

# Mystical 891

## Chapter 891: Approaching Battle 1

In an isolated green-black wilderness

In the large patches of black swamp and plains, there was a single little inn standing alone in the center. The grey-white building looked just like a wooden toy house used for children's games, in that it did not look steady at all.

Clint was sprawled on a pitch-black, broken-down Mech, holding something like a tweezer tool. He even had a few oily screws in his mouth, and was repairing his own Mech cockpit with an expression of intense concentration.

"Third screw on the left, tighten it again, and be careful of the energy circuits there, if you knock them askew, you'll have to start all over again."

Red Moon's instructions kept coming, guiding Clint to quickly settle some of the minor problems the Mech had.

Amidst the clinking noises, Clint spat out the things in his mouth.

"Lord Red Moon, can this thing even be fixed? I've been working for a few days now, but it's still exactly the same."

"It was damaged too badly in the chase from before, so you got no choice. You should thank your lucky stars if it can even be fixed at all," replied Red Moon exasperatedly. "Lonnie's one is still in one piece, at the very least, so if this one really can't, you'll just have to make do. Oh, and there aren't that many energy batteries for the energy furnace anymore, so you'll need to find new batteries. This isn't the city, where you can find many batteries anywhere. In the radiation belt, the hardest part is finding supplies, not just for people, but for Mechs as well."

"Can't we just toss them into your space, like last time?" asked Clint, confused.

"Of course not, you'll be done for if your enemies reach you here. Unlike normal pilots, you're the fast-growing type, your Willpower improved really quickly, but at the same time, when you're not in your Mechs, you can't use your Willpower at all," reminded Red Moon. "Don't tell me you forgot?"

"Of course not," Clint pouted. The intense pain in his butt from before was still fresh in his mind, he did not know what happened, but he did not dare to recall such terrifying memories.

"Alright, hurry up," Red Moon rushed him.

"Clint, it's time to eat." Just then, Baylon's voice came from the inn below, she was wearing an apron hastily tied on with black cloth, and yelled as she walked out of the door.

"Let's go, time to eat!"

Clint jumped out of the Mech. The Nine Mega Cannon Training Method had drastically strengthened his body, such that it was nothing for him to jump down from several meters up.

Once he entered the inn, in the small hall behind the front door, he saw two bowls of pale yellow thick soup on the table. They looked very average, but smelled very good. He had no idea what they were made of.

There was the aroma of meat and a faint smell of green grass in the air.

"Smells so good..." Clint took a deep breath, and when he saw that Baylon was ready with the ladle, his face instantly broke into a smile.

"Sorry, there's nothing much left to eat anymore... There were just a few cans left, I used up the rest of our water to make this..." Baylon's expression was pained as she said that.

"It's okay, how much longer can our supplies last?" Clint sat down and immediately began to shovel the food into his mouth.

“Two more days...” Baylon lowered her head.

“!!??”

Clint instantly looked up, his expression incredulous.

“Although the rat meat that we made into jerky has been kept into Lord Red Moon’s space, we just don’t have enough water... And in the incident last time, the Mech filter system that we took out was taken away...” Baylon replied, her head lowered.

“Looking for food and water in the radiation belt is a very troublesome matter, but compared to being hunted, it’s still a lot easier...” Red Moon said calmly, having expected this a long time ago.

It placed most of its attention on Baylon, who was slowly sitting down.

“Lonnie.”

“Ah... huh?”

“You secretly asked about the second half of the training method for your brother, and I gave it all to you. But every training method in the world requires all of one’s undivided attention, in other words, one person can only choose one training method to resonate with in their lifetime. The others can only be their support. If your brother chooses this training method as his main, then when he builds a Mech in the future, he will require extremely, extremely high-level materials. And on this planet, such materials...”

“They don’t exist?” A hint of disappointment flashed through Baylon’s eyes. “My older brother... had always been stronger than me since we were young. No matter what happened, he would always be proud, fearless, advancing without hesitation...”

Red Moon and Clint did not say anything, and just looked at her quietly.

“He will surely have a way... He’ll make the best choice! I trust him to,” Baylon said determinedly.

“Sure, but even if he doesn’t choose this training method as his main, a lot of the contents in it will still work with his Willpower and benefit him,” said Red Moon consolingly. If at first he had released this training method to stabilize Garen, now he was truly and sincerely offering a solution.

“In this world, the best things are the ones that suit you. No matter how high-level the other stuff is, no matter strong, that will still be the strength of others. Your brother... he is a prodigy... so don’t worry.”

Baylon nodded. She never doubted that. As an older brother, Nono’s image had long ago left the deepest impressions in her heart.

The two of them picked up their bowls and drank their soup slowly. After they were done eating, Baylon cleared the plates and prepared to wash them.

Suddenly there was a faint rumble reaching them slowly from afar.

The floor began to tremble, and bolts of faint electricity spread from the distance like waves.

The two of them froze at almost the exact same time.

“That’s...!??” Clint’s heart began to tremble intensely despite himself.

“It’s Red-White!” Red Moon’s yell woke the two of them up. “Lonnie, get into the Mech!! Now!”

Clint’s Mech was not fixed yet, and could not move, so the only one that was intact now was Baylon’s Mech.

Baylon’s eyes first flashed with deep fear and hesitation.

“I... I...”

“You, you, my foot! If you don’t wanna die, get on the f\*cking thing!!” Red Moon began to curse loudly.

In the midst of the yelling, Baylon was all dazed and confused. By the time she recovered, she was already sitting in the broken-up old patchwork Mech.

The Willpower produced by Bright Queen Jisaiya’s training method was like so many tiny spiders, constantly spitting out blue silk threads that spread from inside her body, connecting to the entire Mech from top to bottom.

“Get ready to move!” reminded Red Moon. “Lonnie, Clint and I are depending on you to protect us now. If you don’t want to die, fight! The opponent is not really a peak-level Red-White Mech, it’s just a straggling soldier on patrol. If you still can’t beat ’em, then we’re probably truly done for.”

“I... I can’t...” Baylon’s heart was pounding loudly. The heavy responsibility and pressure weighed down on her, to the point where she was struggling to breathe.

“Just do it with all your might. Even if you fail, no one will blame you.” Just then, Clint’s voice came from inside the Mech.

“My ass!! Move aside, you idiot, even if you got a death wish, I ain’t lived enough yet!” Red Moon interrupted Clint abruptly. “Punk-ass, if you can’t beat that small fry, both of y’all will run naked!!”

“R-r-r-run naked...!!!” Baylon’s little face instantly turned into a tomato with a whoomph.

On the distant horizon, a red-and-white humanoid Mech with a wolf’s head was flying at them at top speeds.

“Go—!!” With a sudden squeeze of Willpower, Baylon felt herself dashing forward. She was actually striding towards the opponent madly, the engine behind her exploding to life, and forcing the Mech to slowly shoot towards the enemy.

Aaaaaaahhh—

She started screaming abruptly, as she watched the wolf-headed humanoid Mech come closer and closer, closer and closer.

“Where’d this junk bucket come from?” a hoarse woman’s voice said from within the other Mech.

Seeing that the Mechs were going to crash into each other, Baylon’s heart ran cold, and she tried to salvage the situation, flustered. But she had no idea how to react.

“Idiot! You don’t even know the basic movements!?” Red Moon’s voice began to howl.

For some reason, for a second there, it was as though Red Moon’s voice overlapped with another voice in her memory.

Baylon’s eyes suddenly lost focus, as though she had suddenly returned to the past, when she asked her brother to teach her basic combat skills.

“A Mech’s basic combat is actually just like a human’s own movements, the Will-powered Mechs can perfectly express any movement of the human body.” Nonosiva’s eyes were filled with contempt as he looked down on Baylon.

“Remember, Baylon, when it comes to fighting, it doesn’t matter who’s stronger, but it’s the person who can use the power correctly who wins. No matter how weak this person is, once the power is used right, the difference between them will also be like heaven and earth.”

“Just like right now.”

Whoosh!

Nono kicked out suddenly, his foot landing in Baylon’s stomach.

“What should you do?! Tell me!”

Bam! Mrgh...

Baylon hugged his stomach, and refused to let himself fall.

“Re-retreat.”

“Moron! Attack! Attack, damn you—!!”

“Attack...”

The familiar scenes flashed through Baylon’s eyes. The Red-White Mech in the distance was actually also raising its right leg, stomping at her. This scene was somehow coincidentally just like the move her brother Nonosiva demonstrated back then. Her brother’s voice from not too long ago seemed to still be ringing in her ears.

“Defend? Retreat? Idiot!! Defending is so you can prolong your time to attack! Retreating is so that you can find a better angle to attack. All of this is for one aim only, and that is... to kill your opponent.”

Bam!!!

In that instant, the two Mechs crashed into each other. Baylon’s arms waved around, her fists smashing hard into her opponent’s head. At the same time, she twisted her waist, and somehow eerily dodged the Red-White Mech’s stomp.

These strange moves surprised both Clint and Red Moon, who were watching from a distance.

From afar, Baylon’s Mech looked like an expert acrobatic dancer, avoiding the opponent’s dangerous attacks while at the same time using a powerful, assassin-like fist technique.

“Baylon, that punk... Who is she mimicking...?” asked Red Moon softly, puzzled.

“Mimicking?” Clint was confused. “What’s that mean?”

## Chapter 892: Approaching Battle 2

“The Bright Queen, Jisaiya, was one of those rare fighters who was known for having a thousand faces. She could accurately recreate the abilities of powerful pilots who she had fought before, or who had taught her in the best styles. This included mimicking their styles, personalities, and some of their special skills. Looking at it now, it seems that Baylon has truly entered our ranks. It’s just that...” Red Moon sighed.

“It’s just what? That’s a very powerful ability, if I had that too, wouldn’t I become a powerhouse in a heartbeat!?” Clint was extremely relieved.

“It’s just that when using this training method, the Willpower produced should ideally be mimicking a pilot who is powerful enough. The first person she mimics is especially important, this will drastically influence the main fighting style that she decides on in the future. I thought she picked that Red-White fella at first. But to think she actually chose...”

“Who?”

“Her brother, Nonosiva Lin.”

“Isn’t that very strong?”

“Yes, but the opponent is no normal pilot... They’re at least around Level Three, and Nonosiva is probably only at Level Three or Four right now. The mimicking level can only reach less than a third of the target at most, so against this opponent... her chances are slim.” And, after this...It did not continue about the future, as the opponents grow stronger from now on, then her first target for mimicry might...



Whoosh!!

The pitch-black glint of a sword lit up instantly. It drew their attention completely.

In the distance, Baylon was engaged in battle with the Red-White small fry, and that strange sword glint kept twinkling. Just then, Baylon's figure actually began to merge with Nono's Mech that Clint encountered that day.

Agile, dodging, but when she attacked, she gathered up all her power. That fierce decisiveness was not something Baylon, who was on the battlefield for the first time, could do.

Clang! The Mech's four arms crossed, and Baylon was forced back several steps by the powerful Willpower. In a pure contest of Willpowers, she was far weaker than the enemy.

"Retreating... is also for a better... attack!!!" Cruel brutality flashed past Baylon's eyes. Her entire Willpower somehow rose by a whole level.

In an instant, the blade in her hand shook hard, and a wisp of sharp Willpower darted into it. The blade twinkled out like an illusion, and then shot out explosively, vanishing into the air.

Boom!!

In an instant, a large chunk of the Red-White Mech's right arm exploded suddenly, and burst into bright red flames.

"You...!!!" Inside Red-White, that woman wanted to say something, her voice mixed with shock, surprise, fear, and... pain. But she could not say it.

With a barroom, the Red-White Mech suddenly exploded. The Mech itself scattered into countless components, shooting out everywhere.

And Baylon's Mech just stood there quietly, the aura of a grandmaster slowly emanating from her. That aura was extremely familiar to Clint, it reminded him, despite himself, of that terrifying Mech that stood up slowly in the darkness back there.

"Well, f\*ck me, that was fast!! This... is this a level-up when approaching battle??!!" Red Moon was a complete mess, having seen that scene. "Ain't that my f\*cking specialty?!"

"Level-up?" It was Clint's first time seeing Baylon control a Mech too, he did not think their battle results would be so incomparable!!

"The reason she could win was mostly because of that last hit, Baylon reached Level Two Willpower. The strength of the Bright Queen Training Method lies in the mimicking, in the healing, but the key thing is that every level can increase the Mech's speed and penetration power by two levels. In other words, at Level Two Willpower, Lonnie can increase to the speed and penetration power of a Level Four pilot using a regular training method. Add that to her mimicking a powerhouse pilot's fighting style, and she just happens to be the weak point of any high-defense Mech! Once she reaches Level Two of the Bright Queen Training Method, even a regular Level Four pilot is no match for her, what progress speed..."

Red Moon explained solemnly.

"I just didn't think that she could level up in her first battle. But after preparing for so long, it is about time for her. She was just one step faster than you. But even if she did level up, that opponent was no regular pilot, right...? How could she, so easily..."

Clint smiled bitterly. Even Lonnie could finish off that opponent, but last time he had been chased like a dead stray, and was nearly finished off.

"Don't be dejected, look at what kind of opponents you faced back then! With your standards, being able to run away is already beyond your level, you're definitely stronger than Lonnie!" Red Moon comforted him.

"No one comforts people like that, you know?" Clint was flabbergasted.

