

# Mystical 901

## Chapter 901: True Nature 1

Glug...

A string of bubbles in the green liquid inside the cup rose up slowly before the surface of the water exploded.

Ice Dragon leaned across the tabletop and looked at his own drinking cup. Through the walls of the cup, his eye that was stretched wide open could be seen.

He lifted the cup and gulped the contents down quickly in one go.

Glug glug glug...

A few swallows later, all of the light green liquid had disappeared completely without a single drop left.

"Ice Dragon, the people from Exterminet have failed," a bald man who wore a face mask murmured in a low voice while standing behind him.

"Failure was something that I had anticipated. Where are we now?" asked Ice Dragon while placing the cup down.

"We've almost arrived at the radiation belt. According to the speed of our battleship, we should be able to reach the assassination point by midnight. However, the intelligence officers have analyzed that Nonosiva has probably joined the Black Flood Party. A few Black Flood Party members have left to meet him earlier."

"I don't care what party he's in," laughed Ice Dragon. "Anyway, I'm just here to let my brother vent. That bastard Fila has always been a hypocrite. It's obvious that he really wants my help but he just rambles on instead. Does he really think that I'm unaware of his intentions?"

“Should we continue to exert ourselves then?”

“Exert ourselves? When did I ask you to exert yourself? Perhaps you really thought that Fila would count on me to get rid of that Nonosiva?” Ice Dragon did not possess the features of a newly rich individual that was apparent when Fila spoke. Instead, it was replaced by reservation and experience. His frivolous exterior hid his inner composure and shrewdness.

“You must know that there are ranking disputes within the interior of White Light as well... Of course, it would not be a bad thing if we actually encountered that little bastard. I wouldn’t mind taking action and practicing for a bit.”

“What do you mean?”

“Find me a Level Four Mech, I’ll use it to get Nonosiva. It won’t be any fun to kill him with one shot... Perhaps I’ll be able to learn a thing or two from him as well,” Ice Dragon had never been a reckless person but had always been combative instead. However, the basis of his combative nature was to strengthen himself. Compared to everything else, his greatest interest was to improve himself through actual combat. Meanwhile, his favorite hobby was to place himself on the same level as other first rate Elites so that he could learn from their strong points and make up for his own weaknesses.

“But... Fila would not have placed all of his hopes on us only. Therefore, he might have gone to look for his...” said the masked man while furrowing his eyebrows.

“No problem, if that Nonosiva dies so easily, I’ll just take this opportunity to come out and take a vacation to relax,” Ice Dragon smiled.

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“What? Someone’s here again?!” Van Doe held a teacup while his hand trembled slightly. “What about my junior, Brian?”

A man in a red robe stood in front of him and answered respectfully.

“Master Brian has suffered light injuries after blocking White Light’s Nottingham and has returned to replenish his energy batteries first. It’s temporarily impossible for him to attack.”

“So many powerhouses are already after Nono even though he only left for a few days? He really knows how to create trouble for me!” Fila was completely speechless and lifted his teacup to drink a few mouthfuls of tea. “Relay a message to the Seventh Divine Wind General for me and get him to assist us for a while. Tell him that this will repay the mercy that I showed him previously.”

“Understood.” a red light flashed around the man in the red robe before he disappeared in front of Fila’s eyes immediately. Apparently, he was just a three-dimensional holographic image.

Once the man had left, Van Doe knitted his brows together faintly.

“However, the trouble he stirs up can be beneficial at times too. The people of White Light have always been cancerous in this region. Perhaps this will be an opportunity for us to drag them out once and for all. Geniuses can only mature when they charge forward... Just like the Divine Wind Generals of the past, which one of them did not emerge from the bloody slaughterhouses?”

Despite speaking like this, his actual actions were not ambiguous at all. He released a chain of messages quickly before the lines of his countless relationship networks were activated.

It had been extremely difficult for him to obtain such a strong and amazing first rate prodigy. If he did not take care of him properly, he would definitely regret it for an entire lifetime!

His numerous planted agents and open-wire lines began to stir.

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On the black plains

Two Black Mechs flew in the direction of Blackboard Region while carrying heavy burdens. These Mechs looked heavy but no one knew the exact weight of the load they were carrying. This caused their Bodies to shake slightly as if they could collapse at any time.

Garen and Anda had traveled for three consecutive days already. No one had tried to ambush them along the way but the sole presence of the mutated beasts that they passed by was enough to give them headaches.

In order to maintain a low temperature inside the cabin to store the Mastery Energy Ores, Anda was on the verge of death. Despite being a Level Five powerhouse, he was unable to sustain his own body temperature and was on the brink of collapsing. However, it was still commendable that half of his body's energy was still remaining. Furthermore, the flying and sanitation functions in his Mech were still working even though the other functions were almost destroyed in the terrible battle earlier.

"After finding so many Mastery Energy Ores, it seems like we've reaped a lot of rewards after returning from this trip," said Anda in an exhausted voice.

"This was all thanks to you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to find so many ores." Garen sighed with some emotion. Unlike Anda, his current state was way too relaxed. His own Cold Radiation abilities had frozen the Mastery Energy Ores to prevent them from melting. Moreover, low temperatures did not affect him at all.

"Sigh... How much longer will it take for us to arrive..." Anda sighed.

Garen did not reply as he was pondering the troubles regarding the Staff of Absolute Yin. The Staff of Absolute Yin was not exclusive and there were other people on the Mother Planet that had this item. However, as most of them did not actually use it, it was purely used as a symbol of power previously. Therefore, most of them would only think of it as a collectible.

Nonetheless, obtaining another Staff of Absolute Yin would not be something that he could easily do now. Firstly, he would need to find people who actually possessed these Staffs of Absolute Yin.

When he thought of this, Garen felt his head ache slightly. Each person's collected articles were actually their personal secrets. Therefore, if they did not reveal these things willingly, no one would know what

they collected. The Staff of Absolute Yin was once an emblem of the Planet Elder's power and those who managed to collect it would be extremely wealthy. The price in exchange for it would definitely be great.

His mind became stressed when he thought of this. After Nottingham had destroyed his most precious staff, this excursion would have been a terrible loss if Anda had not found the hiding spot of the Mastery Energy Ores.

He recalled Nottingham's ultimately oppressive strength. Garen simulated it in his mind and wondered about the reactions that would occur if he used all of his Potential Points on his physical Attributes. In the end, he knew that it was impossible.

His opponent's Mech already possessed too much power on its own.

Its explosive force was basically equivalent to a heavy-duty battleship that could release full-powered explosions. When the support from the Black Flood Party powerhouse arrived, the movements from the violent fight between them resulted in repercussions with Level Four strength. The terrifying difference in power between Inherited Levels and those below them could be seen clearly.

The differences in power were not merely caused by individual differences in Willpower. Instead, they were mainly affected by the difference between Mech qualities as certain Mechs could amplify their power several times, greatly exceeding the average Mechs.

While his mind remained impatient, Garen tried to use his Potential Points to increase the level of his Willpower.

Unfortunately, there was no way to upgrade it. It was clear now that his nameless Willpower had reached a point of qualitative change and could not simply be upgraded just by accumulating them.

Meanwhile, it seemed as though his Crouched Eagle Talon could still be upgraded. However, Garen understood that the main problem right now was still his Mech as there was a ten times difference between the magnification of an Exclusive Mech and a normal Mech.

This was another main reason why he was unable to withstand the little Light Sphere that Nottingham had suddenly thrown at him previously.

The Light Sphere that Nottingham flung over previously possessed powers that were of the same level as Level Five Mechs that attacked at full force. As for the power of the thousands of Level Three light ray attacks, they were even scarier because one hit was equivalent to an assault from almost ten thousand Level Three to Four Mech Pilots who were controlling their Mechs simultaneously.

He glanced at his Living Secret Technique again. He felt as if this Secret Technique was not particularly useful because his Mech and himself had suffered damages and injuries after their last consecutive encounters. It seemed as though he had no retaliation abilities at all as his Living Secret Technique was not especially useful in the Mech Pilot universe or eras that were heavily influenced by explosive weapons with terrifying powers.

“How am I going to bring the Secret Technique’s advantages into play?” Garen flew while sinking into deep thought. He had thought about this problem previously but had never experienced it so vividly in his life until now.

Living Secret Techniques were truly terrifying when they were trained to the point of the highest realm and could definitely contend with Inherited Level Mech Pilots. However, there was still a long way to go before he could reach the highest realm. It was not just the Holy Spirit Level that he had yet to achieve. Instead, he was not even at the Demon King Level or even the Army Level below it.

Another important factor that led to this dilemma was the need to reconstruct the people of this world. Their physiological structure was completely different, forcing him to investigate the processes and experiences that he needed to practice again.

After thinking carefully, Garen realized that ever since he came to this world, there was not much leeway for him to develop the advantages of his Living Secret Technique.

Other than that time when he killed his Red-White enemy previously, there were no other opportunities for him to use them. Furthermore, he did not dare to release them carelessly either.

‘The advantages of Living Secret Techniques affect one’s physical fitness. Therefore, during individual battles that are fought outside of the Mech, there would probably be two advantages of my Secret Techniques. Firstly, once I obtain my Exclusive Mech after entering the Inherited Level, most Mech Pilots custom-make their own Exclusive Mechs according to the various factors of their qualities. Those with stronger physical bodies will get Mechs that are able to bear heavier loads, allowing them to choose

Mechs that belong to stronger levels. My physical fitness would definitely exceed that of most Mech Pilots, as I've been coursing through a higher level since the beginning,' Garen thought.

'The second advantage refers to the abilities that are derived from my Living Secret Technique. Three examples of these are Devour, Distorted Seed, and Cold Chaos which are actually suitable to be placed in the logistics or support positions. However, there are unsuitable for facing direct attacks. Devour allows my fighting abilities to last longer, Distorted Seed lets me control certain parts and units and turn them into killing machines while Cold Chaos weakens my opponent slightly and creates confusion. These abilities have actually been reminding me that the Hellfrost Peacock Technique is not a Secret Technique that can be used for direct combat at all. On the contrary, it is a strategy-type Secret Technique that is used to manipulate other units and subordinates on the battlefield!'

Garen had only begun to vaguely understand the qualities of the Hellfrost Peacock Technique now. Moreover, once he had broken through the foundation level and entered the real levels, these abilities did not increase his physical fitness like the Divine Statue Technique at all. However, its resistance against radiation was simply insane. The signs from all sides clearly showed that the Hellfrost Peacock Technique was truly a strategic Secret Technique that was suitable as a support base.

He did not make any wrong guesses. Actually, during the warring period against the Warlocks, the Hellfrost Peacock Technique had always appeared as a mincing machine on the battlefield. Whenever it was present, death by cold and chaotic minds would cause a lot of casualties on the opposite side. If there was no way to counter it, a single Hellfrost Peacock would be able to destroy an entire civilization completely!

'Therefore, if I want to solidify the Hellfrost Peacock Technique's Soul Seed this time, should I walk on the path of logistics instead?' realization bubbled up in Garen's mind. As he was merely using logistic and support-type Secret Techniques to strengthen his External Techniques previously, it would clearly be impossible for him to find the right path.

However, this was also related to specific features of the Living Secret Technique. Living Secret Techniques would not release all of their own information from the beginning but would continuously reveal those Secret Techniques memories slowly as the individual trained and improved. This allowed people to gradually understand the true features of Secret Techniques.

When Garen successfully fused the Hellfrost Peacock Technique and another Evil Technique in the beginning, it was fully considered as a direct combat method. Therefore, he had mistakenly included this specific Secret Technique as a pure direct combat Secret Technique.

Once he had thought about the key factors properly now, his head had cleared up immediately.

Therefore, the most important part of the Hellfrost Peacock Technique is that it can affect control while acting as the support as well!” when he thought of this, Garen’s eyes lit up at once. Suddenly, he thought of another suitable direction that seemed pretty good

— Energy Machinist!!

Coincidentally, he had two sets of Willpower Training Methods that were aligned with Energy Machinists; One of them was Glowing Radiance that had been obtained through an exchange with the Honorable Noble. The other Training Method had been obtained from Professor Van Doe’s information databank.

Strictly speaking, Glowing Radiance was the Training Method of an ancient Modulation Engineer. Modulation Engineers were mainly focused on biochemical technology and less focused on mechanical technology.

Meanwhile, Energy Machinists were the opposite as they focused less on biochemical technology and more on mechanical technology.

Garen turned his thoughts into actions. Using his watch, he opened his databank and flipped through the Energy Machinist Training Methods that he had bought earlier.

‘Energy Machinist Training Method — NIS: An orthodox school founded by the ancient Elsie Republic’s grandmaster, Neer. They have the most standard progression stages of Energy Machinists. Their fusion of machinery and biochemistry has achieved levels that are second to none. They were mainly famous for manufacturing flying insect-types of Energy Machinery.’

‘Training Method Specialities: Each level upgrades the experimental platform to produce energy machinery with 0.5 level of basic defense and 0.5 level of speed.’

Once he had established his direction of development, Garen adjusted his route to perfect strengthening himself once again.



