

Mystical 921

Chapter 921: Auction and Ambush 1

After that excited announcement, the whole auction was bathed in bright white light, the powerful spotlights all around them lighting up one by one.

Bam!!

A ring of fire abruptly exploded on the very front of the stage, like a rocket shooting into the sky.

The platinum-colored flames fell slowly with time, fading, and then a handsome man, tall and slender, and dressed in white, appeared on the stage without anyone else noticing.

He raised his arms high, and bent his waist, bowing low towards the crowd below him.

“Welcome, everyone, to the auction.”

“I am Earl Platinum. I believe that everyone here understands just how precious time is, so I will not beat around the bush, let us now go to the main topic of the night.” The man snapped his fingers loudly.

Two large men carried a white box from the side onto the stage. The box had deep patterns engraved onto it, and in these path-like craters, there were actually several thin platinum-colored snakes.

The live snakes kept swimming regularly through the pathways, with no intention of escaping the box.

“The first Serpent Crate, Light of Frenya, the mysterious crown originating from Frenya. Apparently, it has magical rays that can prolong one’s youth.”

White smoke sprayed out of the crate slowly, revealing a slightly small platinum crown resting in the middle of black swan down.

"Bidding begins at sixty million. Starting from now!"

"Are you interested?" Garen looked at Celine with a laugh.

"I'm not that kind of idiotic woman who puts everything else aside just to make myself look good all the time," Celine clicked her tongue, picked up her drink, and took a sip from it. "Rather than using so much money to buy a white elephant like that, I might as well just go for one round of Genetic Amelioration."

Garen did not comment further, and just turned his attention downward, without making an offer.

The bidding below had already begun, and as expected, all the voices bidding were female. Such an intricate crown could not even be worn out once bought, so he had no idea why these people were trying to buy it.

Soon enough, the crown was successfully sold, and they proceeded to the next Snake Crate.

"The second Snake Crate, Auto-Equip Armor, also known as Mech Armor, it's a must-have for powerful pilots. Bidding starts at three hundred million."

This caught Garen's eye somewhat, but he knew of it as well. Auto-Equip Armor had always been something only Inherited Level pilots could use. He did not even have his own specialized Mech yet, it was still far too early for him.

Soon enough, this thing was bought by a merchant with a large pot belly, evidently not for his own use. It was very likely meant to be a gift.

The third item followed closely after that, and the fourth. They were all just rare gems, nothing else special.

By the sixth item, the box seat opposite theirs finally made a move.

The VIP in the first box seat obtained this Snake Crate, even before the crate was opened, he just bought it for ten times the starting price. No one knew what was inside.

That did cause some ripples through the auction.

The few items after that were all bought away by the VIPs in the box seats, and the prices grew higher and higher as well. A completely average vase was even raised to a terrifying price of one point six billion.

“Maybe some higher-up from some family is here, otherwise they would not have such buying ability,” said Celine with a laugh.

“I hear that some of the family leaders of the smaller families will even come here in person, using all their assets to bid for some things. I never thought that it might very well be true.” Garen shook his head. “The next one is the Ring Light Silver I want.”

“I hope everything goes well, our highest budget is two and a half billion, if we can’t buy it with that much, then we’ll have no chance.” Celine nodded, Ring Light Silver usually would not exceed a hundred million per ton, but now Garen was desperately in need of a large amount of the stuff. If someone interfered with the bidding, it was very likely that the price would increase to a troublesome amount.

“The next Snake Crate is something everyone is familiar with, the one everyone knows as a rare and precious material – Ring Light Silver!!! Ten tons!!”

The host started yelling loudly.

The crate beside him spewed white smoke slowly, and opened up, revealing a clean white bank storage receipt for the Ring Light Silver.

“These ten tons of Ring Light Silver are the greatest essence that we at the auction discovered in some mountains deep with the dangerous radiation zone. They have not been cut, or modified by radiation in any way! Completely original, with no trace of any preservatives guaranteed~! Bidding starts at, five hundred million!!”

"It's half that of market price, if no one offers for it, the auction would have lost big," said Celine with a laugh, when she heard the price from below.

"No way, this thing was shipped here especially for customers like us, it'd be weird if there were no offers for it," Garen laughed, and pressed the panel in front of him lightly.

"One billion."

A calm voice appeared on the site.

"One billion! Box Number Five offers one billion, is anyone willing to go higher! This is a complete piece of ten-ton Ring Light Silver, once in a hundred years. If it was diluted and used according to standard measurements, it could increase a hundred standard issue Mechs by 0.2 levels!!" roared the host.

"One point one billion!" Someone made an offer.

"One point five billion!" Garen said directly, raising to price to a terrifying extent. It was instantly approaching the highest bidding price yet, of one point six billion.

The place was also starting to grow rowdy, countless gazes focusing on Box Number Five, as though guessing who the person inside could possibly be.

In another box seat opposite them.

Fila and that thin, weak young man were sitting side by side, both of them accompanied by a half-naked beauty, and currently they were looking down at the auction beneath them.

"Remington, that's Ring Light Silver, if you want to create a powerful, high-quality luxury private battleship for yourself, then Ring Light Silver is more suitable than Dream Gold. They're both memory metals, but the silver's memory regeneration abilities are superior to Dream Gold's. Although it may not be hard enough, you can use it for a long time without having to repair or maintain it too often, so it can save you a lot of effort. Of course, the price is just as high," suggested Fila with a smile.

“It’s just as high? That’s okay, my principle has always been to buy expensive things, rather than the right things,” said the thin man proudly, his chin raised. “It won’t do if it’s too cheap, that will damage my status and reputation.”

He tapped the panel in front of him.

“Two billion!”

The reporting of the price instant destroyed the previous highest price of one point five billion.

“Box Number Two offers two billion! Two billion!!” The host was getting even more excited, evidently even he had never seen a price as high as twenty billion. It just went up by five hundred million just like that, evidently that person had cash to spare.

Garen’s expression went cold and he stared at Box Number Two opposite him. If he remembered correctly, that was the place Fila had gone in.

“Someone’s playing games.” Beside him, Celine’s expression grew cold as well, and she smiled coldly. “It is Fila, as I thought.”

“It might not be just playing around,” Garen shook his head slightly. “Two point five billion!”

He put down his bid immediately, raising the price to the highest he could take.

There was no way he could gather so much Ring Light Silver on the market, several dozens of kilograms would already be fortunate, so he needed these ten tons of Ring Light Silver!

Rather than increasing the price slowly, he would rather increase it by five hundred million at once, letting the opponent think he still had plenty left in his budget so that they would retreat rather than risk both sides losing out.

But unfortunately, and contrary to Garen’s expectations, the other party raised the bid.

“Three billion!” a calm voice said.

The whole place erupted, and the noise grew louder. Three billion, that price was already far beyond what these ten tons of Right Light Silver should cost. The discussions grew louder and louder, anyone who attended the auction here was definitely rich, but three billion was already more than half of some people’s entire fortunes, so it was completely normal that this would incite a frenzy of discussion.

Inside the box seat, Garen’s expression was dark.

“I can still use five million that my family gave in advance...” Celine said quietly beside him.

Garen raised his hand, telling her that she should stop talking. Then he tapped the panel lightly.

“Three billion... Fila, are you trying to pick a fight?”

“What do you mean, picking a fight? It’s an auction, I’m just bidding like usual, if you don’t have money then scram, don’t embarrass yourself here!” Fila cold laugh came from the other side.

Garen narrowed his eyes. “You must know, that no matter how good something is, you better make sure you’re alive to enjoy it...”

“Are you threatening me?!” Fila’s voice was icy.

The two of them were in direct conflict, their voices clashing through the bidding equipment, as though sparks were actually flying.

The others in the auction hall were all interested as well, it was rare to see a butting of heads like this.

“Nonosiva, you think you’re so f*cking great, don’t you?” Suddenly, a rather feeble voice was broadcasted across the area as well. “No matter how mad you are, you’re still a dog belonging to our Black Flood! What right do you have to be so cocky!”

“And who the hell are you! How dare you speak to me like that?” Garen’s expression was approaching sub-zero.

“The hell are you! Why don’t you run on back and ask your teacher who the hell I am! How dare a dog bark crazily in front of their master, I’ll break your legs, all three of them!” The voice on the other side was growing more and more furious.

“Even your teacher doesn’t dare to talk like that in front of me, who the f*ck do you think you are! Son of a bitch! If we weren’t at this place, you watch out, I’ll squash you as soon as you leave!”

Garen’s expression grew stormier and stormier. These past few years, he kept climbing the ranks, but his abilities did not improve as much. That was already reason for him to be in a bad mood, but now there was such an arrogant piece of trash blocking his way forward.

“I found it!” said Celine suddenly beside him. “The one talking is one of the higher-ups from your Black Flood Party!”

Garen turned off the panel and heard the other side cursing loudly again.

“Who is he?”

“The son of the Black Flood Party’s seventh Divine Wind General, Remington!”

Bam!!

Garen smashed his fist into the armrest, and the armrest made of alloy actually bent under the force.

“Nono!” Celine frowned deeply, shaking her head at him. “Control yourself, there’s a Resonance pilot on the other side! And more than just one! Your senior brother won’t stand out for you either. The Divine Wind Generals are too powerful!”

Garen took a deep breath, right now it was true that he did not have the right to fight this person. Divine Wind Generals, only fighter pilots above Level Six in the Black Flood Party had the right to claim the title of Divine Wind General. It was not just merely a title, you needed extreme power to be able to shoulder it. Even among the Inherited Level pilots, only the ones at the very top had the right to that title.

"The Seventh Divine Wind General, if I'm not mistaken, he should be from the faction opposing ours." Garen took a deep breath.

"I forfeit this bid," Garen said softly, pressing the panel.

"Atta boy, a dog should act like a dog! A disobedient dog will be beaten to death by their master," Remington's cocky voice came from the opposite box.

"I hope the Seventh Divine Wind General can protect you all forever..." Garen said coldly, and then got up and walked away.

"What a joke, you're just trash who can't even reach Resonance Level!"

Garen did not reply to that. If he stayed for any longer, he would just be humiliating himself. He could not bother them, and they stood in the way of what he needed most, so there was no point in staying any longer.

Celine got up as well, and their leaving made the lights in the box go off.

The two of them followed the path and reached the leaping point room. And at the same time, Remington successfully obtained the item he was bidding for.

"The Seventh Divine Wind General has made a move as well, he's obviously preparing to suppress you."

"Not necessarily, consider his position, there's no point to him suppressing a junior like me. He has his own descendants too, wouldn't he be worried about my teacher's faction opposing him as well? That will just lead to losses on both sides." Garen shook his head slightly.

“That’s not for sure either, the Seventh Divine Wind General was always an arrogant one, he never did care about preserving face or the like,” said Celine softly, according to the information she had found.

“What do you plan to do now that you didn’t get the Ring Light Silver you were looking for?”

“Are there any other channels?” asked Garen.

“No, there’s no more Ring Light Silver, you can only a lower level metal to replace it.”

“If I don’t use Ring Light Silver, the Mech will be weaker in functionality, and later I’ll need to upgrade it with different materials. That’s too bad, if I had Ring Light Silver, I wouldn’t need to change materials even after I reach Inherited Level,” sighed Garen.