After teasing Clint for a bit, Red Moon recovered too, and kept feeling that something was off. That aura that Lonnie was emitting during her mimicry, there seemed to be something slightly wrong about it. He kept feeling as though he had seen it before... But where??

After all, even if she leveled up to Level Two, she shouldn't be able to finish the opponent off so quickly, right? That was a Level Three Red-White pilot!

Red Moon was just going to say something, when it seemed to realize something.

"F\*ck me! Isn't that the Willpower Field that only Level Five powerhouses have!!!"

Boom!

Just then, amidst the bright red firelight, Baylon's Mech suddenly fell on its back into the ground, motionless. Intense sparks and holes suddenly appeared on the Mech. Evidently, after the split-second explosion just now, the whole Mech was completely useless now.

"Damn! The pilot she mimicked was too strong!! Get Lonnie out now, you need to find a place for her to heal!" Seeing that, Red Moon hurriedly yelled out orders. "Mimicking takes a lot of spirit and energy every time, to mimic a Level Five powerhouse at Lonnie's level is basically wasting her life force! Take her away now!!"

Clint's expression changed, and he hesitated no more. Rushing up quickly, he used his enormous strength to force the cockpit door open, lifting the unconscious Baylon out from inside.

The two of them quickly kept their Mechs and some of the bits left over from Red-White, and ran into the distance.

\*\*\*\*\*

Flying Batoid City

Garen, who was sitting cross-legged quietly on the luxurious bed, opened his eyes suddenly.

“Hm?” He seemed to have sensed some wisp of mysterious energy just now, but the moment it touched him, it vanished instantly. Those wisps of energy seemed to bring him a slightly familiar feeling.

“What... was that?” He looked around him.

Inside the fancy and luxurious room, there were many naked female bodies that were held up by metal hooks in their chins. These female corpses were all sealed in something that looked like a glass cylinder, standing there quietly all around the room like decorative pieces.

The female corpses came in a variety of shapes and sizes, but they had one thing in common. They were all extremely beautiful – innocent, seductive, adorable, knowledgeable. There were eight corpse pillars in total, revealing that naked sense of sex and violence.

Little Bitch was cowering in the inner side of the bed, leaning against the wall as she shook. She was completely naked from head to toe, and her body showed every sign that Garen had enjoyed her completely.

Garen, on the other hand, stayed between her and the corpse pillars, quietly adjusting his body's condition. It had been such a long time since he let loose like that, so he considered it one of his rare breaks to completely relax his tense nerves.

Thinking back to that scent he picked up for just a second there, Garen still did not know where it came from, so he could only commit it to memory, waiting for a chance to catch the target again the next time it showed up.

Standing up, Garen walked out of the room, and behind him, Little Bitch hurriedly got up as well. Her body was covered in bruises from being squeezed and pinched too much, her long hair falling loose, and she wore nothing but a clean white bathrobe. She did not want to stay in the room for even a second, but if Garen did not ask to change it, she did not dare to say anything extra either, so she just had to tolerate it quietly.

There was a fully-automated machine in the room that could turn a living person into a corpse pillar, and that constantly filled her with intense terror.

The two of them left the room one after the other, and saw a beautiful, intricate little garden outside.

The red, yellow and pink flowers blossomed in bunches, with a hidden little grey-white path between them.

Some pots were suspended, some climbed up the grapevine racks, and there were even some benches and small tables placed among the green branches and leaves for leisure purposes. There were already intricate sweet drinks on the tables.

Garen looked down the grey-white path, and saw Vendant, the person who had welcomed them yesterday, standing at the door at the end of the path.

He bowed, and spoke respectfully.

“The manpower you requested is ready, and can leave at any moment.”

“Very good. As a reward, if you can find the people I’m looking for, then when I return I will give you sufficient compensation.” Garen nodded, he planned from the very start to borrow their strength in the radiation belt to look for Baylon, Red Moon, and the others.

“We are honored to serve you, but recently the White Light Organization’s Mechs are starting to patrol all around the radiation belt, so our territory has been drastically reduced...” Vendant said simply.

“Just try your best.” Garen frowned. Lifting his hand to check Anda’s message, he learned that everyone was going to depart soon, they had gotten enough batteries. “When we return, we will also pass through here for supplies, so I hope you won’t disappoint me.”

“If we find the targets, my lord, could we possibly change the compensation we receive in return?” asked Vendant, very respectfully.

“Speak.”

“We hope to obtain relevant techniques regarding Nutrient Repair Troughs.”

“Repair Troughs? Aren’t those just simple Maintenance Stations?” Garen was speechless. That was severely outdated technology in the Regions, these people’s level of technology was probably the result of researching broken Mechs that were tossed away and eliminated many years ago. To think that after so long, nobody from the Regions ever gave them the newest technology...

As though sensing Garen’s confusion and contempt, Vendant explained with a bitter smile.

“Regarding the latest technology, because we don’t have enough alloys and raw material, there’s no point even if we obtain it. Our only way is to trade for the technology we can use. There’s no helping it.”

“I see, I’ll obtain it for you when we get back.” Garen nodded nonchalantly, these techniques were sold for ten Universal Units in the Inner Courtyard, even if he gave them for free, he would not want to waste the space.

There were probably too few pilots who came out of the Regions, and even fewer who acted independently like this. Even if there were any, the chances that they would just happen to arrive at Flying Batoid City were even lower. That was why there were situations like these.

“Thank you for your generosity, is there anything else you need, my lord?” Vendant asked respectfully, his head lowered.

“This woman...” Garen looked around at Little Bitch behind him. It was her first time, and she offered it to him, plus her personality did not seem so twisted, so he could put some time into her.

“She is already your private property, sir,” continued Vendant hurriedly.

“Mn, give her a job, I’ll come check on her now and then.” Garen nodded. He wanted to set up a source of intel here in the radiation belt too. The environment here was cruel, but there was still a lot he could make use of here.

To outsiders, this place was extremely dangerous as they could get the radiation disease if they were not careful, so they would avoid this place whenever possible. But to him, such low levels of radiation was nothing.

“That is perfectly fine.”

“Let’s go! Garen!”

Anda’s voice came from the watch.

Garen checked his watch, it was around ten in the morning.

“I’m coming now.”

“Next stop, the War Wastes.”

“Got it.”

After arranging everything, Garen hurried towards the place where the Mechs were parked.

## Chapter 893: Hunt 1

The black mountain peaks flitted past beneath them one after the other, as the four Mechs slowly flew past the black mountain ranges, advancing quickly in a specific direction.

Beneath them, on the peaks of the various mountains, between some stone platforms on the sides or peaks of some mountains, they could also vaguely see black-grey wastes and ruins. There were even some abandoned bases, with the faint movement of creatures that could not be seen clearly within.

The ruins were scattered sparsely all over, and some had several huge yellow cogs of different sizes exposed to the elements. The cogs turned slowly, occasionally spewing out white smoke.

Garen looked down to watch the scenery and ruins beneath him.

“Are there people in these ruined bases? Why are they still moving now?”

The Mech was on auto-pilot, so the pilots were not controlling them, and basically acted as independent passengers. That naturally meant they could also talk freely and discuss other matters.

A red symbol lit up slightly on the control panel in front of him, and Linda’s voice came from it.

“Garen, this is your first time out here, and you don’t know the place that well yet. Basically no one actually lives in these ruins, the reason they can move on their own is mostly because of some geothermal sources, but since this is the radiation zone, even though the geothermal energy here is considerable, its radiation pollution is even more so. That’s why even radiation people don’t dare to approach this place too often. Firstly, because the radiation interference here is too severe, so if they’re not careful, they’ll get an even more troublesome disease. Secondly, there are a lot of radioactive mutated beasts and radioactive corpses there. Most normal people can’t handle that at all.”

“Radioactive corpses?”

“Yeah, after being exposed to enough radiation and mutating, corpses will develop an innate desire to hunt for food. That’s why they will be reanimated, and start wandering around on their own. When there is enough radiation energy, they’ll be free to hunt around everywhere, but once the energy is depleted, they will collapse to the ground and become corpses again. So it depends on your luck when you enter ruins as well, if you’re lucky, you might be able to find some documents or materials that are more valuable,” Linda explained with a smile. “I went into some ruins before as well, but it’s very dangerous in there, and regular pilots will practically just turn into food in there. Unless you are Level Three or above, it’s best not to think about going in.”



Garen agreed, and thanked Linda for her explanation. Then he began to observe the ruins beneath him.

As they continued advancing, soon enough, Anda's voice came in through the intercom.

"Careful, there's a flock of mutated birds ahead."

Just ahead of the four Mechs, a swarm of black birds was headed right for them.

These birds were each about a meter long, and their bodies were not too different from regular birds. But they had two pairs, or four furry fox ears on their heads, and their mouths were not straight like other birds. Instead, they were like so many sharp hooks.

Squawk squawk squawk...

In the midst of the piercing noise.

Anda's Mech suddenly emitted a sound wave field.

As the sound wave spread out, the flock of mutated birds instantly appeared to panic, and most of the birds scattered in all directions. Only a few of the strongest birds kept rushing at them, and seemed even fiercer for it.

Anda's high-powered ray gun kept shooting, and a dozen bolts of white light shot out, accurately hitting the heads of these birds, and utterly destroying them. The corpses fell down, but before they even reached the ground, they were surrounded by swarms of what appeared to be blood-sucking flying bugs that came out of nowhere. In no time at all, only a bunch of skeletons were left crashing into the ground.

Garen was at the back of the team, and seeing how easily Anda handled the mutated birds, he slowly relaxed the guard that he had put up.

“Ahead of us is the largest war ruins in these parts, the War Wastes. If we search here for a bit, we may be lucky enough to find newly-condensed mutated metals,” said Anda’s voice through the intercom.

“Be careful, there are many radioactive corpses hidden in the War Wastes, and some of the mutated beasts are very strong as well. There are even things like Level Four mutated beasts, don’t cause too much of a commotion and stir trouble,” Anda instructed carefully.

The few of them all indicated that they understood, and began to lower the Mech’s height, flying towards the largest huge black mountain range directly ahead of them.

The black mountain was far taller than all the other mountains around it, compared to its surroundings, it looked like an adult towering over children. Even if three people scanned the huge mountain from within their Mechs, they still would not be able to see the edges of the mountain through their scanning visions, and could only see the large swathe of black mountain rock.

“There’s a pretty decent name here, it’s called the Sleeping Forest. If you don’t wake it up, everything’s easy,” said Aves loudly, after whistling once. “I hear that pilots have even found really precious ancient energy furnaces and nuclear weapons here, that stuff can be traded for a whole customized Mech, y’know!”

“If it’s a slightly better nuclear weapon, you’ll be lucky to trade it for a small-scale battleship,” replied Anda with a laugh. “Be careful, the radiation will reach warning levels soon, we need to use extra energy to form a barrier in there to avoid being infected. I’ve installed anti-radiation equipment in all three Mechs, but this takes up a ton of energy. If we can’t find anything within an hour, we have to all gather here, we can’t stay for long. Otherwise, don’t blame me for not reminding you if you get the radiation disease.”

“Got it!” X3

The four Mechs instantly scattered, and headed for the large black-grey metal city at the peak of the mountain.

The closer Garen got, the more he found the city on the peak strange.

It was dead, and had no sense of life whatsoever, but there was an immense pressure that seemed like it might explode at any time. There were floating pieces of metal and huge yellow twisting cogs everywhere.

As the city of ruins grew closer and closer, larger and larger, he split up with the rest of the team, and flew towards the eastern side of the city alone.

The city was extremely vast, about as big as Blackboard City. Garen simply flew towards one of the three large areas, and randomly landed one on of the colored boxes there. There were more than ten such boxes in the whole area, and each was the size of Flying Batoid City.

In the wide streets, all that was left of the old bumper car fields was a regular shelter tarpaulin to keep out the rain. The Ferris Wheel, with its many broken support pillars, was like a battered windmill. It would occasionally move randomly, creaking loudly as it went.

The angle Garen had flown into just happened to be a theme park. The Mech landed slowly, right next to a merry-go-round on its right. The spinning red wooden horses moved slowly, and even emitted crisp-sounding music.

‘Lalala... lalala... The kite is flying... fish are swimming... the quiet life needs more to be satisfied, lalala... lalala...’

Garen could even still understand the music from the merry-go-round. Although the accent was slightly strange, and it was a little girl’s voice, he could still understand what was being said.

Gusts of cold wind blew past, and as he looked across the whole city area, he found no sense of life in the theme park. Except for a few things that were moving on their own, the whole place was practically deserted.

Bang... bang bang bang...

Garen raised his Mech’s steps, and walked forward. The heavy Mech walked around the theme park, the vibrations from its steps spreading, and the empty echoes returning in response.

“This place... sure is deserted.” Garen frowned tightly, for some reason, he kept feeling a mysterious threat from this place. It was mild, and faint, but it felt as though something here could actually threaten his life.

The empty theme park gave him a very uncomfortable feeling.

Creak.

Suddenly, there was a sound from behind him. Garen quickly activated the sensor behind him, and saw that it was a swing in the empty space moving faintly, as though someone had just stood up from it.

Pulling back his gaze, Garen began to move again, pausing here and there.

Soon enough, the theme park’s entrance was right ahead of him. It was an arch-shaped painted door, but many parts of the white paint had been washed off by the tides of time.

There was a model of a clown, more than five meters tall, at the side of the gate. It was dressed completely in red, and had bright red curly hair, two round red cherries pasted onto its cheeks. It looked like it might really make a child smile.