Although the Nameless Training Method was good and at a sufficient level, compared to the perfected Inherited Crouched Eagle Talon, it fell short by a substantial degree. He decided to purify his Willpower and specialize in the Crouched Eagle Talon in the future to support the NIS Energy Machinist. He would also specialize in Mech combat while using energy machines to support it.

There were too many roads to power. However, no one possessed enough energy to strike a balance between all of these roads. Therefore, they could only walk to the highest point by concentrating on one path properly.

“I never expected that I would walk on the wrong path because I had unknowingly been too obsessed with Training Methods of higher levels...” Garen’s head was completely clear now. The thoughts that had unknowingly entered his heart when he had first come to this world were finally being stripped away slowly.

“Although the Crouched Eagle Talon is not strong yet, with the Inheritance from the Black Flood Party, it is still much more powerful than the unknown Nameless Training Method. Apparently, I was forsaking the things that were in front of me for others that were much further away...”

Garen relaxed his mind immediately.

He looked at the Willpower of the Nameless Training Method that was spinning inside his body constantly.

A thought stirred in his mind.

Hum...

A shapeless force dispersed throughout his body suddenly. Next, they continuously turned into light breezes that dissipated slowly.

The composition of the Willpower of the Nameless Training Method was breaking down as Garen was voluntarily giving up this unknown high-level Training Method. The structure of the Willpower that was

trained by this method was currently breaking down while the Willpower of the Crouched Eagle Talon was being absorbed slowly.

As the nameless Level Five Willpower disappeared slowly, although a portion of it was reabsorbed again by the Crouched Eagle Talon, almost half of his Willpower dispersed out of his body after turning into just forces, completely breaking down into waste.

## Chapter 902: True Nature 2

Garen did not seem regretful at all. He had always been fumbling through his journey while going forward as he needed to experience different paths to condense Soul Seeds. In other words, it was impossible to condense even more Soul Seeds if he walked along one path resolutely. This was another key reason why so many people in the Ancient Endorian civilizations had found it so difficult to break through despite having long lives.

Faint forces were forming around his body now. Two imprint marks appeared clearly on both of his arms again. They were the imprints of the Crouched Eagle Talon's Willpower. After absorbing a large amount of the high quality Level Five Willpower that had dissipated earlier, the Crouched Eagle Talon had finally underwent qualitative changes. When there were no more Potential Points to force his upgrades, Garen's entire body trembled suddenly.

The imprints on both of his arms became dim and were replaced by two black Willpower Imprints on his shoulders. These were Imprint lines that would constantly need to be condensed and simulated. Every time these lines were condensed, it would be considered as practice. Garen had sketched them within a short amount of time as he could still easily remember the Imprint of the Level Five Crouched Eagle Talon.

Sketching Imprints was another way to practice one's Training Methods.

Without his Level Five Nameless Willpower, Garen did not know what to do. Despite being weaker now, he felt more relaxed. Feelings of complete clarity floated through his mind constantly.

Only then did he understand that he had been too greedy and had wanted too many things previously. As for not being pure enough, he knew that desiring for excessive much power instead of developing his own strength was actually barely satisfactory. If he was someone else who did not have strong martial arts experiences to support themselves, he would have died in battle much earlier on.

Once most of the Nameless Willpower had dispersed and he had finally cut off the beneficial relationship between Red Moon and himself completely, the only thing that remained was a faint Imprint.

He was also left with Level One Nameless Willpower. With the bond preserving his Imprint, Garen could faintly feel that the Crouched Eagle Talon's Willpower would be completely destroyed as well if he got rid of this last bit of Level One Willpower fully. This was another key element that was had been used to threaten him in the pool earlier.

"Just Level One Willpower," Garen laughed coldly and was unbothered by it. The absence of a method to solve it now would not mean that he could not find a way to fix it in the future. Instead, he focused his attention on entering Level Five again with the Crouched Eagle Talon this time.

There were no particular differences. Other than the muscles in his arms becoming more solid, his explosive force increasing by one level and his Willpower increasing, there were no other changes.

"My future focal points will be the Crouched Eagle Talon and Energy Machinist NIS," Garen decided on his direction. He felt that he had both gained and lost too much during his previous pursuits. Although his Living Secret Technique upgrades were able to upgrade all of his Willpower as well, another problem that he faced was not wanting to use the hundred over Potential Points that he had accumulated.

Life was about winning and losing. Therefore, he would just go and look for more Potential Points if he ran out! There would be losses and gains in everything anyway. When he thought of how he had continuously stopped himself from advancing merely because he was trying to save up on Potential Points, Garen laughed softly.

He was also slightly apprehensive of the various obstacles that he had unknowingly encountered on the path forward.

He knew that part of it was caused by using too much of his Potential Points to upgrade himself in the past. This had prevented him from going through many mental experiences that now caused problems to surface.

He fixed his issue of going in the wrong direction and also got rid of his Nameless Willpower.

Garen began to concentrate on investigating the Energy Machinist NIS Training Method in his hands now. This was the standard Training Method that was used by five out of ten Energy Machinists. However, its progression rate was extremely slow as most people who were not first rate geniuses at mathematical calculation would assume that everything was nonsense when they first entered.

Most of them would study it intensively for a year but the majority would not be able to understand even one percent of it.

Even though she was Professor Van Doe's elite disciple, Galafil fell into the above category as well. One could only imagine its true difficulty.

'Individuals who are not mathematical geniuses should not even think of attempting.'

These were the first words that had been said when he had opened the Training Method.

Garen had instinctively overlooked this. His Intelligence Attribute possessed enhanced calculation abilities and he did not believe that his current 2.1 points of Intelligence could not meet the requirements of this Training Method.

When he ended up glancing at it quickly, the first question made him somewhat dumbstruck.

'Level One requirements: Solve two equations simultaneously. Extract the root of these equations to the twelfth decimal point. The time limit is ten minutes.'

Simple mental arithmetic was already a terrifying request that most people could not complete. Meanwhile, they were now requiring him to simultaneously solve two... And he was only given ten minutes?!

After coming to this world, this was the first time Garen had felt the terrifying importance that the people of this world placed on brain development.

He furrowed his eyebrows and gritted his teeth.

“Try it then talk!”

After glancing through the test questions, Garen closed his eyes and memorized them. He pressed a button on his watch to start the timer while his brain began to calculate answers quickly at the same time.

He had participated in all of the classes in the Academy but their level of difficulty had never been as troublesome as what he was experiencing now. Although his 2.1 points level of Intelligence and memory were shocking, currently, he clearly understood why less than one in a hundred people were able to progress through these elite conditions. These Training Methods were basically specially designed for bookworms and top students.

It did not require anything else except for mathematical calculation abilities!

While closing his eyes and calculating, the nerves on Garen’s temples almost bulged out as well.

Ding.

Ten minutes were up.

He opened his eyes impatiently and had barely managed to calculate it...

He stated both of his answers and compared them with the answers that were displayed on his watch’s information screen before exhaling a long breath firmly.

“I was barely able to calculate it, how scary... No wonder there are only so few Energy Machinists despite this being an era of terrifying mental developments. No wonder, no wonder...” he finally understood it completely.

He shut his eyes and rested his mind for a moment before opening it again and browsing through the contents at the back.

Sure enough, the strings of calculations at the back were extremely complicated. Most of the time, the conclusions and inferences from the calculations in front were used in the calculations at the back. The conclusions and inferences became longer and more complicated as well.

Unconsciously, the amount of sweat on Garen’s forehead had increased. He needed to constantly memorize the conclusions in front. Otherwise, he would not be able to understand the quick calculations at the back that were linked to one another.

There would even be occasional leaps sometimes. The information would display the conclusions matter-of-factly but Garen would need to spend half a day calculating before he would be able to understand the inferences and conclusions that they used as formulae. Other times, he wondered about the clever methods they used to calculate the final answers, as too much had been left out of the calculation process in the middle...

Less than an hour had passed but Garen’s body was almost entirely soaked in sweat!

“No! I need to think harder!”

Garen closed his eyes quickly and shifted his attention towards his Attribute Pane.

After browsing through so much information, he realized that the Energy Machinist’s power was mainly obtained from Energy Machinery that was cultivated from biochemical pools and experimental platforms. The power of the Energy Machinery was derived from the Training Method amplification. The forging materials belonged to similar levels as piloted Mechs except that they were switched with driverless Mechs.

Garen desired combat method would be able to utilize his Secret Technique abilities fully. It would use his radiation to affect the biochemical pool to forge even more powerful biochemical Energy Machinery. He could condense the Distorted Seeds as Energy Machinists would need to use either intelligent chips, biological brains, or hearts as the core of their Energy Machinery.

After carefully rereading the information, Garen verified the feasibility of his ideas.

The stronger the core of his Energy Machinery was, the greater the changes made towards the mutation of its materials would be. Hence, many Energy Machinists would enter the radiation belts to find radioactive mutated materials that were strong enough. Furthermore, Garen was unfazed by the radiation on his own Distorted Seed anymore.

It was important to note that a good core could not simply be found when needed. However, he could have as many Distorted Seeds as his heart desired! By using his Distorted Seed as a core or a heart, as long as he had sufficient materials, he would be able to use the biochemical pool to quickly forge single-use war weapons by using the mutated creatures that he cultivated.

"It's very feasible!" Garen made up his mind. As some Energy Machinists would engage in gang fights, it would be an issue if those who served as cannon fodder were unable to upgrade their strength because material cores were too difficult to find. Unlike the rest, as long as he had a sufficient amount of Distorted Seeds, he did not even have to use control chips because of his body. The parasites of the Distorted Seeds would not be able to attack him because he was the main body. Moreover, they could be somewhat controlled by him as well.

The only thing he required was the cultivation means of the Energy Machinists.

"I've upgraded my Intelligence slightly because the direction that this Training Method is going towards is exhausting my brain..."

Garen felt a slight headache oncoming. When he glanced at his progress, he already knew that he had only improved by 0.5%. Although it was much better than most people, if he were to use this progression rate to train as an Energy Machinist, he would not even need to dream of entering the first level until a few years later. Level One Energy Machinists could only forge scouting Energy Machinery while Level Twos had slightly more combat abilities and were able to forge small-scale combat Energy Machinery.

He would need to reach Level Four or Five at least if he wanted to form combat abilities. Only then would he be able to forge medium-level Energy Machinery where one individual would be equivalent to a small-scale army.

The Training Methods of Energy Machinists involved more than simply sketching Willpower Imprints. Instead, they would require people to constantly solve calculation cycles. Difficult calculations like these would automatically stir up Willpower to naturally form Willpower Imprints. Strangely enough, the Willpower Imprints of Energy Machinists would not be on their own bodies but would float an inch away from the back of their heads where it was impossible for the naked eye to see.

Garen's gaze fell on his Attribute Pane. He pushed the large pile of topics behind him and allowed his eyes to scan across the single Attribute Pane immediately.

'Nonosiva Lin — Strength 3.1, Agility 3.0, Vitality 4.7, Intelligence 2.1, Potential 12530%. Soul Limit 40.'

"I have 125 Potential Points? I'll increase my Intelligence first!"

This time, Garen could truly feel that the Energy Machinist path would correspond with his own Living Secret Technique very well.

His gaze focused on his Intelligence and there was a brief whooshing noise as his Potential Points began to decrease quickly while his Intelligence started to increase and become clearer from its blurry state.

As long as each Attribute had a value of less than five points, ten Potential Points would be enough to upgrade one Attribute. Almost thirty of his Potential Points had disappeared at once and he was left with 98 Potential Points. Meanwhile, his Intelligence had increased to the 5 points immediately.

Garen paused. There were still many uses for his Potential Points and it was unnecessary for him to use all of them on his Intelligence. Five points of Intelligence was sufficient.

He attempted the cycle calculations from the question bank. It was much easier this time as his arithmetic abilities had been enhanced by twofold. Garen was now able to complete the first level of the question bank easily.



He felt as though these complicated calculations were merely math questions that were slightly harder. They were not at a level that made his head dizzy anymore.

Unknowingly, Garen had finished calculating the entire first level of the question bank.

Hum!!

A tiny music note that was shaped like three chestnuts appeared an inch behind Garen. Apparently, it was so simple to achieve Level One! The moment the music notes condensed, bouts of Willpower surged out of one of them quickly and rushed into Garen's brain. They formed little silver spouts that resembled cyclones and occupied a small corner in Garen's mental space where his Soul Seed was located.

"Apparently, it's this easy!!" Garen widened his eyes in shock. He had never expected that Energy Machinists would be able to achieve the appropriate levels instantly as long as their arithmetic abilities were sufficient! There were simply no major obstacles at all! The thing that shocked him the most was the information and messages that he received after entering Level One. It stated that Level One Energy Machinists had the right to use Space Equipment!!!

His mouth gaped open and he was at a loss for words. Energy Machinists were basically the cream of the crop and perfect beings among the Mech Pilots.

Chapter 903

Carefully checking the function of Willpower imprint of Energy machinist.