“What do you plan to do?” asked Celine softly. “Do you want to get someone to intercept and rob them?”

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“If I made a move now, even an idiot would know I was the one behind it.” Garen was speechless. “Plus there are two Resonance pilots here, if their Mechs are excellent as well, it will be very troublesome. Even I might be no match for them.”

“True, and Fila is here too. His power is near Two Moons Level, so he’s a huge threat as well.” Celine frowned too.

“Unless, I could mobilize large-scale forces to raid them, bring out the brigade. But that may result in many casualties.” Garen took a deep breath. As a Captain in the army who fought alone, he also had an independent squad under his leadership. After two years of selections and training, the members were now all powerful pilots, at least Level Three or above. Some of them were even Level Five like him, and were just slightly weaker in combat power. And there were many more people in the squad than there were when they raided Red-White two years ago. Perhaps it was due to special wartime privileges, but

there were more than seventy members in the squad, more than seventy of the strongest students from all the different schools.

After they were brought together by mutual benefit, Garen also successfully built bonds between these pilots, so that they had the same goals in mind, and all swore loyalty to him.

Such a force, driving Mechs to attack a bunch of Resonance pilots with no Mechs, could easily result in a one-sided slaughter as long as they had good battle ethics. Pilots without Mechs could only rely on their Willpower's attacking skill, but that had too short a range, and faced with the Mech's complete dominance in all areas, it would be no fight at all.

Of course, the other side was politically powerful as well, but there was one very important point, being that the area closest to this auction was Garen's territory.

Garen was slightly hesitant as well, wondering if he should go ahead and rob them of the Ring Light Silver. Once he did that, the conflict now would instantly escalate, and he was not mentally prepared to face off against a Divine Wind General yet.

In the two years, his Living Secret Technique, the Hellfrost Peacock Technique, had already reached a very crucial point. It was now over 90% complete, perhaps he could soon break past this level's extremely slow progress pace.

But according to the latter part of the Living Secret Technique records, the seventh and eighth levels after the sixth all required a lot of time and devouring to advance steadily, so they were not something he could accomplish in a short time. After all, the peak of the eighth level should be the theoretical Army Level power.

According to Garen's calculations, the Army Level should be equivalent to Inherited Level and above in this world, but he did not know which level within the Inherited system it would reach.

Similarly, it was not that easy to reach Inherited Level. It required a lot of time and an increase in understanding.

“Once I reach the seventh grade, the Living Secret Technique will probably change completely. And I have the ingredients prepared for my Biochemical Pool, and I finally found the most critical one, the Mila Cells. When I match the Biochemical Pool with the Living Secret Technique, I wonder how they will change...”

Garen had already prepared the ingredients for more than two years, but he never found that key item, the Mila Cells.

That was the main reproductive cell in the Biochemical Pool, it constructed the main body. It always came from the middle of some strange rocks that grew in the radiation belt, so it was also known as Stoneheart Flesh. Eating it could greatly strengthen someone’s vitality, prolong their lifespan, and it could only be kept for a very short time, like five days.

That was why Garen could never find suitable Mila Cells.

“Do you want to grab it or not! I can mobilize some of my family’s forces to help as well, we probably can’t stop them from leaving, but if you want to grab that heavy Ring Light Silver, it shouldn’t be a problem,” said Celine softly.

“There’s no rush, once the auction is over, just pay constant attention to their transport route.” A hint of flint flashed through Garen’s eyes. “I’ll go ask my teacher first.”

“Alright.”

There was a fountain of white light spewing from underneath the leaping point and engulfing the two of them. In an instant, the white light vanished, and the two of them disappeared from the leaping point as well.

The radiation belt outside the Blackboard Region

On the wide grey-black grassy plains, the sun was setting, the red twilight rays casting a layer of golden-red all over everything.

A black convoy lined up like a long snake, driving out endlessly from the entrance checkpoint into Blackboard, driving out endlessly into the white veil that separated the region from the radiation belt. It was as though they had come out of a foam filter, the many large heavy-duty trucks rumbling along, headed towards the distant grasslands.

The commanding soldier at the checkpoint waited until the last heavy truck had left before he finally put down the automatic wall behind the veil of light slowly, surrounding the whole Blackboard Region once more.

There were many levitating airships on each side of the convoy, and one black-armored guard standing on each airship. They each held long machine guns in their hands, and had curved warswords in their hands. Their left eyes twinkled with a faint red light, as they constantly scanned the movements around them.

There was no cargo inside the hold of one large truck in the middle of the convoy. Instead, it was decorated into a comfortable lounge for resting and chatting. Looking through the cracks in the windows and the curtains now, you could see some people partying, drinking, and singing inside.

Far away from the convoy, there were several small black dots hiding behind the small hill rising from the plains, watching the moving convoy from afar. These small dots were actually several pitch-black tall humanoid Mechs.

Two of the Mechs were hiding behind the hill, and seemed to be the leaders of the lot.

"It's confirmed, the mission is to kill Fila and all the Mech guards in there. If you can't do that, destroy the radiation protection, then they'll all become radiation people," said the leader coldly.

"Leader, are we really going to do it? The opponents are Resonance pilots at the peak of Full Moon," the assistant pilot beside him said quietly.

“Riches come with risks, as long as he doesn’t have his Mech, and he’s not Inherited Level, what’s there to be scared of!? And after that we can get a billion in rewards. Once this gig is over, we can go back and live peacefully, we won’t have to live life on the edge anymore,” said the leader calmly. “So even if I know there’s a high chance we can’t make it back, and we’re being used as scouts to test the opponent, I have no other choice.”

He looked at the convoy moving slowly in the distance.

“I’m forty now, my talents have reached their limit. There’s no point in continuing to fight, so I might as well end on a bang, we’ll take this load and call it quits!”

His Mech gave a jolt, and the faint force of a Level Four pilot was released slowly.

Similarly, all the Mechs around him emitted Level Four forces slowly. They were the elite force that Garen had carefully chosen and gathered over the past two years. At first these had all been killer pilots who had committed crimes, but Garen used his position and the wartime bureaucracy to secretly bail them out with money, so that they were now one of his secret assets.

But now, this force was going out as cannon fodder just to test Fila and the others.

“Move out.” A pale blue light appeared slowly on the back of the leader’s Mech.

Similarly, the other Mechs replied dully, all their Mechs lighting up with a faint blue light from the back.

Boom!!

At the same time, a large amount of blue flames sprayed out of the engine exhaust, more than ten Mechs shooting into the air at once. The Level Four forces rumbled towards the black convoy.

Of these, the three elites, the strongest fighters and the leader, were placed in the very middle of the team, heading straight for the car in the middle, the one Fila was on.

“Enemy ambush!!”

As soon as a guard Mech rang the alarm, it was shot directly in the cockpit, and fell on its back.

Most of the guard Mechs were also dispatched with at the first possible moment, but just as these guards were going to fall completely. A powerful Level Five force quickly rushed out of one of the heavy truck holds.

Barroom, the hold was shattered, and there was actually a clean white Mech curled up inside. The Mech’s eyes lit up with a faint green light, and then it suddenly stretched out, shooting out like a bolt of lightning.

“Insects!” Fila’s voice came booming out of the Mech, with extreme arrogance and contempt.

Several high-powered lasers shot the surface of his cockpit, but they were blocked by a layer of transparent light, so he remained completely unharmed.

Backhandedly, he pulled out a large blade that was completely silver and bright.

“Thunder Snake Slash!”

A bolt of blue-purple lightning flashed across the sky above the convoy. At lightning speed, it landed on three of the ambushing Mechs.

Bam bam bam!

The three Mechs burst into fireballs and crashed down at the same time.

“It’s Fila! Damn it! The Mech was hidden in the cargo hold!” When the three of them including the leader saw Fila appear, they were instantly shocked out of their wits, and turned around to run.

On the other side, Fila laughed coldly, swinging his blade and effortlessly releasing yet another bolt of blue-purple lightning, demolishing several more black Mechs in the ambush.

The Full-Moon Level powerhouse was practically unbeatable. Forget these average Level Four pilots, even those three strongest ones, at the peak of Level Four, could not even take a hit.

He strode towards the three Mechs, chasing them, the blade in his hand crackling like thunder as he slashed a Mech beside him. He was unstoppable!

Just then, other than Fila, two more Resonance Mechs flew out slowly, slaughtering the black Mechs that were here on an ambush.

Fila laughed coldly as he chased down the three strongest Mechs.

“You’re already here, so why would you try to run? Level Four pilot killers, I wonder if Nonosiva will regret it if they were all lost!”

His Mech quickly caught up to the three Mechs at the front.

But just then, a strange force abruptly spread from the three Mechs at the front.

Ba-thump!

Fila’s expression changed slightly, suddenly realizing that the Willpower force fields around the three Mechs ahead had started to distort violently. Their Mechs instantly froze in mid-air, as though they could self-explode at any time.

He quickly stopped his Mech, maintaining his distance. After all, if their Willpower exploded together with their Mechs, the impact would be terrifying. Even as he was now, his Defense Field would be greatly reduced. For the sake of several regular Level Four pilots he could destroy at any time, it was not worth it.

Ba-thump!

There was another muffled sound from three Mechs. That force field was like a heartbeat, but it was far beyond a normal human pulse, as though it was a giant drum, strangely deep and impactful.

“Ah– Aaaaahhhh–!!”

All of a sudden, terrifying screams came from the three Mechs ahead.

As the screams went on, inside the three Mechs, the skin of the three Level Four peak pilots kept rippling and distorting, as though there were countless insects crawling under their skin. Their eyes kept bulging, extremely bloodshot. As the screams continued, hard black scales began to grow all over their bodies slowly. The many scales covered every inch of their body surface.

At the same time, their hearts all beat once, and their skin simply burst open. Countless blue-black slimy tentacles whooshed out of from inside, waving around in the air.

Instantly, the Willpower inside their bodies began to expand and mutate, increasing madly from the peak of Level Four to Level Five... Mid Level Five... Peak Level Five.

And as they continued to mutate, the nature of their Willpower somehow also began to change drastically in a terrifying way.

Their bodies, including their Mechs, all began to emit a deep blue Cold Radiation.

The three Mechs began to slouch slightly, their arms hanging down, and they panted terrifyingly, like wild beasts.

Fila narrowed his eyes, staring at the strange changes occurring in the three Mechs in front of him. He did not believe that these tiny Peak Level Four pilots could harm him through any methods, but the effect of this strange mutation had stunned him slightly as well. From Peak Level Four, they had instantly reached Peak Level Five, this was such a terrifying increase in Willpower. And the three Mechs had even automatically formed a Level Five Willpower Defense Field.

Whoosh... waves of Cold Radiation blew towards him, and even Fila felt his heart grow slightly cold.

“These are just Level Four pilots, too... What if they were Level Five...?” Staring at the three mutated Mechs in front of him, he could not help but feel a chill, deep in his heart.

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“Are mutated measures like these secret methods or medicine?”