Crash!

Suddenly, there was the sound of glass shattering.

Garen frowned, and turned on the intercom. Aves had probably gone off in that direction.

“Aves?” he tried asking, but there was no reply.

There was just crackling in the intercom, it was all just intense static and interference.

Turning off the intercom with a smack, Garen knew that it would not work here anymore. Looks like he could only contact them once he was out of here.

The instant he walked out of the theme park, Garen instinctively felt as though the clown's eyes had moved a little.

He could not help but turn around and looked at the clown statue carefully. It was clearly made of stone and metal, its eyes were just drawn on.

"Was it an illusion?" Garen had always had faith in his instincts, but now he could not help but doubt.

He turned around and walked towards the door. Outside the theme park, there was a pitch-black dark alleyway, with tall buildings on both sides blocking off half of the light. Above, there were slightly dim, lead-colored clouds; below, it was the dark and shadow-lit streets. The ground was clean, and there were no signs of damage. But there simply was not a lot of light, so it looked rather dark and dingy.

"There should be usable materials in here..." Garen thought about it, and turned off his Mech's scanner. However, the problem was that the interference of the radiation here was too immense, and he could not use it at all. The scanner was filled with countless red dots, it was evidently malfunctioning because of the interference.

All of a sudden, he seemed to sense something aiming at him.

The Mech stopped abruptly, and took one step to the left.

Bam!!

A deep crater appeared in the place he was supposed to walk to.

"Who!"

Garen followed the direction the bullet crater came from, and just happened to see a blurred silhouette fading away quickly.

He was just going to activate the Mech to give chase, when suddenly he felt a chill from beside him.

“Shit! It was that...”

Barroom!!

In the intense explosion of green light, the entire street and the two large buildings on either side of it was bathed in a sickly green.

Super-effective acid missiles!!

The large amount of green liquid sprayed everywhere. Even if he reacted at lightning speed, dodging part of it, a little bit still got onto his Mech’s anti-radiation barrier.

The transparent barrier sizzled on contact with the green acid.

Garen flew back far, and entered the theme park before he could check the condition of his Mech. The person who ambushed him just now was definitely no ordinary person, such super-effective acid missiles might not work so well outside, but under these highly radioactive conditions, its effect was extremely considerable. It could consume large amounts of the energy used by the anti-radiation barrier, but the opponent could not take down the barrier here, or else the intense radioactive pollution would instantly corrode the pilot and their Mech, leaving them to become radioactive people, which was a fate worse than death. To immediately fall from being a high-level hotshot to becoming the most average, low-level radiation person!

The Mech was not damaged too severely, but the explosion of the acid missile had taken up at least 20% of the Mech’s energy resources.

Garen thought back to that ambush from just now, the movements were lightning fast, and his own Willpower somehow could not lock on the target, so that person had to be at least Level Three. And

most importantly, their actions seemed very well-rehearsed, they had fired off a shot and retreated without even waiting to see the results. This was the main reason they could avoid Garen's detection even though they were only Level Three.

#### Chapter 894

On the other end, within the waste ruins.

Two pale yellow Mechs were surrounding Anda's standard Blackboard Mech, from the front and the back, in the middle of the main street.

"You never thought this would happen, right? It only took us three days since the Hunting Order was released to find you, but you sure run fast, little punk!" said one yellow Mech, laughing coldly.

"That woman sure is cold, to actually send the two of you to hunt me. I bet she really paid for it, huh?" Sitting inside the Mech, Anda's voice was calm, but nobody could see the sheen of sweat on his forehead now. The two extremely powerful and troublesome Willpowers were suppressing him tightly, making him unable to get away and escape. Because he knew that as soon as he moved, he would be immediately destroyed by their long-range attack!

"You offended the First Young Miss and still managed to get so far away, that makes you unprecedented. Now don't say we didn't give you a chance, since we're from the same family, you can make a move first." A cold woman's voice came from the yellow Mech behind him,

"Windling, if you get involved in a family's power struggle for succession, you won't get off easy even if you are a Level Five Guest, don't you get that?!" Anda said loudly.

"Of course I understand," replied the woman behind him. "But it was your fault for killing the Young Miss's fiance, it can't be helped that the two of us were invited out for that."

"Hehe, if I don't kill him, do I just wait for him to kill me? I have no interest in sitting around and waiting to do," Anda laughed coldly.

"Are you still trying to buy time? Give it up, those teammates of yours can barely protect themselves, do you truly think they'll have the time to rush over and help you?" said Windling calmly. "Even if you are

all the prodigious elites from the Blackboard Academy's Inner Courtyard, before your potential becomes power, it is still merely potential."

"Do you still dare to kill them? The elites of the Inner Courtyard are no joke, you know."

"Kill them? Of course that's impossible, we just want them to retreat of their own accord." Before Windling finished her sentence, she abruptly drew two long silver-white pistols, and aimed one of them at Anda. "Alright, let's get this over with, quick."

Pop-pop!

There were two dull noises from the barrel of the pistols, which flew into the air and turned into two huge yellow silk webs that headed straight for Anda, threatening to engulf him.

\*\*\*\*\*

Garen carefully used something to scratch the liquid off his barrier. The metal that was covered by the acid quickly began to emit wisps of white smoke as they corroded. It was even starting to soften, turning from solid and hard to something as soft as leather.

The opponent's aim was very clear, they just wanted him to leave these ruins. The attack just now clearly used super-effective acid missiles to those ends, they had no intention of actually taking his life.

Glancing at the energy the Mech had left, he saw that there was only 52% remaining. After the long journey here, he had still had 80%, but now there was only 52% left. Evidently, this was the result of the acid missile just now as well as the high radiation levels here.

"Since you want me to leave here, there must be an untold secret here in these ruins. Either that, or... they want us to split up from someone in the team, breaking up our formation so we act separately." Using the answer from before, Garen instantly came up with two ideas. "And the opponent has no killing intent, which must mean they know our team's identity. In that case, the second option would be highly likely."



"Garen, you there?" Suddenly, Linda's voice came from above.

Garen turned around, and saw Linda slowly letting her Mech descend from the sky above him and to the side. "I finally found you guys, Aves has already run here. He was also attacked by an acid missile, they don't want to kill us, it's more like they want to chase us away. After I contacted Aves, his Mech was running really low on energy, so I told him to go back first."

"Do you know who attacked us?" asked Garen in a low voice.

"I don't know, but... I went to Captain Anda's location, but I couldn't find him. I just noticed that there were marks on the ground indicating he was attacked by missiles, evidently the people attacking us did not use acid missiles against the Captain," said Linda, somewhat worriedly.

Garen narrowed his eyes, slightly surprised that Linda could find all three of them within such a short period of time. After all, the interference here was through the roof, the sensors on the Mech were practically disabled, so they could only rely on their own sense of direction.

But everyone had their own secrets, those who dared to accept this quest and come out here would all be above average characters. After all, the radiation belt was not somewhere regular pilots would simply agree to enter.

"What do you suggest?" Garen thought about it, and asked quietly.

"I suspect that they're trying to separate us from the Captain. Their true aim, should be Captain Anda!" said Linda softly. It went without saying that both of them knew that Anda was also an alias.

"What I mean is, since this is Captain Anda's own problem, we should just let him settle it himself. After all, this is his private matter."

"Is that what you think?" Garen's voice was calm.

"Of course."

“Then let’s wait outside for now.” Garen had no intention of interfering with Anda’s personal matters either. And he was not worried about those attackers, he was more concerned with that feeling of discomfort he got from these ruins.

The two Mechs slowly rose into the air, one after the other, and flew towards the outskirts of the ruins.

Barroom!!

Suddenly there was an intense explosion in the distance, and they could vaguely hear Anda’s angry howl, like that of an injured beast.

“Looks like Captain’s having a hard time...” Linda stopped her Mech slowly, staying suspended in mid-air.

“What do you want to do?” As soon as Garen spoke, he saw Linda dash towards the source of the sound.

He hesitated for a moment in mid-air, but in the end Garen quickly followed her.

\*\*\*\*\*

“Endless!”

“!” The Yellow Mech was like a peacock with its tail feathers open, instantly shooting out several dozen or even up to a hundred white laser rays from its back. Each of these lasers was as thick as a finger, and they covered the sky as they turned and pounced at Anda.

On the other end, the Yellow Mech Windling was watching coldly, her arms crossed.

Psst-psst-psst!

Countless laser rays pierced through the surrounding buildings, and rushed out towards Anda from the ground in all directions.

Anda quickly took flight, and as he performed a series of movements to avoid them, he also constantly shot out many high-powered ray gun lasers, to neutralize the many white laser rays. Even so, he was still hit occasionally, and kept groaning out in pain.

“Endless!” He also released an explosion of countless white lasers, but these lasers were nowhere near as bright as his opponent’s.

Just now, he had used this same move to fight against the opponent, but unfortunately he had failed. Be it in their Willpower, special techniques, or their skill in their killing moves, or even how well they matched their Mechs, Anda was at the disadvantage.

This time, the many white lasers he released neutralized most of the opponent’s similar white lasers, but some of them still hit Anda’s Mech’s shoulders, sizzling on contact.

With a bang, he crashed into the ground, his back leaning against the buildings on one side of the street.

“Give it up, and hand over the map, we’ll make it painless for you,” said Windling emotionlessly from the side.

“Hehe, if you want it, come get it yourself,” replied Anda with a cold laugh.

“Foolish.” Windling straightened up, and shook out her joints. Whoosh!

Four metallic silver thorns appeared from her back suddenly, sparkling in the light like a fan. The Mech’s hands reached back and pulled out two silver thorns, then she began to walk towards Anda slowly.

Beside them, the other Mech wisely chose to stop attacking, and instead let the two of them go one-on-one.

In that second, Windling's steps suddenly crossed, and she slid, ending up beside Anda. The thorns in her hands pierced at Anda's waist like an illusion, and her whole Mech body left a series of shadows as the other thorn stabbed towards the head of Anda's Mech.

And by then, the speed of Anda's Mech had been reduced considerably, it seemed to be far slower than it had been.

Just then, Garen and Linda were already nearby. Seeing this scene, Garen's heart was slightly shaken. This Windling was actually also a real-life Level Five powerhouse. To normal people, a Level Five powerhouse was truly a peak-level pilot, and they usually could only barely see one once every few years. To think Garen bumped into a new Level Five powerhouse so soon on his excursion.

And this one was not sent here by the Academy.

He had seen the way she fought, and knew that this Yellow Mech had clearly undergone countless battles. She evidently had an unnatural level of fighting experience, there was no hesitation whatsoever in her movements. They were fast, merciless, precise.

"The two of you, please turn back for now. We're handling personal matters here." Just then, a man's voice came from behind Garen and Linda.

The two of them turned around, and saw that a Yellow Mech had appeared there without them knowing. "We are the subordinates of the Thousand Year Tree, Lord Donnie Largewood, here to settle some private grievances with your captain, Anda. I ask for your kind cooperation."

"Higher-ups from Thousand Year Tree, huh? Donnie Largewood..." Garen knew this person, he had the same status as Britney in Blue Narcissus, and was also a famous peak-level higher-up among the Thousand Year Trees. In a group like the Thousand Year Trees, anyone who could reach a high position surely fought their way up with their true power.

"Anda has an important item needed for our quest, and you were the ones who attacked us first, isn't that a bit too much?" Linda replied loudly.

But by then, Garen had vaguely sensed that more Mechs were beginning to surround the two of them, the other side was just trying to buy time!

He and Linda exchanged a glance through the intercom, and at almost exactly the same time, just as the other side was going to reply, the two of them yelled simultaneously.

“Do it!!”

Psst!!

A small and delicate white dagger instantly flew out of Linda’s hand, and abruptly pierced the back of Garen’s waist.

Garen was just stepping forward and getting ready to dash, pulling out a long black blade with his right hand at lightning speeds. He slashed straight down at the opponent’s head, his speed instantly reaching the limits of this Mech.

But he never thought that Linda, who was behind him, would instantly ambush him!

“You?!??”

“Die!!” Linda’s dagger abruptly emitted some blue light, and became even faster, as though she was holding a blinding ball of blue light, that she smashed towards the side of Garen’s Mech.

There was a sizzling sound.

Garen turned around, and somehow managed to pull back in the unlikeliest situation. If it was anyone else, they would not be able to pull back under the influence of such explosive momentum, but Garen did it. That was how powerful his Ten Thousand True Technique was as a combat skill, as the final combination of all his martial arts, and added to his true Level Five power that he did not completely unleash yet, he could only reach the surface of Level Four Willpower.

Moving instantly, one of Garen's hands turning into a fierce fist, crashing into Linda's cockpit. He was actually going for the kill in exchange for getting injured himself!

## Chapter 895: Abrupt Change 1

Linda's pupils shrunk as she wasn't willing to fight Garen to death. She was an assassin, not a fighter who fought to the death. She was stunned as her opponent was able to react in time and counter. Her flawless assassination attempt was all for nothing.

At this point in time, she couldn't do much but to feel unfortunate as all she could do now was take a step back far away from him.

Garen, who had been ambushed, couldn't pay attention to her as the surrounding Yellow Mechs had released a series of white homing missiles aimed at him at the same time.

Lines of white smoke from the homing missiles were left in the air as they zoomed towards him from all directions.

Kaboom!!

