhat black glow.

"Palace Master, Elder Blizzard wishes to meet you." A guard walked in from the courtyard entrance and informed respectfully.

"Let him in." Garen did not open his eyes and remained seated. Had his voice not echoed off the courtyard, nobody would have realized that he had spoken.

The guard retreated, and soon, Second Tower Head Blizzard walked into the courtyard in white robes and looked at his surroundings.

In the corner of the courtyard was a small patch of red plums. This species blossoms in the autumn, as it was currently. They were bright red, like a patch of red clouds, spreading the faint fragrance of red plum.

Blizzard walked in and laid his focus on Garen.

With a light smile, he walked near him in big steps, and stopped around ten meters from Garen.

"Palace Master, I've realized something two days ago. Coincidentally, after reading some books from the palace archive, I have gained new knowledge in the use of totems. People around me have been occupied and away, and I thought of training with you after some consideration." Aside from Blizzard's arrogance and aggressive temper, he is indeed a maniac who improves through actual brawls, and had indeed allocated most of the time to improve himself.



It is probably due to his nature that he could rise to be Seven Nights' Tower's strongest man, aside from the first tower head.

"Training?" Garen opened his eyes. He surmised that it musn't have been that others were unavailable, but were scared of getting beaten up. This guy had been going around looking for sparring partners, not being able to work his body must have made him uncomfortable.

Coincidentally, he had imitated Caeserton's Flash Screen, and having not found anyone to test it on, this Blizzard came waltzing in instead.

After all, if Garen himself went around to look for a sparring partner, with his position, it may be seen as a threat and warning and could be easily misunderstood. If others were the ones who looked for him, however, that's a different story.

"Sure."

Garen reached for the ground with one hand. His entire body began rising up, and eventually stood steadily on his legs. The transition from sitting to standing was natural.

Pa pa!!

He clapped his hands, a white stream of water vapor appeared and shot straight onto a piece of white crystal.

Vrmm.....

A square platform was raised in the middle of the courtyard. On the stone floor were inscribed complex tactical array symbols.

"Please."

Garen jumped up first. Blizzard snickered and followed suit.

He gauged Garen in front of him, even though he heard from Anjiad about Garen's strength but he believes that he can take on Garen just as easily as Anjiad, so he always thought to try out this rumored vicious Nine Headed Dragon of the outer world.

The two of them were standing on the platform, over ten meters in width. Neither of them made the first move..

At the pinnacle of Form 4, to the totem users, as they face experts of similar level, their totems actually possess a fatal weakness.

The defense of a totem is almost half as weak as its original body. Once the opponent caught the weakness and launched strong attacks, losing was a very real possibility. Hence, the totem users of this level rarely bring their totems into a war, but instead relied on their body.

Garen wasn't aware what secret techniques that Blizzard practiced, but he did not bring a single weapon with him. Instead he was barehanded, like Garen.

Unknowingly, a white silhouette unexpectedly appeared at the top of the courtyard, it was actually Ivycius' friend, Island Master Skyharp.

This lady was looking at the two men on the arena without blinking,

Following which, was Island Master Lightless appearing next to her unexpectedly.

Chapter 464: Test 2

"It's rare to see Palace Master Garen in action. Skyharp, who do you think is stronger?" Lightless touched her chin and asked.

"Hard to say. Among the experts of the Central Region, if leaving aside the of use any Heirlooms, he should be slightly weaker. So I guess Blizzard is slightly stronger. As powerful as Palace Master Garen is, he is still very young and lacks in experience." Skyharp said slowly.

"Indeed, relying on his exterior power would be insufficient. These folks from the Snowy Mountains are indeed very strong." Lightless agreed and nodded.

Mid-conversation, the two men on in arena engaged in battle.

With a single wave of his hand by Blizzard, a circle of white ice diamonds appeared next to him and revolved around his person.

Blizzard roared, and a suit of ice armor instantly formed around him.

The armor got thicker and thicker, amplifying his height as it went.

From over a meter, he quickly became two meters, three, four, five meters!!

After he is done, Blizzard himself couldn't be seen. Instead, an ice golem towering at five meters stood in front of Garen.

The ring of rapidly rotating ice diamonds had also slowly dissipated. What was left was a crystal white ice golem on the arena.

"My Extreme Ice Technique has a total of three levels, this is my first, Palace Master, you have to be careful." Blizzard who was within the golem snickered, the blurry face of the golem also forcefully smiled.

Before he was finished speaking, the golem lifted his fist and has hammered towards Garen.

The white golem's fist was about a meter wide, on it were dense spikes of intimidating ice diamonds. Oddly though, before the punch connected, a white ice mist swiftly spread itself across the arena, covering the entire area.

The two spectators nearby frowned.

"Blizzard's Extreme Ice Technique is not a simple brute force technique." Skyharp said slowly.

"Indeed." Lightless nodded, " the ice breeze can affect the environment without notice, and I think it can affect the opponent's agility. This technique is somewhat troublesome, but we can easily handle them."

On the arena.

Garen's face remained unfazed. He intended to put Totem's Light after combination to the test.

Against this punch, he'd rather not move, and he extended his left arm to face the punch. His palm carried no momentum.

Form 4 was already the pinnacle of a regular Totem user; they had completely discovered the totem's abilities and potential, so there will be no openings during its usage. Uniform in movement, and extremely powerful.

Every Form 4 has completely unleashed their core totem's power to the maximum, and should not be taken lightly.

Bam!!

Both people took a step back, Garen's brows twitched, even though his power is slightly stronger than his opponent, the totem's light on his body already showed signs of collapsing.

"Too weak." He can't help but sigh, Nine-Headed Dragon Totem's Light was so fragile in front of the experts of the same level. The opponent hadn't even unleashed half of his full power, but the totem's light was already at its limit..

Blizzard seemed to realize Garen's situation too. He laughed, and then rushed over again. He put his hands together and then separate them.

Suddenly, a white ice ring was shot towards Garen. At the same time, his entire body jumped up high.

"Extreme Ice Explosion!"

Blizzard roared, and intend to crush Garen along with the golem.

Looking at the incoming golem, Garen lifted his head slightly, and his mark on the forehead lit up.

Suddenly, he took two steps backward, and raised his right leg in a single stroke.

His legs turned into a whip-like afterimage, and a loud sound of thunderous explosions was heard. It was the ice ring being destroyed, directing towards the golem midair.

Bam Bam Bam Bam!!!

The impacts rang like pellets of rain.

Countless ice shards were scattered across the arena, blocking their lines of sight. The spectators were unable to see what was going on.

Somewhere in the meantime, Garen walked to the sides of the arena with his hands in his pockets, as though he hadn't done anything at all.

If it were a comparison of totem strength, he would naturally be unable to compete on a level field, as Blizzard's totem was no ordinary totem, but if it was martial arts, even ten Blizzards wouldn't be his equal.

With his level equal to King of the Century, his understanding towards Secret Techniques and strong combat prowess, he was beyond the league of this world.

Jii!

An icicle shot out from the cloud of ice, like a white lightning. Garen happened to moved his head and evaded it easily.

Following it closely, was a second, third, more and more icicles. The salvo was dense, much like a school of flying fish. It curved its trajectory and surrounded Garen.

Garen relaxedly pressed his chest in with his hand. The Flash Screen extended out into an invisible hemisphere around him.

With a loud thump, all the icicle concentrated at one point and violently shot towards the screen.

The hemisphere flash screen stayed completely unaffected.

"Huh?" Blizzard's surprise could be heard from the other side of the arena. He was so surprised to see Garen still standing in his original position, with his Icicle Rain being one of the pride and joys of his repertoire. These icicles have a level of automation and carried the Blue-eyed Cold poison, which could continuously corrode the opponent's Totem's light. He never expected that his opponent could take on these techniques without any damage.

"Again!" He roared. The ice golem enveloping him expanded once again, growing even larger than before.

After Garen blocked the icicles with the screen, he wanted to speak, but realized something, and was slightly surprised as he looked at the southeastern sky.

Just as he spaced out, Blizzard had a gleam in his eyes, he viciously swung out another punch. A violent cold breeze rushed outwards to his surroundings, and the entire arena was almost covered in a layer of thick ice.

The large fist almost instantaneously reached Garen. The large amount of power brought forth terrifying, explosive energy, making this punch viciously quick.

At the same time, thick layers of ice crystals began forming on Garen's feet, spreading upwards around his legs, immobilizing them.

"I refuse to believe that I cannot move you!" Blizzard got excited, all the power in him have been unleashed without reserve.

"Huh?"

Garen seemed to only just realize the attacks in front of him

He raised a lazy hand towards blizzard.

Bam!!!

The entire arena shook violently.

Blizzard's fist was stopped in front of Garen. It with a distance of no more than half a meter, but it felt like heavens apart.

His entire body turned blood red and fell into a status of unbalanced vigor. His energy previously was released violently causing the imbalance. Now he could only quickly recover and recalibrate his vigor.

"Black Water True Technique. Whiplash!!"

With a twist of his body, and a right kick, suddenly clouds of water vapor condensed on his right leg, accumulating rapidly, becoming a water pillar several meters thick and tens of meters long in just half a second.

The large water pillar was like an extension of Garen's leg and was launched towards Blizzard in an instant.

Bam!!!

The splash from the attack scattered, and Blizzard was sent flying from this kick, having been lodged into a palace wall nearby. The entire courtyard vibrated slightly.