A similar thought had crossed Fila’s mind recently. Suddenly, from the bottom of his field of vision, he saw two blue curved lines shooting downwards from mid-air that nearly hit the surface of his Mech Body.

“Screen!!” he growled softly.

The Willpower Defense Field System firmly formed in front of his body and became much more substantial. It blocked both of the blue curved lines that flew towards his face. The lines did not budge against his force field for a few moments but disappeared slowly after that.

Meanwhile, two of the three Bodies in front of him had apparently disappeared without a trace while two shadows appeared beside him on both sides. Both of them held daggers and pierced them into Fila’s waist instantly. Cold blue air wafted out of the sharp blades faintly.

For unknown reasons, the speed of both of these Bodies became abnormally fast. They were now more than one and a half times faster than they were previously. When Fila reacted, the edges of their blades had already pierced through his Willpower Field.

“Roll!!”

A sense of crisis had arrived and he roared frantically as his Willpower Field twisted itself quickly and stopped the two daggers that flew towards him on both sides.

He stretched both of his arms and held the head of one Body with each of them. He smashed them together brutally so that both of the Bodies in front of him collided against one other in the middle.

At this moment, he was overcome with intense feelings of danger suddenly. Fila did not even have enough time to think before he dashed upwards into the sky in an attempt to flee further away from these two Level Five Bodies. However, he was one step too late.

Boom boom!!!

Two loud explosions could be heard suddenly as the fragments of his Willpower rolled away in a frenzy with the flames throughout their surroundings in a range of more than ten meters. As he was unable to escape in time, Fila was violently swept away as well.

The tremendous explosive force of the impact shook Fila's Willpower Field to the verge of collapse, almost destroying it completely. After all, this was the full strength of the self-explosion of two first-rate Level Five Mech Pilots.

Just when he had almost breathed a sigh of relief, a huge explosion occurred right above his head and suddenly came down.

Fila raised his head and happened to see a crimson red fireball falling from the sky. It was about to fall and collide with his head directly like a fiery red shooting star.

Boom!!

In the sky above the grassy plains, a frontal collision occurred between the red shooting star and the White Body. The Body of Fila's Mech was completely enveloped by flames, making it impossible for him to see anything clearly during that time.

When both of the Resonance Mechs from the convoy rushed over to assist him immediately, everything had ended already.

Both of them and a few remaining Bodyguard Mechs observed the exploding fireball but none dared to approach it too closely.

“This is the impact of the self-destruction of Level Five Mech Pilots. They knew much earlier that Master Fila would be in the convoy!” said one of the Remington Mech Pilots softly with a pained look on his face.

“Pay attention to your surroundings at all times to prevent any more of the enemy’s sneak attacks!” yelled someone else.

The remaining bodyguards dispersed quickly and stood guard throughout their surroundings.

However, everyone’s attention was still focused on the gigantic red fireball that was suspended in mid-air. If anything happened to Fila, they would be in great danger regardless if they resumed their journey by continuing to go forward or by returning. If their enemy were able to dispatch formations and ambushes like this, it would definitely occur again once it had happened the first time. Without Fila’s support, the ending would be too ghastly to imagine.

The gigantic fireball that had a diameter of over ten meters finally dissipated.

A White Body that was stained with black burn marks appeared slowly. One of its arms was charred black while burning flames continued to dance on the Body. Some sticky-looking substances that were burning fell off its body and burned black holes of different sizes on the grassy plains below. They were clearly burning at frightening temperatures.

“Master Fila!”

“Are you alright? Master!”

Two Resonance Mech Pilots asked loudly.

“I’m fine...” Fila sat inside the cockpit with a slightly fearful look on his face. “When those three Level Five Mech Pilots destroyed themselves simultaneously, their powers were already enough to pierce through my Defense Fields, threatening the cockpit. Fortunately, I was able to block it by sacrificing one of my arms in the end.”

“They are forces that actually dare to oppose our convoy?!” said a flustered voice from the convoy suddenly. “Uncle Fila, how am I going to explain to Father if anything happens to you?”

Fila’s Mech Body raised its hand.

“Don’t worry, it’ll be fine once I return and fix it.” He sat inside the Cockpit with a solemn look on his face.

“Who would be so brave to actually ambush us?!”

“To think that someone would dare to ambush the convoy of Divine Wind Generals! Most people could not even imagine themselves being so brave!”

“But what if it’s someone within the Divine Wind Generals?” sneered Fila while interrupting the conversation between the others.

“Someone within Black Flood Party?” said a Resonance Mech Pilot before becoming silent and not daring to speak anymore. Within a giant like the Black Flood Party, each Divine Wind General was an Inherited Mech Pilot whose powers stretched over the two main territories and were unimaginably strong.

The other voices turned silent at once as well except for Remington who continued to curse.

However, his father did not have particularly many enemies. Nonetheless, one would naturally offend many people while on the path to reaching the level of a Divine Wind General. Most Divine Wind Generals would be unwilling to make their Level Five Mech Pilots kill themselves while ambushing a convoy. Therefore, he would not be able to guess the culprit either.

“Could it be that Nonosiva?” asked Remington angrily.

“It’s unlikely,” Fila shook his head slightly. “It would be impossible for him to gain such strength so quickly. I thought that it was caused by one of his people at first but I’m not so certain about that now.

The ability to get three Level Five Mech Pilots to self-destruct immediately is not something that can be done by the average person. Even Divine Wind Generals would be pained by this.”

“Then who is it? If I find out who it is, I’ll be damned if I don’t get Father to slaughter all of them!” said Remington while displaying his own resentment. However, he did not sound truly furious as this matter was not any of his business. The real target of the enemy’s sneak attack was not him but Fila instead. Therefore, he was only anxious in the beginning but had steadied himself after that.

“Could it be him?” Fila narrowed his eyes and his gaze slightly.

“Failed.”

Garen was not shocked at all when he detected information from his Living Secret Technique that his Distorted Seed had disappeared.

He was currently taking turns with Celine while playing military chess calmly.

Both of them sat upright on the balcony outside Celine’s villa. A gentle breeze blew while soft music played comfortably.

Celine who was sitting on the opposite side of him moved a chess piece with one hand while supporting her chin with the other as she yawned.

The afternoon sun shined on both of their bodies and made them feel slightly warm.

Garen lifted a chess piece gently and placed it on an empty spot that Celine was not paying attention to.

“Kill steal!”

“Ah, I lost again...” Celine looked on helplessly when her General piece was killed at once. Her hand swiped across the board and scattered the other pieces messily. “I don’t wanna play anymore. I keep losing despite playing for more than ten rounds. It’s meaningless now.”

“Then what do you want to play?” Garen smiled.

“I’ve learned the numbing ability that the bald guy used previously. Why don’t I show you once?” giggled Celine mysteriously at once.

“Are you talking about that Energy Machinist baldy who called himself a magnetic field?” asked Garen.

“Yes, that numbing ability was pretty neat. Although he used a consumable substance, it produced some pretty good effects by being able to paralyze others for two seconds,” Celine nodded. “However, it wasn’t effective enough against me!” she said with a confident look on her face.

“If it wasn’t for me previously, I’m afraid that he would’ve done all he could to molest you, right?” Garen shook his head while smiling.

“Bullshit!” Celine stood up. “I’ve made a huge pile of these toys so why don’t you take one now and try it?!”

Without even thinking, Garen already knew that this girl had definitely used a lot of these to create a resistance drug for herself. She had only come to him now after obtaining complete immunity.

This girl’s had always possessed an abnormally headstrong personality.

“I heard that Fila’s convoy was ambushed.” Garen changed the subject suddenly because he had too many matters to solve and simply did not have time to spend his day playing with Celine everywhere.

“Ambushed? How is he? Is he dead?” Celine became interested suddenly and sat down again.

"Fila is lightly wounded and Remington is fine. Meanwhile, more than half of the regular bodyguards are dead but the powerhouses are fine," answered Garen matter-of-factly.

"What a shame", Celine shook her head. Suddenly, she raised her head and glared at Garen again. "It wasn't caused by someone you sent, right?"

"How would that be possible?!" Garen waved his hands continuously. "The attackers were Level Five Mech Pilots but so am I. Do you think that I'm able to influence such high leveled Mech Pilots? You'd need to know your limits even if you were joking!"

"I know, I know" Celine felt that this was unrealistic as well. "Whatever, it doesn't matter whether he's dead or not. Right, what do you plan to do since you don't have enough Ring Light Silver? Your Appraisal"

"Without sufficient Ring Light Silver, I can only use some Level One items to substitute them this one time. Although its performance will suffer slightly because of this, I will just be careful to select those of best quality," Garen shook his head. "Although my Appraisal is slightly lower than the other first-rate prodigies, I won't face any problems achieving Level Five. As long as I reach Level Five and obtain my Exclusive Mech, I will be able to enter the Resonance Degrees. I will need to look at my developments while threading on the next path."

"That's true as well. As long as you achieve excellent Appraisal, your personal development will be the only obstacle that limits your advancement. Encounters, luck, and power are things that you cannot lack", Celine nodded. "How are the preparations of the materials for your biochemical pool?"

"Almost done. I can begin constructing the cultivation immediately. It's being done at an extremely fast speed and will be formed in two or three more days. Most of my time is being spent on looking for materials", Garen said with a smile.

Regarding the biochemical pool, he was extremely looking forward to it because he was a Level Two Energy Machinist now.

"What about your Energy Machine Imprint? What have you chosen?" Celine continued to ask.

“I’ve already decided that the first one will be the Investigating Hawk. Its functions are more practical and I will be able to develop and evolve it to Level Two in the future. It’s not bad.”

All Energy Machine Imprints would start at low levels initially. Moreover, once they were determined, they would occupy a location that could form Imprints. For Energy Machinist, it was extremely important they could only produce a control space after every two levels. Therefore, it was an important step to decide which Energy Machine Imprint would be placed into the control space because they would need to pay an extremely heavy price if they wanted to change it in the future.

“There’s no need to rush, I’ll decide later once the biochemical pool is done”, said Garen casually while smiling. He was not anxious at all because he knew that he would be able to take a huge step and advance forward if he found an Energy Machine Imprint that could reproduce his powerful calculation abilities. Compared to most of the other Energy Machinists who did not have Energy Machine Imprints, they would only reach the standard of a Level One Energy Machinist after at least ten years of perseverance and calculation. Meanwhile, after relying on his powerful Intelligence Attribute, he was able to forcibly break through the large gap that seemed like a moat between him and the others within a short span of time. No one knew that he had surpassed these obstacles and obtained his Level Two Energy Machinist status merely within one or two years.

After chatting with Celine for awhile, Garen stood up and excused himself before sitting in the convoy that was surrounded by bodyguards and returning to his own villa.

Throughout the journey, he recalled the battle scenes that were transferred back to him through the Distorted Seed.

Other than the abilities of mutated creatures, he had not expected that the Distorted Seed possessed short-term sensory sharing abilities as well. This allowed him to temporarily witness the battle scenes.