The missiles exploded, turning the area where Garen's Mech's stood into a sea of fire as thick smoke kept coming out from it.

The Pilots inside the yellow Mechs frowned as they could sense that their opponent did not walk the same path as them, yet he was able to counter ambush them.

The lead Mech hesitated for a moment before raising his hand, gesturing everyone to fall back.

"It's an assassin from the Exterminet, so don't spread this to anyone else."

The Yellow Mechs stopped attacking after they had fired all of their homing missiles. Their opponent had used them to his advantage when he ambushed them at the moment they attacked him. These members of the Thousand Year Tree were obviously unhappy when they were used by the Exterminet's assassin, who was not to be trifled with.

"Big brother, why don't we keep them in check here, since we outnumber them..."

"Idiot! Why would you want to fight to the death whenever you feel like it? Don't you think that they would fight back? And when they do, won't people die? I didn't bring you out to simply kill anyone! I have the responsibility to bring you all back safe and sound!" the Yellow Mech leader scoffed. "That is an elite from the inner academy. He's not some common Pilot that we can kill!"

The Mech who recommended a massacre stopped voicing out.

Garen's body started appearing once more. Even he couldn't avoid being injured from all that firepower directed at him in that instant. This was especially true towards Linda's ambush, where she had almost destroyed her body's waist support. The waist support was a critical point of a spinal support system as the body would only lay on the ground and not move once it was destroyed.

The Willpower-powered Mech was about to form similar structures to of a living being.

He was fortunate that he was able to gather his Level Five Willpower to form a Body Field which blocked off most of the explosion and repelled the ambushed attack. However, his body had been slightly damaged and he was left with about thirty percent of his energy source.

Crack crack...

Garen's Black Mech moved slowly as he punched with all his might to the left with his fist.

Boom.

Linda's Black Mech which appeared on the left was hit and instantly pushed back.

“Why did you ambush me?” Garen, who was inside the Mech didn’t change his expression as he asked. He who had not trusted them from the beginning had nothing much to say now that he was being ambushed. However, he was rather skeptical of this ambush in this critical period. Linda’s personality was not very suspicious and he himself knew that he hadn’t offended her in any way as well.

“Someone had offered one hundred million in place of your head,” Linda laughed. Although her body was pushed back, she seemed to possess a high defense as she was not injured at all.

“Is it the Exterminet?” Garen suddenly understood the situation. However, with his personality, he didn’t care at all as she wouldn’t be a threat to her even if she, a Level Four, tried to ambush him...

As this idea surfaced in his mind, a powerful Willpower slowly surged up around him.

Three similar Level Five Willpower-powered Mechs started flying up as they surrounded Garen. In addition to Linda who was a Level Four elite... The powers they revealed in that instant was clearly the Resonance Skills as it wouldn’t be this powerful otherwise. It was the strength of a Level Five who knew the Resonance Skill.

In that instant, there were four elites of his caliber that had surrounded Garen.

Even the Yellow Mechs had nothing to say when such a scenario unfolded before their eyes.

“Boss, what should we do now?” a Yellow Mech whispered. “We’ve just ambushed that person. If he were to lump us together with these assassins...”

“What else can we do?! We don’t interfere with other people’s business!” the lead Yellow Mech waved its hand. “Everyone retreat!”

Within a few seconds, every Yellow Mech in the scene had retreated and hidden.

They were here to assassinate Anda and were not on the same team as these assassins from the Exterminet. This person who was willing to reward a hundred million Universal Unit for a person’s head definitely had a deep background and was someone who shouldn’t be messed with. As for the ambush



earlier, it would be easier to explain to the others if Anda were to survive as they were simply defending themselves from the other party's ambush. However, if they were to be lumped together with the assassins, then it would spell trouble for both parties.

The situation was completely chaotic.

Anda was being oppressed by Windling, his body covered in injuries, on the streets between the buildings on the right. On his right over a row of buildings, Garen was being surrounded by assassins from the Exterminet.

Four Level Five Willpower had locked onto Garen's body.

His heart sank for a moment. Even if he currently possessed the skill of a Level Five Pilot, he was still being surrounded by four powerhouses of the same caliber. Some of them were probably powerhouses from within the Inner Courtyard, who at least had a trump card or two that could at least ensure their safety. Elites who were able to enter the Inner Courtyard were at least flawless in their Combat Skills and each of them possessed unique killing moves. In comparison, they were at least on the same calibers as those Grandmasters of Combat who practiced Living Secret Techniques, where their skills were at least half of Garen's.

Fortunately, he had taken measures against assassins from the Exterminet once he was aware of their existence.

Garen slowly took out a small and exquisite black box.

He then looked at his body's remaining energy, which had about 28% left.

"I'll end this battle quickly!" Linda scoffed as she was the first one to leap forward. At the same time, the other three followed along tightly as they attacked. The other two surrounded him as the last one stood behind with a Deadlight Cannon on his shoulder, with its muzzle glowing faintly red.

"Earth Shattering Slash!!" a stroke of white light in the form of a knife appeared on Linda's dagger as it shattered the ground and slashed towards Garen at great speed.

Suddenly, the White Light Knife split into three as they arched and went towards Garen in three different directions.

Garen jumped lightly. With two black knives in his hands, Garen danced around as he took the shape of a black ball to block the incoming attacks of two Mechs from the side. The overwhelmingly powerful Level Five Willpower bypassed through Garen's knives and clashed with his Willpower.

A buzz was heard and his Level Four Crouched Eagle Talon Willpower was instantly broken while the other two Willpowers were slightly weakened. These two Willpowers continued moving towards the body's core. Once they reached the core of the body, the Mech would be under their control no matter how strong the Mech was.

Garen gathered his unnamed Level Five Willpower and separated them into two portions to counter them.

Boom!!

Three Level Five Willpowers clashed against one another at the same time and exploded from Garen's battle knives. Those who were outside of the battle could clearly see that the knives' bodies were twisted for a slight moment as an invisible force field was released.

Clank. Three of the Mechs were pushed back as Garen and the other two Pilots sustained light injuries.

"What training method is this!? For a Willpower to be able to possess such strong qualities and be able to counter one's full force with only half of his strength?!" Linda was shocked but her greed started taking over after a while.

"If only I could obtain such a training method..."

"Fire!" the Assassin Mech from afar finally attacked as a red beam was fired from the canon, as it vaporized everything in its trajectory and the surroundings of its beam.

With a high energy red laser cannon firing at Garen, he had no choice but to evade this bucket-thick red pillar with all his might.

Linda immediately took a step back as she gritted her teeth. A black lightning grenade appeared in her hand out of nowhere, and she immediately threw it towards Garen as her heart ached.

The black lightning grenade cracked open as it shot out a huge amount of blue plasma. This plasma was glowing intensely as electric arcs spread about and behind Garen, sealing his only route in evading the attacks.

This highly concentrated plasma grenade had cost six million each and was able to deal serious damage to a Level Five Mech.

Death awaited Garen if he moved to the front and the plasma grenade had covered his entire back. It occurred the moment Garen decided to back off from the two Level Five Mechs before him.

The assassins' cooperation was very tacit as there were not a moment of pause in between their attacks.

Garen was in a period of delay as he was slightly numbed by the barrage of two Willpowers. Although his body reacted the moment it sensed danger, his body was still a normal standard model from the Blackboard Region. It was still acceptable when reacting to a normal condition, but his follow up actions after consecutive fine-tuned response motions couldn't keep up to speed. There was too much Willpower information in a very short amount of time and it had been bottlenecked within the Body's system, causing his Body to be not able to react in time.

However, it was this instance that made Garen realize that it was necessary for him to have a Mech of his own for him to unleash his full potential. It would be his demise if he were to keep using a Mech that did not suit him!!

With his Mech unable to move, Garen was unable to do anything to avoid the incoming attacks.

Sizzle!!

The thick Deadlight was shot directly at Garen and huge amounts of plasma liquid kept eroding his Energy Field, depleting his remaining energy source even further.

As the Deadlight was about to penetrate the Mech's protective field, a sawtooth-like shockwave instantly spread outwards with Garen as the epicenter without any sound and warning.

The edge of the sawtooth shockwave kept spinning and it brought forth a powerful momentum as it pushed away and disintegrated the Deadlight and plasma at the same time.

Garen sat inside the cockpit as the black box inside his hand broke down slowly and turned into a pile of fine black dust, slipping through the gaps of his fingers.

It was an Instantaneous Paper Box, a life-saving item that he had obtained from the Honorable Noble. It was able to instantly release an Inherited Level momentum that spanned out fifteen meters. However, it did not possess any lethality and could only be used for self-protection.

The sawtooth-like shockwave had such a strong momentum that it had even sent the assassin Mechs flying. Linda was pushed back as well as she crashed into the building by the side, leaving a clear indentation.

In that instant, Garen maneuvered his Body as he leaped out of the area so that he was no longer trapped. While he wanted to kill them, it would be difficult as he had spent too much energy. His power source was insufficient to begin with, and it had plunged down to the critical point as he was continuously ambushed. In the end, he was left with 12% and it would still continue to deplete.

Garen flew up into the sky and saw that the assassin with the Deadlight Cannon was still trying to attack him as he pointed the cannon towards him. However, Garen immediately flew towards him as he shut off his main engine while he fell down from the sky. He had made use the momentum gained from the gravity and engine to change his trajectory.

Boom!

The cannon missed as a red line was drawn in the sky.

## Chapter 896: Abrupt Change 2

“Damn it! This guy is cunning to the point he’s still alive!” the assassin threw away the Deadlight Cannon that was on the verge of melting due to the high temperature. It was an inferior product as it could only be fired twice and could no longer be used.

“That was a one-time-use explosion instrument. It’s pure momentum and possesses no lethality! Go after him!” Linda walked forward as she activated her Mech to chase after him.

What had been thought to be a foolproof siege had failed. If they were to let their opponent escape, then they could no longer remain in the assassination business. This was especially true towards both of the Level Five assassins as they had only done so little before being pushed back by their opponent’s instrument. They were practically useless!

The intense battle had raised some attention from the other side as Windling looked at the other side through the building’s gap and was stunned as she saw Garen’s Mech flying off at immense speed. At that crucial moment, Anda executed his killing moves twice in a row as the superimposed Endless Beam was now doubled. Even though his original killing move had low lethality, it would be greatly enhanced if its strength were doubled.

Pew pew pew!!

A huge amount of white beams had densely covered the whole street. This gave Windling and the other person a run for their money. Who knew that Anda, who was on the verge of death, could still release such a horrifying skill.

An electric mist spread about around Anda’s body similar to the blood mist that could be seen when a person exploded. Although his Mech looked similar to a standard model from the outside, the inner section of his Mech had been modified so many times that it was practically one of the best in the region.

However, his Body had suffered major damage as he had used Endless consecutively in such a short amount of time. 80% of the systems were down and the body had lost its combat capability as only the engine was still functional.

Anda took this opportunity to fly up in the sky under the cover of the endless white beams towards Garen and the killers.

It only took Windling two seconds to neutralize all the white beams with her Endless Neutralization. She looked up at the sky as she stared at Anda who was getting further away with a gloomy face. He was already out of the range of her Endless long range attack.

“Chase after him! He can’t run that far!!”

\*\*\*\*\*

Garen sat inside the cockpit without any change in expression while the Body was slicing through the air at high speed. He had been chased so many times that he had gotten used to it.

Although the Body was able to enhance a person’s capability, it could only be a burden if it didn’t have any energy.

All four assassins behind him were Elites from the Inner Courtyard. He could still easily solve the situation if he were in his usual condition. After all, a pilot was only slightly stronger than a commoner under normal circumstances. If there were only three people, he could kill them directly since he had a higher quality Willpower and combat skills that far surpassed theirs. He could have easily dealt with them with his skills.

However, with the fourth person in the field, Garen’s lack of power and where his limits were were apparent to himself.

With his current strength, it would be the top news if it were to spread that he had taken care of three elites of the same level without Resonance. One had to realize that even the strongest young elite within the Blackboard Region, Blackstar, could only fight against two people when he had been at his level.

These Level Five Pilots were no ordinary pilots from common households. Those Pilots' martial arts were filled with flaws. Excluding Garen, any same Level Pilot from the Inner Courtyard or even the Level Four could easily handle them.

Any of the four assassins behind Garen could easily kill two normal Level Five Pilots. This was the clear difference between elites and non-elites.

Take the Red-White Mech that Garen had killed as an example. If he were to encounter these four back then, he would be killed in an instant as these four people were equivalent to at least five Red-White Mechs when they teamed up. The Red-White back then had been a product of Leveling up at an incredible rate so all he could rely on was the strength of his Mech.

"How embarrassing... I can only run for my life since the Mech doesn't have enough energy," Garen wasn't anxious at all. Even if he had lost his Body, he wouldn't be infected by the radiation sickness when exposed to the external environment, unlike other Pilots. He would at most escape from his cockpit and hide.

Although he was being chased, his opponent's energy sources were finite. They had at least exhausted half of their energy from all of the chasing, including this flight. Even if they had brought along their backup energy packs, they would still require time to stop and recharge their energy sources.

This was especially the case for Linda as her energy should be similar to his, where it was on the verge of depletion.

Garen smirked.

Although the Instantaneous Box had been exhausted, he still had more items up his sleeves...

The engine in Garen's Mech would occasionally release a burst to avoid the long range attacks that came from behind with great precision. At the same time, he managed to reduce the air drag so he was always slightly faster than the Mechs behind chasing him at full speed.