Garen's sweep was like a giant axe. The one hit brought with it a pillar of water. From a seemingly unimpressive side kick, water quickly condensed as his leg was swinging, accumulating into something bigger and longer!

In an instant, it became over ten meters long!

The two spectators stood unblinking, their jaws slightly ajar. A stunned expression was on their faces, gawping at this form of strong, and impossibly accurate control. This was no longer a battle, but instead was an art form worthy of fascination.

Only unleashing such explosive energy at one key point, meanwhile presenting no threat during peacetime, almost like he was an ordinary man.

Cough cough...

More than half of the layers upon layers of defensive tactics that were placed on the walls had also been obliterated.

Blizzard removed himself from the dent in the wall he was in, thoroughly wet, with a terrible-looking face, and couldn't stop coughing.

"As expected of Palace Master Garen!! How could I have not thought of this move? Such control! This level of control....!!" He couldn't care less about his looks, with lit eyes, naught a care in the world about his image.

"I'm sorry, I got carried away and dealt a heavy hand." A hint of guilt was heard in Garen's tone. He had also completed the necessary objectives.



Even though Blizzard hadn't unleashed his full power, Garen had only used about 10%.

Blizzard's power should be below Ivycius' power from before, but stronger than Anjiad. Compared to the rest, he should be the strongest out of the sex elders.

Garen thought to himself. His usual powers, combined with the Black Water True Technique and Ten Thousand Mammoth Battle Skills he should be able to suppress Blizzard, but there wouldn't be many stronger than him.

However, if he used the Troll Grip's ring, he should be able to end the battle in one minute. There would be consequences; perhaps heavy injury, or even the loss of life.

If he used the heirloom's Flash Screen, he would be able to end the battle unharmed.

Black Water True Technique could control all liquids in a certain radius, but due to the barrier of totem's light, its effect wasn't great, and could only be used as a distraction.

Just like that, after distracting the opponent, he used the opening to slam the opponent off the arena.

Black Water True Technique's real selling point was that it could condense water literally out of thin air, but it would depend on the surrounding humidity. Plus, it may look strong during the condensation process, but its actual damage is very little. After all, it was not dense, and water is soft in nature.

Overall, this technique is not considered strong at all

At this point, a reddish-purple light was emanating in the sky faraway in the southeast direction.

Garen looked towards that direction again.

"That's...."

Jii!!

A white light was shot from the reddish purple light. And it soared through the sky of the entire kingdom.

Island Master Lightless gave a cold sigh, as she extended her arms and grabbed.

Countless clouds and smoke became a large hand, and tightly gripped onto the white light. In an instant, the white light broke through. Lightless were no longer able to catch it, and let out a sound of confusion.

"Let me do it!" Skyharp's fingers immediately drew out a tactics symbol, and in that instant where the symbol was completed, a purple light flashed. The white light midair was finally blocked, falling straight onto Skyharp's hands.

"This is?!!" Skyharp saw the main body of the white light and bulged her eyes.

"Alice's Mirrorstone"! Garen spoke without restraint.

This is a dispatched item for Angels of the Night currently out on a mission, which was a tool used to request for reinforcements. However, this item's trajectory power is so strong two people were required to stop it.

In the regions protected by the Kingdom, there were many abandoned mines waiting to be distributed, Garen had the Angels of the Night take charge of the Black Swamp Palace, to ensure everyone's benefits.

In just a few days, this Form 4, at her peak, actually sent out a reinforcement signal?

"Looks like that reddish-purple light spells problems," Skyharp said, "There may have some sort of precious minerals appearing, and Angel alone cannot control the situation."

"Let me take the trip" Lightless proactively suggested.

"I'll go with you." Skyharp also said.

Angel's mining area primarily produced black gold crystals. Now that there's a pillar of reddish purple light..." Garen had a guess. "For this to happen, there can only be one reason."

Blizzard approached at this point, all three of them looked at Garen and awaited his answer.

"Glittering Water." Garen closed his eyes, " It's definitely the appearance of Glittering Water!"

"Go... all three of you, the Glittering Water has to be ours, and only rightfully so. Anyone who interrupts, kill them all."

Even though the three other people do not know what Glittering Water is, judging from Garen's vicious tone, they realized the severity of the issue.

The three took his orders, each releasing a giant black bird, rushing southeastward with incredible haste.

Garen, who was standing in his original position, rubbed his forehead for a period; the veins on his skin showed, as though he was enduring some unbearable pain.

Chapter 465: Departure 1

Glittering Water...

This name seemed to have fished out some memories from the deep recess of his brain.

Garen only felt immense pain in his head as image after image kept flashing in his mind.

These scenarios seemed far and blurry, like they weren't actually his memories.

"The Nine-Headed Dragon's genetic message..." He walked to the plum bush nearby and placed himself down.

The Nine-Headed Dragon's memories occasionally affected Garen, but they were much better compared to before, reduced to some occasional headaches.

Garen reached out to touch the ice-cold stone table. The cold tabletop was smooth to the touch, its tough body gave Garen a firm sensation that he was touching something real.

After some time, the pain gradually subsided.

Garen put down his hand, and took a deep breath.

"The Glittering Water has appeared... looks like we are nearing the destruction of the Royal Alliance. Glittering Water is capable of boosting low level totem users' evolution and extreme healing prowess, but its production was also alarming low. Based on the original history, Kovitan had a Glittering pool, Daniela had two, Ender had one, and the other regions sporadically had three. This was the real cause of the RAL's fall."

On the original timeline, the Glittering Water had strong special effects, and even though a pond could only produce enough for ten people a year and was only effective for these low level totem users, it still caused massive internal conflict among the alliance.

Due to the ravaging monsters, the internal conflict in the RAL, factored in with the Glittering Water's ability causing internal conflict.. Perhaps there were Obscuro's plans inside, but it was undeniable that the Alliance's wobbly structure was to blame for the most part.

And during this time, Daniela was also undergoing massive change due to Glittering Water. Having been dethroned by this generation's King of Daniela and becoming an incomplete version of the Cthulhu Totem, and then healed by Glittering Water, resulted in an inclination for wounds to heal.

During the King of Daniela's pursuit of absolute power, he challenged experts everywhere, and constantly challenged the Cthulhu Totem. Originally Cthulhu King paid no heed to him, but his improvements were too rapid.

When the Cthulhu King realized something was wrong, it was all too late, the King of Daniela had immense innate talent, and reached an unimaginable strength. Within the next of century, he would fight the Cthulhu King ceaselessly, eventually gravely wounding him, gaining the chance to stabilize the country and develop it.

However, due to Cthulhu's' careful management over thousands of years, the Cthulhuism Society had an immense foundation, so both sides forcibly maintained peace.

The appearance of Glittering Water expedited the Cthulhu King's recovery, and Daniela's new internal war will begin once again.

Garen thought carefully. The current Kovitan was but an empty shell; with such a small area of control surrounding the Kingdom left, it was considered heavily injured. Next would be Daniela, and then finally Ender.

Daniela was different compared to Kovitan, the Cthulhuism Society and RAL's powers were both second to none in the current standings. Even Obscuro would not simply take action against the big characters if Hellgate weren't awakened.

With the appearance of the Glittering Water, Garen realized that he had a very good opportunity.

Glittering Water is much more important to the Cthulhu King compared to anyone else. His need for Glittering Water was massive, and so long as Garen owned a pond, he would have the necessary bargaining chips to negotiate with Cthulhuism Society and gain some benefits.

Plus, Garen could faintly feel that this Glittering water may be beneficial to help him recover the Nine-Headed Dragon's memories. The headache that occurred just now had no indication it was coming at all, there must have been a reason behind it.

Garen lightly tapped on the table with his fingers. He thought about ways to maximise his advantage before the Alliance fell. In order to expand his abilities, even if he doesn't win against Hellgate, he should at least be able to ensure his safety.

Fuuu...

He let out a long sigh. Just as he prepared to stand up and return to the palace, he suddenly realized that someone was sitting to the side, in the corner of his eyes.

It was Kid.

He was holding onto a red plum, and kept rubbing the twig in a rotational motion, he looked like he was enjoying himself.

"What are you doing here?" Garen was almost used to Kid's mysterious appearances.

"I had nothing to do so.. I just found something new, so I came over." Kid answered with boredom.

"New discovery?"

"Yeah, you have to remember to protect me though." Kid smiled as he said.

Garen Was speechless. This Kid had never done anything proper, instead opting to play all the time, and his own abilities remained a mystery. What kind of protection does he need? Seeing that he didn't want to talk about it at the moment, he didn't ask any further.

As he walked towards the inner hall, he had a short chat with Lala, who just had lunch with Prynne, who was strolling around. By the evening, some news came through about the Glittering Water mine.

"You mean to say, even though we occupied the mine, half of the Glittering Water in the pool had been taken by others?" Garen asked as he frowned at the Black Swamp guard who reported to him.

"Yes, Elder Lightless and Skyharp have already begun the hunt, while Elder Angel and Blizzard is guarding the Glittering Pond." The Guard answered immediately.

Garen glanced at the experts on both sides of the hall.

Ivycius was emotionless with his sword on his knees, silent, eyes closed, as though he was meditating and didn't bother with the guard's report.

Anjiad from the Seven Nights' Tower on the other hand, was yawning, his eyes full of dark circles. Who knew how long had it been since he slept.