No ability to attack and no ability to recover; sure enough, without the Biochemical Pool and the test bench, the Willpower of Energy machinist was useless.

After trying out a variety of methods without any result, Garen also slowly gave up. He knew that without the Biochemical Pool and test bench, he could just stop thinking about this Willpower.

He proceeded to look at the second part. Unfortunately, the second part was a very complex 3-dimensional spiral formula. It was a 3-dimensional building model that was made up of a large number of formulas from the top to the bottom. The strange part was that the formulas shared similar elements

to many other computational formulas, from the calculations to the answers. Each equation formed an extremely complex model structure.

"It's a fine piece of art," Garen squinted at it, impressed. Almost not a single digit on the building model could be changed, otherwise, the whole model would collapse immediately.

After looking at this model, the prerequisites for the second part finally came out.

"Construct a 9\*9\*9 (diminishing from the bottom to the top) pyramid structure based on the classical computational formula rules on the first part."

"Sure enough..." Garen went speechless. The conclusion from the first part could be used as a formula. There were hundreds of them and they were going to be used to build this kind of mathematical model.

This structure was a bit similar to the traditional Sudoku game except that it was a lot more complicated because the calculations involved were sequential and the numbers that were derived have to be shared. The condition was that it had to be done by mental calculations or else there would be serious consequences.

Garen did a bit of the calculation and was temporarily unable to get a lead on it. He had been the top student from a prestigious university and the top chemist from the Totem World. However, to complete this level of combination models in a short period of time using only mental calculation, this difficulty could not be described using the word 'difficult' any longer; it was the difference between heaven and earth.

He did not dare to imagine how other Energy machinists were doing the training. This level of mental calculation was almost inhuman.

After getting no result from the calculations, the two Mechs had almost arrived at the destination that was set previously—Cole Town.

In the radiation belt, those towns with the name Cole, Kirino, Tom and the like were numerous. Though they were called towns, in fact, they were just small villages.

On the black plains, only a single hill could be seen in this area of dozens of kilometers and Cole Town was constructed inside this hill in a semi-enclosed way. A lot of mutated plants were also transplanted around, making the concealment quite thorough.

Garen came all the way just to come to this Cole Town. He even had a small dispute with Anda due to this. After seeing that he could not persuade Garen, he did not leave and followed him around closely.

Garen was too lazy to be bothered with him. He did not forget the purpose of coming out this time.

Swish Swish!!

After the sound barrier was broken twice, two black Mechs arrived on top of the hill.

Garen sent a message through the channel that was given by his teacher, "I am Nonosiva."

Soon, a small opening appeared automatically on the hill and an unmanned aircraft flew out. It looked like a miniature helicopter with a small black baggage hanging on it.

Garen stretched out his hand and grabbed the baggage.

At this moment, the computer screen in front of him suddenly flashed and blurred with a hissing sound and a middle-aged man with a bald head in the middle appeared.

"Sir Nono, this is the harvest this year, please check. Also, Sir Yefei had arrived at the Flying Batoid City. The Lord had informed that you can go back to the Flying Batoid City directly," The bald-headed man said.

"Understood, it's been hard on you," Garen nodded and said with a smile.

"This is what I should do," the bald-headed man hurriedly bowed his head to express his subservience.

After the screen went off, Garen had almost finished disinfecting the baggage and used the robotic arm in the compartment to open it. Inside was a freezer that was giving off white smoke. The freezer contained a transparent crystal ball and inside it was filled with mercury-like translucent viscous liquid that was blood-red in color.

“This is Blood Silver?” Garen relaxed. One of the goals of this trip had been achieved and there was just one more; that was searching for his younger brother Baylon, Red Moon and the others. Since he had taken over Nono’s body, making the lives of his friends and relatives better was one of the repayments he had to do.

Besides, without the sacrifices of Baylon and his family, the original body could not have entered the Blackboard Academy so easily and even got a good foundation for progress.

“Where are we going now? We’re not going back yet?” after receiving the Blood Silver, Garen and Anda’s two poor Mechs quickly flew in a random direction for a while until Anda finally opened his mouth.

“We’re going to the Flying Batoid City, but we can’t just go straight there. We need to find a safe route,” Garen answered casually.

“You want to go back to Flying Batoid City!?” Anda said shockingly. “So many people are waiting to ambush you on the way back! Going back to die?”

“So what?” Garen was unmoved. “How about you stop following me?”

Anda sat in the cockpit rolling his eyes.

“No way! This is for your safety, this is the first time for you to come out to the radiation belt, and it will be bad if you get some radiation sickness. So, it’s better for us to move together.”

Garen clicked his tongue knowing that this guy wanted to rely on Black Flood Party to avoid the White Light’s pursuit.

After some energy batteries were consumed on the way, the weight on the Mechs was reduced and the burden from bearing the Mastery Energy Ore was a lot less, making their actions easier. Garen had shamelessly taken over the Mastery Energy Ore that had been stolen previously.

On the way here, he had made clear the value of the Mastery Energy Ore. Although there was a price for it on the market, no one would sell it. There was demand for this thing but there was no supply. Generally, the inheriting pilots did not have enough for themselves to use. Using it for transactions with Inheriting pilots would totally be lucrative.

Garen had calculated that if he turned the amount of Mastery Energy Ore he had gotten into resources, he would have enough to construct his Mech with low-level materials. As long as he had his own Mech, he would have the qualification to move toward the Inheriting Level. Without his own personal Mech, there was no use thinking of resonance degrees. Without resonance degrees, he could not even achieve New-Moon Level, much less Half-Moon Level, Full-Moon Level, Two-Moons Level and Inheriting Level.

There were about hundreds of these Mastery Energy Ores occupying about 90% of the weight of the Mech which greatly reduced the flexibility and speed of the Mech.

Therefore, both of them could only try to change the course of their route so as to shake off their possible pursuers.

“Do you want to know why I’m being hunted by those people?” bored, Anda began to chat with Garen.

“Why?”

“Because... I killed their young chief. Or maybe I should say ‘our’ young chief because I was once a member of that clan,” Anda smiled and said.

“Then?”

“Then? Then I obviously escaped. I entered Blackboard Academy because only the elites of the Blackboard Academy were feared by the clan and they would not dare to commit murder inside the academy,” Anda laughed.

Garen made an 'en' sound. He was not interested in continuing to listen anymore. After all, it must be something along the line of facing difficulty in advancing, working hard, coupled with some luck before escaping from the clan's grasp and now barely had a firm footing.

Anda made a 'hehe' laugh and noticed that Garen was not interested, so he changed the subject.

"Hey Garen, you know...our Mechs carried so much load and it's all so valuable, if we encounter a few elite Mechs attacking us now, then there's gonna be a lot of fun... hehehe..."

"Hehehe...", Garen also laughed, his face turned green while looking at the white humanoid Mech with a dragon head on the plains in front of him. "You are one hell of a talent..."

Anda also turned pale. His laughter became smaller and smaller.

With a 'Pa' sound, he slapped himself on the mouth.

"This crow mouth!"

"What to do now?"

"Escape!!!"

Garen turned around and escape without another word.

With such a large weight, a slightly complex action might cause the engine to be unable to keep up and crash. However, if they were told to give up the Mastery Energy Ore, forget it, they had put their lives on the line in order to get it, and giving it up so easily was not the style of them both.

Looking at the two Mechs escaping, the dragon-headed humanoid Mech was puzzled and pulled out the white sword that was stabbed into the ground in front of it.

“Didn’t they say that guy was very fierce? Unless he encountered an opponent that he absolutely could not withstand, he would normally fight first, why is it so different from the data?”

In the white cockpit, Ice Dragon touched his chin and wondered.

“Sir, the special detector found a high-energy response from the two Mechs! The other side seemed to have activated the low-temperature refrigeration function!” a subordinate on the stealth battleship that was hidden in the sky above appeared on the Mech’s screen.

“Oh? High-energy response? They’ve got some good stuff? No wonder they ran away when they saw me!” Ice Dragon’s eyes immediately brightened up. “Let’s go! Catch up and see what the stuff is!”

He clapped the dashboard and the dragon-headed humanoid Mech spat out white flames and headed straight for the two Mechs ahead.

On the black plains, there were two black Mechs fleeing in front and behind them was a white Mech catching up to them. The distance between them was rapidly shrinking.

With the peng peng peng sounds of running, the two Mechs in front were unable to continue flying. They were half-flying while borrowing the kicking force from their legs, looking cumbersome and clumsy. It was apparent with one look that the Mechs were too heavy.

“He’s catching up! What do we do now!?” Anda shouted, looking at the dragon-headed humanoid Mech that was getting closer. He could recognize at first glance that the other party was one of White Light. At the second glance, he could see that although the other party’s Body only had the fluctuation intensity of a Level Four, his Willpower’s sense of crisis was constantly warning him to run! Run! Run!!

“You stall him! I’ll get reinforcements!” Garen shouted. His speed suddenly increased a lot. He was actually using the special technique of reducing the air resistance and overtook Anda.

“Stall your sister!” Anda was shedding tears. He could finally see clearly Garen’s shameless nature. “Why don’t you go and stall him instead!?”

“Hehe, I am faster than you, the probability of me escaping is higher,” Garen answered and laughed.

## Chapter 904: Return 2

“You!!” Anda clenched his teeth and turned around to look at the white dragon-headed Mech. To his astonishment, the Mech had actually caught up to within 20 meters.

Boom!!

Anda started worrying. An amount of Willpower was ejected behind him like a bullet all of a sudden, which actually increased the Mech’s forward speed.

“Trust me! I will be back to save you!” Garen yelled from the front, “I guarantee you on my honor!”

“As if your honor is useful!” Anda shouted. Seeing he had almost been caught up to, he quickly fired off another burst of Willpower. As he accelerated his Mech, the Mech behind him slowed down.

“Why are the both of you running around?” Ice Dragon asked from the back, “I’m not even planning to kill you!”

“Then why are you chasing after us!!!” Anda shrieked.

“It’s your guilty conscience. You were both running, so there must have been something going on. Either you were doing something bad or sneaking around, either way, it’s nothing good!” Ice Dragon contemplated, “After all, I am a person who loves punishing the evil and praising the good!”

“Are you crazy!” Anda roared.



“If you’re cussing, you’re definitely not a good person!” Ice Dragon was getting kooky again, letting out a devilish laugh as his speed hiked up once again.

“I -” Anda urgently released another spurt of Willpower.

Both of them knew that their Mechs were loaded now and if they were to battle, needless to say, their combat power would not even be able to defeat a normal Level Five Pilot, let alone the terrifying creature at the back who was able to send shivers to their Willpower by just the sight of him.

That was also why Garen started running without a word in the first place.

The three of them put up a fair fight – catching up for a moment, then being thrown off the next second, closing in on each other, then getting thrown off again.

In the beginning, Ice Dragon was just fooling around. However, even when he started to get serious, he was still unable to catch up with the two people in the front. Naturally, he was shocked.

Nonosiva at the front was still alright with his Hurrying Technique, all smooth and quick. However, Anda at the back clearly had no techniques but he had plenty of weird tricks up his sleeves such as blasting out stone columns. Although the attacks were simply dismissed, they still successfully slowed down Ice Dragon’s speed.

Occasionally it was the ice on the ground, a slip of attention and one would actually trip, even slightly affecting the ejector engine.

There was also a minor shift in the Magnetic Field. A sudden alteration of the field and the Level Four Mech already almost fell. Although Ice Dragon seemed young, he had actually lived for almost two hundred years already. Even at his Inherited Level, there were some tricks even he was not able to recognize.

Nonetheless, tricks were still tricks after all and they had their limits at the end.

Ice Dragon could finally confirm that Anda had used up all his tricks. After approximately an hour's chasing around, he was getting bored already. With just a flip, the Mech rolled and shrunk its body. It leaped in front of Anda and landed with a thump, blocking off Anda's route entirely.

At the same time, with a wave of an arm, a ray of white light shot directly through Garen's body.

The white light was sharp and soundless, just a vague thin line right at Garen's spine. Once the spot was hit, his body would be instantly paralyzed and he would be unable to move.

At this moment, Garen yanked out his sword and swung it fiercely.

Clank!

The exact moment the blade met the white light, both bounced off each other immediately.

Garen promptly stabilized himself, then noticed a small chip on his blade. The white light darted through the ground, vanishing underground with just a tiny hole left to be seen on the surface.

"Alright, alright. Come and fight me for one round then. If you make me happy, I would consider letting you leave," Ice Dragon smirked.

"Anda! We're counting on you!" Garen yelled, decelerating his Mech.

Ice Dragon actually stopped and directed his attention to Anda, as if Anda had finally picked up his interest. He had no plans of killing Nonosiva anyways, neither did he planned to save Fila. As for standing up for his brothers, he could just return and report that he killed two people.

He was now more intrigued by the fact that Anda had tricks even he himself had never seen before.

Anda was close to tears but could not bring himself to shed a tear. Once again, he was awestruck by Garen's shameless self.

“You bastard!!”