He rushed into the forest of radioactive stone pillars the instant he landed on the ground and quickly flew out from an unimaginable angle as he escaped once more.

“This bastard!!” Linda gritted her teeth as she chased from behind.

Warnings of energy depletion were constantly sent out to the Body. She was almost out of energy and yet the Black Mech in front of her could still fly about freely.

Rumor had it that technically skilled Pilots were able to reduce the air drag to the extent that they were able to increase their speed and reduce energy consumption at the same time. The key to achieving this was the minor adjustment of one’s Willpower. She had seen this technique before from the powerhouses within the organization but she didn’t expect Garen to know this technique as well.

“Even if you can reduce your energy consumption while flying, you’ll still have to deal with them even when I’m out of energy! You can’t possibly escape from us!” she muttered angrily. She had been so confident in this mission that she believed she could easily earn the hundred million Units bounty. However, she didn’t expect her target to be so cunning.

“Fuck!!!” one of the assassin pilots shouted through the communication device out of the blue.

“Rainstorm, what are you doing!” Linda saw the Mech behind her jolted.

“The high energy fan has run out of juice!” Rainstorm cried in frustration. “We wouldn’t have let him slip through our fingers this easily if we knew that he was a Level Five Pilot!”

“I’d done a background check on this kid. He’s a normal Pilot that came from the Outer Courtyard, but how could he possess such a powerful and high-quality Willpower training method?! Furthermore, he possessed the quality of a normal Pilot when he was in his first year and yet he has suddenly become a Level Five Pilot whose skill has risen so quickly recently with this training method. One could dismiss him as a talent who went unnoticed if he were a Level Four, or perhaps the Level Five Crouched Eagle Talon is not a big deal. However, this high-quality Level Five training method is definitely something! He’s only in his third year too! There are only a few others in this year with a high-quality Level Five Willpower and each of them has a very powerful background! He’s definitely hiding something big from everyone!” the other Pilot said in a deep tone.



“Our employer has sent his men to that bastard’s home in hopes of finding some clue. If he can’t find anything there, the least we can do is to kidnap his family and threaten him. Hehe, if we are able to reveal the secret to boost the Level of Willpower within a short amount of time to the public, do you think the Blackboard’s higher-ups will let him off the hook?” the last Pilot started smirking.

“Only us here know that this bastard possesses a unique Level Five Willpower. Since our employer isn’t afraid of breaking the rules, why should we be!” Rainstorm smirked. “Perhaps the reason why our employer is willing to go this far is to get his hands on this bastard’s unique training method!”

As these people mused with one another, they soon followed Garen to a huge crack in the ground. It was pitch black inside and was filled with teeth-like spikes as they crossed over one another. From afar, it looked like the ground had opened up its big jagged mouth.

Garen took a few turns as he went into the crevice and disappeared.

“Fuck! Chase after him!”

Linda was the first to react as she was also the only one who possessed resonance among the others. Although she wasn’t operating her own Exclusive Mech, she was still very fast in responding to situations.

The rest tried to catch up but they started to lose track of Garen’s Willpower. It seemed that the crevice possessed a strong radioactive disruption field.

Radiation came in many forms in the radiation belt. According to the existing records, scientists have identified at least six hundred types of radiation and there were at least a thousands of them that could be detected but were unknown to them. As for those that were unable to be detected but had palpable effects, there were so many that the scientists had lost count. This was the reason why humans were very afraid of the radiation belt.

They went inside without hesitation as they flew through the gaps in pitch black condition at high speed.

Within these crevices, a few radioactive people in mini Mechs could be seen by the walls as they seemed to be harvesting something from the wall.

“Who’s there!!?” a few eagle shaped Mechs started levitating beside these group of radioactive people as it rumbled.

“This is the Nottingham Household’s Mineral Zone. Outsiders shall leave immediately!!” one of the Eagle Mechs shouted.

The other two Eagle Mechs started to levitate and attempted to block the four Blackboard Mechs. They were a Level Three and Level Two respectively. It seemed that the Nottingham Household was not an ordinary household as they were able to deploy Pilots of such levels even in these places.

If it were a typical Mineral Zone, an employer would typically deploy a Level One Pilot to monitor these radioactive people in Mini Mechs instead of deploying a Level Two or Three.

“Die!”

One of the Blackboard assassins increased his speed and clashed against two of the Eagles.

Pew pew! Boom!!

Two of the Eagles turned into fireballs instantly as they shattered into pieces. These pieces then crashed into the stone walls, causing deaths and serious injuries among the radioactive people.

The fiery fireball had lit up the whole crevice.

Linda and the rest didn’t stop as they continued chasing after Garen who was just in front of them.

“Hold on just a bit more! He should be running out of energy soon! He can last ten minutes at most!” Linda shouted.

The group of four could see Garen flying gracefully between the crevices far away. When they were about to catch up to him, he immediately took a few turns and wriggled out of their grasps.

Soon they encountered another group of Eagle Mechs. However, they seemed to have received advance intel and started attacking them without any hesitation.

Two Level Fives led the team of at least ten Level Two Mechs as they approached them. They possessed tremendous power and these two Level Five Pilots seemed to be the top dogs in this Mineral Mine.

One could obviously see that this mineral mine was unusually important as a deploying a Level Five in this zone wasn't something a typical household could do. No one had heard of the Nottingham Household before and these four assassins didn't care in the least. If they could deal with a Level Five elite from the Inner Courtyard, a Level Five from the Outer Courtyard meant nothing to them.

Within seconds, these four had taken care of the group of Mechs without much difficulty.

The four assassins moved forwards as explosions reverberated behind them.

They were at a loss as they couldn't understand why these people were attacking them instead of Garen.

The whole area had become quiet after two of the Level Five Pilots had been taken care of and no more Pilots dared to attack them. After all, a Level Five Pilot was a household's strongest soldier and if they were disposed of this easily... This would be considered a huge loss for any Household.

However, these four assassins didn't expect something right after they had flown away from the scene.

The old Level Five Pilot was still alive as he struggled with all his might to send a distress signal while retching up blood in the Cockpit.

"Emergency! Emergency... Unknown Blackboard Mech intruders have appeared. Their strength... is above Level Five... Requesting Annihilation..." the old Pilot shut his eyes after muttering his last word as his Mech which had its cockpit pierced through fell into the endless abyss.

Garen and the assassins whom he had lured over did not realize that a storm was slowly brewing because of their chase.

Far away in one of the bases of White Light.

As countless Mechs kept taking off and landing at the base, a pure white Great Light Mech slowly opened its eyes.

A transparent monitor appeared in front of him, showing clearly the torment that had been done by the four Blackboard Mechs towards the Nottingham Household's Pilots.

"My Mastery Energy Mine!! Someone dared to lay their hands on my Mineral Mine!! Looks like I have yet to kill enough people..."

A horrifying white aura slowly appeared around her body as it formed into a poisonous snake which resembled a ribbon. The ten-kilometer square base started to tremble from her Willpower alone.

"What are you doing, Nottingham! Our Lord has sent you here to defend the base, not to kill people!" a melodious female tone came from his side. It was from a red slender looking Female Mech which was holding a blade and shield.

"What am I planning to do? Hahaha... Unlike that useless Danfur, I am not a coward who ran away after being beaten by Red-Whale!" Nottingham moved as her Body turned into a streak of white light before flying far away out of the base.

"Everything finally calmed down and some idiot decides to agitate this madman! Damn it! This is going to be troublesome!" The Red Mech was very annoyed as she immediately turned around and flew towards the communication tower.

Chapter 897: Accident 1

Garen stuck his Body close to the black stone wall, as he tried to camouflage himself with his surroundings.

The Willpower around his body changed his appearance into a complex pattern slowly like a chameleon. This helical pattern covered his entire body as he managed to use his colorless Willpower to merge himself with the stone wall before him.

This was the Crouched Eagle Talon's Exclusive Color Changing Cloaking Technique. This was different from the Crouched Eagle Talon of the Outer Courtyard as Professor Van Doe had modified this training Method to the point it had two new stronger abilities, which were Black Wind and Color Changing Cloaking Technique.

This was the main difference between the simplified version of the Crouched Eagle Talon which was spread in the Outer Courtyard and Van Doe's Crouched Eagle Talon.

Vroom vroom!!

Four Black Mechs flew past Garen, not realizing that their target was hiding in the corner.

He could still hear Linda and the others scolding one another repeatedly.

Garen sat quietly inside the Cockpit as insects resembling fireflies drifted around him while glowing green.

After he felt that the assassins had flown very far in, Garen gently reached out his hand and grabbed the dot of light. The small green insect crawled about in his hand. It looked like a beetle as its wings were glowing green.

"Got rid of them easily," he laughed softly as he ignited his engine and maneuvered his camouflage Mech out of the crevice. He knew that once the assassins felt something was amiss, they would immediately turn around to look for him.

However, he would have left the area safely before that happened.

As he flew out of the crevice slowly, he noticed that the surroundings were very quiet as either all the Pilots from the Nottingham Household had evacuated the area or all of them had perished. Garen felt apologetic towards these innocent people as if it weren't for him luring his enemies here, these people wouldn't have died.

He had relied on his aura and cloaked himself to evade any detection from these people so they were welcomed with the four assassins instead of him.

"I will remember your sacrifices," Garen turned around and looked at the base of the cliff which was on the verge of collapse as he flew directly towards the nearest supply point.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Something's not right! Why can't we detect any signal at the front!?" Linda immediately stopped the chase.

Rainstorm, who was beside her, had started to suspect that something was amiss as well.

"Perhaps that bastard has some sort of Exclusive cloaking ability?"

If I have a cloaking ability, what would I do if I were being chased?" Linda rubbed her forehead as she pondered. She had been in the assassination business for a few decades and this was the first time she had met such a troublesome newbie.

"If I were him, I would make use of this cloaking ability and head towards a troublesome place in order to let the others slow us down. At the same time, I would find an opportunity to conceal myself!" one of the assassins spoke.

"Damn it! That bastard must have run outside! Chase after him!" Linda clenched her fist.

"He's definitely going towards the nearest supply point to get some energy batteries! We..." before the assassin had managed to finish his sentence, he looked up as if he'd seen something unimaginable.

Linda and the others looked over curiously to realize that the light around the assassin's body surface was rather strange as it was brighter than usual.

Vroom...

A deep horse stampeding noise could be faintly heard from the sky as a streak of red and yellow light flew towards them from afar.

The meteor broke the sound barrier as it drew a long, smoky yellow tail. The blinding light shone onto four of the Mechs as their Mechs reflected a faint metallic luster.

"What is that!?" Rainstorm felt something bad was about to happen.

"I don't know..."

"What is that?! That's an Inheriting Pilot!! Run for your lives!" Linda lost her cool as she turned around and escaped without any hesitation.

The remaining three Mechs paused for a moment before following in her footsteps. They had completely disregarded their energy consumption as they tried to escape with the maximum output.

Four streams of blue fire behind their back resembled wings.

"Great Light Chain!!" a faint tyrannical voice could be heard from the sky.

Suddenly, a few thin pure-white chains were shot out from the red yellow meteor as it zoomed towards the four assassins at a speed similar to that of a Laser Cannon projectile. The chains caught up to them easily before they tied their targets up in a matter of seconds.

These chains became tighter for three of them as it reacted to their Willpower's Energy Field. It appeared to be becoming tighter the more they struggled.

“What is this!?”

Linda was stunned as she immediately took out a green viscous substance and gripped it tightly in her hand.

It popped and the liquid exploded, turning into a cloud of green mist. Within the mist, a face appeared as it slowly opened its eyes.

At the same time, her Mech was covered with a layer of green mist. At the center of her Mech, a face which spanned ten meters in diameter opened its eyes slowly as it glared at the Great Light Mech behind her.

Two streams of green lights were shot out as they hit the Great Light Mech at a speed faster than that of a laser.

“The Light of Numbness? It’s the disciple of Bear Angus!! Hahahaha! It’s worth coming here after all!!” ear-piercing laughter came within the Great Light Mech. “I’ll go and sort this out with Bear after I’ve captured you. I’d been considering avenging my brothers’ injuries from last time!”

The green light was able to halt her for a split second before the Great Light Mech dove downwards and pulled the chain along with the four Mechs towards her.

The four of them did everything they could to escape from the chain but to no avail. It was as if the chain was an illusion and yet it was able to tie securely onto their Body’s back.

Their faces turned pale within their cockpits as they were reeled in.

“This is the end...” Linda shivered.

Boom!!



Her final view was of countless white Flood of Light covering the sky as they went after her.

\*\*\*\*\*

Far away on a black field.

Garen looked up at the red yellow meteor which sped through the sky towards the black crevice.

He felt a faint wave of vibration as if it was an oppression which came from the root of Willpower.

“A powerhouse has arrived...” his heart sank. He was confident in escaping from these four, but this person was way out of his league. It was definitely a powerhouse with its own Exclusive Mech. Once a powerhouse had its own Exclusive Mech, excluding the troublesome power of Resonance, even the basic abilities of an Exclusive Mech which far surpassed that of the standard model’s were troublesome enough to deal with.

His cloaking technique that had been used to evade detection from his enemies earlier might not work on this person. Who knew what sort of advance detecting instruments were installed on that Exclusive Mech?