Beneath it was the supervisor of the Black Swamp Palace, Lala, as well as the family's head guard Maxilan and Edney, and the White Silver Palace's three pupils under Ivycius. Not to mention Master Calingan, who just rushed over from the Technique Hall.

Garen frowned, and he looked at Master Calingan.

"Master, about the Technique Hall..."

Calingan nodded and stood up. "We can dispatch a Forger and rush over with the latest Tactical Array. We have just finished researching an ambush bramble array, which was based off the original Royal Palace's illusionary array, modified and simplified to form 2. The alert radius is about two kilometers.

"A form 2 array?" Garen nodded, "that would suffice for an alert array, plus it is a portable item, but what if I wanted a higher level array?"

Calingan shook his head.

"I'm sorry, Palace Master, but any arrays above Form 2 would exhaust large quantities of rare materials, and you would require at least ten forgers. With the current capacity of the Technique Hall, the research progress would be severely impacted.

"That's fine then." Garen shook his head.

"Palace Master, in the singular tactics warehouse, don't we have three large area Spiritualized arrays?" Calingan reminded.

Garen thought about it, the most valuable and practical thing in the Royal Palace's warehouse was indeed the three sets of large area Spiritualized Arrays. Its area of effect was more than ten kilometers in radius, and it was strong enough to deny entry to any totem users beneath Spiritualized form. It was indeed a great defensive array. These three sets were also the most valuable items in Kovitan, aside from the heirlooms that Garen carried all the time.

"Among the three arrays, the Ten Circular Ring was planned to be placed in the entire compound of the Royal Palace." Calingan explained. "Out of the remaining two, I intend to use one to be an inner array to protect the Technique Hall and the residential inner halls. And the final one can be used to guard the Glittering Pond."

Garen nodded after some thought.

"This is a good idea."

Calingan continued.

"If we can get more help and resources, our Technique Hall's abilities could be increased by a margin too. I heard that Ender's Master Raphael possesses wonderful skills in terms of Tactical Arrays..." He began giving a list of names.

After all, he was not an expert in researching arrays, and not strong in this aspect.

"Raphael from Ender huh?" Garen stroked his beard. "Lala, try to establish communication with this master, see if you can invite him."

"But the situation in Ender is very stable, this master is also considered a national treasure, I don't think it would be likely." Lala explained.



"That's fine, just reach out for now." Garen said coldly, he immediately looked over to Maxilan. "How have my apprentices been?"

Maxilan stood up and answered respectfully.

"Three apprentices have already entered the first level. I have already passed on the skills for level 2. The rest of the apprentices have also been recorded and rewarded according to their entrance period."

The living conditions in the Palace area had been harsh, and was to train their willpower. All their diets have been specially made to be exceptionally nutritious, with terrible taste.

Whoever could endure it was basically a palate genius.

To design this specifically unpalatable food, Garen specifically got Lala to recruit chefs from all over the kingdom who could cook the worst without losing nutritional value.

The sleeping environment was also made of the toughest rock available, and there were only ten blankets. Only those who performed well had the luxury.

Now that the study improvements have been produced, according to the records, only those who did well will be given the reward of a slightly less terrible daily meal. Of course, to get a normal tasting nutritious food, they had to put in more effort.

Perhaps someone had tried not eating, but being barred in the palace with no chance of going out, he could only live in starvation. Plus, such a balanced combination of nutrients was beneficial to the body, and this diet allowed a person to improve slightly faster than others.

After hearing the progress of the three apprentices, he was rather satisfied. As for the rest of them, he didn't really mind. Only the top ranked ones are worthy of his attention. Plus, level one doesn't really mean much; the Black Water Pure Technique was the easiest of first levels, but level two was different, to reach level 2, one needed to go through a session of attack endurance trainings, special medicinal baths, and depended heavily on the person's willpower and strength of body. In a short span of two to three months, there would be no need to consider the possibility of a breakthrough. It would only get

harder as the training progresses. The second level was an entrance test. To achieve breakthrough wasn't bad, but for those who failed, they may take up to tens of years.

Garen thought for a while

"How is the recruitment for totem users going along?"

"There are already two Spiritualized Totem Users who registered. The rest include 15 form 3s, and thousands of form 2s." Lala replied.

"Dispatch the form 2s to maintain the operations of the arrays in the palace. Spread the form 3s out, and have Maxmilan and Edney lead them for now. A ranking match is to be held after a month's adjustment period. The one who rises above everyone else will be promoted by default to a leader of the guards' unit.

The palace area was divided into male and female guard units, which were responsible for the security of some of the public areas. However, due to the lack of personnel, they were temporarily commanded by Maxmilan and Edney. Since they are the head guards of the family, and have their own sets of responsibilities, the Trejons Family is growing was size by the day, and its properties along with it, so they were also caught off guard.

Hence, Garen gave them the rights to choose their personnel, after the recommendation of some helpers, it got less hectic.

"Then what about the two Spiritualized Totem Users?" Lala asked

"Let them be in charge of the elders' living quarters. Independently create a management office of the Elders' Hall, so that they can expand in the future.

Chapter 466: Departure 2

Following that, reports of minor matters flooded in. The management of the palace grew increasingly complicated and troublesome along with influence and power.

Garen would rather wash his hands off at this point, leaving these administrative matters to Ivycius' three apprentices, fully utilizing all the manpower he can get.

After settling those, he could put his mind at ease for a good amount of time. Even the plans for the next two years have been laid out.

His main goal was to improve his own abilities, not to expand his influence, so these were all secondary in comparison.

After a week, three out of four elders from the Glittering Pool returned, leaving Elder Wukang alone to guard the pool.

In the battle at the Glittering Pool, Elder Wukang used seemingly limitless clouds to engulf the entire region surrounding the Glittering Pool, forming a Wukang area of over ten kilometers in radius. No light was able to penetrate. In that area, Wukang' totem abilities increased threefold, his vision unaffected by the mist. Also, any enemies who entered his realm without his permission would fall into a limbo realm, where they couldn't use their totem abilities.

This ability lasted 20 minutes, but within these 20 minutes, Elder Wukang subjugated thirteen Form 4 experts and monsters, taking down all the miscellaneous external influences who are there to take the Glittering Pool.

All the subtler forces around Kovitan, and the Form 4s that were vanguards of those organizations had all been killed by her alone. Among them was even an Obscuro Elemental General who was accidentally engulfed in that radius.

The monster lairs in the surrounding had also been subjugated by him.

In a few short days, Elder Wukang single-handedly established himself as a vicious killer, and was given the honorific of Master Wukang.

Perhaps, aside from the three great forces, there was no one else who would challenge the Black Swamp Palace in the Caeserton region.

The remaining three forces did not try to fight for Black Swamp Palace, as they lacked the understanding of the nature of Glittering Water, staying at the sidelines. In their opinion, it was unwise to go against so many other organizations for a medicinal water that possessed healing properties.

Soon, the negative consequences of Elder Wukang' monster massacre resurfaced.

The Glittering Pool was not within the area of protection for Ivycius. A large horde of monsters came swarming, among them were a few stronger leader of the lairs. They had already possessed some form of primitive sentience and had the capacity for vengeance, heavily surrounding the glittering pool.

After a single long war, the three elders mobilized and exterminated all the creatures, turning them either into treasures or resources. That war had completely restored the land around the Glittering Pool.

After a week, at the same time the three people returned, Grand Duke Benoc also launched a land reclamation operation. His White Rubber Tree Corps had grown swiftly, and reclaimed most of the mining locations outside the area of protection.

The remaining two forces began mimicking each other, starting to expand outwards. Since they had Caeserton as their backbone, they could always retreat if they were rendered ineffective.

Whereas for now, the leaders of the monster lairs were disbanded, and the density of lairs had also decreased. So long as the numbers didn't grow too large, these monsters will never be a threat to people.

After all, the high level monsters have already been controlled by the underground Elder Senate, while the masses were fighting due to the high density of monsters, most of them lacked basic food and water, and so was unsustainable.

In this period, the entire Kovitan spurred with enthusiasm, all wanting to reclaim the land for their empire.

After the three elders returned, Garen bumped into them, and after a small meeting, they passed a series of civilian development plans.

Among them was the most important clause; reproductive encouragement.

War and the creatures had made the original populous civilization lose a vast majority of its size, and a vast amount of documents were lost, along with the destructions of many tactics crystals. Civilization had lost more than half its heritage. Mankind had been largely exterminated due to the many bodies which weren't duly disposed of in recent times, causing many forms of epidemics across the region.

Large amounts of hospitals and disease control centers were set up, Forgers and Luminarists were widely recruited, and the entire Kovitan have seemed to have forgotten about the struggle of internal power. Instead, they were busy consolidating the nation's resources; whoever could rebuild more of the city's mines, the more that person's base income and power grew.

The inner conflicts have swiftly turned into a race of external resource collection.

On the other hand, after Garen's arrangements, he left the kingdom and rushed over to the Glittering Pool.

He wanted to see for himself the source of his headache. As he brought his Flash Screen, his safety has gotten the largest guarantee, especially if it was Ivycius who was the one attacking, After condensing a piece of exploding crystal, there should be even fewer problems.

He had tried for himself the power of the exploding crystals. It was equivalent to a full power attack by the current Ivycius, who were in pseudo-Form 5; its power was immense. Safety was definitely not an issue. Garen could let loose and go out.