“The three Level Four Mech Pilots that were hosts of the Distorted Seed parasites were actually upgraded to the peak of Level Five immediately. They even possessed radioactive cold air that could increase the energy consumption of their enemies that were attacking the Energy Fields of their Bodies. While battling other Level Five Mech Pilots, their combat abilities were sometimes slightly weaker but the radioactive cold air was able to make up for the difference. As long as they were not fighting exceptional, top-notch Mech Pilot prodigies, most of the other Level Fives would be like this. I really did not expect that the Distorted Seed would give me such great surprises...”

Garen's mind considered that the results of this ambush were truly unexpected. He did not think that the explosion of the Distorted Seeds would produce such great power. He had only planned to test out an experiment initially but had now discovered that the effects were extraordinarily great.

"Now that the Level Four Mech Pilots in my hands have been used up completely, where else will I be able to find high-level Mech Pilots?" Garen began to ponder slightly.

"High-level Mech Pilots have always been opponents that were drawn over by other forces. If those Mech Pilots had not committed crimes that caused their infamous reputations to be scattered about, which then made other unwilling to hire them, I wouldn't have been able to entice them either. High-level Mech Pilots... High-level Mech Pilots..." , Garen furrowed his eyebrows and pondered.

Chapter 924: Counterattack 2

"Looks like I'll only be able to come up with a solution from prison. Perhaps Professor might have a solution. There would definitely be some pretty talented individuals in the Black Flood Party's heavy-duty offenders prison."

While sitting inside the car, Garen began to arrange his next plan carefully.

"If managed to infiltrate the Black Flood Party's heavy-duty offenders prison and implant my parasites into one or two strong Mech Pilots, although I would be unable to control the life or death of a Mech Pilot that possessed a Distorted Seed at any time, the units that hosted parasites would not to attack me as the main body. On the contrary, once they entered the battlefield, they would only get rid of other creatures of different species than themselves. They would also control the time of the mutated distortions on their own. It's unlikely that most people would reject these conditions. After all, this would also be an opportunity for them to upgrade their level by a great extent."

"Additionally other than Mech Pilots, perhaps the other mutated creatures outside the radiation belts would make pretty good parasite hosts as they are already naturally strong, I'm certain that their powers would increase greatly if they were implanted with parasites..."

A plan formed in Garen's mind slowly.

Although his own powers were not strong as they had reached a standstill, the strength of the Hellfrost Peacock Technique had finally begun to appear, slowly. This conformed to the power levels that were famously associated with Living Secret Techniques.

"I'll build a biochemical pool now first and attempt to implant parasites into the biochemical creatures. Perhaps there will be somewhat impressive discoveries."

Ideas floated around in Garen's mind. He did not know what kind of changes would occur throughout the explosive troops that were formed in the biochemical pools after they fused with the Distorted Seed. According to the theories and inferences, perhaps the Distorted Seed would get rid of the biochemical creatures' limited numbers as it would be impossible for the biochemical creatures that had fallen into chaos to accept the control of the biochemical pool. Therefore, as long as he had sufficient materials, he would be able to continuously create a limitless pool of explosive soldiers within a short span of time.

"If the theories are proven..." Garen's mind began to burn with enthusiasm. "The other Energy Machinists have their own control quotas such as the Level Two Energy Machinists being able to control two biochemical creatures. The Energy Machinist's somewhat impressive Training Methods allow them to increase the limit by one creature while the biochemical pool lets them control another one, which adds up to two creatures in total. If my Distorted Seed works, I will be able to create an endless amount until I have enough of them as long as my Distorted Seeds are sufficient!"

Boom!!!

Suddenly, a burning blue meteor descended from the sky and fell in front of the car that he was sitting inside. It soared towards Garen's car and flew directly towards it.

"Die!!"

A low voice echoed furiously.

The tremendously terrifying momentum seemed almost physical when its strong pressure collided against Garen's body brutally.

Bang! Bang! Bang!!

The drivers and bodyguards from the surrounding cars were immediately blasted into pieces of bloody flesh that could be turned into cans of human minced meat. They were unable to endure this tremendous pressure at all.

This strength was not merely gravity or any other kind of Energy Field. Instead, it was purely the stress of extremely strong Willpower!!

Garen felt as if his entire body had sunk into a glue-like swamp as it was absolutely difficult to move. His eyes widened when he heard continuous cracking noises coming from the bones inside his body. The blood and flesh of certain parts of his body had gradually collapsed as well while the cells and organizations kept on breaking down and dying.

Red trails of blood flowed out of his nostrils, ears, and eyes slowly.

As the heavy pressure continued to close in on him, Garen's vision became a complete blur. He was unable to see anything clearly while his ears were filled with a brief popping noise before he became deaf as well.

"This power...??"

Beep... Beep... Beep...

A series of hurried alarm noises echoed throughout the car continuously. Strangely enough, the city's defense installations had not reacted during this surprise attack. However, guarding shields that were used for segregation appeared immediately throughout a large expanse of the surroundings.

A beautiful sky blue Humanoid Mech with a Body that as smooth as a mirror was currently extending its body while flying down slowly from a crackle of blue flames.

He carried a slender spear on his back that had black flames burning faintly at its tip.

The most eye-catching thing about it was the snowy white, silver-rimmed cloak that was hung on the left shoulder of its Body. The word 'wind' was written in big letters on the cloak.

The sky colored Body stretched its large handout and attempted to violently grab Garen who was inside the car below.

"You dare!!"

A roar could be heard.

A ray of light that was reflected off the blade shot downwards and pierced through the shield from afar. It hit the large hand of the blue Body violently and forced it to take a few steps backward.

A low voice echoed from afar.

"Seventh! You will suffer the consequences if you dare lay a finger on him today!!"

Another similar dark blue mirror-like Body floated down slowly and appeared in the sky nearby. The same silvery-white cloak hung from its left shoulder with the word 'wind' written there in large letters. The difference between it and the Mech Body with the long spear was that there was a slender pitch black thin sword that was as dark as ink which hung from its waist.

"If I find the person who dared to ambush my son, don't blame me for humiliating you, Six", huffed the Body with the long spear coldly. He turned around and walked away unhurriedly before his Body sank into an empty space and disappeared without a trace.

The Body with a black sword that remained lowered its head and glanced at Garen whose entire body was covered in blood inside the car.

“Be careful, Seventh will take action immediately with the slightest suspicion. Don’t clash with Remington anymore in the future. He has never needed proof.”

He turned around and slipped into an empty space as well.

Only then did the terrifyingly powerful pressure disappear slowly.

Once that frightening pressure had finally disappeared gradually, only then did Garen heal from that heavy force slowly.

He felt like a heavy-duty truck had run over his entire body continuously. Blood was pouring out of all of his five sensory organs while most of the muscles in his body had torn. Large cracks had of various extents had appeared throughout the bones of his whole body as well. Moreover, most of his internal organs were bleeding.

He opened and closed his mouth in an attempt to speak but the only thing that escaped his throat was a violent tearing pain.

“Divine Wind General...” He closed his eyes and carved this name into his mind firmly.

He had no strength left to resist.

He had never once encountered an enemy that could strip him of all power to resist and this stopped him from being able to move as well.

The terrifyingly oppressive Willpower caused his whole body to become critically injured to the point where he was at the brink of death. Previously, he had tried to think about the strength of the Divine Wind General Level many times. However, he had never expected that the power of the other party would actually reach this degree.

Other than himself, most of the pedestrians in the surroundings of the small town had exploded because of this ominous pressure and none of them had survived.

Within a range and vicinity of over a hundred meters, no one else had survived other than him. The other person's unscrupulous nature had reached an extent that could not be glossed over at all.

He used his last bits of strength to add one Potential Point to his Vitality. Finally, Garen fell into a coma completely when he was unable to endure it anymore. His body had suffered extremely critical injuries in which the best state of healing was when his Willpower was in a dormant state.

Within the confusion, Garen felt as if he had heard a noise.

There was nothing but darkness in front of him while his Willpower was slightly blurry as well.

"How much longer will it take for him to wake up?" It sounded like Celine's voice speaking extremely coldly.

"I'm not sure about the whole situation. However, his injuries are really very serious. A normal person would have died much earlier if they suffered injuries of this degree. I never expected that someone like him who had suffered a terrifying ambush like this would actually survive so tenaciously. Our hospital has only seen a handful of living examples like this," said another unfamiliar voice. "His vitality is extremely strong. Many times, we only need to guide him faintly for a while before he's able to heal himself quickly and automatically. This is truly rare!"

"Will he suffer any disabilities?" Celine continued to ask. "He's already been in a coma for five days!"

"We've assembled all of the first-rate medical teams and the treatment plans that they have formulated is definitely the most suitable one for him. Disabilities, perhaps there will be certain effects but these will depend on the condition of his healing in the future."

"I believe that he'll be fine."

"We will do all we can. Sigh"

The sound of a door being opened could be heard.

Garen could feel his Willpower clearing up gradually. Various memories and scenes replayed in his mind again.

“That’s right, I was ambushed...”

The powerful sky blue Body appeared in his mind.

“Divine Wind General...”

When he opened his eyes slowly, Garen could see the white ceiling.

“You’re awake!!” Celine’s face burst into his field of vision immediately. She looked sallow as if she had not rested for a long time. She had dark circles around her eyes and was much thinner than before. When she saw that Garen had awakened, the surprise on her face was very apparent.

“You’ve finally woken up!!” She sighed in relief quickly. “I’ll go look for a doctor!”

“No need.”

Garen opened his mouth and spoke.

“How long have I been unconscious?” He could hear his own voice. It sounded very hoarse like a pair of bellows that were leaking air.

“Five days and five nights. Someone tried to stab you to death and I killed five or six people because of them”, answered Celine softly. “You can rest properly. I’m here, don’t worry.”

Garen nodded. His entire body was heavily injured while both his Willpower and physical body were at the brink of collapsing. There were many people who wanted to take his life, especially those who

wanted the Rainbow Stones in his hands to refine their skills and powers. This item and his business had made many people envious for a long time. Garen would never dare to let his guard down in the presence of the other collaborative partners except for Celine who was the only committed individual whom he could trust. After all, he gained profits of at least a few hundred million every year.

“Be careful of the Seventh Divine Wind General because Fila would never let such a rare opportunity go. He will definitely make his move!!” said Garen in a low voice.

“I know”, Celine nodded with a solemn look on her face. “My household’s latest security systems have been installed in every corner of this building. The five different tests will be able to stop the entry and exit of all hidden equipment. The powerhouses from my household are keeping guard outside. What should we do with the people that your Professor sent?”

“Ask them to patrol the periphery temporarily. If Professor’s friends hadn’t come to save me that other day, I would’ve died right there and then”, said Garen coldly. “Don’t worry, I’ll heal in no time. My body will not be a huge obstacle”. However, he was not speaking honestly. He could heal his body with his Potential Points but had no way of healing his Willpower. The Willpower of his Crouched Eagle Talon had suffered serious damages and nearly collapsed. Therefore, it would need at least a few years to heal. Even if he had built his Exclusive Mech perfectly, he would not be able to continue entering and controlling it in his current state. Meanwhile, he only had 37 Potential Points left. Hence, although he could use these Potential Points to quicken the healing process, the speed of his healing would unintentionally reveal his biggest secret. Regardless of anything, he could not control the Exclusive Mech or become a Resonance Mech Pilot at the first instance.