“I wonder what happened to Linda and her team. Judging from the looks of it, this person should be the powerhouse of the Nottingham Household...” Garen laughed at their misfortune as he went towards the nearest supply point merrily.

As he flew forward for about ten minutes, The resonance behind him could no longer be felt. He flew around the deserted radioactive field and occasionally spotted yellow puddles. Yellow acidic mist kept vaporizing from the water and the white bones of worms and corpses could be seen by the edge of the puddles.

Dirty, giant grey mice that were at least a meter long could be seen climbing up from the edges of the puddles.

He looked left and right and all he could see was the desert which spanned towards the horizon and his Mech was left with 2% of energy left.

He had no choice but to stop after a few minutes.

Garen had already prepared to move forward on his own in the hazmat suit.

He didn't bring much drink and food with him as his main parcel was in the care of Anda's team.

He flew until the smallest bit of energy was left in his Mech.

Garen looked around and couldn't see anything. He then looked at the map and the nearest supply point was a small radioactive people's village, which was a ten minutes flight away. It was not enough for him to reach his destination with the energy left.

As an individual weapon, the Mech was considered very powerful. However, its long-distance navigation was far inferior to the Battleship, which was the reason why Battleships were used to transport Mechs to their desired locations. No matter how powerful a Mech's energy furnace was, it wasn't as long-lasting as those of Battleships. Afterall, the battleship was designed with transportation and navigation in mind. In this era, the main battle forces were the miniaturized battle jets and Mechs.

Perhaps there existed a Mech that had a long-lasting energy furnace, but it would require a Pilot of a higher level in order to operate it. If a powerful Mech were to be operated by an unqualified Pilot, it would be too much for the Pilot to handle during the activation phase. The end result would either be the Pilot being unable to move it or suffering severe injuries from attempting to forcefully move it.

Kachak!

Garen opened the cockpit and walked out with his black hazmat suit on. He jumped lightly and landed firmly on the field. He even had a small staff in his hand, which was the Staff of Absolute Yin that he always carried along with him.

As the cockpit behind him slowly shut, the Mech's eye dimmed as the energy source was completely depleted.

Garen looked around and did not see any sign of human activity.

The largest zone was the radioactive belt after leaving the city regions. This planet's surface area was much larger as compared to of Earth.

"I need to find a fuel source for the Mech as soon as possible."

After recalling the closest supply point, Garen immediately sprinted towards the location.

After a few steps of running, a few yellow earthworms sprung up from the ground and lunged towards his mask. These earthworms had only one bloody eye and mouth, similar to that of a spider. It kept opening and closing its mouth, giving off a repulsive vibe.

Garen gently flicked these earthworms away but his powerful fingers didn't seem to do any harm towards them. These earthworms then sprung up again after falling onto the ground.

Hmpf!

Garen scoffed as a big blue jagged mouth opened up from his left palm. Countless blue tentacles sprouted out from it and pulled the earthworms into its mouth, ingested them and swallowed them.

The potential of the Hellfrost Peacock Technique had started to surface as his ability Devour finally showed signs of prowess after the slow evolution.

The strange radiation from the earthworms entered into his body while they were being devoured through his palms. However, under the control of Garen's Willpower, it stopped spreading as it reached his left shoulder. It then formed into small seeds, which were prototypes of the Distorted Seed.

The huge mouth that appeared on his palm had torn his hazmat suit apart as well. Hence, Garen decided to rip the hazmat suit away from his left palm. As he was about to feel the difference between the radiations, his expression immediately changed and he sprinted far away from where he was standing.

After he left, the pure white Mech slowly appeared behind the Black Mech. The green diamond shaped crystal on its body was structured in such a manner that it formed a huge green light network. This network was clearly in the shape of the word 'light' in the universal language.

It was the Great Light Mech from White Light.

"Aren't you fast at running away!" Nottingham scanned her surroundings.

"You managed to lure people in and kill two of my Level Five underlings! If I were to let you escape this easily, doesn't that imply that I, Nottingham, am practically useless?" She scoffed. She raised her left shoulder and a small compartment opened up under her arm, revealing a bottle of bubbling dark green liquid.

She used her other hand to pull out the test tube and threw it in front of her.

The test tube broke and the green liquid exploded into a cloud of green mist, spreading into the surroundings slowly.

Soon, clear footprints appeared on the field. These footprints were illuminated green and they stretched forward in the direction Garen was running towards.

"This way."

Nottingham smirked as she followed the green footprints.

Garen ran forward hurriedly. His enhanced physical qualities allowed him to move at a great speed for an hour and a half without any difficulty.

He could vaguely see the edges of a dilapidated village in front of him.

Suddenly, he stopped, thinking and muttering to himself for a moment, before his Willpower shifted again and concealed his entire body completely before he fumbled towards the fence at the side of the village.

This village resembled a ferocious-looking fortress that was covered in sharp spikes. It was completely grey and there were puncture marks and holes that were left behind by cannons everywhere. He could vaguely hear the sound of human cries echoing from the inside. Meanwhile, a few stray dogs with festering bodies that were leaking pus from the sides roamed around the empty areas outside. The ground was barren and filled with potholes formed by cannon balls and explosions.

This was the true portrayal of most of the villages in the radiation belt. As the people here had neither strong nor sturdy protective measures, it was completely impossible for them to confront the powerful mutated creatures. Furthermore, it was even harder for them to withstand the various types of strong and abnormal radiation.

Garen circled the fortress once while evading a few peep holes.

The sky darkened gradually while a large cluster of grey clouds floated across the sky. They gathered closer before becoming denser above his head. He could hear the sound of thunder vaguely and realized that it might rain soon.

Garen carefully altered the footprints that he had left behind when he arrived and rearranged them as if he were walking in the direction of the fortress. Next, he looked for a smelly yellow pond and immersed himself inside it gently.

Just as he entered the water, a large swarm of underwater blood-sucking insects that resembled flies made buzzing noises beside him and flew over. However, they collapsed when they were killed by the tremors that were formed when Garen used his Secret Techniques.

He could not smell the disgusting stench from the water due to the filtration system in his hazmat suit. The Cold Radiation that was released from his palms blocked off the parts of the water that it touched and froze the liquid into ice immediately.

Garen entered the pond gingerly.

He felt the sticky liquid submerge his legs, lower abdomen, and finally his chest. It felt as if he was soaking in a pool of glue.

Finally, his neck was the only part left. Garen relaxed his breathing and hugged the Staff of Absolute Yin tightly while sinking downwards slowly.

Shh...

“Warning! Warning! Warning! A large amount of toxic radioactive liquid has entered the face’s gas filtration system! Please change your hazmat suit quickly within one minute! Please change your hazmat suit quickly within one...” the sound stopped abruptly. The hazmat suit’s simple intelligence system had been completely eroded and destroyed.

A pungent stench corroded through the hazmat suit suddenly before completely enveloping Garen’s entire body within it.

A huge colony of radioactive mutated parasites was present in this liquid. These tiny creatures that resembled maggots writhed around constantly while attempting to burrow their way into Garen’s pores.

However, they were destroyed and killed by the tremors that he produced constantly.

Garen maintained this vibrating state slowly while concealing his qi.

Earlier, his exceptionally sensitive five senses had been detecting serious threats all this while. He understood from the first moment that his strong opponent had definitely caught up to him. Therefore, he chose to escape quickly and immediately.

However, the extremely thick radiation and venomous insects in the smelly pond where he was currently inside had cut him off from his sense of crisis completely. At the same time, it obscured his qi fully as well when he fused with the whole pond.

Rare feelings of excitement filled Garen's mind. A long, long time had passed since he had encountered and felt nervousness like this. He had not experienced the feeling of being suddenly and almost fatally pursued by an enemy or the adrenaline that came from the likelihood of a sudden death for an extremely long time. Stimuli like this allowed him to truly feel like he was living in this world on this planet.

Despite hiding inside the pond now, he could still faintly feel thin shrouds of qi that guaranteed that a crisis was about to happen. Although it was much weaker now, it was definitely still present.

"I'll take a gamble. Since I can't detect my opponent's qi, it's very likely that he can't sense my current location either!" Garen's mind became quiet while he tried to subdue his qi as best as he could.

After a few continuous quakes, he soon realized that it was more convenient for him to use the Cold Radiation to speedily chase the harmful radioactive mutated insects away. Instead of suppressing a part of his Cold Radiation, he might as well allow it to disperse freely while lowering the rate of his heart beats simultaneously.

As expected, these initiatives were extremely effective and it was clear that his opponent was securing his tracks according to his life qi.

"If he still manages to discover me despite everything or chooses not to appear at all, the only thing I can do is lose a Soul Seed and reincarnate once again...!" Garen made up his mind and fell into a deep sleep as his heart rate slowed itself down gradually. This was the most effective way of preventing himself from being detected by the other party.

His heart fell into a state of complete stillness quickly. Layers of ice and frost covered Garen's body from head to toe fully. He was frozen into a large block of ice that sank into the depths of the pond. As his heart stopped beating, Garen's consciousness became completely still as well and he became fully comatose.

\*\*\*\*\*

In front of the fortress beyond the pond, a spotless White Mech soon emerged slowly. It looked as if it had blinked out of thin air and was now standing upright at the head of the fort.

Within Nottingham's gaze, a light green silk thread that only she could see was constantly directing her towards the tracks of the escapees in front.

"Huh?" the light green silk thread in front of her eyes trembled suddenly. It had been pointing towards the back of the fortress when it broke abruptly and became blurry before it was no longer able to detect directions anymore.

"You can't even find lifelines? Something's up." an expression that indicated that she had discovered her opponent appeared on Nottingham's face instantly.

Her gaze fell on the fortress in front of her while she waved her hand casually.

A white chain of light flew outwards suddenly and pierced through the numerous layers of defensive boards around the fortress continuously while making crackling noises. The sound of numerous human cries and moans of pain echoed from the inside. She could faintly hear a bout of flurried noises.

Boom!

The fortress' heavy black metal main door was yanked and sent flying at once.

Motley groups of soldiers with looks of despair on their faces were revealed inside. These people held firearms and simple cannons. All of them aimed their weapons at Nottingham but none of them dared to shoot.

"Respected Mech Pilot, sir! We never..." an elderly man with white hair came forward and spoke loudly but was sent flying by one of Nottingham's slanted chains before he could finish speaking. He fell on the faraway plains with a 'bang' while the flesh on his body became a bloody mess. It looked as if he was no longer alive.



“Of course I’m aware that you’ve already paid sufficient protection fees, but what does that matter?” sneered Nottingham. It was obvious that this was not her first time doing this as she was extremely familiar with this set of excuses.

Terrified looks appeared on the crowds of men and women of various ages inside the fortress. A few soldiers who were clad in Miniature Mechs carried ray guns and old-fashioned cartridge firearms but could only stand on the spot helplessly as they were too afraid to even raise the barrels of their guns. Women who were carrying their children could only cover the mouths of their young tightly to prevent their cries from escaping.

Some people were praying to God or a certain Forbidden Mech Pilot.

Boom...

The sound of thunder became clearer while dark clouds filled the sky as if a storm was about to begin at any time.

While looking at the group of people that resembled lambs that did not even dare to breathe in front of her, Nottingham was filled with a sense of boredom suddenly.

“How boring... Hey kid, if you still refuse to come out, how about I kill every single person in front of me here?”

After waiting for awhile, there were still no movements at all.

“You’re doing this on purpose... To think you were able to hide from my Lifeline Tracking!” Nottingham looked at her surroundings while cruel thoughts stirred in her mind.

“If it’s going to be like this, I’ll just destroy this whole area completely!! Let’s see how you’ll hide then!”

She sneered while her Body soared into the sky suddenly. Numerous pure white chains flew out of her hands continuously and dispersed throughout all four corners of the area while constantly charging towards the ground below despite the terrain.

“Resonance Skill! Hurricane Chains!!!” Nottingham stretched both of her arms out widely while countless white chains flew out of her hands suddenly at once. They formed numerous white silk threads when they dispersed and flew downwards.

While glancing over at these countless dazzling chains, one could see that there were actually more than thousands upon thousands of them!! Compared to Anda’s family’s Endless, it was clear that she had exceeded their numbers greatly. Endless could only make it seem like there was an abundance of a certain thing for a short time. In reality, Endless could only create a few hundred more of that item while the Hurricane Chains were able to create more than ten thousand of them at once. Moreover, every single one of these chains could overshadow the fully released Willpower of an average Level Three or Four Mech Pilot.

While floating in the air, Nottingham removed an outer shell-like layer that covered the interior of her Cockpit slowly before exposing the inside of the Cockpit that was protected by transparent crystal glass.

A cold-looking woman with white hair that resembled a lion’s mane sat upright in the driver’s seat. Both of her hands were pressing the buttons on the control panel while her fierce eyes that resembled that of a goshawk gazed on sharply and threateningly.

She was appreciating the scene that was formed by the large amount of Resonance Skills that she had released. There was a terrifying hurricane comprised of 9999 chains of light which could destroy an entire area of a range of a few hundred meters within moments.

Within the light chains, the fortress was constantly being pierced through and exploded before it collapsed. Some of the people inside were stabbed while others were killed by the explosions. Most of them were trampled to death by the panicked crowds. Fresh blood and the remains of the building flew everywhere while the fields outside became bumpy like the crater-filled surface of the moon instantly.

Suddenly, her gaze was drawn towards a strange pond immediately.