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In the morning, a swarm of blackbirds spanning over ten meters across their wingspans flew high above the kingdom, pulling a house-sized horse carriage below them.

Amidst the white sea of clouds, the black birds which carried the carriages looked like ink stains on paper; clearly visible.

The wheels on the carriage went round and round, and if one looked from afar, it would appear like the carriage had a bunch of golden bells attached.

Kring..... Kring

Every few minutes, the faint sound of chimes can be heard from the outside of the black carriage.

Garen was sitting in the carriage, holding a goose egg that looked like red jade, sitting in a half-reclined position.

A breeze could be heard from beyond the carriage, occasionally accented by the chirps of some birds.

The carriage was decorated with a set of black tables and chairs, a red bookshelf, and a washroom that was separated, as well as a bedroom.

A portrait of Vanderman could be seen on the wooden wall, with a metal easel as a support. On top of the frame was a black vase. The green plant in it smelled like daffodils, and its fragrance wafted throughout the carriage.

Skyharp was sitting opposite him. The female elder held a cup of tea in her hands, slowly tasting it. She seemed to be at ease, as though she was enjoying the fragrance of the tea.

Garen was playing with the rock in his hand while he quietly channeled the route of his Secret Techniques without rest.

"Why are you free to come out with me? Hadn't you just come back recently?"

Skyharp took a sip of the tea. She didn't reply immediately, instead quietly observed the floating flower petals in her tea.

"I just felt that staying back was boring." she replied slowly after a while.

"During this trip, I hadn't alerted anyone, and just came out quietly. Such a rare chance, I naturally wouldn't turn back so easily. Do you have any plans?" Garen asked.

"Plans?" It seemed like Skyharp was thinking, and then she shook her head, and no longer spoke.

After observing this, Garen estimated that she had faced some issues with Ivycius, and looked saddened. He therefore held his tongue.

"I'm pregnant"

Puu!!!

Garen almost spat the tea in his mouth.

"It belongs to Ivycius..." Skyharp said, indifferently.

"Are you sure you're not joking?" Garen was speechless.

"It is Ivycius' child." Skyharp nodded in confirmation.

Both people fell into silence, and neither of them chose to break it.

Garen had yet to completely digest this breaking news, while Skyharp was unsure of what else to say.

After a long while.

"You guys....move really quickly.." Garen was unsure how to judge it. By Ivy's temper, it was definitely not his initiative, then it would most likely have been...

"Indeed, I assaulted him." Skyharp let out this shocking fact without much expression. "One dose of the secret summoning potion from Namus, calibrated for Ivy's body. I could do it easily."

Yet she looked blue.

"Don't forget, I am a bona fide potion brewer."

Garen's heart chilled, and he now looked at this iron lady in a different light.

"Then, this journey is for you to give birth to this baby?' Potion Masters naturally had their unique way to take out the embryo for further nurturing elsewhere. This sort of small surgery was very simple in the Luminarists' World.

"Yes.. "

Skyharp nodded nonchalantly.

"My body is different from a regular person's. I will take the fertilized ovum and turn it into an egg, which is what you call an embryo, so long as it is nurtured successfully, it can be grown slowly as I inject my blood in every once in a while.

Garen was lost for words, facing such a devious women, Garen could only mourn for Ivycius.

"Does Ivy know about this?"

Garen finally asked after a while.

"No." Skyharp shook her head. "Such is life, I originally planned to ruin his totem, let him be a normal person, that way he could stay with me forever and never leave. Unfortunately, he combined his life force with his core totem, and cannot be separated."



Garen was speechless again, this person had some twisted logic.

Thank god Skyharp wasn't paying attention to Garen's expressions; she only needed someone to talk to.

"Back then, when he came to the island in search for treasures, he was caught by me.... Coincidentally I needed a lab rat, so I kept him. Then I slowly fell in love with him over the course of the experiments, and I could see from his angry eyes that he loved me too, so we got together in Skyharp Island."

Weren't his eyes angry eyes? How did you conclude that he loved you?

Garen was stunned by Skyharp's logic.

"Back then, I touched all of his body, he was indeed a cute little kid..." she slumped into her memories. "He was so cute when he was young, he became less cute when he grew older.... It had only been twenty years on the island, yet he already wanted to leave. Such a lack of patience. There's me to accompany him, what else was there to play with in the outside world?"

She mumbled alone, as though she was immersed in her own memories.

Twenty years. Anybody human enough would want to run after being experimented for so long....

Garen wanted to speak, but he held back, he also wanted to hear more of the later parts of the story between Skyharp and Ivy.

Obviously, Skyharp was just a big bully. A young handsome Ivy who just arrived at the island by accident was violated for 20 years, it was straight up the Totem User's version of mistress keeping.

Garen had no idea what kind of face he should be showing to Skyharp, who was speaking of her past.

To Ivy, it should all be a traumatic past.

By Skyharp's attitude, it should be obvious that the story was her delusion, all the feedback and behavior of others could be twisted in any way.

It was likely that because of these years of violations, Ivy lost all hope on women, and fell in love with his own core totem

Chapter 467: Glittering Pool 1

"That was the best time of my life." Skyharp said calmly, as though she was immersed in the past, her mouth curled into a smile.

Garen didn't say anything. He recalled Ivy's reaction when he met Skyharp, and it seemed that he didn't have any feeling towards her at all.

Could it be that Ivy had been violated for far too long, so long that he got addicted himself?

Garen rubbed his chin in thought.

"What embarrassing things are you thinking now?" Skyharp suddenly reacted, and stared at Garen as she spoke.

"Nothing" Garen firmly denied. "I was just thinking, perhaps Ivy did have some feelings towards you. Who knows if he was half hesitant about it, he might get used to it after a few times."

Skyharp had a face filled with realization.

"When you said so, I felt it too." she nodded her head slowly.

"Then it all checks out." Garen smiled. "Pursue your love bravely, that is the world's best thing! After all, Ivy is the shy kind."

Skyharp licked her lips, a glint of lust within her eyes.

In the instance Skyharp's attention got diverted, he picked up his cup and pressed it against his lips.

"Speaking of which, you are knowledgeable, possess incredible abilities, and are also a Potion Master. About looks, isn't it simple enough to swap your face? What's there for Ivy to be dissatisfied about?"

Skyharp nodded in strong agreement.

"Indeed, he is the kind that wants things but never says it." she had a lusty smile as she spoke.

Her true nature was exposed...

Garen looked at Skyharp in disgust, the kind of female gangster nature in her had been fully exposed.

"Speaking of which." Skyharp snapped back and stopped smiling, looking at Garen.

"You're not too bad yourself, Palace Master."

"Eer...." Garen never expected that he would get caught up in this.

Skyharp touched her chin as she checked out Garen.

Silky smooth white skin, a handsome appearance, a mysteriously evil mark on the forehead, shoulder length blonde hair. He looked extremely stern, and perfect, as he sat on the throne.

"Not bad at all... I still have a few sisters, perhaps I can introduce them to you. My daughters from the sea had been the one that's picky; they love and hate proudly. Even though they aren't the most capable, but quantity can make up for quality."

"About this, I already have a fiance...so it's fine." Garen rejected immediately.

"It's okay, so long as it's not a shotgun marriage." Skyharp waved her hand, and the issue, off altogether.  
"My sisters wouldn't mind."

But I mind....

Garen was speechless.

Looking at Skyharp's attitude, he could guess what kind of people would interact with her.

"Alright, let's not talk about this, I have no plans for marriage for now." Garen took out his luggage, opened it, and took out the map for this journey.

"Let's confirm the location again.." He had already memorized the map and whatnot, he was only looking for an excuse to change the topic.

\*\*\*\*\*

Fuuuu.....

Fuuuu.....

Fuuuu.....

Beckstone's eyes turned purple as he staggered into the dense forest. The bushes under his feet were uneven, and a swarm of grey bugs had been flying around him relentlessly.

The long robes on him had already turned grey, and the original color could no longer be recognized. Instead, it became a hard, crusty and greyish-yellow from the mud.

As he looked up, he could see towering trees; he didn't know where he'd ended up in.

"Eleven and the rest should have fled successfully, right?" he mumbled.

As was according to plan, he would distract the poison lady alone, whereas Beard would escort Eleven to safety, as well as those who were caught for experimentation purposes.

Poison Lady was indeed the rare expert of poison in the Three Departments. As he stumbled and fumbled, Beckstone had relied on the antidotes brought from the Society and barely managed to escape to this place.

After all, he was only a Form 4. He was never close to Poison Lady's abilities. Even though Beard was slightly stronger as a fellow Form 4, but due to his heavy injury that he had barely recovered from with the totem in the same state, he had to return to the Society to fix it.

Suddenly, he turned back and caught a green flash at the corner of his eyes.

"She caught up!" It was Poison Lady's Searchlight, a special Tactic; being caught in the light meant revealing your position to Poison Lady.

He had to pick up his pace and rush forward.

"Soon..... Almost there" Beckstone looked ahead and his face seemed to be complicated.

The seconds and minutes passed by. He dared not use Totem's Light or Totem's Power. Once he did, his location would be pinpointed by Poison Lady, and there was only a single dose of antidote with him, Whereas Poison Lady's poison only got stronger every time. He wouldn't know if he would be able to get through the next attack or not.

As the forest came to an end, he occasionally had to leap over the roots above the ground and avoid slanted trees. Soon, the sound of armored troops marching could be heard faintly, sounding very uniform.