He would either need to delay this for at least a year or proceed with everything in the dark.

“What plans do you have?” asked Celine after being quiet for a while.

“What other plans could I have? My opponent is the Seventh Divine Wind General and I would be fighting overwhelming odds if I were to fight him with my current strength”, answered Garen calmly.

“The Black Flood Party is dominating the Polar Region exclusively and they have the strength of overlords. Forgive me, I have no way of mobilizing my household to confront them directly. However, I can still represent myself!” said Celine softly.

"I know and I don't blame you. This matter was not an issue that arose when I offended Remington. The main reason is probably the fact that my Professor's sect over there could not handle them. They merely used this minor issue as an excuse to set out."

"Your Professor said the same thing. He said that it's very likely that the other party knows about your talents already. He told you to keep your guard up because the Seventh Wind General has always been thick-skinned. He has never had any emotional burdens even when personally taking action against younger members of his family", said Celine in an even softer tone.

"Don't worry, I will make him pay", Garen took a deep breath and looked at the Attribute Pane at the bottom of his eyes.

Thanks to the Divine Wind General's contributions, his Hellfrost Peacock Technique that was slightly lacking previously had finally broken through to Level Seven.

The critical injuries that he had sustained this time had failed to achieve their desired effect. Instead, his Living Secret Technique had modified the Vitality of his body completely.

While observing the new changes that had appeared throughout his Living Secret Technique, Garen's eyes became colder.

'Secret Technique — Hellfrost Peacock Technique: Living Secret Technique, Level Seven. 0% completion rate of Level Seven.

Natural Ability Obtained — Devoured Energy Field 3 (Devours all living creatures within a certain range to heal itself and condense Distorted Seeds. Its largest diameter is ten meters).

Natural Ability Obtained — Distorted Seed 3 (Creating chaos is the Hellfrost Peacock's greatest hobby. Increases qualities and upgrades them by three times. Mutated organisms will produce contamination effects. Contaminated organisms will mutate automatically and become secondary distorted organisms. Qualities will increase by 1.5 times.)

Natural Ability Obtained — Cold Chaos 3 (The main body will cause fluctuations of time and space naturally. With the main body as the center, cold air was naturally be released within a surrounding

range of 20 meters to form a chaotic low-temperature area where the lowest temperature will be -20 degrees. Simultaneously, there is a small possibility that it will cause chaos within the senses of its enemies, causing them to attack randomly.)

Devour had upgraded the effects of his range. The main improvements could be seen in the Distorted Seed as it was now upgraded to a Level Three Distorted Seed. The mutated qualities had been increased from their initial 1.5 times to their current three times. This was a terrifying extent as once a peak Level Four Mech Pilot's mutation was increased from its initial 1.5 times and it was strengthened in all aspects, they would automatically become a peak Level Five Mech Pilot. Meanwhile, now that he had been upgraded by three times, he did not know what kind of level he would enter. Moreover, he had gained contamination effects as well which simply turned him into a chaotic powerful killing machine!!

The truly frightening part of the Hellfrost Peacock Technique had started to gradually display itself finally. It was not directed at himself but was a terrifying power that was similar to developing an army!

Chapter 925: Bureau 1

Garen was aware that he had been recently oppressed by the Divine Wind General's terrifying Willpower Energy Field. It caused his entire body to collapse and a lot of internal and external bleeding. His Crouched Eagle Talon that was also an important element of his resistance was immediately destroyed as well, leaving him with only his Level Two NIS Energy Machinist Willpower. Despite being a Level Five Mech Pilot powerhouse earlier, he had completely turned into a normal Level Two Energy Machinist. Moreover, he could not be considered as a true Energy Machinist because he did not have his own Energy Machine Imprint and biochemical pool.

If someone were to ambush him again, a single Willpower attack from a Level Three Mech Pilot was all that was needed to get rid of him immediately. The Willpowers of Energy Machinists were simply not designed for combat.

"Don't worry, I will arrange everything", Celine could see the anxiety on Garen's face. "You just need to rest well!"

“My Willpower, it might be destroyed”, Garen raised his head and glanced at her with a calm look on his face.

“I believe in your talents. Besides that, you’re still young and you’ll be able to get back up sooner or later!” The expression on Celine’s face was slightly pained but she managed to force a smile. “After all, you’re Celine, the combat master!”

It was easy to say but rebuilding Willpower, especially combat Willpower simply needed an extended amount of time. Special cases like these where the foundation was destroyed and needed to be rebuilt needed twice the amount of time taken for normal repairs.

Both Garen and Celine actually understood that although they only spent two to three years studying the practices of the Crouched Eagle Talon in the beginning, this time frame included the fact that they had transferred certain parts of studying other types of Willpower beforehand. It was important to note that Nonosiva had actually spent at least five or six years practicing these things previously. If this increased by twofold, he would need another ten years. Meanwhile, no one could be able to tell how many unknown Mech Pilots would be able to surpass him greatly within these ten years despite not being as good as him in the past.

“Alright, you should just rest well. I’ll go and get more medicine for you”, Celine stood up and ran out of the sick ward as if she was fleeing because she did not know how to console him.

Garen laid on the sickbed alone. He raised his head and looked at the ceiling.

“I must heal my Willpower as soon as possible. Otherwise, I won’t even have the basic ability to protect myself!”

Without any hesitation, he tried manipulating some of his basic Willpower again. He began to follow the trajectory of the Crouched Eagle Talon before sketching the Willpower Imprints on his arms slowly.

Suddenly, there were no signs before a sharp pain surged throughout his arms and pounded against the depths of his brain violently.

Boom!!!

A terrifyingly deafening ramming noise could be heard.

Immediately, Garen felt like two gongs had smashed beside his ears loudly. His ears became deaf for awhile before they were filled with humming noises.

His head became dizzy and his eyes were blinded at once while his mind was hazy. Even his basic Willpower became drowsy immediately after being hit by the impact.

After waiting for half a minute, the noise and tremors gradually disappeared and weakened.

Only then did Garen realize that the powerful sky blue Willpower was entrenched within both of his own arms. They were like two live skinny snakes that had forcibly occupied the spaces that were actually suitable for the engraving of Willpower Imprints.

The deafening noises from before were not caused by other things. Instead, they occurred when those two shrouds of Willpower were attempting to rush into his mind. The crashing noise occurred when they clashed with the Soul Seed's strong defense.

During this moment, the shroud of Crouched Eagle Talon Willpower that had just condensed had now completely vanished into thin air. This made Garen's face even more contorted with pain.

"Such venomous measures!" Only then did he understand why the Seventh Divine Wind General had left so easily. As it turned out, his true intentions were actually here!

He discovered suddenly that once he had arrived in this world, he had encountered many obstacles but did not know their true sources.

As his Willpower sank into the surroundings of his Soul Seed, Garen used another the strong detection abilities of another two Soul Seeds to begin sensing the state of his own body again.

Seconds and minutes ticked by and his consciousness could sense that Celine had returned once again. She changed two bottles of energy water with the ones that she was holding. She sat at Garen's bedside for awhile before leaving temporarily.

Garen fell into a state of semi-deep sleep. He forgot the time and the current condition of his wounds.

He used his entire body and mind to focus on his Soul Seed that was sensing the state of his own body. He felt that his journey ever since he arrived in this world had always been filled with obstacles while the things that he wanted to develop were constantly suffering from damages and obstructions. There was something that was not quite right with this state.

As time continued to pass, Garen could gradually feel that something was abnormal.

Some unknown forces started hovering around his own body. These forces were very strange and could conceal themselves very well. If it was not for the Soul Seeds extremely strange detection abilities that could even sense the abnormalities between worlds, he could not detect the movements of these forces.

"What is this?" Suspicions flashed through Garen's mind.

These forces seemed somewhat familiar and caused him to vaguely associate it with certain negative memories.

They were the exact same unknown forces that he had sensed the first time he saw Clint and his own younger brother Baylon.

"Could it be something that only the main forces and influencers of the world possess?" Garen recalled Isaros and her sister that he had once met in the previous world who had these same forces wafting around their bodies.

"I definitely did not have these forces around my body in the beginning. I'm certain about that. So when did these things produce themselves then?" faint uncertainties stirred in Garen's mind. The Soul Seed's instincts were telling him that the source of all his bad luck stemmed from these strange and nameless forces.

“Everyone who possesses these things are the centers that many other major events revolve around. They have the ability to change the turning points and progress of these major events and can control many aspects of various matters. In other words, they can be temporarily known as the forces of cause and effect.”

This definition was very vivid. Everyone who possessed these forces of cause and effect, from Goth to Isaros and her sister, were key figures who were implicated in a great number of interrelated events.

“I don’t know the main functions of these things or their sources. However, according to my identity, the most likely source is Baylon and my connection with respect to Red Moon.”

Garen analyzed this step by step and felt that it was most likely that these forces of cause and effect stemmed from Baylon, Clint, and Red Moon.

After straightening out some things, he retreated slightly further away from his Soul Seed slowly and allowed his consciousness to return to his body before opening his eyes and noticing that his vision was completely black.

Faint rays of light cascaded inside the window while the curtains were slightly raised by the breeze. Celine was sleeping on a temporary bed on the right side and held the remote control of an alarm device in her hand tightly. Her breathing was even and gentle, giving off the feeling that she would wake up at any moment.

Garen did not know how long she had been keeping guard. However, he saw that her face was extremely sallow while dark eye circles could be seen there clearly. Garen’s heart felt slightly warm. Celine who had already entered Level Four had started to cultivate her Resonance Degrees with the Exclusive Mech that her household had already prepared for her much earlier. Despite being considered as one of the prodigious Mech Pilots, she had actually been willing to quietly guard him for such a long time.

Even though a long duration of time had passed, he had not seen any of the other collaborative partners come over to visit him for awhile. Over there, perhaps the professor had come over before Garen had regained consciousness.

Garen remembered that Celine had mentioned in the beginning that some of Professor's people were guarding the periphery. His mind settled slightly then.

Once he had composed himself he entered his dreams slowly once again and discovered that his body had actually almost healed completely after lying down for so many days. However, the important part was still the restoration of his Willpower. There was currently no way to reconstruct it fully because it was being obstructed by the two shrouds of sky blue colored Willpower. Without combative Willpower, he would be unable to pilot even basic Level One Mechs.

During the next few days, Garen attempted to use the Living Secret Technique's Devoured Energy Field to try and devour both of the foreign Willpowers. It was indeed effective but its speed was terribly slow. After focusing and attempting to devour it for an hour, he could only consume less than 1% of the sky blue colored Willpower.

The density and mass of both of these Willpowers were simply insanely high! It was more than a few times stronger than his own initial Level Five Crouched Eagle Talon Willpower. The fact that the Living Secret Technique's Devour talent could consume it was indeed a miracle.

However, it was extremely exhausting to focus all his efforts into devouring it like this. Garen could only use it continuously for an hour each day.

A few more days passed before Professor Van Doe's people finally arrived.

The door to the ward was opened slowly before two hefty men in black military coats followed behind the doctor and walked inside.

Both of them had thick eyebrows and big eyes and it looked as if their features were slightly similar.