There were two light chains that clearly exploded within the vicinity of the pond earlier but it had not destroyed the pond at all. It seemed as though extremely cold air was being released at the bottom of the pond continuously while she could vaguely see something that was resisting the repercussions of the light chain explosions there.

“Hiding here?!” the corners of Nottingham’s mouth curled up into a savage arc.

She held both of her hands together before a pure white Light Sphere appeared there.

She threw it downwards violently.

Boom!!!

The intense white light exploded suddenly while countless rays of light dispersed and scattered everywhere. The polluted pond water evaporated instantly during the explosions before a pale blue block of ice within the large amounts of gas exploded into smithereens. There was nothing else besides that.

“Huh?”

Nottingham furrowed his eyebrows.

Inside the pond, Garen’s body had become extremely muscular. Actually, he had sunk further into the sludge at the bottom of the pond after the tremors from the last two light chain explosions before he was buried deep inside.

Due to this, the following Light Sphere that exploded against his back violently now formed a large bloody wound there.

He furrowed his brows slightly. He had regained consciousness for a moment because of the intense pain but continued to suppress himself determinedly.

He knew that fighting an Inherited Level master with his current powers would undoubtedly be like countering a rock with an egg as the difference between their strength levels were too great! He could only have a chance of defeating his opponent if he either possessed his own personal Mech, grasped the Resonance Skills, achieved higher levels of his Living Secret Technique or upgraded his physical Attributes to thirty points on average.

In this universe and age, Inherited Level Mech Pilots were top class professionals that could dominate their opponents. They would always be a highly ranked army general within the main forces.

Nottingham's eyebrows were knitted together tightly while a pure white Light Sphere appeared in her hands again. He wanted to continue probing this strange pond for awhile.

"Nottingham! Would the genius that was known as the fifth-ranked member of White Light show such shameful behavior?" a faraway voice echoed over suddenly.

Within the blurriness, a gust of pitch black wind blew over from a distance like a gigantic sandy tornado. The black wind pulled everything from the ground and everything that it sucked inside seemed to disappear without a trace as if it was a deep bottomless pit. It swallowed everything around it continuously and formed an ebony tornado that grew more and more violent.

"Black wind? Is it someone from the Black Flood Party?" Bloodthirsty intentions appeared on Nottingham's face immediately. "What good timing... I heard that the Black Winds of the Black Flood Party possess terrifying powers. What a rare chance for me to encounter it today..."

She glanced at the blue ice block in the pond below her and sneered coldly while furiously flinging another Light Sphere that was even bigger than the previous one.

Boom!!!

While the sound of the Light Sphere's explosion rang out, another loud noise could be simultaneously heard from the Mech that he was piloting when it collided frontally with a gigantic black tornado.

Within the sludge at the bottom of the pond, the Light Sphere exploded suddenly and caused a large amount of mud to gasify. The icy blue ice block was blown to pieces instantly, vaguely exposing Garen's body below.

This surprise attack that was amplified by Nottingham's Inherited Level strength had cracked the ice block above Garen's body instantly and pushed him further into the ground violently after the explosion.

Garen opened his eyes gradually and exhaled resolutely while detecting the two Inherited Level Mech Pilots that were flying far away from the fight while white light and black winds intertwined in the sky and whizzed constantly.

He withdrew his Willpower and crawled out of the deep pit with much difficulty. Although his body was badly damaged from the explosion, his restoration abilities from his Potential Points and his automatic healing from the Peacock's body were currently repairing his bodily wounds at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye.

As long as he was not completely killed in one hit, he would always have the ability to heal himself and his serious injuries.

Garen patted his body and removed the Staff of Absolute Yin that he was holding against his chest tightly. Suddenly, the expression on his face darkened when he looked at the Staff of Absolute Yin in front of his own eyes.

More than half of the gemstone at the very top of the staff had been destroyed!

He used his hands to rub the remaining gemstones quickly and did not move at all after that.

Garen's emotions sank to an all-time low instantly!

The Staff of Absolute Yin was the only thing that could provide him with Potential Points. However, it had been completely blown to pieces during this accident.

Garen stared at the staff in his hands and put it down quietly after a few moments.

He had never been one to overly rely on Potential Points and a long time had passed since he had been the Garen of the Secret Technique World that had to depend on Potential Points to improve by leaps and bounds. Without the Staff of Absolute Yin, his suddenly improved speed would now slow down slightly. Meanwhile, the hundred-odd Potential Points that he had accumulated previously would only be sufficient for a period of time.

While standing up from the deep pit, the wound on Garen's back healed itself quickly.

He looked at the black cloud and white light that were constantly blending and intertwining with each other in the faraway sky. They were actually two main Inherited Level Mech Pilots who were currently engaging in battle.

"What a scoundrel..."

Suddenly, a male voice could be heard from the side vaguely.

Garen raised his eyes and looked over. He could already detect this person's Willpower much earlier on before they had revealed themselves. It was extremely familiar.

A man in a black hazmat suit was standing beside a deep pit nearby quietly. White smoke was continuously wafting out of the exploded pit under his foot.

There was a filtration helmet over this man's face that resembled a gas mask that had two pipes at the back, making it impossible to see his face clearly.

"Anda, you're not dead yet?" Garen smiled while lifting his feet quickly and walking in the direction of the other man. As expected, the master of the Black Flood Party was probably a guardian that his

teacher had called to assist him. Otherwise, it would be unlikely for a rescuer to appear so coincidentally in a remote place like this.

Therefore, he would need to leave this place as soon as possible during this gap in time.

Both of them ran in the direction of the ruins quickly. Their movements were completely in sync during this period of time, as if they had planned everything beforehand.

After going through the ruins of the fortress for a while, Garen discovered a perfect energy battery immediately and carried it on his shoulder. Anda found a large box of energy batteries that he was looking for as well.

Unlike Garen who lifted it in one go and carried it on his shoulder, Anda could only pick up a few energy batteries with higher densities from the box quietly.

When he saw Garen pick up a few hundred kilograms worth of energy batteries from the ground in one go easily, Anda's face contorted for awhile. Finally, he could only helplessly glance at the energy box that he had found before giving up.

"You don't want it?" Garen asked when he walked over and pointed at the energy box in which only a few energy batteries had been taken.

" ... "

"I'll take it then," Garen grabbed it with his other hand and simply carried the entire box of energy batteries off the ground in an extremely relaxed manner.

Anda's eyelids twitched and his mouth gaped open as if he was about to say something. However, he did not speak in the end.

Once both of them had found their required items, they ran quickly in the direction where their Mechs were previously located.

Garen carried two boxes of goods on his own. He did not plan to conceal his physical fitness this time. He was moving faster now than when he had arrived. When he arrived, he was constantly getting rid of the tracks that he left behind. However, he did not have to do that when he was returning.

They returned to the location of their Mechs within a few minutes.

As expected, Anda's Mech was parked here as well.

"I saw that you had left your Mech here and I came over after hearing the fighting noises over here," Anda shrugged behind him. He looked on as Garen flung the heavy boxes of energy batteries in both of his hands on the ground.

Bang bang!

Two heavy banging noises could be heard before two deep depressions appeared on the ground when it sank downwards.

"This freak!" Anda's mind was filled with fear. Regardless of his combat standard, if he were to use this abnormal strength on a person, they would definitely suffer serious injuries if they did not die. He made a mental note to avoid clashing with Garen in the event that he did not have his Mech.

Both of them remained silent and opened the energy boxes in their respective Mechs quickly while dumping the energy batteries inside at once.

Garen dumped more than half of a box's worth of energy batteries inside and filled the Mech's energy to the brim at once. He carried the remaining ones into the Cockpit on his own, making it obvious that he had no intention of sharing it with Anda.

Garen had just entered the Cockpit when he immediately heard an unknown message that was left behind.

'I can only hold him off for twenty minutes. It will be up to you after that, be careful.'



The message did not have a beginning or an end but Garen understood immediately that this was probably a message from the Inherited Level master of the Black Flood Party.

“Twenty minutes...” he took a deep breath. “That’s enough!”

The red warning light went out and was replaced by numerous blue light sources that were fully charged and lit up brightly. They illuminated his face in pale blue and white shades.

After touching the control panel in front of him gently, Garen investigated the state of the Mech’s damage. Many parts of it were damaged but there were no major issues. There would not be any problems as long as the engine was still working.

Willpower was transferred into the Mech’s Body quickly.

‘Launching engines at full power!’

Without taking the energy consumption into account, blue flares that resembled a waterfall flowed down the back of the Mech’s entire Body suddenly.

Boom!!

While the entire Mech trembled for a while, a large and deep pit appeared on the ground when it was hit by the spurting flares. Next, Garen flew forward in one direction.

“Hey, Garen! Wait for me!” Anda flew closely behind.

“Why are you following me?”

“When I invited you to join me in the beginning, I was considering if the guys that you provoked would be able to make good scapegoats. This clearly proves my initial brilliance now!” said Anda in a somewhat pleased tone.

“If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t have been able to escape from danger so easily either. I was initially certain that I would die this time! You’re actually a great supporter!”

“So now that we’re even, you don’t have a reason to follow me anymore!” answered Garen simply.

“I realized suddenly that following you has given me the best fortune I’ve ever experienced in my life!” Anda had made up his mind to latch on to influential people. Upon discovering that Garen was actually a supporter of the Black Flood Party, only an idiot would not follow this group closely behind after finding out this secret or give up an opportunity to escape danger like this! His own household was stronger than the Black Flood Party that was basically scum!

The two Mechs staggered but flew quickly, one behind the other. Soon, they had left two light grey marks in the sky.

Garen could not be bothered with that other guy Anda. The troublesome part now was that the guardian of Black Flood Party could only hold his opponent off for twenty minutes. If he was unable to break away from Nottingham’s fatal pursuit within those twenty minutes, he would truly fall into a dangerous situation this time.

The key point now was that he was too afraid to turn back and return to the original path. That route was too exposed and people with the slightest bit of awareness would definitely arrange for their subordinates to conceal themselves along this path.

Therefore, it was particularly important for him to find an escape route.

While sitting in the Cockpit, Garen glanced at the damaged Staff of Absolute Yin while a trace of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes.

“Nottingham... I’ll make you pay for this next time!” he had been badly injured while his precious treasure had been destroyed. He did not even get half of his desired Mech materials during this trip and ended up using an Instantaneous Paper Box instead. After being subjected to such terrible damages, he had simply suffered great losses.

“You’re merely returning after being forced to escape with a body full of injuries. Are you resigned to that?!” the sound of Anda’s intercom echoed behind him.

“Do you have any other ideas?”

Garen knew that this man was well-informed. He often had clever thoughts inside the Region and he was certain that he had a particular plan in mind now.

“Nottingham is the fifth-ranking Mech prodigy in White Light and he’s known as one of the Great Lights. However, prodigies are always incredibly arrogant. Therefore, he has definitely offended many people before...” sneered Anda cunningly. “There are surely a few people who would hope for the opposite of a peaceful life for him...”

“Why don’t you tell me your plan?” Garen had always been too lazy to use this part of his brain. Now that there were people who specialized in this aspect, he could naturally relax.

“Although the White Light Organization is very powerful, it is still an merely an organization at that is filled with internal disagreements and conflict... From what I know, Nottingham’s nemesis Anlusa is another one of the seven Great Lights who cannot get along with Nottingham at all. Both of them have always been at odds so we just need to inform her that Nottingham has been surrounded by powerhouses from the Black Flood Party. If you could contact your Teacher...” a sinister smile appeared on Anda’s face again.

“Do you think it’s so simple? Even if she was surrounded, she would still release a call for help before she died, right?” asked Garen while furrowing his eyebrows.

“Of course it won’t be simple. However, conditions are merely things that are created by people... While there are places where one can transmit messages easily, there are definitely other places where communication is impossible...” said Anda mysteriously.

“You’re saying lie low beforehand to allow White Light’s Anlusa to obstruct the support teams while my Teacher ambushes her while she’s alone?” Garen furrowed his eyebrows. This plan was actually very possible, but he would need to safely transmit his message to White Light’s Anlusa on the other side first. This was difficult because both sides were in warring states. Therefore, their messages would undergo strict encryption. Furthermore, they would change their encryption methods after a certain

period of time. If they were able to decipher these messages easily, they could simply become the decoding officers in the intelligence departments of the army by now. Individuals who could easily decipher their enemy's decrypted messages would be undisputed trump cards and first-rate talents in any force.

The second difficulty was that his Teacher in the Black Flood Party would not listen to plans properly. Moreover, it was usually the teachers who instructed the students, not the other way around. Meanwhile, the great distance created an issue with whether his Teacher would be able to arrive in time.

"You have good ideas but it will be difficult to put them into practice. Do you have any way of getting into White Light's encrypted information channels?" Garen continued to ask.

"I have a friend who managed to accidentally get into the decrypted channel that White Light is currently using," he could tell at once that Anda was not being fully honest when he answered. It was obvious that this person was a highly secretive individual.

"We don't have a great success rate," Garen pondered carefully for a while and shook his head. "Try thinking about the losses that we incurred during this trip. We didn't do much but suffered terrible injuries and heavy losses instead." He had initially planned to come out and personally look for his little brother and the others. His other goal was to train his Mech Controlling Skills for awhile. Looking for materials for his Exclusive Mech was merely an excuse. However, he had not expected that he would encounter these incidents instead.