Garen could not believe that this guy would be so easily killed and that he had no intentions of killing. At most, he just deserved a mean beating. As for abandoning his comrades and such treacherous beliefs, he never cared much about such little things. As long as there was an adequate opportunity, he would definitely not be constrained by what the average person scrupled.

He believed that Anda would not take long to recover from a beating to catch up.

Continuing his journey, he soon came across the black plains. The yellow grassland was before him, where tracts of yellow-green meadow were being disturbed by the harsh wind.

This time around, standing at the front of the meadow were two familiar white Level Five Shining Mechs from White Light.

The area was completely empty except for the two Mechs standing quietly on the ground. Both bodies were exuding a faint sense of force intended to kill as if they were surrounded by an army of hostile Mechs.

“Special Willpower Training Method!” Knowing this bunch would not be an easy defeat, Garen’s heart sank slightly.

Even in the Inner Courtyard, people rarely revisited special training methods. These methods were not necessarily able to strengthen your Consciousness but the ability to keep track of all kinds of abilities made one impossible to guard against.

Furthermore, those who dared to practice Special Willpower were confident geniuses.

“After chasing you for so long, we finally caught up,” the Mech on the left whispered in a low tone which resembled a young man’s. “I didn’t expect you to actually be able to avoid our ambush for so long even though you almost escaped our range. Gee, you’re actually not bad...”

An intrepid killing intent erupted from his Willpower, forming a clear round whirlpool that blew the grass and dirt around.

Bang!

His body took the first step as he leaped into the air.

“Go to hell!”

Clang!!

A white moon appears above Garen’s body, glowing as drops of white liquid dripped from it.

Instantly, black dual blades, crossing against each other, appeared in Garen’s hands. A surge of black breeze brewed in the sky as the white liquid trickled on his head.

Ding!!

Garen narrowed his eyes..

\*\*\*\*\*

“If you can’t do it, why not just give up hope in the beginning?”

At the other end of Radiation Belt, Red Moon was quietly watching Clint who was kneeling beside Baylon. The young teen showed an unfamiliar look of perseverance and determination, making him seem foreign.

“Since it’s already decided, there’s no giving up halfway, end of the discussion,” Clint muttered. “Lord, tell me, how do I do it?”

“You have to think it through, there is very little hope left for Lonnie. Now that we are fully surrounded outside, it won’t take long for the white Mechs to come. When that time comes, you might not even have the chance to run away,” it was just like the first time Red Moon had met Clint in his memory, this normal child was just slightly cowardly but tough at the same time, just like any other average child.

“If Lonnie dies, you can find a brand new compatible imprint. However, if you do decide to save her, she doesn’t stand much chance! In return, her recovery percentage can’t even reach ten percent,” Red Moon spoke solemnly.

Clint did not answer, but raised his head and calmly stared at his virtual image. In this teen’s eyes, it was as if a familiar surge of burning red flames was ignited.

Red Moon’s heart soared.

“Bring her along this escape route, then use the small technique I just taught you and swiftly switch directions. Only Shining Mech Pilots are able to bring along some radiation drugs. Otherwise, it would be the chaotic city shops. Which do you choose?”

“Which way is the fastest route?”

“Find the Shining Mech, but each Mech is a Level Five Mech Pilot. You wouldn’t stand a chance against them even one-on-one.”

“Lord, now that you’ve brought this up, there will certainly be a way to solve this,” Clint said sternly.

“Are you really willing to risk your own life?” Red Moon could not help but ask once more.

Clint was silent, then stressed on each syllable and said.

“I will not give up on my comrades!”

“ ... ”

“The front five transitions must not have the slightest mistakes. I’ve already worked out the best way to avoid, all you need to do is to follow suit, even your actions at the back can’t be greater than 10% deviation. I will mark clearly on the Mech’s computer. If you can’t do it, not only will you die, but she... will die as well.” Red Moon could see the determination in the young teen, and so made his own efforts to squeeze a tiny ray of hope.

“After leaving the encirclement, the opponent’s body has approximately less than three seconds of a reflex gap. If you are unable to transform four times within three seconds, they will begin their long-range attack, and the chances of you being hit is a hundred percent. However, continuously changing your body will be a severe burden on your body. In the end, once you’re almost nearing the Mech, the opponent only requires one Willpower Pierce to finish you off with the short distance between the both of you,” Red Moon stated calmly.

“What about after finding the Shining Mech?”

“By that time, you will have to rely on your luck. I will help you steal the drugs, all I need is fifteen seconds. If you can survive that period of time, then Lonnie has a chance of surviving.”

“Fifteen seconds...” Clint bowed his head, hands pushed deep into his hair, an unspeakable fear was constantly stirring in his mind. He knew the extent of a Shining Mech.

That was the true complete picture of Red-White’s power levels, just one Willpower Pierce and he would be gone. Maybe even just a glaze, and he’d be facing death.

“You can’t do it,” Red Moon’s voice softened, “This isn’t even risking your life, you’re practically committing suicide. Give it up, Clint.”

Give up... Give up... Give up...

Give up...

Give up... ?

Questions constantly echoed in Clint's mind.

He was just a Level One Willpower Pilot, and he was actually planning to pin down a Level Five Pilot within fifteen seconds. Even if he practiced the top training method, it was only equivalent to a normal Level Three Pilot, and he would still stand no chance against a Level Five Mech.

Even with Lord Red Moon's imparted skills to self-mutilate, Clint understood that his survival rate was very, very low.

He looked down at Baylon's half corroded face.

He stood back up.

"Let's go, Lord, it's time to get prepared."

Chapter 905: Blocked 1

Ding...

The dark storm welcomed white droplets, making sounds of crisp percussion, just like bells blowing in the wind.

Garen squinted his eyes when a glaring white light exploded right before his eyes.

"You fell for it! Hahaha!!" the shining white Mech moved its body, passing like a phantom around him, and stabbed a knife against Garen's vest from behind.

The stab happened silently, as well as the shining white light; not even the slightest sound could be heard.

Usually, Pilots would not even know where the opponent attacked from.

However, Garen was different; he instantly felt the ambush behind him. Just when he was about to whip out his blade to block the attack, his engine was overloaded so he could not make it on time.

When the engine load got too much, the body's reflex would be slowed down by a large scale.

"Boom!"

He growled.

An ice-blue force of air crashed against him, spreading outwards as he stood at the center.

Layers of frost covered the once withered meadow almost immediately, even the insects that were still crawling around were frozen into ice.

A large amount of frost started spreading from the surface of Garen's body and soon covered the entire body.

The blade attacking from behind was affected by the ice-blue radiation and abruptly slowed. Right when the tip of the blade came into contact with Garen's Mech, there was a vicious tremble.

"Changing Blade!" this man was still calm and collected. Facing the trembling tip of the ice-blue blade, it was as if a lot of blades had appeared at the same time. All of a sudden, what seemed to be a straight raid in the first place instantly became a prick on the ramp, stabbing Garen's Mech in the back of its head.



“What an expert!!” Garen’s heart skipped a beat. Generally, ordinary people, under such encounters, would only manage to change moves once in that instance.

However, it was different for stronger experts who would be able to respond by changing their moves twice. Not only was it just a matter of reflex, the consciousness involved in decision making played a big part too. Even a little hesitation would not reach this level when it came to transforming moves.

Although it just seemed as if it was just one more transformation move, the requirements for the mind and speed of response were extremely harsh.

For those able to transform thrice in just an instant, they would already be nearing the realm of King of the Century.

Being able to transform moves four times in an instant, Garen’s martial arts realm has already gone beyond the realm of the King of the Century. To be able to transform his moves four times after making a move was already terrifying in the eyes of ordinary people, but he was still unsatisfied. He was still in pursuit of a higher realm.

After coming to this world, he had met a lot of expert masters but fighting-wise, he had yet met one who had impressed him.

The man in front was, in fact, the first true combat master who had actually swayed him so far, unlike other pilots who merely relied on their Willpower.

“Nice move!”

Seeing the opponent’s move transform once again, Garen’s heart jerked.

His body shifted to the left when the blade in his hand pierced right beneath his armpit.

Among the sounds of sneering, the blade accurately blocked the ambush from behind. Both blades made contact, producing a loud bang.

Under the strong impact, both blades bent, cracked and broke. Both tips of the blades shot around with a chi-chi sound, unexpectedly shooting towards Garen and both Shining Mechs.

As the blade whooshed by, both Shining Mechs split apart. Garen's body remained smooth whereas the opponent's body was clearly stabbed by half of a blade.

"Brilliant!" the Shining Mech exclaimed in awe. "It's such a shame. You're such a good fighter, but you're going to die here in this wasteland."

Judging by his tone, it was not the same young man anymore but an odd young man's.

"Who are you people?" though Garen had his own speculations, he could not resist the urge to ask them directly.

"There's nothing to hide, we're just people hired by Fila. Kid, you offended plenty of people in this city whom you shouldn't have. Just blame your bad luck," the Shining Mech that had made the first move previously took a step back while the other one, who had been sitting back and watching, took a step front. Both Mechs stood side by side, emitting a vague white light.

"I'm sorry, kid," the Shining Mech that was about to make a move started laughing, "Your combat level is strong indeed, but do you actually think you can handle the both of us at once?"

As the last syllable came out, both Mechs roared up and rushed towards Garen. Two honed leg blades, side by side, slashed diagonally across Garen's waist in an 'X' shape, the white blades aiming to cut Garen's Mech in half at his waist.

The sharp piercing sound of the blades resembled a shrill whistle, close enough to pierce through one's eardrums.

Strangely, when the two Mechs moved at the same time, they gave off an extremely tacit understanding, as if both Mechs were of the same person, like images reflected by a mirror.

“Twins?!” Garen went silent. After all, his body was slowing down due to the tremendous load. Looking at the incoming assault from the front, he fiercely lifted the Mech and kicked upwards.

Dodging the strikes from both Mechs right on time, he kicked one of the Shining Mechs.

Clang clang! At the crisp sound of impact, both Shining Mechs darted downwards at the same time at the same speed. The move made just now turned out to be just a decoy.

As the leg blades intersected, Garen twisted his body to avoid the frontal edge, then landed a kick on the side of the tool.

With a wham, the three separated. Garen flipped over once more but the right half of his body was marked by a clear scar already.

Seated in the body, Garen’s eyebrows were knitted tightly against each other. He knew he did react but because of the overload burden on the body’s engine, he had been delayed for a moment. Stopping briefly in the middle of combat against an expert master would actually cause him his life.

In addition to the gap between the two Shining Mechs, the other side of the body seemed to be able to react quicker than him. It was all thanks to his martial arts realm being stronger than his opponent; it gave him the opportunity to transform once more and escape on time, or else he would have probably been dead by now.

“It seems like I have to leave the Knowledge ore here...” Garen knew deep in his mind that if he continued dragging the ore around, he might actually be unable to escape because the load on his body would reduce at least half of his power.

If his body was just a little lighter, he would be slightly more at ease to deal with these two Mechs.

On the other hand, the Frost Radiation did not seem to affect the enemy. The anarchy caused by Cold Chaos was not hundred percent effective, but there is a certain probability of an onset. Needless to say, this moment was certainly a no-show.

“One more time!!”

Both Level Five Shining Mechs rushed forward once again as a flash of white moon appeared and a drop of white liquid dripped down its edge. Without Garen’s offense this time around, the white liquid exploded into a wheel of white light, nearly blinding Garen’s sight.

Hidden within the white light, two blades whirled towards Garen.

In the cabin, Garen tracked backward lightly. Even if his eyes were temporarily blinded, dodging an attack was still extremely easy.

But then, a click sound emerged from the engine and the entire Mech moved.

Chi chi!!

Two marks appeared on Garen’s body once more.

Garen’s face darkened as the Mech’s engine once again delayed his reflexes.

“Black Wind!!”

He extended both his arms as a trace of black air blew out from his arms. Suddenly, with just an action and a crooked aim, the large whiff of Black Wind immediately rushed towards the two Mechs, but surprisingly, it failed to hurt either one of them.

The two Shining Mechs were startled and once they realized that the Black Wind had missed them, they let out a breath of relief.

“It seems that you have yet to master this skill!!”

Using Black Wind one more time, Garen felt uneasy. An uncomfortable feeling started to spread from his arms and his skin started to hurt severely. He knew that this was the aftermath of overusing the Black Wind as this was a highly destructive skill. He had tried it once at Professor Van Doe's and he could not even use it several times back then. His limit was at least once every two hours as he needed the two hours to recover from just one shot. However, this was the very first time he was able to use it twice continuously in such a short amount of time and clearly, something was wrong.

An excruciating pain shot through both his arms.

Just then, two fleeing figures loomed on the prairie behind the trio. It was Anda and the dragon-headed Mech.

"Garen ~~~~" Anda started shouted from far away, a look of sorrow written all over his face.

Garen turned back and glanced swiftly.

There was no any other way anymore. It was time to let loose of the load, get rid of these two and leave straight away!

His intuition told him that the dragon-headed Mech would be far more dangerous and a bigger threat than the two Mechs in front of him. Even his Willpower was warning him already.