Beckstone staggered over, as dried leaves and twigs crunched beneath his foot.

"Who's there!!" the soldiers at the side of the forest shouted.

Beckstone swiftly took out a green seed and lightly threw it forward.

Bam!!!

The seed suddenly exploded, turning into smoke the shape of a skull.

Suddenly, a few wails could be heard from the side of the forest.

"Enemy ambush!!"

Dumm!!!

A straight black line was shot to the sky, and suddenly exploded into an unfolding image; it was a ferocious black dragon head.

Beckstone once again took out his last simultaneous movement seed.

"Once again, this is...." His face seemed bitter. He squashed the seed and his silhouette slowly disappeared.

The ring of light from Poison Lady had also spread from where he was, also engulfing the soldiers in the forest. The few soldiers didn't even make a sound, and all died immediately.

"People from Nine Dragon's Palace? Beckstone, you're courting death!" Poison Lady's nervous and angered voice could be heard from behind, but it was no longer approaching. Instead, it began sounding further away.

She hadn't bothered to stay to watch the ending, instead fleeing from the area.

"That's Poison Lady!! Report in Immediately, Poison Lady was spotted in this region!" a cold voice of a lady was heard from the forest.

"Division Three of the Special task Force has already received the news, and are rushing over now!" someone answered.

"She shall not escape this time!" The lady said with anger.

This sentence traveled into Beckstone's ears before he completely disappeared.

The Nine Dragon Palace was the name people commonly used to refer to Black Swamp Palace. As Garen had a conflict with Poison Lady before, after its establishment, Garen ordered the establishment of the Special Task Force which totaled four divisions, and only recruited totem users with extreme poison resistance. All were at least Spiritualized, and specialized in a joint attack tactical array.

After a few fights with Poison Lady, she was heavily wounded a few times and escaped.

Her abilities relied mostly on poison. After being suppressed, her power was cut by more than half, and when these Spiritualized people grouped up, they had actually completely suppressed her.

The four divisions completely surrounded her. These totem users were all recruited externally, and each of them were bounty hunters possessing extreme amounts of experience. Among them, two leaders held old grudges with the Poison Lady, and after being recruited into the task force, these Spiritualized totem users had a desire to bring Black Swamp Palace to the next level.

The Nine-Headed Hyrda's growth was too quick and too powerful. he controlled vast amounts of power and influences' resources; enough to sustain large amount of external totem users. At the same time, the benefits for these totem users were exceptionally good.

Adding on the insane bonus for killing Poison Lady, a totem inheritance that is enough to reach form 4, this was the foundation which one would build a family upon!

Then, the task force doubled down on the effort

Beckstone knew this, which was why he led Poison Lady to the Black Swamp Palace personnel's territory, latching on Garen's power to successfully escape Poison lady's hunt.

He owed one to Garen, by this incident.

However, the reason they were heavily wounded was indeed because of Garen. Plus, he was crossed by Garen the other time, so Beckstone himself didn't know what to feel about Garen.

In essence, his vengeance primarily stemmed from the death of Vanderman, and Beckstone's first love.

The main reason for Vanderman's death was primarily himself, and also the Obscuro. In the end, the entire manor had been destroyed by them.

But because of his self-experimentation, Vanderman's days were already numbered, so in the end, he released all the energy during the battle against Obscuro's secret weapon.

He was a pioneer, who had offered his life to research in the name of breaking through the limits of one's talent.

In the end, the Green Vine Sphere was not a let down either. Garen used it as a foundation to enhance the Black Swamp Palace.

Whereas Leian, whom Beckstone adored, had resolved part of the grudge after Vanderman's death and regrets.

Garen's actual target was Obscuro. Be it Vanderman Manor's destruction, or the death of Dragonhawk King of the three heroes, these were all due to Obscuro. Which was why he kept expanding his influence



and power with the intention to make up for the time where Goth died; by pulling all the strings possible and continuing to strengthen himself, gaining power from every huge incident and waiting for a good time to move.

Beckstone actually felt that Garen had a lax attitude towards him, as his real target was Obscuro.

There will be a war between Obscuro and Black Swamp Palace one day.

Which is why he planned this; to use Black Swamp Palace to fight the Obscuro's spy Poison Lady. In the end, he did succeed.

The special task force had all started pursuing Poison Lady. There should be another large-scale battle that ensued. Like experienced hunters, slowly ensnaring the Poison Lady, who was only good with poison.

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In the outskirts of Caeserton.

The night sky was blanketed with stars.

There was a thin, white, hemispherical screen covering the entire compound of Kovitan, like a toppled bowl, clear beyond comparison.

Under the night skies, a mountainous region spanning tens of thousands of kilometers laid to the screen's southwestern direction

Within a black mountain valley.

A large lava ball emerged in the middle of the valley.

The lava ball kept rotating, and the lava inside moved along with it, radiating large amounts of heat and light. Just like a giant volcanic whirlpool, it emanated a faint rumbling sound.

#### Chapter 468: Glittering Pond 2

The sky was suddenly filled with hawks' cries.

More than ten Giant Hawks with faintly glowing yellow eyes slowly descended from the sky.

Their sharp claws were carrying a black horse-drawn carriage with four wheels.

The carriage was the size of a small house, and it was unusually wide and neat.

Bang!

A dull noise rang out, and the carriage landed on the ground. Its four wheels shook, then rolled on the ground for a moment, before being obstructed by a few protruding stones on the floor, and ceasing all movement.

A crashing sound could be heard as the carriage door was pulled from left to right, finally opening before two figures jumped out.

Garen looked at the Lava Ball that cast the surroundings of the valley in a fiery glow, while a look of admiration appeared on his face subconsciously.

"Looks like this place has been arranged pretty well."

"There are a lot of monster nests in the vicinity, so we have no choice but to be alert at all times. However, there will be slightly more of the crystals for consumption here," said Skyharp, nodding. "Let's go."

Garen nodded, clapping his hands lightly. The Giant Hawk pulled the carriage immediately, and flew upwards again, before flying towards the road.

He took big steps towards the Giant Lava Ball, and after a few strides, he had quickly crossed a distance of more than ten meters.

Garen walked directly towards the Giant Lava Ball, before colliding into it harshly.

Whoosh!

After the soft noise rang out, his entire body suddenly entered the Lava Ball.

This sequence arrangement was extremely natural, as Garen had only felt a faint gust of hot air throughout his surroundings, very mildly, as he felt that his body had only become slightly warmer.

A sea of red appeared before his eyes, and he realized that he had already entered the interior of the Giant Lava Ball.

In front of him was a cylindrical passage, and the bottom of the walls were completely made up of lava that was still rolling around continuously, emitting terrifying heat and red light.

The passage extended towards the front continuously, and Garen found himself walking on the passageway unconsciously, while Skyharp followed behind him closely.

Both of them seemed to have an invisible protective layer that separated them from direct contact with the lava, and made walking through the passageway as simple as taking a normal walk, without any differences at all.

Garen happily looked at the lava wall surrounding him, unconsciously nodding his head slightly.

"This Tactical Formation is not bad, worthy of Master Calingan. A simple arrangement that was enough to integrate the local environmental requirements and allow man-made work to meld into nature."

He outstretched his hand to touch the right wall surface, and red lava stuck on his hand, releasing endless puffs of white smoke.

"Master Calingan excelled at Heirloom research, this was the work of one of his old friends, and this lava is not actually real, but merely an illusion," Skyharp explained. "After these passages, Glittering Pond will be right inside."

Garen nodded.

Both of them sped up their footsteps, and continued walking down the middle of the lava passage.

They passed through many turnings, and soon, the black exit finally appeared in front of them.

Garen's toes stepped on the ground lightly, before he dashed out of the passage all of a sudden.

Before his eyes was a sea of purple and red.

His eyes quickly got used to the constantly changing light rays, and as Garen stood at the exit of the lava passage, and looked at the scenery before him.

Between the valley, the entire floor had been submerged by purple-red colored streams, forming a purple-red lake. It looked like a large purple-red mirror, and the lake reflected the night time moonlight, forming purple-red halos, even dyeing the night sky in red as well.

The reflection of the purple-red moonlight shook in the water, causing the large black silhouettes that were swimming in the water to be faintly seen.

The lava passage was at the bank of the purple-red river, and at their ends stood the stone walls of the valley.

Initially, at the entry point of the valley, there was a large circular depression in the ground, and now it was filled with water, forming a large circular purple-red lake.

The purple-red water inside the lake flowed slowly and silently.

Garen walked towards the side of the lake and crouched down, before outstretching his hands and cupping some water.

Strangely enough, when he cupped the purple-red lake water, it suddenly turned into normal clear water, and was incomparably clear.

The cool lake water dripped out between his fingers slowly, and flowed back into the lake.

Garen stood up, looked at the deep part of the lake from afar, faintly noticing a small isle there.

"Hold on for awhile, the garrison in this area will come and meet us soon, since we have yet to release our arrival instructions," Skyharp said behind him quietly.

Garen nodded.

Both of them waited quietly, but before half a minute had passed, two little ferries floated towards them slowly on both sides of the surface of the lake. On the black ferry stood three Totem Users and soldiers in black wooden armor.

The ferry docked beside the bank quickly, and the soldiers hurriedly disembarked onto the bank, bending on single knees on the ground in front of the two people.

"Welcome Palace Master and Elder!" Their voices were unusually orderly, an obvious sign that this was due to prior training.