"Spending some money to reward those who forge alloy as one of the materials of Exclusive Mechs should not be a problem, right? You could just release a few quests asking others to help you. Since you came out all this way on your own, you would surely have another goal," Anda reasoned. "I have another plan. Since Nottingham has been pursuing you all this while, don't you want to breathe a long sigh of relief?"

"What's your plan?" Garen was really curious now. Nottingham was an Inherited Level Mech Pilot who could kill the strongest Level Five Mech Pilot within seconds. This guy merely possessed normal Level Five powers and did not even have Resonance Degrees. Did he really have a way of retaliating against an Inherited Level Mech Pilot?

"Mastery Energy Ores, have you heard of them? Supply ores that need to be melted in the Mechs of Inherited Level individuals. I discovered a canyon when I was coming over here previously that may be

the reason why you were being pursued. You lured the Mech Pilot guards that mined for Nottingham and killed all of them. It would be surprising if she wasn't furious," said Anda in a relaxed manner. This guy certainly had a nimble mind as he was able to make accurate guesses by connecting a series of inferences and verified information to make the entire truth of the situation come to light.

"Are you talking about... stealing from the mine?"

"Correct! Mastery Energy Ores need to be stored in extremely low and freezing temperatures. These items are continuously needed by Inherited Level Mech Pilots as well because all Mech Pilots constantly need to melt new alloy into their own Mech Bodies. Therefore, these things are always used as universal exchanging currency among Inherited Level Mech Pilots. After all, they don't lack Universal Units at all as the only thing that they require more of are resources that will help them improve," explained Anda quickly.

"Lead the way!"

"Follow me!"

Anda did not say anything else before turning around and charging towards a new direction.

A short while later, both of them returned to the front of a deathly quiet large crevice again. The inside of the canyon that was filled with interlocking saw-like growths was completely quiet except for the whistling sound of wind.

Two Mechs passed the teeth-like cracks, one after the other. He did not know what techniques Anda was using to be able to find a grey wall immediately without having to detour at all. This wall did not look any different from the other stone walls around them.

He raised his hand and punched it violently.

Boom!

A large hole appeared on the wall of the mountain while dense white cold air surged out from the inside instantly.

When he looked inside, he could see clusters of identical icy blue ores that were the same size as energy batteries stacked inside neatly like a little hill.

These ores had blue metallic surfaces while slight shape changes had occurred throughout the areas that had somewhat higher temperatures. It looked as if they were in a state where they could melt.

## Chapter 900: Worsen 2

“So many!!!” even Anda was shocked by the contents of the cave before him. “No one would even sell one of these Mastery Energy Ores on the market for less than ten million Units... I wouldn’t be able to use all of these either...”

There were more than a thousand pieces in front of him here!

Layers upon layers of blue rectangular brick-like objects were stacked on each other. At a glance, he could tell that there were at least ten thousand of them!

“I’m rich!!! I’m rich!!! Hahaha!!” Anda leaped over while laughing maniacally. He jumped into the pile of Mastery Energy Ores and rolled about.

Garen’s heart was currently involuntarily pounding in his chest as well. He had experienced many worlds but had never seen riches worth hundred of billions in front of him at one time. His emotions became slightly stressed as well. These things were items that were needed by Inherited Level Mech Pilots were always in short supply!

“Stop wasting time and take as many as you carry quickly. Go immediately!” although he did not know how Anda had discovered such a hidden mining spot, the most important task right now was to take all of these riches away hurriedly!

“You’re right!” Anda forced himself to suppress his emotions and calm down slightly. Although his sight was still tinted by feelings of unsuppressable frenzy, at least he was much better now than when he was dizzy with success earlier.

A problem had emerged. How would they be able to take all of these Mastery Energy Ores away when they were so many of them?

The Inherited Level Mech Pilots were the only ones who were authorized to use Space Equipment while the others with lower level Willpower did not have the same right and could only carry them with their hands.

If they planned on using both of their Mechs to lift all ten thousand pieces of Mastery Energy Ores, they were merely looking down on these little Mastery Energy Ores as the weight of these items were actually three times heavier than energy batteries!

The weight of more than ten thousand pieces was simply terrifying.

A box of one hundred energy batteries would weigh almost one hundred kilograms while more than ten thousand energy batteries would weigh over ten thousand kilograms!! They would weigh almost ten tonnes, while the Mastery Energy Ores were three times heavier!

The current amount weighed almost one hundred tonnes...

A hundred tonnes!

After converting the weight, Anda was not the only one who seized the items maniacally. Despite possessing physical fitness that greatly surpassed that of regular people, Garen’s eyelids began to twitch wildly. If his body could reach an average of thirty points, he could consider this, but now...

“Take as much as you can!” Garen stepped forward determinedly, jumped down from his Mech at once and began to carry piles of Mastery Energy Ores into his Cockpit. He added more energy batteries into his Mech worriedly and filled up his slightly depleted energy resources once again.

Unfortunately, he could only carry a few hundred pieces before he was exhausted. Without Space Equipment, these things were far too dense to the point where their weight would overload most Mechs. Garen's Mech was Blackboard's outstanding military system Mech. It was a Captain Level Mech that given to squad captains like himself as its functions were slightly more powerful than regular Blackboard Mechs. However, once it was filled with three hundred pieces of Mastery Energy Ores, he could only lament helplessly and look on while leaving the rest of this big pile of riches behind.

Meanwhile, Anda was could not bear it at all. After carrying more than ten pieces with much difficulty, he began panting from exhaustion. His Mech frequently reminded him that there were insufficient resources for the journey back. When its weight increased greatly, the Mech would use up even more resources. However, he had not taken enough energy batteries earlier...

Both of them finally suppressed the greedy intentions in their minds and backed out of the cave. After exchanging glances with the other man, Garen grabbed a rock before flinging it inside both furiously and precisely. It struck the automatic cooling unit inside coincidentally.

A clicking noise could be heard as the cooling unit leaked gas slowly. It released a large amount of unknown white gas before the temperature inside the cave rose rapidly.

"What a shame... Truly," Anda shook his head and sighed. Once the Mastery Energy Ores were removed as individual pieces, if they were not stored at low temperatures, they would become deformed and deteriorate before becoming another useless metal. Moreover, they would also release a lot of heat energy.

"We don't know how long these Mastery Energy Ores have been stored here because there are so many of them. If we destroyed all of them at once, Nottingham would definitely go insane with anger!" he laughed sadistically.

Garen turned around at once and flew along the path they had come by.

"Let's go!"

"Hey, wait up! I might not have enough energy batteries and I don't think I can make the journey back after traveling for some time. I was hoping that you could share some of your energy batteries with me.



After all, I found this place so a little request like this wouldn't be too much, right?" Anda took the opportunity to bring up his requests.

"I'll give you ten pieces for one Mastery Energy Ore of the same size," Garen answered casually.

"What the?! You're robbing me!! One energy battery is sold for only ten Universal Units on the market!!! You're crazy if you're trying to take advantage of my bad luck!!" Anda cried angrily.

"The energy batteries now and the energy batteries then are different, no?"

Two Mechs flew further away and disappeared into the sky quickly.

Almost half an hour later, a white Great Light Mech flew towards the entrance of the cave quickly.

Nottingham was slightly bruised while the surface of her Mech was covered with traces of corrosion.

"Damn you, Black Flood Party! Just you wait! Sooner or later..." she said before continuously cursing bitterly.

"I need to move the hidden ores away," during the period of time when she had discovered the Mastery Energy Ores, she had begun to reduce the production rate of the ores secretly. In order to evade paying heavy taxes to the organization, she had quietly hidden more than half of their production numbers. She did not dare to put these hidden ores in her own base so she formed a cave beside the mine and hid them there instead. She had taken half of these ores previously to refurbish her Mech completely and was confident that she would enter the next level. When she heard that there were issues in the mines this time, she rushed over in a panic because she was worried about the large number of personal ores that she had concealed there!

These ores had been stockpiled there for almost half a year! Most Mastery Energy Ores would be exhausted in half a year. In other words, these hidden ores made up at least half of the mine's entire worth!

“I’ll return once I’ve taken the ores quickly. I should be able to pound and smelt them to the next stage. Wait for me to enter the Great Light realm, Anlusa! Hehehe...” Nottingham laughed coldly while being filled with bloodthirsty thoughts.

She had entrusted her hopes in these mineral reserves for more than half a year. They were also important safeguards that could guarantee her future promotions. Furthermore, a lot of her blood, sweat, and tears had gone into concealing these great riches.

Suddenly, she could see a large hole in the wall of the mountain from afar. Uneasy feelings rose in her heart faintly.

Her Mech accelerated and flew over quickly before landing in front of the cave.

“This... This is...!!!” she looked at the hole in the damaged mountain wall blankly. It was completely empty on the inside. All of the Mastery Energy Ores had released frighteningly hot temperatures after they had melted, causing the entire cave to glow bright red.

“My ores...” she collapsed with a ‘plop’. She had initially planned to take all of the Mastery Energy Ores back with her when she returned after killing everyone else. Without proper cooling measures, these things would not be able to freeze quickly. Instead, they would release a large amount of hot air rapidly and destroy themselves automatically.

She had initially planned to pick a jumping spot and return right after visiting the mines.

However, now... Now... Everything was gone!

Nottingham’s pupils shrunk immediately as a disheartened look appeared on her face.

“Ahhhhh!!!!”

She lifted her head upwards suddenly and yelled angrily. She felt as if her heart had been painfully smashed by a hammer.

Blood surged through her veins as she shouted.

“Aurora!!!”

A circle of white light exploded suddenly with her at the center. It seemed as though thunder had exploded throughout the ground. There was a crashing noise as a large crack appeared in her surroundings. A grey pillar pierced through the sky and collapsed abruptly while scattering everywhere. Moments later, it formed a huge sandstorm that covered a distance of a few hundred meters!!

\*\*\*\*\*

Inside a tattered, abandoned, and unmanned little house

Clint’s body was covered with painful injuries. Famished and thirsty, he cradled Baylon in his arms while carefully hiding in the shadows by the wall below the window inside the house.

“When will Lonnie wake up, Lord Red Moon?”

“How could you be so stupid! I’m not a human so how would I know when she would awaken?!”

“Then will the people from White Light continue to chase us?” Clint thought carefully for a moment before asking a different question.

“There’s something wrong with your brain! I’m not a White Light member so how would I know if they’re going to chase us?!” said Red Moon impatiently.

“So what should we do now?” asked Clint in a slightly guilty tone.

“Could you be any stupider?! I’m not you, so how would I be able to tell you what to do now?!” Red Moon yelled.

He had tried to contact Nonosiva numerous times continuously. Unfortunately, the disturbances were too great and the connection was always intermittent and ineffective. Every time he tried to speak clearly, the line would disconnect automatically. Until now, he was unable to send a single message clearly.

This filled him with even more fury.

“But... our food... is about to run out soon...” the scoldings had caused Clint to hang his head extremely low.

“You are basically as brainless as a damn pig! Do you know how pigs die? They did from stupidity!!” Red Moon was fuming with anger.

“I wouldn’t be able to magnify my Lord’s exceptional intelligence if it wasn’t for my stupidity,” Clint had decided to abandon his principles after being scolded numerous times.

Red Moon was in a daze.

“Damn! When did this guy learn to speak like this?”

After being interrupted by Clint, the fury in Red Moon’s mind subsided slightly. He truly felt that it was wrong to vent his anger on Clint whenever he encountered trouble. He decided to make it up to him properly.

“It’s not a big issue that you’re lacking food now. You must know that there are still many edible things in the radiation belt. As long as you understand basic biochemistry and botany principles, you can survive in the radiation belt safely. However, I must mention beforehand that this is a matter of luck as well,” his tone had finally lightened up.

While looking at Baylon who was lying in Clint’s lap, he recalled that this girl was too aggressive earlier. However, she had drifted into a deep coma now and her body’s immunity had decreased greatly while being in the radiation belt, which was an abominable environment. This had caused the initial radiation contamination in her body to speed up as well.

Large pieces of rotten grey skin had appeared over Baylon's face and body now. Most of the skin and flesh on her hands and arms had rotted as well and her bones could almost be seen underneath.

After forcing her to suffer for so many consecutive days, they had thought of every possible method to heal her but could only watch as her condition kept worsening.

"Looks like we can't save her..." at a glance, Red Moon could already tell that the radiation disease had already entered Baylon's internal organs by now. After failing to contact Nonosiva many times, he knew that his only hope that Novosiva would send medicine over had been destroyed.

No one understood the radiation disease. When the previous White King had attempted to analyze the essence of the radiation disease, he had ended up failing in the end as well.

Frankly, Red Moon could not bear to watch the kind child-like Baylon gradually inch towards death without being able to do anything.

However, forcing herself to break through previously had caused a great strain on her body. Without enough medication, she would be completely helpless.

"Just give up."

"What? My Lord, did you say something?" Clint changed his sitting position to make himself more comfortable while cradling Baylon carefully.

"... I said, just give up..."

"What are you saying? Lonnie is still fine. She's just sleeping because she overexerted herself earlier," said Clint, smiling.

"You can't save her anymore..." Red Moon said honestly while his emotions remained downcast. "Without the anti-radiation drugs or the ability to get out of an environment that has been contaminated by radiation, I can't heal her with my Imprints either..."

“I believe that Lonnie will be fine!” the smile on Clint’s face had disappeared and was replaced by an unfamiliar firmness. “The anti-radiation drugs... will definitely be found...”