He snorted coldly. The isolated cabin behind his body suddenly released a bunch of Mastery Energy Ores, at least a quarter of the entire load!

His Mech instantly recovered it's engine power from the red negative level back to its normal level. On the other hand, the Mastery Energy Ores released outside started melting immediately. Observed by the naked eye, the ores melted into a pool of silver-metal liquid then began to evaporate rapidly.

This could have made billions of fortune...

Even Garen could feel his heart aching.

However, under the reduced weight, merely two Level Five Pilots who have yet reached the New-Moon Level could still be easily dealt with within three moves as there was no more burden and the body could accelerate under such circumstances.

Garen's eyes narrowed as the blade started vibrating slowly. The shock technique used by expert warriors was used, causing the blade formed to be as lethal as an electric chainsaw.

"Actually!!?? Nevermind, I don't want to play anymore! Scram!"

Contrary to what he expected, both Shining Mechs in front of him glanced at the two figures chasing up behind and straight away turned and ran without a word!

Two rays of white flames were ejected from the rear of the body as the Shining Mechs darted towards the distance.

What a big loss... !

Garen turned around and stared at the pool of melted Knowledge ores, his heart hurting a little already. A quarter of the ores gone all of a sudden, that could have been thousands of dollars already! A market value of tens of millions, that was the extent of billions of dollars.

But now was not the time to be bitter.

Raising his Mech's engine. Garen blasted full power without a word and flew towards the other direction.

What he did not know was the two Shining Mechs were actually the Ice Dragon's men and not sent by Fila. Even Ice Dragon did not have the rights to assign such masters like them for such quests. In fact, they had just wanted to come out and have fun. But if the Ice Dragon was to find out that the Mechs had left their assigned positions just to come out and play, they would have gotten into deep trouble. That was why the mere sight of Ice Dragon had been enough to chase them away.

Just like the Ice Dragon, his elite Pilots were also highly skilled masters and obsessed with all sorts of violent combat. When they fought, life and death were not an issue to them as they view such combat as merely a game. This was why their combat skills were able to be trained to an extent that was recognized by the powerful Garen.

Three Mechs arranged themselves in a line, one chasing after the other, constantly flying over the prairie.

## Chapter 906: Blocked 2

As the afternoon passed, the sky dimmed and the sun glowed upon the grassland, dyeing everything in golden red.

At night, the lights on three Mechs shook like they were high-speed floating cars.

In the morning, a flock of mutated birds flew across the sky.

Anda feebly turned around and took a glance; that dragon-headed humanoid Mech was still there.

“...This guy... won’t get tired?”

“Fun! Hahahaha...!” Ice Dragon’s refreshed laughter came from the back. “It’s been a long time since I last had such a marathon exercise, Hahahaha!!! One two one! One two one! One two one...”

This guy even started yelling cadence calls.

“My God!” Anda slapped his forehead. “This guy is a psycho! I was running a one-night marathon with a psychopath all along?”

Suddenly, Ice Dragon seemed to have received some sort of message while sitting in his cockpit. His face that had been all smiles a moment ago suddenly frowned.

“What is this! What a bummer! Even though I was able to meet with such a fun guy,” he curled his lips and touched his chin.

“I say, Fourth, you’re someone who’s going to break through the Seventh Non-falling Level. Is it okay to play house with a mere Level Five?”

A white-haired man at the corner of the screen said helplessly.

“How about just killing them off?” Ice Dragon touched his chin, his eyes suddenly flashed with an intent to kill.

“Forget it, you still have to go back and change to another Mech before you can do it, as for Fila’s problem, let him handle it. If he can’t even handle this kind of problem, he doesn’t have the qualification to be the Fifth. However, it’s not that Second brother likes to lecture you, but you are so emotional and you always do things based on your mood, it makes people very uncomfortable! We can’t even find you when we need you.”

“Second, this is your mistake. I, Ice Dragon, have always obeyed the arrangements of my superior. I’ve always listened to what they said,” Ice Dragon laughed.

“I said don’t call me Second[1]!” the white-haired man’s face twitched.

“Second, you have always been second, if I don’t call you Second, do I call you second younger brother?” Ice Dragon feigned a frightened expression. “Second younger brother, what happened to you!? Second younger brother!”

“I say...Fourth...,” the white-haired man closed his eyes as the veins on his forehead bulged. “I am your second elder brother! Not your second younger brother!”



“Is two bigger than four?” Ice Dragon was surprised. “My number is bigger than yours, why can’t I call you second younger brother?” suddenly his expression changed, “Un... unless you want me to call you... second elder sister?!”

Boom!

The sound of the screen bursting came from the other side.

“Don’t stop me, I’m going to kill him!! Kill him!!!” the sound of Second raging came on and off.

The screen was completely dark now.

Ice Dragon stroked his chin.

“Second, you really have a mental problem... from narcissism to transsexuality... huu...” he shuddered. “Now that I’ve realized the fact that I had lived with a pervert under the same roof; that was dangerous!”

Suddenly, his expression changed.

“Unless the reason that the First made him the Second is... because...he doesn’t have ‘Second’!?? [2]”

His expression changed rapidly.

“It’s over, it’s over, it’s over!! Living together for so many years, has my chastity been long gone??”

This guy was totally a psycho, talking to himself. He completely did not notice that although the screen had turned dark, sounds could still be transmitted.

“F\*\*\*!! Ice Dragon, if you dare to come back, I’m going to f\*\*\*\*\* kill you!!!” Second, on the other side, had totally blown his top. The surrounding people were trying to calm him.

“Be honest, Second! Have you ever done anything to my chastity! Be honest!” Ice Dragon’s expression had turned gloomy.

Boom!

The screen had totally turned black and no sound came out again.

“Sure enough... silence means that you admit it!” Ice Dragon shivered. “I didn’t think that I’d recognize your true nature now! Second, you truly are a pervert!” he shouted to the sky.

“I was only five years old at that time! Five years old!!! Yet you had the heart to do this!!”

Two lines of tears flowed out from his eyes.

“Er... sir, you seemed to have been seven years old when you joined the organization...” the voice of his subordinate inside the headset could not help but remind him.

“Er... seven years old? Did I remember it wrong?” Ice Dragon wiped away his tears. With doubt in his eyes, he seemed to have finally recalled something and rubbed his temples. “A lot of people said that my brain has problems, does my brain really have problems?”

“How could it be!? Sir, your brain is number one in the world, how could there be a problem, anyone can remember things wrongly! You have nothing to worry about!” the subordinate quickly comforted him.

“Really?” Ice Dragon stroked his chin. Looking at the two people running in front, he suddenly felt downhearted.

“Forget it forget it, all of you go back, I have to properly check the problem concerning my chastity. These two should be solved by Fila, that brat, himself.”

“Yes, sir.”

Ice Dragon did not say another word. He turned around and ran, looking as though he was a murderer that was escaping.

\*\*\*\*\*

Hu...hu...hu...

Anda and Garen were breathing heavily.

Let alone Anda who was tired like hell, even Garen, who possessed extraordinary physique, was tired. They had endured a long-distance marathon that, while consuming Willpower to support the Mech to escape, had lasted nearly two days one night. Even if his recovery was astounding, his mind was exhausted.

It was evening again and two Mechs was lying down on the grass, disregarding any image they had. The two people in the cockpit completely relaxed their bodies to recover themselves rapidly.

“That madman is finally gone!” Anda was very weak now. With severe thirst and hunger, on top of exhaustion of his Willpower and body, he had two dark circles under his eyes now. He had lost weight and looked like a skeleton now.

Garen was still the same except that his body and Willpower were exhausted.

“That guy is probably an expert of Full-Moon Level, we were lucky to be able to escape,” he took deep breaths and quickly exhaled in a rhythmic way.

“What do we do now?” Anda had decided to follow Garen all the way.

“What to do? We fly straight to Flying Batoid City,” Garen calmly got up from the ground. “Let me give you a suggestion. That dragon-headed Mech was actually playing around with you. The next time you see him, escape right away.”

Anda gave a wry smile and also struggled to stand up.

The two of them stood up and looked far away at the sky where two white spots appeared. Astounding killing intent came out from the white spots.

One of them was Windling’s Mech that was hunting Anda. With her arms crossed and her Mech straight, she was rushing towards this side.

The other one was a Mech as white as a jade that did not conceal the fluctuation on its body, which exceeded Level Five. Although it exceeded Level Five, it had yet to reach Inherited Level but was somewhere in between.

Looking closely, they could see that this Shining Mech had been specially modified. Although it was not an Exclusive Mech, it was not a simple Shining Mech either.

“Windling, you dare to collude with the White Light’s terrorist organization!” Anda saw them and roared while trying to suppress the tremble in his heart.

“Collusion?” Windling sneered. “After killing you guys, no one will know about this relationship right?”

“It’s for real this time,” Garen whispered. He had abandoned one-fourth of the Mastery Energy Ores. It would not greatly affect the Mech’s performance now which was about 80% of its total strength. It was just that there was no way to use the Black Wind now. Originally, he was supposed to wait for one hour for his body to recover, but due to his continuous usage previously, both his arms were now injured. He estimated that before he recovered, there was no way for him to use Black Wind.

This kind of injuries on his body had been recovered by Garen using the Potential points once. It had been effective and the wound had closed up, but the strange thing was that he still could not use Black Wind. He did not know what other place had been injured that even Potential points could not completely repair.

Black Wind was not available, thus he could only use the ordinary Ten Thousand True Technique to go against opponents. If they had some strong special skills, then it was going to be tough for them.

Although the Ten Thousand True Technique was very useful for Mechs, when it encountered some strange special skills or those resonance skills, the outcome would be hard to predict. There were a lot of special skills and resonance skills in this world that were totally unreasonable and strong to an unbelievable extent.

For combat techniques like Crouched Eagle Talon, it was sufficient when facing common Mech pilots, but to deal with opponents such as those in front of them, they would just die faster.

Perhaps Professor Van Doe had some matching battle skills but for whatever reasons, he did not give them out. Garen could only use his own set first.

“Anda, if you don’t want to die then throw away part of the Mastery Energy Ore,” Garen directly send a message over.

“I’ve long thrown them away...,” Anda gave a wry smile. “Or else I would’ve been caught by that Madman.”

“...How much did you throw away?”

“Half of them...”

Both of them had treasures on them. If they just went all out and clashed with them, they were both reluctant so they had to think of a way to escape.

“Do you have any idea?” Garen saw that the other parties were approaching and asked. His heart had also grown tense. His intuition told him that the two in front of them were not like the ones playing around. The two in front of them were here to kill them!

“What Level can you handle? That Windling is a New Moon Level Five.”

“I don’t know, but I should barely get by,” Garen had seen the power of resonance skills, having tested in the inner courtyard. When he had the nameless Level Five Willpower, he had been able to cope and delay for a while. Now that he was Level Five in Crouched Eagle Talon, he reckoned that he could barely get a draw at most.

“The other one is also New Moon Level Five. It’s getting troublesome now,” Anda gave a bitter smile. “If we really cannot do it, then let’s just throw away the Mastery Energy Ore and escape.”

The problem now was that the other side was more powerful than them, and they themselves were weighed down by the Mastery Energy Ores causing their combat capabilities to diminish. If they really fought, there was no way to keep the Mastery Energy Ores safe. There was no use in having money if they lost their lives trying to secure it.

Of course, using the ore as bait to lure and delay the other party in order to escape was no problem. However, this meant that the dangers they went through these days were all in vain and they gained nothing.

The problem now was that they would have to throw away the ores to keep their lives, and keeping the ores meant throwing away their lives.

Garen did not have the confidence to fight such strong opponents under the condition that his Mech could not perform fully. However, he had decided that once the fight broke out, he would immediately drop all the ores and lure them to pick them up while he escaped.

Compared to his life, materialistic gains were something that he could get again. However, throwing away so many Mastery Energy Ores, the progress to building his own Exclusive Mech would return to zero. He would have to search for sufficient resources again and after reaching Energy Machinist Level One, and he also needed a large number of resources to build his Biochemical Pool and test lab. The Energy Machinist was an occupation that burnt a lot of money. He did not know how long it would take to build a suitable Biochemical Station even if he saved up his millions of Units income every month.

Chapter 907

Blackboard Academy

A few young ladies dressed in yellow with metallic bracelets on their wrists were standing in front of the central classroom building.

It may be hustling and bustling, but regardless, whoever who passed by would stole a glance at the ladies, but not daring to look straight at them. Not because of their beauty, but because they exuded a presence so strong that made people uncomfortable and flinch, yet somehow would not dare to look straight at them.

“Rumors had it that five elites had recently emerged from the Blackboard Academy. I wonder if we will be able to meet them officially during this trip.” One girl in yellow dress said while toying with her curly hair.

“Apart from the Little Three Marshals and One Star, there’s nothing else to explore in the Blackboard Academy right?” Another girl asked.

“Our Zero Gun elder sister will deal with Black Star Diofie but from the way I see it, other than Diofie, the rest are all losers. We, as one of the Nine Phoenix, have already reached the outer court but no one is here to welcome us.”