While they spoke, dark clouds floated up from the lake suddenly, quickly forming a human figure that landed beside the bank.

"Palace Master? Sister Skyharp, why have you arrived suddenly?" Elder Wukang still remained in his old ways. He wore a black robe, his ears adorned with large pearl earrings that were unusually eye catching.

"Barney, you resume arranging people to patrol. Fiona, since I'm here, you return to the replenishing tower, and be alert about your surroundings at all times," Wukang commanded the Totem Users that had disembarked onto the bank earlier.

When both of the Totem Users saw that Garen did not object, they followed their leader and left.

Garen had transferred his authority to Wukang to manage everything here, so naturally, he had no objections.

"Go directly to Glittering Pond," said Garen softly.

"Alright," Wukang nodded, and walked towards the lake immediately, while a thin layer of dark clouds floated beneath his feet, lifting his body up instantly, not allowing him to touch a single drop of lake water.

Dark clouds appeared precisely below Garen and Skyharp's feet as well, supporting both of them, displaying Wukang's powerful control.

The three of them immediately moved towards the isle in the center of the lake.

"This entire valley is Glittering Pond," explained Wukang simply. "At first, we didn't believe it either, but after we collected water from Glittering Pond, we finally understood the relationship between these places."

He paused. "There is an isle in the middle of the lake, on the isle is a wilted purple tree, with many purple-red peach shaped holes growing on the tree top."

"Since they are holes, why do you say that they're growing?" Garen asked.

"I don't really know how to put it." Wukang thought for a moment, as if he was thinking of words to describe it. "There are a lot of peach shaped holes on the trunk and branches of the wilted tree, and there is a purple-red membrane layer inside that lights up. It also resembles frosted glass, and cannot be broken easily. When the time comes, you will understand once you see it."

Soon, the isle at the center of the lake gradually became clearer.

There was a single lonely black wilted tree on the isle, and from afar, it looked like purple-red eyes were growing on the trunk of the dead tree. They released faint purple-red glows.

Excluding the top of the trunk, the purple-red eyes covered the tree branches and tree top, as if they were embedded inside the wood, and were there naturally.

Garen and the two others reached the isle quickly, and soon stepped onto the ground of the isle in the middle of the lake.

The wilted tree was nearer to them now, and after stepping on the uneven ground, Garen stood in front of the wilted tree instantly.

The ten-over meter tall wilted tree appeared threatening, like the sharp claws of a demon in the dark, looking somewhat ferocious.

Garen's toes moved slightly, before his whole body leaped forwards and floated upwards, while a gush of purple-red lake water appeared below his legs in midair at the same time, supporting him as he floated through midair.

He floated in front of one of the purple-red eyes in the middle of the tree branches.

Garen halted his silhouette, and stretched his hand out to gently touch the membrane inside the hole.

Some of it was hard and cold, and felt like touching frosted glass. It was not as weak as it looked.

He retracted his hand, and suddenly realized that there was a sticky purple-red liquid on his fingers.

"That's Glittering Water," Wukang explained behind him from the bottom.

Garen looked at the liquid on his fingers slowly, and true enough, dots of purple-red light were faintly glowing there.

"How much Glittering Water have we collected?" he asked softly.

"About ten people's worth, according to the rules, I have one portion, so there will be nine portions inside the storage. One portion should be about one liter's worth," Wukang replied.

The Elder in charge of guarding the mineral resources had the authority to distribute the mineral resources into tenths, and this was one of the benefits of being the stationed Elder. This rule was decided by Garen.

Garen nodded but did not say much, since it did not matter how much Glittering Water Wukang took, because for normal people, although it had healing abilities, as for evolving effects, it could only be used for the bodies of low-levelled Totem Users. This thing was not allowed to be taken outside, and in the end, if it was not used inside the palace, it would be substituted for other resources or knowledge.

It was just like how Blizzard spent so many consecutive days inside the hidden book collection hall borrowing books and doing research, when the price he paid in exchange for reading was only that his Contribution Points were depleted.

Contribution Points could only be obtained by contributing inside the palace. It could be exchanged for knowledge, riches, Totems, and resources, among others.

Now, the only person that knew that Glittering Water was useful to the Cthulhu King was Garen, as for the Cthulhu King himself, it was unlikely that he knew how useful this thing would actually be for his wounds.

Thus, now was the best time for him to obtain Glittering Water.



"Currently, there's only one Glittering Pond in Kovitan, which is this one, and we have already occupied it. If other people acquire the Glittering Water from the Glittering Ponds in other areas, Elder Wukang you are in charge of purchasing some of it, and any price is acceptable as long as it is not too extreme," Garen instructed him quietly.

"Understood," nodded Wukang. "I'm holding a banquet there, Palace Master and Sister Skyharp, let's go together."

"Such a coincidence that I need a portion of Glittering Water for experiments," Garen continued.

The three of them passed the lake again, and walked towards the left side of the lake.

Soon, the stone walls of the valley on the left side of the lake floated up again, and the passageways inside the caves had already opened up, while people stood guard inside, and many material boxes and wooden buckets were also placed inside. Some of the wooden buckets were lit with piles of candles and oil lamps on top, while torches were hung on the walls inside. They illuminated the entire cave in bright candlelight.

The three of them walked into the largest cave inside the passage, and on the right side was the purple-red lake water, while bright moonlight shone on the ground of the cave. The scenery was extremely pleasant.

The cave was already filled with beautiful maids that were serving food and wine, quietly waiting for the arrival of the three people.

"I've already prepared Red Flying Dolphin meat. If it weren't for the arrival of Palace Master, we would not have normally eaten this," Wukang chortled and said. "This thing can make up for many things! Mm hmm... It will greatly increase one of our manly abilities!" He rushed towards Garen, while a wretched smile that all men understood appeared on his face.

"Aren't these just a few pieces of Red Dolphin rashers? They taste alright," Skyharp said simply.

"That's true, that's true. Big Sis, you are an expert in this field," Wukang quickly smiled apologetically.

"I've tasted various types of rashers ever since I was young, they don't taste like much, but are just quite chewy, and are not as tasty as Mimi," replied Skyharp in a tone of trained indifference.

Chills suddenly ran down Garen's spine, this woman, Skyharp looked quiet, but was within her cold exterior hid a surprising amount of experience.

Chapter 469: Information 1

The three people sat down to begin the feast, while a continuous supply of dishes were served onto the table.

Having a meal in such a simple environment was a first for Garen.

Cold wind gushed inside from the cave opening, and the dishes that were just served quickly became cold.

They did not hold back, and began to place the dishes on the warming jar in front of them, using the chemical reaction of the warming stones to reheat the food. It was as if everyone had their own personal hot pot.

The Red Flying Dolphin flesh was very soft, but also chewy at times and tasted like beef, while its surface was soaked in a dark red sauce, making it taste slightly sweet.

Garen ate a few pieces, then took some fresh vegetables, before putting his knife and fork down.

One of the Totem Users who stood on the side, now came forward with the Glittering Water they had collected.

A thumb-sized crystal bottle was placed in front of Garen, and the clear bottle was filled with sticky purple-red liquid, faintly reflecting a silver sand like glow.

Garen picked it up and shook it, while the liquid inside flowed slowly, but did not make any shaking noises.

"Currently, how many powers around us are also seeking the Glittering Water?" he asked immediately.

"Most of the powers are out of the picture already." Wukang smiled, before he took a cup of blue alcohol and sipped it. "If I had yet to secure the situation even after Palace Master's arrival, wouldn't that just mean that I'm useless?"

Garen was struck with a bout of sudden realization, when he remembered Wukang's terrifying battle record.

During the conflict on a cloudy day, he had single-handedly killed more than ten professionals, and although they were all inferior Form 4's, without any specialized Ultimate Techniques or strong Totem abilities, this still showed that he was truly amazing.

More than half of Kovitan's Form 4 citizens had been massacred instantly, and many powers would reorganize their strategies after this massacre.

The citizen Totem Users were not strong in the beginning, but now for some reason, it seemed as if Wukang was enough to repress all the citizen Totem Users.

"Actually, Palace Master had arrived at a great time, because I've just received some news here." The smile on Wukang's face disappeared while his true expression came through. "Daniela has now reached its key moment, as the war between Obscuro Society, the Cthuhuism Society, and the Daniela Royal Family has already turned fiery. For now, they don't have the time or energy to focus on us or Ender over here."

"What do you mean?" Garen picked up his glass and sipped it slowly.

"I have friends in Daniela, and they pass messages for me, so if Palace Master wants to occupy the Glittering Pond, now is the best chance," Wukang nodded and said.

Garen muttered and hesitated to himself.

Frankly, he was clearer about the situation in Daniela compared to Wukang, as the Geometry Service of the Three Departments was currently standing behind the King of Daniela, contesting with Obscuro Society and Cthulhuism Society that were getting stronger each day.

The Geometry Service was facing off with Obscuro Society, while the King of Daniela went up against Cthulhuism Society, and this was a violent, bloody Totem war. According to the original historical events, the death toll caused by this war could not be estimated as well. Countless inheritances, research results, and technical information were all destroyed in this major war.

As for the other two remaining main departments, they were currently containing the monster nests that were reproducing rapidly, their professional collectors were continuously raiding these monster's nests, and were soon completely dragged into the mud.