The man in front glanced at Garen who was on the bed. His eyebrows furrowed slightly suddenly and his gaze fell on Garen's arms immediately. His facial expressions became somewhat contorted and solemn.

The male doctor changed his drugs quickly and checked the indicated parameters on the examination apparatus at the side. There were no abnormalities. After leaving a few instructions, he exited the ward. The two people who had followed him inside earlier were the only ones who remained there.

Celine had zeroed in on the duo much earlier. She had stood up and was looking at them suspiciously now.

“I’m the biochemist, Bamente.”

The first sentence that came out of the first man’s mouth was enough to shock both Celine and Garen. He glared at Garen who was lying on the sick bed and took a few steps towards him and looked at both of his arms carefully. Next, he removed an exquisite silvery-white badge swiftly. It was a badge that was only given to biochemists.

“Your Professor Van Doe spent a huge sum of money to hire me. I’m here to see if there’s any hope of restoring the Willpower in your body.”

Biochemists!

There were less than a hundred people within the entire Blackboard Region that worked in this rare field. Therefore, the price to hire any one of them would be extraordinarily high. The fact that Professor Van Doe was willing to hire a first-class individual to come and treat him definitely gave Celine and Garen great hope.

“Relax and let me take a look.” Bamente furrowed his eyebrows and held one of Garen’s arms gently. Shrouds of gentle Willpower burrowed into his skin slowly like silk threads before binding the sky blue colored Willpower inside his arms.

Garen adjusted his muscles frantically and tried his best to relax his body.

He could feel that the thread-like Willpower was extremely gentle but tough. If he did not feel it carefully, he would not be able to detect its presence or movements.

“This situation is very troublesome. Two Inherited Willpowers remain inside both of your arms. Whenever the Willpower Training Imprints inside your arms are involved, both of these foreign Willpowers will be activated. They will destroy the new Willpowers that you have recently trained at once”, Bamente’s face was slightly solemn and it was clear that the situation was intractable.

“How do we solve it?” asked Garen softly.

“I have two plans. The first one is that I would perform long-term Willpower surgery on you that will take a month at least. However, I won’t be able to assure you that there won’t be any side effects. The second one is to find another Inherited Mech Pilot of the source with the exact same characteristics to either offset or draw out the remaining bits of this foreign Willpower. You will only be able to rebuild the Willpower Imprints on both of your arms after that,” said Bamente casually.

While speaking, the Willpower threads that were being released from his hands continuously burrowed into Garen’s brain quietly.

Garen knitted his eyebrows and was about to speak. Suddenly, an intense impact force hammered his head brutally at once, striking him to the point where his mind became blurry. The large amounts of thin Willpower threads had suddenly hit the defense that his Soul Seed had formed.

“What are you doing??!!” howled Garen in pain.

“This is an inevitable reactionary procedure. Why are you panicking? Did you think that the remaining Willpower of an Inherited Level Mech Pilot could be dispelled so easily? Idiot!”

He realized that something was wrong when he noticed that the expression on Bamente’s face had not change at all. Instead, a sneer had appeared there faintly.

“You must believe in my treatment procedures! Don’t just complain or I’ll turn around and leave immediately!” he said coldly.

“You!!”

Boom!!

Numerous shrouds of Willpower threads travelled towards the defense area in Garen’s mind and struck it like a large hammer. It hit the Soul Seed’s defenses brutally.

Garen's entire body trembled. The impact had shaken him to the point where he was unable to speak. Immediately, Bamente Willpower retracted suddenly before surging towards the sky blue colored Willpower in his arms at once.

He exhaled. Meanwhile, Celine who had stood up and was prepared to make a move at any time relaxed when she saw him calm down. She relaxed her tense body slowly.

Just then, Bamente's Willpower charged into the sky blue colored Willpower suddenly. There was a crashing noise as both of these Willpowers fused into one. They became twice as large as their previous size and transformed into a blue python that sprung itself towards Garen's brain suddenly!!

Then, a cunning smile finally appeared on the corners of Bamente's mouth while he stood with his back towards Celine.

Something was not right!!

Fatal life-threatening feelings filled Garen's mind at once. He focused all of the strength in his body in one step before both of his feet pressed down against Bamente's lower abdomen in an attempt to kick him away.

"Hold him down!! The remaining Willpower is going out of control! This is a vital period!! Hurry!" Bamente plastered a frantic expression on his face and yelled loudly.

Celine and the other man rushed forward at once and held Garen down quickly.

Chapter 926: Bureau 2

Garen's strength became limp and much weaker after being shaken by the impact. It was utterly impossible for him to kick Bamente off completely. It was clear that the other man had undergone

genetic strengthening as his vitality was extremely strong. The combined strength of these three people would be enough to press the struggling Garen down firmly.

The sky blue colored Willpower that was twice as strong as his own was finally collected together before it charged towards Garen's brain immediately.

"Trying to kill me? In your dreams!!" In the depths of Garen's soul, the ancient Nine-Headed Dragon's Will roared suddenly and rushed out immediately from the depths behind the two Soul Seeds like a great soul storm that rolled towards the defense in his mind violently.

Roar!!!

Within moments, it seemed like the terrifying roars of invisible beasts inside his mind had shaken the entire hospital room.

There was a brief crashing noise.

The sky blue colored Willpower crashed against the Soul Seed's defense in his mind violently and broke it to pieces. It collided brutally against the Nine-Headed Dragon's Will that came rolling out.

Boom!!

It seemed as if Bamente had been hit by a train from the front. His body was sent flying backwards and he crashed against the wall behind the sick bed painfully before releasing loud banging noises. Fresh blood sputtered out of his mouth continuously.

Flashes of gold twinkled in Garen's eyes before they rolled backwards when he fell unconscious.

The two other people were rendered helpless by the tremendous changes and tremors.

"Doctor! Doctor!!" Celine gritted her teeth and hurriedly pressed the alerting alarm bell in her hand.

Meanwhile, the other man supported Bamente who was still continuously spitting blood.

"I can't treat his sickness... Go!" Bamente squeezed out his last words before leaning against the other man and leaving the hospital room quickly.

After some frenzied rescuing that occurred soon after, Garen was sent to the emergency room for two whole hours before he was taken back to his hospital room again. After seeing that his complexion had returned to normal, Celine's breathing became calm again and only then did she allow herself to sigh in relief slowly.

Garen had awakened slowly now as well but his face was unusually contorted.

More than half of his internal injuries that had healed earlier had become even worse now. After this impactful collision, the sky blue colored Willpower dispersed throughout every inch of his body. Shrouds of it now existed within all of his injuries. Other than his head which was protected by the Nine-Headed Dragon's Will, it was extremely difficult for him to move the other parts of his body.

He only said one sentence when he noticed Celine who was keeping guard outside the emergency room.

"That Bamente tried to kill me!"

Celine's expression changed immediately. She had realized that something was amiss much earlier. However, since the other person was a biochemist, she assumed that he had certain strange treatment measures that no one knew about. She had been enduring it patiently all this while but once Garen had confirmed it now, she finally discovered that there was something that was actually not right with that person.

"Was it Fila?!"

"It could be a Divine Wind General as well. It's even likely that it's someone that I offended in the past," said Garen calmly. The Nine-Headed Dragon's Will was purely a soul ability. If the other person's intentions had not infiltrated his mind, it would not have activated the Nine-Headed Dragon's instinctive defense consciousness. However, collisions like these caused him to become extremely exhausted.

“There are a lot of people who want me dead.”

Once Garen had returned to his hospital room, he sat down and leaned against the bed with Celine’s support.

Celine’s expression was pained as well. She had not expected an outcome like this either.

“I won’t let anyone come near you!” she said firmly.

“You can’t guard against it forever,” Garen shook his head. “This place isn’t safe anymore. From today onwards, don’t let anyone besides yourself and Professor approach me.”

“Alright,” Celine nodded solemnly.

“I won’t be using these medications either. Get my people to surround this place,” said Garen calmly. “Tell Professor about this information. Perhaps he will have a plan.”

“I’ll make a call immediately,” Celine stood up and said.

In the surroundings of the hospital in Dawn City where Garen was currently located, within the circles of buildings and streams of people, one could vaguely see a few mysterious people that were dressed in normal clothing who were unconsciously gazing in the direction of the hospital.

Most of these mysterious people had bulges around their waists as if they had stuffed items there.

Inside the hall of a residential building near the hospital.

Two men were standing in front of the window and looking towards the hospital window where Nonosiva was located from afar.

“I was about to make a move when I was shaken and forced backwards by something. It’s very likely that it was the life-saving object that Van Doe had given him,” said the man with the thick eyebrows and big eyes softly while holding the curtains with his right hand. He was the biochemist Bamente who had tried to cure Garen earlier.

“If you were forced to return with serious injuries as well, he will definitely be unable to use that object again. If a Level Five biochemist like yourself was injured by the aftereffects of the tremors, a wounded person like himself probably sustained injuries that are even worse than yours,” said another man, smiling. “Our manpower has been prepared. The military’s garrison has informed us that everything has been arranged in order. Once we’ve received the message from Van Doe’s side, we will move out immediately.”

“Then the little bastard is dead for sure. Five Shining Mechs and more than twenty Level Four Captain Level machine soldiers. Tch tch, they’ve been disguised the acts of normal terrorists. This scale is truly great!” praised Bamente.

“The few Level Four Mech Pilots that Celine assembled will not be able to stand a single blow. However, we should wait awhile before commencing. The follow-up preparations should be completed soon,” said the man softly while smiling.

Blackboard Inner Courtyard

Van Doe put the phone down with a pained look on his face and glared at the blonde man in front of him.

“You’re saying that Nono’s Willpower has collapsed completely?!”

“According to the information that was sent back, that is true,” the man nodded. “Moreover, according to the investigation of the Intelligence Bureau, it’s very likely that Nonosiva possesses the related characteristics of radioactive people.”

“Radioactive people!”

Van Doe glared at the man in front of him firmly before his gaze blinked occasionally.

“Professor, what do we do now?” asked the man quietly.

“Are you saying that his Willpower is completely destroyed? There’s no hope of restoring it?” asked Van Doe softly while lowering his head.

“I’m afraid so. The Seventh Divine Wind General’s Willpower that remained in him will completely absorb the Crouched Eagle Talon’s Willpower that he obtained from training. If he doesn’t get rid of the remaining Willpower first, he will be unable to practice the Crouched Eagle Talon. Moreover, it will be even harder for him improve the skills of the Black Wind. He will either need at least three years to get rid of it or he will need an Inherited Level powerhouse to help him dispel it constantly. Professor, if I may speak frankly, we cannot pay this price for an individual who may only grow into a genius. It’s not worth it.”

The blonde man continued to advise him, “Some compensation resources have been sent over from the Seventh Divine Wind General’s side. We don’t have to intensify the conflict with them because of a future genius anymore.”

He paused before saying, “Nonosiva has become useless.”

After hesitating for a long time, Van Doe exhaled a long breath.

“What a shame... A genius like this...” His eyelids drooped slowly.

The blonde man knew that once these words were said, it meant that his teacher had truly given up on Nonosiva completely.

This powerful genius of humble birth had finally been forced into an abyss after offending too many people that he should not have provoked.