“That’s right, the Blackboard Academy’s people is really proud that they don’t give Nine Phoenix face. They knew we sneaked in, but did not even bother and even pretended to not know about it. Why don’t Elder Sister directly challenge the inner courtyard training tower?”

The few girls kept chatting but a girl standing in the middle amongst them kept her face straight and cold. She had short eyebrows, slanted high on both sides above her eyes.

She kept looking at her wrist watch and seemed to be searching for information from it.

A moment later, she looked up and said quietly.

“Let’s not wait any longer. No one is going to greet us when we are the ones sneaking in. Other than the Little Three Marshals and One Star, are there any other people who are that good?”

“There is, Elder Sister. The three big organizations here have some elites. They even made a ranking so the people up there should be quite good. They should conform to the standards of our objectives.”

Just as she finished her sentence, several people wearing student uniforms came down. They looked grim and dark.

The few girls also suddenly found out that without them realizing, they had been surrounded by the outer court students who gathered around as if to watch a show. The students surrounding them even had a kind of three layers by three layers formation.

The students of Blackboard Academy were not fools. These people had stood for so long in front of the general classroom building and they did not look like they were here to tour the Academy, albeit sometimes they do get visitors who do just that.

Those who were observant noted the uniforms the girls were wearing. The unique uniforms belonged to the Maria Region, and could only be found from the true elite of Maria Academy. This was the real reason that more and more people were gathering to see what was happening.

Why were the Maria Region's people here? The Maria Academy and the Blackboard Academy never got along with each other.

More and more people were gathering, and the sound of whispers grew louder. Most of the crowd were there to see what was going to happen; whereas some people went off to inform the other elites as it seemed like these girls were here to cause trouble.

“Ladies, who is Rapid Gun Leanna from the Nine Phoenix?” The young man in front asked.

He had a scar on his nose that originated from a burn, adding on as a little flaw to his good looking features. The moment he opened his mouth, he was asking for the leader of the party straight away.

One girl stepped forward and replied in a polite tone.



“The reason we came here this time was due to the rumor that the Blackboard Academy recently had talented students which include Red-Eyed Medero whose name had spread wide and far. Elder sister Leanna coincidentally passed by this region and wanted to come and see how excellent the students here are.”

As soon as she finished speaking, sounds of booing immediately broke out among the surrounding crowd.

“Rapid Gun Leanna? We have never heard of her? You want to compare with our Sir Medero, you have to see how much you’re worth!” Someone in the crowd sneered out loud.

“That’s right! How random for a ‘rapid gun’ to just walk in and challenge our Sir Medero anytime? When will he have any time to rest?”

“Sir Medero is not someone a random mob can challenge!”

The crowd suddenly got into a commotion.

Leanna raised her eyebrows slightly and gave a cold smile.

“You all have a point. If that’s the case, then I will just casually challenge an inner court elite other than Medero. Let me see if there is someone worth looking for from Blackboard Academy.”

She stepped forward.

“I will stand here and accept any challenge. If there is anyone who can win against me, I will give away Silverlake Alloy on the spot, how about it?”

Silverlake Alloy!!

This was a material that was a lot more precious than the engine materials like Blood Silver. There's a high price for it but there are no sales as not everybody would be able to afford it as one Silverlake Alloy at its lowest standard purity would be priced at 2.5 billion for just a mere one kilogram!

The crowd fell into a dead silent.

Even if the Academy is a place where all rich children from the Blackboard Region gathered, it is still shocking to know and face somebody who could just throw out a few billions just like that as part of a bet.

A group of guys who were walking past the crowd also heard Leanna's proclamation. The leading guy in blonde hair had a sudden thought in mind and instead of heading to the dormitory, he turned around instead and strode towards the crowd.

"There is no need for Sir Medero to come out. I, Kanasien, ranked twenty-sixth will challenge you!" Greed flashed in the eyes of the blond guy. He was gathering materials to construct his own Exclusive Mech and the materials came right on time!

Leanna curled her lips.

"Alright, you'll do. Whether it's Willpower combat or martial arts, pick whichever you want. Of course, if you want, you can also choose resonance degrees Mech combat." She flipped her long hair and said.

Just as her voice faded away, Kanasien's complexion suddenly changed, resonance degree??

This opponent was an elite who had at least reached the New Moon Level!

At the same time, those in the crowd who were fast to catch on also now realized something amiss.

This group of ladies led by Leanna came here not for some friendly interaction...they were either here to cause trouble or here with some other agenda!

“Let’s begin!” Leanna smiled and stepped forward, the remaining girls behind her sneered at the dumbfounded Kanasiens.

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Radiation Belt

Garen and Anda both looked at the two elite Mechs flying in the sky getting closer.

“Together or separate?”

Anda smiled helplessly. “Let’s separate and joined up at Flying Batoid City, any problem?”

“Alright.”

Garen did not say another word. He turned around and flew to the right side as the legs of the Mech leapt.

With a bang, black soil and grass flew around everywhere. The Mech also used this recoil force to fly and shot towards the distance.

Anda on the other side was close to the ground and gaining speed faster and faster. Soon, a trace of faint silver light appeared on the surface of the Mech. Just as this trace of light glittered, Anda’s speed suddenly increased much more.

However, inside the cockpit, Anda was enduring an intense pain. His face was flushed with veins popping out on his face as if his blood was going to explode from his body anytime.

“Chase them!!” Windling and the other pilot split up and chased after them.

Garen looked at the ground that was increasingly speeding back behind and his heart grew calmer.

After a long journey and without sufficient rest, parts of the Mech Body were now highly fatigue. Adding on to the toil was the radiation that seeped through the erosion damage which was inflicted on parts of the Body. Thus, energy consumption was higher and speed was not up to par.

Black Wind had not recovered yet and the Nameless Level Five Willpower was not there. Now he did not have the capability to confront a New Moon Level. With only the Crouched Eagle Talons, he was far from being the opponent for the people chasing close behind. He had gone for a simulation battle with a New Moon Level opponent in the training room before. Without the Mech, he could confront them and it was a tie on the battle. However, with the Mech, he was far from being a match. It was due to the resonance which provided large amount of support in the manipulation.

“Coming out this time, as long as I can keep this batch of Mastery Energy Ore and the Blood Silver, all will be worth it!” Garen calculated in his mind. He activated the rear sensor and swept through the Mech chasing behind. The opponent’s speed was faster than his and was about to catch up!

“I have to think of a solution.”

Garen narrowed his eyes and worked his brain furiously.

Suddenly, the grass in front of him appeared wet and the ground seemed to be soft.

Garen’s mind lighted up.

The Body suddenly rushed out and stomped on this area. He stepped on the area that was harder compare to others.

One second after his Mech Body passed by, the white Body behind also shot out at a high speed and stepped on the area which he had just stomped on.

Both of them were trying to preserve energy in the engine that was used for the flying and relied on running with their legs. This allowed Garen to formulate a plan.

Suddenly, Garen's Mech Body in front seemed to twist slightly and lost a little balance. This balance, in the eyes of the powerhouses, only needed a moment to adjust back but the common pilots generally were not able to detect it.

However the white Mech behind chose this moment to increase its speed explosively.

A sinister laugh came out from inside the Mech.

"Still thinking of running! Gale Claw!!"

His Mech Body stretched out its hand and brought out greenish energy blades which formed a large green hand extending out to press upon the back of Garen's Mech.

Garen staggered and swerved to avoid the claw in the nick of time before landing on the right side of the grass.

The white Mech laughed and stepped forward.

Chi!

Suddenly the leg of his Mech unexpectedly sank into the ground.

A quagmire!! Not good!

The white Mech was startled and suddenly a bright light flashed in front of his eyes, and a strong, black line struck down.

Wu...!!

The black line flashed and split the quagmire, hitting the white Mech on its hands which it raised up in a haste.

With a loud clanging sound, golden sparks came out from the clash between both Mechs. The sword slipped from the claws and sliced in the same direction towards the white Mech.

“What, again?!” The white Mech was not able to take action fast enough and stomped on the ground instinctively wanting to borrow the force to get out of here, but its Body was sinking deeper.

Although this guy had resonance degree and belonged to the New Moon Level, he was far from the people he met previously. His combat experience was so bad!

“Resonance skill! Poison Vine!!”

The white Mech seemed to have blew his top. He was forced by a guy with no resonance skill into this chaotic state. A roar came from the cockpit.

Garen’s complexion remain unchanged and stepped back. His legs condensed a small piece of ice on the quagmire, just enough to borrow its force.

Traces of invisible Cold Chaos Field came out and seeped into the opponent’s Mech.

There was no one else here. Even if he released Cold Chaos, no one would realized.

At that moment, a large amount of illusory twisted green vines spurted out from the white Mech’s surroundings and flew out in all direction. At the same time, his overall speed, dexterity and power had increased by at least 30%!

Noticing the change in speed, Garen quickly retracted his sword and retreated but a large amount of vines followed him closely. Each of the vines was as thick as his Body’s waist and wherever it passed by, it released a green gas which corroded the grass into black puddles. The poison was horrendously evil.

The white Mech released five large vines and more than ten small vines as though it had turned into a mutated creature. It bared its claws and let out a roar.

## Chapter 908: Dead Pit 2

“So this is the resonance skill?” Garen stood far off away looking at the man lacking actual combat experience. He was suffering from mental confusion by Cold Chaos and was simply directing his resonance skills against something imaginary.

“Amazing!” For someone who was not particularly good in any aspects to be able to release such powerful strength in an instant just because of the resonance skill, it is pretty unbelievable.

Garen sighed. If it was not for Cold Chaos, he would have suffered at the outbreak of the enemy. Even if he did survive, his Mech would have been corroded or damaged severely.

Moreover, after the resonance skill was stimulated, the white Mech’s speed strength improved by approximately 30%. In addition to the large number of vines which contains highly toxic corrosive effect, his Mech could have...

“Damn, this is no good!!”

Garen was startled. The enemy actually managed to get out from the shackles of the illusion, and as if suddenly teleported in front of him with a huge bunch of vines were swarming towards him.

“What ability is that!!?” Not only did he suddenly shifted in front of his sight, but also escaped the illusion as if the Cold Chaos did not affect him at all.

“Stupid! I may be incompetent, but with the aid of a master within a short distance leap, I am able to kill anyone I want! Hehehe!! Go to hell!!”

The white Pilot seated in the cabin roared. Hanging from his chest was a white, shimmering necklace which was helping to resist against the mental confusion created by the Cold Chaos.

Several thick vines were swarmed towards Garen. Its dark green surface dripped of disgusting, green slime. As the slime made contact with the ground, it rapidly evaporated into a fermented mist.

Chi chi chi!!

Only three swings were yielded from the blade to cut the vines.

Both blades in Garen's hands broke at the same time, melting into a form of black liquid dripping on the ground.

His body retreated swiftly as a large area of his front external armor was being corroded, exposing strips of his silver skeletal system.

Without his external armor and only left with his skeletal system, Garen's Mech was at risk of being instantly paralyzed if he was shot by even just an ordinary high-powered ray gun.

"Hahaha!! Too many people have died from this move of mine! Did you really think that I was completely incompetent?" Sinister laughter was heard from the white Mech.

"As expected, New-Moon Level is nothing simple!" Garen finally understood the cruel reality that in order to achieve New-Moon Level Five Resonance, those masters must have experienced a lot of combat. Even the guy in sight right now who seemed harmless had tricks beneath his sleeves.

If any other Level Five Pilot was to be replaced by the move previously, he might have been caught by the vines and his body completely ruined by the corrosion. Even some of the New-Moon Level Resonance Pilots under such ambush might not even be able to use their resonance skills on time before getting themselves killed.

"This guy... trying to be a ringer huh?" At first, Garen thought that the person was just another good-for-nothing young man from a rich family who had been forcefully nurtured. Maybe he was a little talented, but unexpectedly...



“Run! You better keep running, you little pest! I wasted so much time and energy chasing after you! You better run!” The white Mech let out an arrogant laugh.

“With just your ability and you dare to challenge Big Brother Fila, do you really not know how to spell the word death!”

The vines around him danced around madly as if they were turning into a huge monster. From far away, they look like a gigantic vine monster at least ten meters long. Not just was it entirely green, but it was also continuously dripping a large amount of disgusting slime.

“Now, I want you to give me everything you have with you, then kneel on the ground and call me Grandpa thrice. Maybe then I would consider to spare your life.”

The white Mech exclaimed in a frenzy of rage.

“You have a death wish.”

Garen scoffed and threw away his half corroded blade. Straightening his body, he released his Mech’s defense.

“It seems that you really do want to die...bastard!” The white Mech’s voice suddenly turned low and solemn.

“I’m begging you to kill me,” Garen grinned with a hint of mischief. “Please.”

“I asked you to beg me!!”

With a loud rumble, the vines around the white Mech burst once again and expanded twice its original size before darting towards Garen’s direction.

Simultaneously, it flung out massive amounts of green slime everywhere. Even the stones were etched in puddles of black liquid, with white smoke fizzling up.