When the Nest Leaders found out about the underground entryway, the balanced energies underground would surely be disrupted. The underground Elder Parliament was actually barely balanced, and the endless sea of monsters would surely be a large consumption towards the Elders.

Thus, the professionals of the two remaining main organizations were probably at the end of the world, refusing to budge with the monsters.

"We must seize the Glittering Ponds... It just depends on the timing," said Garen softly. "We want to occupy Glittering Pond, but our strength is still insufficient. The locations of the Glittering Ponds are too divided."

"There are three Glittering Ponds that don't belong to any country. However, there are too many nests in its surrounding areas. If we cleanse them carefully, there should be no problem," said Wukang quietly. "As long as we're careful, there are two Glittering Ponds nearby that we can occupy."

"In this aspect, Wukang, please arrange the necessary manpower," Garen nodded. "It's not convenient for me to show myself, so you can request for extra support directly from the palace."

"I won't need that many Totem Users, only Totem Users who are able to support Tactical Formations will be sufficient," replied Wukang in a slightly arrogant tone. During this Great War, the Form 4's in their surroundings had almost been cleansed completely without the use of high-end threats, as those were only used as preparations for surprise attacks by ignorant monsters that only lived by basic instincts.

"How long do you need to complete it?"

"Within half a month's time. There should be no problem."

"I'll live here temporarily as well then," Garen nodded.

Skyharp stood on the side and opened her mouth to speak. "You didn't come all the way here just for this right?"

Garen smiled but did not answer. Other than coming here to look at the Glittering Pond and Glittering Water for himself, he still had other plans, or perhaps, things he was awaiting.

The Cthulhu King would soon realize the importance of the Glittering Water to him, and by then, he would definitely come for his head.

Although Garen himself was standing on the same stage as the Three Departments and the Royal Alliance, the ones that the Cthulhu King was opposing was not just the King of Daniela, because compared to Daniela, they disliked Obscuro Society just as much.

Garen would just wait, wait for the Cthulhu King's invitation.

All the powers that occupied Glittering Ponds would receive the Cthulhu King's invitations to exchange Glittering Water with them.

As long as his Glittering Water was sufficient, Garen would be able to exchange it for Cthulhu's Origin from the Cthulhu King. That was one of the core items of the Cthulhu's strength.

Cthulhu's Origin was an item that Garen absolutely had to obtain, and according to original historical events, Cthulhuism Society had exchanged its one and only Cthulhu's Origin with Obscuro Society. For everyone else, it could increase Totem potential, and upgrade the effect of evolution levels.

As for Garen himself, although he did not know its uses, he absolutely could not let Obscuro Society obtain it, because when Obscuro Society's two main Marshalls obtained the Cthulhu's Origin, their powers increased greatly, and they achieved terrifying peak levels.

Meanwhile, after the chaos at Daniela, Hellgate had finally awakened. Then, the situation regarding the war was completely reversed.

The main opponent of the Royal Alliance had changed from monsters to the Obscuro Society. Hellgate would use his temporary strong powers to launch a surprise attack on the Three Departments. After the siege, he would finally be established as the strongest in the world.

Since it was effective against the Obscuro Society Marshalls, it would definitely be effective against Garen as well.

Therefore, they definitely could not lose the Glittering Water. Hellgate would awaken soon, reducing the time Garen had left.

After their meal, Garen stayed beside Glittering Pond.

While researching the Glittering Water, he waited for the arrival of the Cthulhu King quietly.

As time passed, he gained new knowledge about the special abilities of the Glittering Water as well.

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Inside the pitch black stone cave.

Garen sat cross-legged while the sticky purple-red liquid wrapped around him like a snake, swirling around his body in a slow dance.

In the darkness, this liquid gave off a faint purple-red glow, and was unusually beautiful.

Surrounding Garen's body were sharp, bright red crystal spikes, and all these spikes extended out of the walls towards Garen. The spikes glowed with faint white light, and reflected off the spikes onto the walls of the stone cave.

After an unknown amount of time, Garen opened his eyes slowly.

He looked at the purple-red Glittering Water that danced around him.

"Is the analyzed conclusion ready, Saiah," he said softly.

"The analysed conclusion is ready. Would you like to proceed with second level deepening?" A cold male voice echoed throughout the stone cave. This was the latest Forger system that had been installed recently, the Saiah System, which was an intelligent management system that Master Calingan had hurriedly installed. It was equivalent to intelligent computer technology, and could manage the entire Glittering Pond's defense and internal systems.

Almost two weeks had passed since Garen's arrival here. He would constantly practice his Secret Techniques every day, and at the same time, he would research the contents and uses of the Glittering Water. After undergoing various experiments, the contents and uses of today's Glittering Water would reach a conclusion soon.

"Send out the report then," Garen sat on the floor and instructed softly.

"Acknowledged, please hold on..." Saiah paused, and soon, countless white halos moved along the spikes, and gathered towards Garen's direction.

Shh shh shh...

More than ten sharp points of the red crystals released white light at the same time.

The white light expanded instantly, and formed translucent screens of various sizes. Rows of experimental statistics and possible analyses and conclusions were quickly displayed on top.

Garen's eyes continuously scanned across the experimental statistics and conclusions. While his brain processed all of this quickly, as he analyzed and calculated the results once again.

After an unknown amount of time, the ten screen of various sizes in his surroundings shrunk and disappeared, while Garen let out a faint sigh of relief. The probable conclusions were already out.

"Extremely strong poisons that can withstand corrosion, displaying strong bone regenerative abilities. Glittering Water..." Looking at the purple-red liquid that danced around him, Garen nodded faintly. "After dilution, it could be used to create natural wound healing medications, and if we sold it, the effect would be pretty good."

Suddenly, the red dot on the left side of Garen's forehead darkened again.

But a look of joy appeared on Garen's face suddenly.

While he closed his eyes and experienced the dark spaces of his mind, the Nine-Headed Hydra that was occupying the space inside currently only had six heads left, and looked unenthusiastic.

Three hydra heads had already been consecutively refined by his Secret Techniques, and even though the Nine-Headed Hydra had strong Life Force, it would still feel abnormally weak.

Furthermore, the extreme rejection reaction that he faced from the Nine-Headed Hydra made it impossible for Garen not to pause the transfer road map of his Secret Techniques.

He looked at his Attribute Pane carefully, and noticed another breakthrough in his Secret Technique Pane.



'Black Water True Technique (Originally the Myriad Water Jasper Technique): Seventh level (Seven levels in total). Powerful control over all matter in liquid form.

Poisons have been strengthened by three levels, regeneration abilities have been strengthened by three levels.'

Once his Secret Techniques had absorbed the Nine-Headed Hydra completely, Garen would properly enter Form 5 then.

If the situation allowed it, Garen's best method currently would be to find a place to hide, so that he could allow the Nine-Headed Hydra to fuse into his Secret Techniques completely, and then only come out. Unfortunately, Obscuro Society's development would not give him so much time.

He murdered so many of Obscuro Society's people, and destroyed so many of their bases, so obviously both sides would be as incompatible as fire and water. Once the Royal Alliance collapsed, he would be implicated as well.

Before Hellgate awakens, he needed to place his feet firmly on the ground, and even if he was unable to successfully defeat Hellgate, he had to protect himself, and the safety of those around him at least.

According to original historical events, Hellgate was killed by grown up Beckstone and others, and obviously this happened after the Great War between the Royal Alliance, the Three Heroes, and Hellgate, and the Three Heroes had been injured with serious wounds by Hellgate, and finally, Beckstone, who had been neglected this whole time, would step forward for the last blow.

Stone would also lose all of his powers here. It was the price he had to pay in exchange for the final battle.

Chapter 470: Information 2

However, the premise for all of this was that Hellgate first had to massacre and destroy a large number of the Three Heroes and Stone's friends, relatives, and power, provoking them so that they would gather, and finally siege Hellgate together.

Meanwhile, the Elder Parliament did not show up from beginning to the end, for unknown reasons.

"There isn't much time left..." Garen's eyes twinkled. He held the crystal bottle that was filled with Glittering Water, and screwed on the bottle cap.

"How do I speed up the fusion, while breaking the bottleneck at the same time?"

While thoughts swirled in his mind, Garen merely exhaled in the end.

"Looks like this will still depend on the Cthulhuism Society..."

"There is an external incoming communications request, should I accept it?" Saiah's voice rang out again.

Garen was slightly shocked. "Accept it."

There was a crackling noise.

One of the spikes in front of him immediately lit up with a dot of white light, and expanded to form a translucent crystal board, before Lala's face was displayed on top.

"Palace Master, large scale Totem Power rebellions have appeared in the Southern areas, the Blackfield Hawk King and Obscuro Society's soldiers have waged war against each other."

"Goth?" Garen's eyes narrowed. "How is the situation there?"

"The Hawk King commanded his Black Shadow Army, which they claim has three thousand men, to directly confront the twenty thousand soldiers of Obscuro Society's Annihilation Ring Army. They are winning by a landslide, and are currently enlisting people to join their army," explained Lala simply.

"Three thousand against twenty thousand? Tch tch..." Garen could not help but praise him slightly. Goth was probably Form 4 now, and although he was not Form 5, Form 4 was sufficient to suppress certain aspects of peak strength, and although it was not as important on the larger scale of the battle situation,

when going up against larger powers such as facing thousands of Form 2 and Form 3 joined forces at least, it was still beyond the reach of their power.

Only Form 5's could ignore the changes brought on by an increase in numbers, while becoming the most important power in the entire war situation.