“What?! The military has instructed the units urgently and transferred them forward to the radiation belt for their missions?! What kind of joke is this?!” Celine could not help but roar angrily while standing in the corridor of the hospital.

They possessed the combat strength of a perfect unit! Their lowest level members would be Level Three Mech Pilots at least. Other than Garen, the highest ones would be peak Level Fours. Did the military actually transfer orders and compel these forces to leave for their mission immediately by assigning them to another place?

Did they actually send them to another place during this key moment when they needed to protect their strength? Could their intentions be any more obvious?!

Unsuppressible rage boiled in Celine’s mind.

“I’m very sorry, this is an order from the headquarters and there’s nothing we can do about it either.” The person in charge at the defense base answered her coldly and briefly before disconnecting the call immediately.

Celine’s face had turned bright red with rage. She dialed the phone number of a close uncle who was the head of their household. Unfortunately, the line could not connect.

“Celine,” a masculine shout echoed behind her.

Celine turned around and saw the captain of her household’s external bodyguard team who was an honest and sedate middle-aged man named Hann.

“What’s the matter, Hann?” Celine tried her best to suppress the negative emotions in her mind. She asked casually, “Didn’t I ask all of you to stand guard outside?”

“I’m very sorry... An order came from the household to tell us that we must return immediately,” said Hann quietly while lowering his head helplessly.

Celine's pupils contracted.

"Who gave that order?!"

"Your father, Master Cameron..." answered Hann softly.

Bang!

"Damn!!" Celine's fist smashed against the hospital wall, forming a little hollow pit there.

Her mind was filled with chaos. It was obvious that the other party was gaining momentum by doing all of this. They were stripping them of all their protective layers in preparation for their final move.

"What do we do?!!" Her mind was a disorderly mess. She did not know how to counter her enemy's moves at all.

From the situation that was revealed from the previous phone call, it seemed as though Nono's professor might have given up as well. The pressure from the other party resembled a tidal wave that was huge and could oppress others to the point of suffocation.

The staff that were keeping guard outside were mainly the household's bodyguard units that she had arranged to be placed there. Once they were disabled, the entire hospital would lose all of its defensive strength at once!

"Your father's intentions were for you to return with him as well." Hann's voice echoed over again.

"Get lost!!"

Suddenly, Celine yelled angrily.

“Get lost, all of you!! It won’t make any difference if I guard this place by my damn self!” She was slightly hysterical now. Celine flung the surgical cotton in her hands everywhere and walked briskly before running towards Garen’s hospital room.

She needed transfer Nono and get him out of here immediately!

Bang!

Suddenly, a shadow flashed behind her and hit the back of her neck gently.

“Who?!” Unexpectedly, Celine turned her body and dodged it while her elbow struck behind her quickly. She moved her other hand backwards like a whip rapidly and hit the neck of the oncoming person!

“Twelve Flying Dragon Hand!!”

Through Garen’s guidance, she was able to suddenly use the Twelve Flying Dragon Fist that she had reformed. Her blade-like hand turned into a large cluster of shadows but were continuously dodged by the person behind her immediately.

That person dodged her frantically and finally increased the distance between them suddenly.

“It’s me! Celine!” A low but dignified voice could be heard.

“Uncle?!” Celine was shocked when she noticed the other man’s face suddenly.

Immediately, a strong Willpower assault surged over violently. Celine felt her mind turning black before she became unaware of anything else.

The person who had arrived lifted her on his shoulder and rushed towards Hann and glanced at him coldly.

“Evacuate everyone immediately! This place is extremely dangerous!”

“Yes!” Hann forced a smile.

Inside the hospital ward

Garen lay on the sickbed quietly. Celine had left a long time ago, more than half an hour in fact. These days, she had never left for more than fifteen minutes. However, more than half an hour had already passed...

The entire hospital was completely empty. There were no noises at all as if there were no more human voices left for now. It seemed as though the doctors and nurses that were always walking around had disappeared as well.

“Am I the only one left?”

Garen murmured softly and turned his head to look out of the window. This hospital was once a private hospital while Dawn City was an unassuming small town. It would be too easy if the other party wanted to evacuate the area.

Chapter 927: Desperate Situation 1

Outside the hospital, within the surroundings of the dark grey blocks, the pedestrians and residents had been evacuated urgently. Only empty neighborhoods and houses remained while the crowds that had been dispersed were held back outside the separation lines. They looked on at the private hospital in the center from afar.

On top of a building, several people who were in charge stood on the edge of the roof, issuing commands while on-site.

One of them wore a white suit and looked as if he had just walked out of a ball. His platinum hair was combed out with a layer of hairspray. When the afternoon sun cascaded on it, layers of light were reflected faintly.

“Logan, how are the arrangements for each aspect?” asked the man quietly.

“Almost done. All of the powerhouses that I arranged have been hidden properly. The Remington household’s forces have been dispersed throughout a range and area of a hundred meters. The three main units of the Third Mechanical Army have complied fully with the first garrison to monitor and control the three aspects of the ground, underground, and sky. A single mosquito would not even be able to escape from here!”

A thin man stood on the side, and reported quietly.

“I just don’t understand why a single heavily wounded and disabled individual would require so much combat manpower? Can’t it be done just by entering and seizing him directly?”

“What you don’t understand is that this isn’t just a regular arresting activity but more of an exhibition of power. Moreover, we still don’t know the exact moves that he’s hiding up his sleeves,” the man shook his head slightly. He reached his hand out and tidied his four strange eyebrows before a smile appeared on his face.

“Anyway, there’s nothing wrong with being slightly more careful.”

He looked down. He saw a large army of black Miniature Mechs, who wore black badges and were dressed in the Remington forces’ military outfits, started to approach the hospital building gradually. They carried large black shields that were big enough to cover their whole bodies while marching forward slowly from all directions.

In the sky, Mech Soldiers from the Third Mechanical Army flew over gradually as well. Although most of them were Level One Mech Soldiers, since this was a small town, it was already quite impressive that they were able to assemble more than ten of these forms of manpower during these critical moments.

The people from the Intelligence Bureau had installed monitors and protective screen measures around the area. They had even installed simple laser interception networks in certain important areas.

Fila had previously held the post of the Commander in Chief of the Third Mechanical Army. Hence, he was able to assemble and loan the strengths of his subordinates currently. He had held the post of the director of the Intelligence Bureau as well. Once again, it was easy for him to obtain his own forces. However, he still refused to let his guard down because he could still remember the ambush that he had encountered in the radiation belt. A pressing feeling continued to stir in his mind because he was uncertain whether Nonosiva had actually planned that raid. After all, an average young person would never be able to grasp mutated skills like that. Yet regardless of whoever was controlling these things, he had no choice but to get rid of this lurking danger as soon as possible because of the arrangement of the crisis that would soon follow.

Although this was seemingly just another encirclement, it was also an opportunity for him to display his own strength.

With a wave of his hand, Fila had finally given the final order to attack.

He had spread an inescapable net, and had laid it out completely.

His style was to stand on the spot while he slaughtering others!

Bang!

The door to the hospital room was pushed open at once. Following that, a black Miniature Mech soldier charged inside and aimed the barrel of its gun at a patient's bed precisely.

“No one?!”

“Search!”

A Mech Soldier moved forward and pressed the bedding.

“The temperature is 28.5 degrees and there is still residual heat. According to the calculations of the temperature and the air conditioning, he should have left two minutes ago.”

“Open the residual body heat tracks and trace them.”

There was a brief clapping noise before the entire room immediately became completely bright red under the gaze of the Mech Soldier.

“Nothing! What’s the matter?!” There were no traces of residual body heat inside the room at all.

Suddenly, a bright red shadow flew downwards into its line of sight, and harshly fell on top of the Mech Soldier’s head.

There was a crisp cracking noise before the person’s neck was twisted and broken, killing him in the process.

The red shadow turned a few more times. When the other people were unable to pull the trigger in time, it disappeared moments later within the hospital room.

Bang bang bang bang!

Loud gunshots could be heard inside the hospital room while bullets flew about.

“Jamie!! Oh sh*t!”

Pfoo!

Another red shadow pounced over suddenly, and landed behind the other Mech Soldiers. Both of its arms shot forward. Then like two venomous snakes, it violently bit the back of both their heads.

There were two simultaneous cracking noises but it seemed as though only one was heard.

The armor plates on the back of both of these Mech Soldiers' heads were pierced through by his bare-hand. He violently stabbed both of his fingers inside them, leaving two bloody holes.

Garen resembled a large bat that soared upwards after biting these two people to death. He then proceeded to hang upside down on the ceiling once again. Strange enough, the back of his body was able to absorb itself onto the ceiling as if he was a wall painting that was hung upside down.

The last remaining Mech Soldier below staggered about in an attempt to escape the room. However, it only managed to run a few steps away before feeling that the bottom of its feet had stiffened.

He lowered his head to look. Only then did it realize that a thick layer of ice had frozen the legs of his Mech without him even noticing. Moreover, this icy layer was spreading at a speed that even the naked eye could see.

He suddenly felt as though he could sense something. He raised his head immediately, and looked at the ceiling but it could only see a red shadow rushing towards his face at the final moment.

Garen used one hand to press onto the Mech Soldier while a gush of frighteningly intense cold air was suddenly released from his entire body.

Ever since his Living Secret Technique had broken through Level Seven, both his Cold Radiation and Cold Chaos abilities were upgraded. He could release extremely cold temperatures of -20 degrees unexpectedly, allowing him to quickly freeze and delay the movements of the Mech Soldiers when his enemies were helplessly panicking. At the same time, although these individuals were initially well-trained combat soldiers, when they were affected by the Cold Chaos' mental confusion effects, they

would become easily spooked and anxious during the state of disorder. This allowed Garen's surprise attacks to succeed smoothly.

He floated down, and landed gently while his complexion remained pale.

Slaughtering numerous Mech Soldiers in a row by force was not an impressive feat. The troublesome part was having to pierce through the Miniature Mechs that were worn by the Mech Soldiers. Although these things did not have particularly strong defenses, their fingers would suffer great harm if they penetrated it with bare hands.

Garen raised his hand. Solid icicles had frozen both of his forefingers due to the frigid air. Coupled with the quick movements of his hands, he was able to penetrate the Mech Soldier's armor. However, his palm and wrist had suffered slight fractures because of this.

"There are gunshot noises here! Hurry, hurry!!" Loud yells echoed outside.

Tch!!

The left wall was suddenly penetrated by a ray of red light that was shooting towards Garen's face. It was an armor-piercing projectile! Like a red line, the miniature armor-piercing projectile directly pierced through multiple layers of walls.

Garen somersaulted, and narrowly dodged the shooting armor-piercing projectile. However, he still felt a violent, burning pain on his face at the same time. A cold sensation that was tinged with burning heat quickly spread from the wound on his face and onto the other parts of his body.

"It's poisonous!"

He added one Potential Point to his Vitality immediately. His Potential diffused quickly to rapidly suppress the poison from spreading.

Garen dragged the corpse of a random Mech Soldier and violently smashed it against the wall on the opposite side. Next, he rushed out of the hospital room door.