Just when the white Mech was about to charge towards Garen, something happened...

Ow!!

A humongous black mouth suddenly emerged from the quagmire and grabbed the white Mech at his entire lower body together with the vines.

This mouth was no different than a fish's. It was black with smooth shiny edges, just that there were large, thick tentacles within. The tip of the tentacles actually had suction cups the size of a basin, which pegged the white Mech down tightly.

Springing out all of a sudden, the gigantic fish's mouth was at least twenty meters wide and had at least hundreds of suction cups sucking onto the white Mech tightly, while making a sharp, sucking sound.

"No...!!! You beast...! No!!!" The white Mech froze for a moment as if it was paralyzed by the beast's toxins. Motionless, it was just howling in pain.

Snap!

The fish swallowed the white Mech in whole.

Garen who was just watching from the side was shocked and frightened. This was the true Level Five New-Moon Powerhouse! The Mech which almost ruined him just moments ago was entirely vulnerable in the hands of this mutated creature.

Previously, he could also tell that there was something fishy about this quagmire hence attracting the white Mech to go there. However, he did not expect that he would feel a sort of hidden threat during the battling process hence he had intentionally tried to stay away from its murky waters.

His soul intuition told him that this quagmire was definitely dangerous.

And now, a New-Moon Level Mech that he was unable to defeat was just swallowed by a gigantic fish beast in just one gobble.

The gigantic fish had no eyes, just an enormous mouth above the water surface. After biting around for a moment, it retracted back into the quagmire when it did not sense anything else for it to gobble further.

The strange thing was the hole in the quagmire caused by the beast somehow returned to its original form along with its retraction. Large tracts of the quagmire automatically moved from its surrounding and formed a disguise unrecognizable from its previous form.

Garen stood on the edge, his body continued radiating icy Cold Radiation. The frost froze the scent emitting from his Mech. He deduced that this beast mainly relied on scent and breathings to identify its prey, then deliberately reduced its own breathing to the minimum, hoping to lure the arrogant white Mech to step into its trap.

And that was how a tragic incident happened ...

“Gee...such misfortune, not even a single bone is left.” After retreating about ten meters back, then only did Garen felt the faint hint of threat slowly disappearing.

“The Radiation Belt really is full of danger. This has got to be the first time I witnessed a terrifying mutated beast strong enough to threaten a Pilot.”

Heaving a sigh of relief, Garen turned around and flew towards the direction of the Flying Batoid City.

Shortly after he left, a black shadow fell from the clouds above, surveyed the quagmire area and then looked towards the direction of where Garen was heading.

“He is no doubt the gifted student who is much taken care of by Professor Van Doe, not even once did he need me to help or interfere along the way,” the black shadow said lightly. “Even though he was still a student, he actually managed to deal with the White Light Elite Army Powerhouse. What are these children nowadays?”

The enemies faced by Nonosiva and Anda were beyond the range of the academy's usuals, almost like the Three Marshals and One Star, nearing the cruel reality of the adults' world.

Within the academy, perhaps a New-Moon Level Five Pilot would make the top class of the human chain already. However outside the academy, although such level Pilots were uncommon, they were not rare. After all, the students' time of growth were at maximum a fraction of the others, sometimes even one-tenth or one-fifth. With such a gap, a lack of power could not be simply made up by just talent or hard work.

As one of the geniuses respected by Black Flood, how could he simply roam around without any extra security? Even Garen managed to work this out, and was not concerned for his safety, which was also why he seemed to be calm and collected the whole time.

"If no trouble lies ahead, it is time to send a message to the professor," the shadow muttered. He leaped back into the sky and ejected blue flames from his back, flying into the distance and disappeared among the grassland margin in a blink of an eye.

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"Who else!?"

Blackboard Academy, right in front of the central teaching block.

The huge courtyard was filled with nearly hundreds of people from other academies, standing across crowd were a group of girls. Nobody in the crowd spoke a word.

Lying in front of Leanna was a man's charred body. He was not dead, but his body's Willpower had nearly deteriorated by half. This was the consequence of accepting a quick gunfight challenge with Leanna.

"Blackboard Academy, also known as the most brutal, dark academy. It seems that it is only so." A girl standing beside Leanna sneered out loud and laughed.

“Where is your so-called strongest Three Marshals and One Star? Come out, stop using such garbage to drag time,” Leanna commented lightly as she loosened her wrist joints.

Buzz...

The students around now only realized that these girls were not joking, and were really challenging the elite of Blackboard Academy – the small Three Marshals and One Star.

The infamous rapid gun, Leanna of Maria Academy, was just a nobody before this. But right here, right now, this was the stage for her talent to bloom.

This girl is actually using Blackboard Academy as a stepping stone for her to shine!

“Small Three Marshals and One Star had been known as the strongest of the younger generation. Who knew someone would actually stand out to challenge them?” An unknown sharp voice sounded from the crowd.

Leanna’s mouth slightly curved upwards, only she herself knew what her true intention was. She purposely picked a time where Three Marshals and One Star were away from the academy and came to challenge them just to make herself known.

The first one who voiced out among the crowd was actually a student from Blackboard Academy whom she just bought off.

Three Marshals and One Star were the strongest presence known in Blackboard. Ranking forefront, they were no doubt the most powerful beings in the academy. Ranked first was naturally Diofie, nicknamed Black Star, who was also the main support of Blackboard Academy in the future, followed by three parallels, Red-Eyed Medero, Karfi and Narisiss.

The four of them were collectively known as Blackboard Academy’s Three Marshals and One Star. As to the small Three Marshals and One Star, those were just the recent rise of new powerhouses over the years but they were nothing compared to these four people. As for the others? The ones ranked behind like Britney, Fila, and others, they would not even appear on such occasions. They were not just princesses at a higher status, they also had connections so there was no way they would exert deadly

forces just for Blackboard's sake. However, even given a shot, Leanna would not be afraid. Her true target this time around was actually Britney, the fourth rank star...

Chapter 909

"People from the Maria Region dare to be this arrogant?"

An army of black Mechs flew across the sky. A few of them descended slowly, suspending in the air right above the teaching block, overlooking below.

The one that spoke was a Mech with two curved horns attached to its chest.

"Who are you?! Get down here!"

Leanna looked up, two rays of electrical light shot out from her eyes with a bang. The blue electrical lights with rolls of thunder shot towards the Mechs in the air.

At the same time, the men in the sky released a black fog-like Willpower Mist Force which was fiercely sweeping downwards.

As the blue electrical light came into contact with the black mist, an electrical light followed by a shutter sound broke through the blanket of darkness, hitting the surface of the black body. Its Pilot let out a painful howl as it took a few steps back.

"Stupid," a look of underestimation flashed through her eyes. "Do they think they can just rely on a Mech booster?"

"Right! The Blackboard Region is getting less and less advanced nowadays, using Mech boosters when they can't guarantee a winning fight. If this is the case, we might as well drive our bodies over for a battle. Three Marshals and One Star, they're just alright," a woman behind Leanna grunted loudly.

"You bitch!!" The black body could not suppress its anger and roared. He was very pissed. Not only was he being shot at while driving a body, but he was shot by a woman in front of a huge crowd!

“Calm down, Jack! She’s targeting the people of Blue Narcissus. Just observe quietly.” Just as Jack was about to attack back, a tremendous power from behind held him down instantly.

Leanna sneered.

“I will be here waiting for three days. If your so-called small Three Marshals and One Star don’t show up by then, I’ll know that I’ve witnessed Blackboard’s so-called elites...”

She turned to lead the way towards the dormitory area with the other women quickly keeping up behind her. No one dared to step in their way and they soon disappeared into the crowd.

“Let’s go!”

The black Mechs continued to soar in the sky, flying in the direction of the Inner Courtyard.

Inside the main teaching block, there was a huge French window in the middle of the room.

Several masters were observing the commotion beneath them.

“Not bad, Maria Region is producing more and more outstanding disciples. It seems that they are progressing pretty well.” A bearded middle-aged man commented with a smile.

“Just right to give these lazy kids some motivation to work hard instead of constantly thinking that they’re the top elites, maybe all they need is a trigger.” Another plump middle-aged woman nodded. “So long they grasp well to a certain degree and do not go over the line.”

“That young lady has probably reached Half-Moon Level already and she’s only thirty years old. How young,” another master muttered.

“She’s the daughter of the Maria Region’s King. Besides her illustrious background and abundant resources, she also has talent. For her to be able to reach this level is not surprising at all.”

“Notify all the chiefs to hand up a list of outstanding students from each department. We shall pick suitable candidates to fight this young lady,” the middle-aged woman instructed.

“Understood.”

“The candidates must be strong. Those slightly weaker ones might be ruined if they are unable to endure through it all. Uh, this kid sure knows how to pick the right time. The elites are all out?”

The middle-aged woman was silent, as she remembered the Three Marshals and One Star were all out on quests.

“I shall go report to the Vice-Chancellor now.” A master turned and walked out of the room. There was only one president in the Outer Courtyard who is also the Dean. In reality, the Chancellor did not have much matter to worry about whereas the other vice president was the one managing the academy issues.

Soon, offices from other teaching blocks had received the notice from the Vice-Chancellor to assign elite students from each department to accept Leanna’s challenge.

Inside an office full of mahogany furniture, two men let out continuous sighs as they chatted. One was leaning against the mahogany desk, the other seated on a leather chair behind the desk, both of them wearing the same bitter expressions on their face.

“My department, Supporting Combat department, won’t be able to make it. Their average level of Willpower is weaker than the Main Battle department by another level. It’s up to you, Ansader.” The one standing said helplessly.

“I have no way either,” Ansader was the chief of the War Machinery department, also mainly responsible for the mobilization of the department. “Besides the Boot System, don’t we still have the Field Battle department and the Specialty Department? No way we’re bearing all these right?”

He too observed what just happened outside the window, a Half-Moon Level Five Resonance Degree. This level was considered elite in the Inner Courtyard already. How was he supposed to find someone suitable from his department?



“Didn’t you recommend a few prodigies to the academy every year? Filter through the ones who got admitted and shortlist the few exceptional ones,” the man standing by the side asked.

He dropped by on purpose to find potential students to represent the Supporting Combat department for the upcoming challenge so they won’t lose too badly. He did not have any other plans as the kids over at the Supporting Combat department simply would not have stood a chance against the power of Willpower. 99 percent of the students could not even build an Exclusive Mech, let alone achieving Half-Moon Level resonance degree. If they can’t even reach Level Five Willpower, needless to say, resonance degree is pretty much impossible to achieve.

Majority of the Pilot students generally waited until they graduate and earn money before building their own bodies, then producing resonance degree.

“I do recommend people but it’s not easy to find someone at Half-Moon Level Five!” Ansader let out a wry smile with his hands spread open. “Those few who achieved Half-Moon Levels in the academy’s Inner Courtyard are either out on quests or not in the academy, so tell me where do I go look for such people?”

“Well, the Chancellor had already let the word out that every department in the academy must nominate at least two students. The seniors won’t do as Leanna is a neo-human student, and is one of the top five outstanding prodigies of the Maria Academy. If we dispatch the seniors, it wouldn’t matter even if we win,” the standing master said.

“That is to say so.” Ansader was getting frustrated as he rubbed his temples. “Students of the Half-Moon Level can’t be old either, how are we going to find someone suitable!”

Both of them were very well aware that within the whole of Blackboard, the ones who reached Half-Moon Level were just a handful of people. Ranking behind the Three Marshals and One Star were Britney, Fila, and the others. Of course, they had already graduated. However, the ones who were currently active on duty were Medero, Karfi and Narisiss. The three of them were actually old already but they had special reasons as to why they still stayed in the standings.

“I’m getting a headache from this... did the three parties of the academy respond?” He looked up and asked.

“Among the three parties, the Black Star Party is keeping quiet; the Black Rain party led by Medero and the others would probably send their backup Black Rain team to take action, it’s just a matter of sending who.” The man heaved a sigh before replying.

In fact, both of them knew that within the whole of Blackboard, the ones who managed to reach Half-Moon Level Five were truly just a handful of people. After the Black Star, it was Medero, Karfi and Narisiss, then Britney, Fila and Leila. These people were the pillars of strength for Blackboard. The first four were known as the Three Marshals and One Star by the outside world, whereas the three at the back were star students who were highly sought after by countless other academies. They were truly the only ones above Half-Moon Level Five.

“Where did this Leanna come from? How is it that I’ve never heard about her before today...” Ansader sank into deep thought.

“Nevermind, someone notified Britney already...” the master standing at the side frowned while taking a look at his watch displaying the clear message.

“Who informed her? Isn’t she holidaying in South Sea? How is she able to return so soon with such short notice?” Ansadar frowned and asked.

“It was intentional.”

“It should be directed at her alone,” Ansader nodded in agreement.

Both of them felt a sense of premeditated atmosphere in the air.

“This is troublesome... Blue Narcissus has never been known for its combat skills,” Ansader commented softly.

Both of them stood up and went to the French window. Far away, multiple blue airships were moving in the direction of the entrance of the Inner Courtyard.