As for Form 4 strength, three thousand against twenty thousand, this was definitely a typical example of winning a battle with fewer numbers. That would surely be recorded in history.

Lala continued speaking. "Two of Obscuro Society's commanders are currently confronting the royals of Daniela and the Geometry Service at Royal Star Court and cannot be separated. Meanwhile, there are five armies on Obscuro Society's frontlines, each army has at least ten thousand Totems, most of them being Silver Totems controlled by Crystal Derivators. They're extremely powerful. This time, the Royal Alliance is probably firing back at the Kovitan siege incident." Lala took out a stack of intelligence papers and flipped through them. "Three out of Obscuro Society's five main armies encountered frontline attacks simultaneously. The three areas seemed to move out at the same time. Even the National Service, Silver Knights, Elvart Knights, and two main armies were sieged simultaneously. This time, the strength of the raids were too strong, and although Obscuro Society was prepared, they still suffered huge losses."

Garen smiled. He already knew that according to the personalities of the department ministers, they would not just accept the assassination of the Kovitan King.

All of God Cloud's clones suffered serious injuries, and his main body had been dragged by the Geometry Service to Daniela. No one could confirm whether the current opportunity was just a situation planned by the Three Departments. Obscuro Society had suffered serious losses this round, and their five main armies had probably accumulated many years of experience.

The mouse that was hidden in darkness assumed that it was strong enough, but when it jumped out baring its fangs and claws, it did not expect that the old cat that was playing dead would scratch it violently instead.

The Three Departments and the Geometry Service's two strongest lords were in Daniela, while the National Service's two commissioners, perhaps like the Secret Service's minister and vice minister, were at the cracks of the world, engaged in a fierce battle with the highest ranking Nest Leaders. But they could also be in Ender, investigating the origins of the Giant Angel Stone Sculptures that raided Kovitan.

"Is there anymore new information?" Garen cleared his thoughts and continued asking.

"There's one piece of information that I personally think will be of interest to you, even though I don't know the probability of its authenticity or falsehood." Lala's hands quickly passed a piece of information over.

After a series of crackling noises, a translucent screen expanded on Garen's right side, and a black instrument with white words was displayed there.

'Nest Leader's ranking list'

After scanning through the list, Garen's was one of complete focus on the ranking list.

All this while, when Obscuro Society had accidentally released the Black Copper contamination resulted in the formation of Aberration monsters and terrifying nests of various sizes. However, no one had added them up as a whole. Thus, nobody knew the true number of these Nest Leaders, and they had little knowledge about them as well. As for those for had achieved Form 4 and 5 powers, no one knew about that either.

Although, now that someone had apparently released a ranking list of the Nest Leaders, it was likely that this would greatly impact the other powers.

This was a chance for him to understand the Nest Leaders fully through direct observation.

Lala took this time to retreat as well, leaving Garen to begin investigating this information alone.

The second page of the information marked the source that arranged the information: Elder Parliament.

"Of course, only that force would have enough power to clarify this kind of intelligence." Garen was aware that this piece of information was something that only the highest level of the Royal Alliance had the right to know.

Since he had become the Black Swamp Palace Master, one of Kovitan's Four Gargantuans, he had naturally reached this level as well. If it was merely peak Form 4 strength, it would not be classified as such confidential information.

Garen flipped to the third page immediately.

The third page and the first two pages were completely different.

The page was filled with silver characters that resembled tadpoles that swam around slowly, as if they were alive, and these completely unrecognizable silver tadpoles drifted around constantly, and could not be seen properly at all.

But strangely, Garen's eyes were currently looking at a completely different scene, he did not see characters that were swimming around, instead, he saw a beautiful painting that accompanied the written explanations and records above.

This was confidential information that only peak Form 4's had the right to read, and their peak Form 4 Totem Light would be able to filter out the light that was reflected off this information, and after going through a specialised reaction sequence, it would form the information and words that were now displayed in Garen's eyes.

'Nest Leaders worthy of attention number seven hundred and sixty-two in total. This is the total number obtained from the ocean islands of the East and West Continents, and also includes the polar circles.

The Elders of the Elder Parliament, and their disciples, had spread out to various parts of the world to collect huge swathes of information that surpassed the expectations of each area in each country.

This number that currently exceeded seven hundred was constantly changing, as the Nest Leaders themselves would engage in internal strife and eat each other because of the food chain.

Out of the seven hundred over Nest Leaders, there were over a hundred that were sentient, and were mainly scattered around the West Continent, Antarctic Continent, oceans, and East Continent. The East Continent had the least of them, but because Obscuro Society tyrannically drove the Nests to battle

against Kovitan, it caused dissatisfaction among the intelligent Nest Leaders in the other areas, and currently, two intelligent-type Nest Leaders had already reached the East Continent areas from the ocean. Thus, the correspondence aims to dispute the information that was released to the East Continent.

The information had already explained the situation clearly.

Garen continued reading.

‘The Nest Leaders that arrived in the East Continent naturally have conflicted feelings towards Obscuro Society, if it is possible, it could be used to our advantage.

Below was the information regarding the two Nest Leaders that arrived in the East Continent. Within the existence of over seven hundred terrifying Nest Leaders, they exist within the top twenty ranks, and this existence is the main force confronting the Elder Parliament. Obscuro Society’s unauthorized violations of the agreement caused their dissatisfaction.’

Below that was the main information.

Mud Mammoth: Tenth rank, Ten Thousand Mammoth Nest Leader. A prehistoric creature that was awakened from the deep ice layers by the Black Copper contamination, ability assessment: Higher level Form 5.

Abilities obtained ---- shapeshifting, Size Multiplication skill, Muddy Earth skill, Mammoth Howl, Earth Shaker, others unknown.

Height ---- Around 3 meters in its normal state, full size after shapeshifting is 36.2 meters. Weight ---- 124 tonnes.

Talents ---- Its entire body can turn into mud at any time, making it immune from attacks that are Form 4 and lower.’

Below it was a dark blue elephant that was standing upright on two legs like a person, clad in grey-brown leather armor, holding a large black hammer upside down in its hand, while the hammer was filled with sharp metal spikes.

This Mammoth had three elephant trunks that resembled tentacles and made threatening gestures in midair.

The painting was still moving, and it displayed the image of the Mud Mammoth perfectly, especially its three trunks, and the end of each trunk had the structure of a hand, while each trunk held a dark blue dagger.

This was a terrifying war machine.

Garen inhaled a breath of cold air; this type of monster was apparently immune to all attacks that were lower than Form 4! By looking at its size, its terrifying strength was already obvious. It also possessed strong abilities that could probably be effective in large ranges.

Upon flipping to the next page, he noticed that the Mud Mammoth's battle records were listed there. In three major battles, one of which was with Obscuro Society's Marshalls in the West Continent, the results were two losses with serious injuries, in which they were saved and taken away from the experimental area. The other two instances were single-sided mass destructions, and two of Obscuro Society's Totem armies in the West Continent were destroyed by its hands.

It possessed the most terrifying attack ranges of all the Nest Leaders that existed.

Next was the second Nest Leader.

'Psychedelic Demon: Fourteenth ranking, Illusion Demon Nest Leader. Terrifying existence of unknown sources, ability assessment: Lower level Form 5.

Abilities obtained ---- Phantom Teleportation, Spiritual Explosion, Spiritual Temptation, Puppet Control. Others unknown.

Height ---- Around two meters. Weight ---- Similar to a regular person.

Talents ---- Permanent Attack Deflecting Force Field, any attacks directed towards it will encounter its Deflecting Force Field, similar to Distorted Beads, except that its deflecting powers are not very strong. Immune to the majority of Totem abilities that are below Form 4.

Below it was a picture of the Psychedelic Demon.

This monster's body size was similar to that of a regular human male, except that its body was shrouded in a layer of red-grey human skin, and even its face was covered completely, as if it was airtight.

Jester hat-like horns grew out of the top of its head, while it lacked ears, a nose, or even a mouth, making its entire face devoid of a normal human's five sensory organs. The only thing there was a large 'S' shaped wound, where blood would occasionally flow out slowly.

The Demon assumed a squatting pose, while sharp red claws could be seen on both of its hands, making it look extremely strange.

Both of the Nest Leaders that had arrived in the East Continent looked like they were not to be messed with, making it obvious that their arrival was to counter the Obscuro Society's nest luring incident.

Garen began to think deeply about the results that he would be able to gain from this, and the probable benefits as well.

He was currently about to enter Form 5, and if his powers developed enough to cooperate with the Flash Screen, he would probably possess enough power to withstand mid-range Form 5's, but in comparison to the Mud Mammoth's higher level Form 5, the difference was still too great. Moreover, only his explosive energy was strong, but during battles, after a long period of time, he would not be able to it anymore. Unless he entered Form 5 completely and fused the entire Nine-Headed Hydra.

But this was enough, as long as he had the right to stand in front of him to have a face to face conversation, that would be sufficient.



"Cthulhu's Origin, I don't know if it will produce any effect on me..."

This thing only required sufficient amounts of Glittering Water, which would probably be purchasable, except that Obscuro Society would not allow something that they had set their eyes on to escape so easily. The final result depended on which party possessed stronger powers.

God Cloud and the other Marshall would definitely not let the matter drop. This time, he would definitely need to stand directly before them. It would happen soon, once the Cthulhu King discovered the uses of the Glittering Water...