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## Radiation Belt, Flying Batoid City

Floating across the calm quiet sky of the Flying Batoid City were gigantic flying batoids. These creatures with fan-like wings would constantly let out a long cattle roar.

The huge black trees stood high like forts on the mountain, with lights flickering from the people's homes.

Below the grey town was a green farmland with its crops swaying gently in the breeze. The crops were bizarre looking, and at the top of it was an extraordinarily, fat green maggot which seemed like it was squirming once in a while.

Garen's tattered body flew from a distance, suspending over the town and slowly descend once he reached the city's main gate.

"Lord!" Two teams came swarming towards Garen. Vendant who hosted Garen the previous time reappeared, "Lord, you are back! Where are the other masters?"

He took a step forward and gave Garen a respectful bow.

"Don't ask questions that you should not be asking. Get me a new armor for my Mech." Exhausted, Garen exited the body. After rushing back without stopping for any breaks and constantly on the watch throughout the way, he was tired.

"Nobody is allowed to open the cabin. If anything goes wrong, you will not be able to afford to bear the consequences! Don't say I didn't warn you!" The knowledge ores were likely to melt if he cabin is opened and exposed to the temperature outside.

"Yes, yes, yes!" Vendant acknowledged hurriedly. With a wave of his hand, he motioned the men behind him to search for a tractor to drag the body into another garage.

Truth be told, Garen was not worried about somebody opening the body's cabin and ruining the knowledge ores. After all, nobody dared to disobey his command as this area was close by to the Blackboard Region and there were plenty of Blackboard Pilots patrolling around.

Moreover, the difference in strength between both sides is very large. People from the White Light would not dare to enter this area so if the people here promised not to open the cabin, they would definitely not do so.

Led by Vendant, Garen entered the city once again. This time around, he opted for a quiet, comfortable place to just sleep instead of his usual choice of entertainment.

When he woke up, Little Bitch was already resting beside him naked.

"Hu..."

He groggily chose a place groggily last night to sleep. Sitting up, he surveyed his surroundings. The bedroom was clean and neat with a low radiation count. Every corner of the room was spotless and it was obvious the room was well kept.

Bright rays of sunlight shone in and the crisp sound of birds chirping could be heard. This was considered rare in the region since it had been a long time the region had birds.

"You are awake?" Little Bitch also woke up around the same time, hazily straightening her frame.

"Go back to sleep," said Garen. He got down from the bed and walked out of the bedroom. He was still dressed in his radiation suit so he did not need a jacket.

The small yard outside had a lot of green plants that looked very good.

"Oh, you're awake. Did you have a good night's sleep?" Anda was seated in the middle of the yard by a small stone table. He had a tablet in his hands, which was playing a TV series showing a man and a woman hugging each other and crying. It was obviously one of those old-school TV plots where one of them was diagnosed with cancer.

Garen walked over to sit beside him. Picking up the drink on the table, he poured it into the filter pipe of the radiation suit.

“When did you come back?”

“Yesterday. Actually, you arrived just two hours earlier than me.” Anda smiled, “I say, you are so insensitive. You said you will ditch me and you did just that. If it wasn’t for my little tricks, I would have been crippled already just because of the psycho. Then we met the lunatics, you said run and you really did ran.”

“Isn’t singling one by one out not good? Look at us, our limbs are still intact,” Garen laughed.

“So how was it?” Anda inched nearer and asked mysteriously.

“How what? Don’t come any closer.” Garen swiftly distanced himself away from Anda. After experiencing such a life-death experience, they could get along much better now.

“Stop pretending, you definitely took more stash than me!” Anda cried out loud. The calm and mature composure seen in this guy from the beginning was gone, and all that was left was his thick-skinned attitude.

“What are you planning to do?” Garen pondered for a moment and asked.

## Chapter 910: Return 2

“Me? I just don’t want to always be on the run, constantly chased by people who want to kill me. I’m just going to settle with building Exclusive Mechs this time with my return. I have already found a processing laboratory and most of the materials, in addition to the stash this time around, I should be able to build a pretty decent body,” Anda explained proudly.

Garen nodded. This bastard really was not bad. If it was not for him, they would not have been able to find where the Mastery Energy Ores were hidden. Come to think of it, Anda was the reason he was able to receive so many benefits. However, listening to the tone of the bastard right this moment, it was clear that he was as experienced as a hunting dog.

At the thought of that, Garen's expression turned serious and solemn.

"If you ever need any help with other quests like this, feel free to find me and I will try my best if it is within my capability!"

Anda immediately gave him a look of despise.

Actually, the only reason why the both of them got along harmoniously was that they were the same kind of people. Life and death meant nothing to them and they had strong wills, not something an ordinary Pilot was able to relate to.

"To be honest I am still being hunted by my family, and you had offended Fila and the bunch of people. From the look of it, they seem to be related to White Light. You have bigger problems than me, man," Anda sneered. "The psycho probably came for you, while I was just unlucky enough to be dragged into this mess."

"Forget about it then!" Garen was speechless. Honestly, he also did not want to be on the run anymore. Now that he was in possession of the Mastery Energy Ores, Blood Silver, and with the materials for the body prepared by Master Fila, he just needed to go back to construct most of the plane's body. The only thing lacking this moment were the engine skills and materials for the skeletal system.

The energy machinist's biochemical pool was just right in radiation belt. The Flying Batoid City acted as the largest pool in the radiation belt to have sufficient materials for a biochemical pool, especially the one needed by most — the Stony Heart Cells.

"My body still lacks a proper sensory system and there's nothing much to do here already, so I'm planning to return to finish up and return to the region in the afternoon. What about you?" Anda asked.

"I still need engine skills and skeletal materials. I will go to the marketplace this afternoon to get some radiation materials, then return after taking care of some other things. No rush at all," Garen shook his head.

Anda murmured in thought.

"Although we failed the quest this time, we should be satisfied with what we managed to get. The engine skills can be bought, but in terms of materials, more specifically, the materials to construct the skeletal system, I am still missing parts that are needed for the joint. These parts are rare, but I might have a way to get them. Just tell me when the body is finished, we can do a bulk order so it would be cheaper."

"My goodness, bulk order..." Garen was speechless once again. As elites of the Inner Courtyard, they could exchange technology and materials with their masters. If it was something difficult even for them to acquire, naturally it was harder for the outsiders. Yet Anda even has the nerve to bring up ordering it in bulk as if it was something common.

"Consider it settled then! This is my personal secret connection's password. Just contact me if you need anything!" Anda gave Garen his contact.

Both of them stood up. Looking at Anda leaving hurriedly, Garen could not help but feel relieved. Although the mission was unsuccessful, the purpose was still achieved indirectly. With a sufficient supply of Blood Silver and Mastery Energy Ores, it was enough for him to create the costly Pilot biochemical pool. With the amount of radiation materials collected, he should be able to create something of excellent quality.

This time, the search for Blood Silver was ridden with all sorts of trouble. It was definitely getting messier outside. The friction between the regions was worsening by the day. Even Level Five powerhouses like them could barely make it back. It was no wonder nobody volunteered to step out the radiation belt.

Just as these thoughts surfaced, Garen could hear the sound of a body's engine flying overhead. It were three black Mechs slowly flying towards the Flying Batoid City's landing point. Each of them had a clear Blackboard logo and a large white 'V' printed on its side, indicating that they are from the Blackboard region — not from the Blackboard Academy but from other academies.

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The three white-V Mechs touched down slowly. Each Mech was holding a blue triangular shield, and carrying a white sword on its back military-style.

“This is the Flying Batoid City. Both of you must be extremely careful during this trip! Understand?” One of the Mechs said coldly, it was actually a young girl.

“Yes, we understand, big sister.” The other two Mechs quickly responded.

The staff from the Flying Batoid City walked up and received them. They started to clean the three Mechs by removing the excess radiation from their armor and painting the spots which got chipped off.

The cabins of the three Mechs opened, and out walked two men and a lady. They were all dressed in blue and white striped radiation suits, their face mask was completely transparent. At first glance, it resembled a space suit and you could see the person’s entire face in it.

“Master Vecil, welcome to the Flying Batoid City once again!” A fat man who literally rolled his way in greeted them with a grinning face.

“Enough, I am not in the mood to exchange courtesies. Just arrange our rooms for us to rest,” the woman-in-charge answered in an icy tone.

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Vecil and the duo turned to go but then noticed a black Mech parked in an open space not far away. The Mech’s body was barely recognizable, its armor seemed ruined by a corrosive substance. If it was not the fact that the shape still resembled a Blackboard Mech, it would have been probably been scrapped off.

“Such a body damaged to this extent yet still wanting to fix it? Is this some sort of a joke?” The woman commented scornfully as she turned to exit the hangar.



“Yes, yes, yes, what Master said is...” The fat man agreed repeatedly.

“Huh? Wait, Big Sister!” A young looking teenager among the trio suddenly called out to Vecil who was leading the group. When he looked back inadvertently just now, he actually saw that the broken Mech was exposing some sort of skeletal material that was seemingly better than their body’s material.

“What is it?” Vecil looked back impatiently.

The young boy pointed towards the smashed body with a flicker of surprise in his eyes.

“Big sister, that Mech’s skeletal system...” He lowered his voice intentionally.

Just as he pointed out, the other two only realized what stood out. Even though damaged, the Mech’s skeletal system’s material was actually still much better than theirs! The silver white emitted a faint glow of blue – it was obviously coated with an expensive blue gel which could only be seen in Mechs above average. Generally, such materials were difficult to be found in the market. If you had no special connections, there was no way you would be able to snag it.

Vecil also noticed something abnormal about the Mech and her eyes turned bigger.

“That set of broken body looks just exactly like that one we dragged in the last time we were out...how did it end up here!?” She whispered harshly.

“This...” The little fat man did not know anything about this. He and Vendant just minded their own business. They do not maintain a good relationship, and they both don’t even communicate with each other. “I’m not really sure...”

“I will go to check and see. Thank you for helping me to keep this garbage when I dragged it back earlier on. This time around, I’ll drag it back along with me.” Vecil gave a satisfied smile, “I will give you exactly the skills you requested for.”

The trio strolled casually towards the broken black Mech. As they were nearing it, the three of them realized that this destroyed Mech actually used materials comparable to the military’s finest grade.

Whether it was the bones, the Willpower transmission tube, or the sensors at each assembled part, everything was specially picked out.

Vecil was getting more satisfied as the minutes passed.

“Come!” She shouted.

“Here, here, here...” The little fat man and a few other maintenance staff ran over straight away.

“Remove these sensors and the Willpower transmission tube from the top, then install it on our body. I can’t believe, the garbage we dragged back last time actually had good parts,” Vecil said with contentment.

Soon, a few of the maintenance staff removed the parts from the black body and fixed them onto the blue body.

“I’ll go have a look!”

The young man beside her pounced at the direction of the elevator platform excitedly, who was then lifted and sent in front of the cabin.

“Open the cabin!” Vecil ordered.

“Big sister, something is weird! There’s air-conditioning in the cabin!” The young man exclaimed loudly.

“Ah?” Vecil scowled. She followed suit and leaped up several meters high, landing on the elevator platform. She looked in through the surface of the transparent armor.

A subordinate beside the little fat man mumbled into his ears.

“Boss, this body was brought in by Vendant and he ordered that the cabin must not be opened. Maybe you should say something?”

“My ass! Ignore him! We should do according to what Master Vecil says! If we end up angering her, she would be unhappy and you know the consequences!” The little fat man’s face was dark.

“But...” The subordinate wanted to say something but was interrupted by the little fat man.

“How long will it take for you to go find Vendant now? Ten minutes? Twenty minutes? Even if you notified him through the communication device and ask him to come over, what if he stirred things up and cause trouble? Can you afford to bear the consequences?” The little fat man sneered.

Frightened and sweating in fear, the subordinate nodded his head.

“You have to understand, Master Vecil is one of the important VIP in this city! You must not delay her wants and needs!”

At this very moment, Vecil and the other man were standing in front of the cockpit and looking inside.

Vecil’s heart was pounding faster by the second. Through the glass and the white frost, she saw stacks of blue-white dense metal blocks. The blocks were shiny and seemed like they were processed by a factory machine.

“This...this is...is this...!!” She suddenly felt as if a huge chunk of pie fell from the sky and hit her hard. She couldn’t help but feel delirious with joy.

Yes, those were the legendary Mastery Energy Ores that only Pilots could use! One block of that could easily trade for thousands and millions!

After repeatedly confirming her findings, an irrepressible ecstasy from within caused her to smile twistedly. It was a result of her trying to suppress her facial expressions, an absolute contrast to the amount of joy flooding her.

“Let’s go! We must leave the region right away!!” A crazy idea formed in her mind. “As long as we get hold of all these, I will never to worry about my entire life anymore! There will be endless of wealth for me!!”

Vecil’s body was shaking.

They must immediately get their hands on this large fortune. Vecil only had this one thought in mind. To her, nothing else mattered anymore.

Drive the body and leave immediately!!