Just as he had exited the room, two shrouds of fiery red fluttering light shot over from the right side of the stairs.

Boom boom!

When both of the intense flames exploded, Garen's body was sent flying brutally as he was unable to react in time.

Bang bang bang bang!

The Big Mechs outside had started raking the whole area with machine gunfire. Heavy-duty machine guns swept across the hospital in a frenzy.

Bullet holes pierced through the walls. On the white walls, the bullet holes resembled black snakes that were rushing towards Garen.

Garen rolled over again and discovered that his entire body was charred black from the explosions. He had just crawled up before he saw two strings of bullets inching towards him. The corridor of the entire hospital was shot up, and covered in a thousand holes while rays of sunlight cascaded in through the numerous bullet holes on the other side.

The ground of the entire building made violent crashing noises as if it was roaring.

His ears were filled with buzzing noises. Other than the noise of the bombs and machine guns, he could not hear anything else.

Garen stared fixedly at the black chain of bullets that was quickly moving towards him from the bullet holes. He dodged, and crouched down to evade the assault of the bullet chain before a series of noises that came from running Mech Soldiers suddenly echoed from the stairs behind him.

Bang!

He immediately moved, just before a ray of red light pierced through the floorboards below. It formed a pillar of fire that was more than a meter tall when it burst through.

The whole hospital started to burn.

“Arson?” Garen’s face remained indifferent because he was not afraid of death. He could not even clearly remember the number of times he had stared death in the face. Nonetheless, it was not his style to simply die here.

Miniature Mechs were not afraid of the scorching flames at all. It was easy for them to endure high temperatures of a few hundred degrees. However, the same did not apply to Garen because he had a flesh body. It was clear that the other party intended to burn him alive here.

Columns of bursting flame constantly exploded from the ground. Garen continuously dodged the flame pillars on the floorboards. With a few somersaults backward, he bounced towards the stairs at the back. He leaped gently, like a fish that had just jumped out of the surface of the water, before coincidentally landing on the head of a Mech Soldier that had just charged through the stairs. He sandwiched it with both his legs before twisting and breaking his enemy’s neck with a ‘crack’. He pressed downwards with the tip of his toes. Then, he swiftly pulled the trigger on the machine gun in the Mech Soldier’s hand. He supported himself against it and jumped before evading the shooting sweep that followed.

Boom boom boom boom!

After numerous consecutive gunshots, all of the bullets landed accurately on the head of the Mech Soldier upstairs while Garen was somersaulting.

It only took a single encounter for all five of the Mech Soldiers upstairs to be killed.

Without his Willpower, it was impossible for him to confront the enemy directly. He could only rely on his speedy movements to dodge the potential Willpower assaults. Currently, the only thing that he could depend on was his powerful battle skills, and great physical fitness.

While the rest had yet to react, Garen operated a Mech Soldier and ran towards the part of the building with the thickest bearing walls.

While running, he quickly stripped the Mech Soldier of the Miniature Mech that it was wearing and placed it on himself.

These Miniature Mechs were different from the ones in the radiation belt. They were considered as boosting-type Mechs that could be worn separately. They could increase the defense and power of the wearer. They were even fitted externally with certain communication devices that were used for detecting and probing.

Just as he had put it on, Garen could instantly hear noises coming out from the pager inside the Mech continuously.

“Wolf Five, Wolf Five, move forward to the second floor to assist immediately. Use the vertex bomb to destroy the second floor. Try your best to catch him while he’s still alive, if possible!”

Garen did not reply verbally but pretended to pant hoarsely and respond ambiguously instead.

He glanced at the blinking red dot on the board. Those were the numbers, and locations of all the Mech Soldiers.

“Catch me alive? Hehe.” A cold expression appeared on Garen’s face. He knew that it was very likely that the other party was planning to seize him to take the Rainbow Stone techniques that he had obtained.

If they had gotten rid of him on the spot in the beginning, perhaps he would not have an escape route now. However, the order to catch him while he was still alive gave him a lot of empty space to move around.

He moved his hand backward and removed the fixed-point hand grenade from the waist of the Miniature Mech and pressed it against the right wall.

Garen ran forward quickly.

Boom!

Stretches of fiery red flames shot out and exploded behind him. After dodging the flames and explosions, he returned to his previous location at the hole-ridden area. He exchanged the machine gun in his hand for an armor-piercing projectile model. He aimed it precisely at the wall on the other side of the hole-ridden room and shot it directly.

Red lines were shot out.

Boom!

The armor-piercing projectile penetrated the wall and accurately hit the body of another Mech Soldier that had just passed by. Perhaps it had struck the ammunition bundle on its body because suddenly, a large explosion occurred. It sent intense tremors throughout the entire second floor.

“Damn!”

The sound of a cursing man echoed from the pager.

“He’s just an injured cripple!”

The corners of Garen’s mouth curled into a cold-blooded arc.

He rolled across the floor and moved his hand backward to remove another armor-piercing projectile. He aimed it accurately so that it would pierce through the wall before shooting it outside the hospital.

In the sky outside, the Cockpit of a Big Mech was penetrated by that shot. It fell down crookedly, making a crashing noise before turning completely silent.

Garen's speedy movements allowed him to enter the hospital and get rid of more than ten Mech Soldiers by using armor-piercing projectiles. Occasionally, Garen would replenish the armor-piercing projectiles that he had used. He managed to shoot down five or six Big Mechs outside.

On top of the command building outside.

The expression on Fila's face remained unchanged as he continued to wave his hand.

"Everyone, withdraw! Abandon the mission to seize him alive, just demolish everything!"

"But..." Beside him, Logan's eyebrows were knitted together tightly as he attempted to open his mouth to speak.

"Do you still not understand? Within ten minutes, the thirty Miniature Mech Soldiers that entered were completely slaughtered. Five of the Big Mechs outside were killed as well! That Nonosiva is truly not the pushover that we had imagined," huffed Fila coldly.

"Send the Elite Team forward," Logan gritted his teeth and said. "That's a yearly profit of hundreds of millions!" The Mechanical Army that he was part of spent three hundred million a year. If they were able to seize this technique, its effects on the interest of the Mechanical Army would make anyone emotionally affected.

Fila's mind turned cold. Despite just being relieved of office recently, some of his initial subordinates had stopped listening to his orders already.

"Do as you please. But if something happens, don't blame me for not reminding you! Besides that, my men won't leave anyone alive."

"Commander, I don't have a choice. Our military allowances have been cut each year. Although this sum of money may be insignificant to you, it's still a large sum of income for us!" said Logan softly. If it was not for the money, Fila's instructions would not be able to truly stop him either as he was currently the Commander in Chief.

Fila sighed coldly. He glanced at this man who was previously his groveling subordinate who had now matured into an individual who had dared to look him in the eye.

He turned around because he could not be bothered with looking at him anymore. He stuffed his hand into the pocket of his shirt immediately and walked towards the exit downstairs.

“I hope that you won’t mess it up.” Once they were in this state, there were no survival routes left for a minor force like Nonosiva. He did not have to watch anymore.

“Don’t worry!” A smile appeared on Logan’s face. He rearranged the microphone at the corner of his mouth. “Powerhouse Team, forward! He’s just a lowly piece of garbage with Level One Willpower. If you’re unable to seize him despite that, all of you can just die!”

Chapter 928: Desperate Situation 2

Garen shook out the armor-piercing shells from the gun as he leaned against the hospital’s ruined wall on the first floor.

Everyone who had entered the building had already been killed. So, he acted in such a way that made it seem like he was on the verge of dying. He switched off the relay instrument from the Mini Mech. He laid at a side of the ruins while reducing his Mech’s temperature with the Cold Radiation to the point where the body temperature was indistinguishable.

If his opponent primarily used heat to detect any signs of life, then they would not be able to detect him as long as he could blend in with the surrounding temperature.

He would have a chance to survive as long as the opponent intends to capture him alive.

Garen’s highly intense spirit and continuous actions had made him extremely tired as he had exhausted a huge amount of spiritual energy.

His eyelids became heavier over time. He felt as if it was difficult to keep his eyes open, that they could shut down at any time and never open again.

The hospital was in a disastrous state – corpses, fiery fires, bullets, and debris of Mechs could be seen everywhere. A document room, nearby the hospital, was broken as the documents inside were slowly burning. The plastics which were sandwiched in between the papers were slowly turning black, giving off viscous smoke.

The hospital was filled with smoke. It was so bad that one would not be able to see their fingers if they reached their hands out. Crackles were occasionally heard from the wooden furniture that was burning at high temperature.

The power to annihilate dozens of Miniaturized Mech alone was Garen's raw strength. Without including his unique ability, the Hellfrost Peacock Technique, it was about three times more than a typical person. Ultimately, Garen's unrivaled prowess in martial arts had made him a classical killing machine, so much so that even the military specialist powerhouses were no match for him.

Boom.

The wall on the first floor was punched through, and the stone debris flew about in the air as multiple human figures slowly walked in.

The man who was at the front reached out his right hand, as if he was grasping onto something.

"Sun Finger Ring."

A circular golden halo appeared underneath his feet and spread out across the floor. Similar to the ripples spreading about on the surface of the water, the halo would automatically reflect once it reached the wall or any obstacles. After a few seconds, the whole area, including the ceiling was filled with these golden ripples.

Garen was stunned. It was impossible for him to avoid it as he could only see the golden ripples bouncing about on his body.

At the same time, he sensed that these people's eyes were on him.

"I've been discovered!!"

He was startled as their first reaction was to shoot at him with their guns instead. He immediately rolled to the side and jumped up with his legs.

"Hand of Void!"

The other girl shouted.

A powerful strength enveloped Garen as if an elusive huge hand had captured him while he was in the mid-air.

However, the Hand of Void was immediately neutralized with a sea of Cold Radiation. Garen then leaped into the Hospital's kitchen to hide and no noise was heard after that.

The leader turned his body and the armor-piercing bullets burst opened the left side of the wall. To these group of powerhouses, avoiding these bullets was something very common to them. They wouldn't be injured unless the path of the bullet was extremely curved or a refraction bullet was used.

"I can't locate him with my Sun Finger Ring. You guys shall move accordingly," The leader said calmly.

"Well, duh?" The black-shirted girl behind him scoffed. Then she walked into the hole in the wall, and stared at the viscous smoke inside with a frown.

"Wind of Void!"

Invisible strong wind emerged as she raised both of her hands up, forming a small gray tornado inside the hospital, carrying away all the combustion in the oxygen.

The fiery fire distinguished at the speed that was visible to the naked eye. Though very quickly, all the smoke was gathered by the tornado, and was sent away through the hole in the wall. Immediately after, it exploded, and the smoke slowly floated upwards.

In a split second, the huge fire in the whole hospital was distinguished.

"I expect nothing less from a Level Five Resonance Powerhouse. To possess Resonance of this level is simply amazing to witness," The lead man shrugged and he wasn't angry at all.

The black-shirted woman walked into the kitchen without any sense of fear. She didn't seem to care about any sort of ambush, whether it was guns or explosives.

Another four people from the powerhouse group entered the area. They were all criminals who had been sentenced to death but was kept alive by the military. They were equally assigned among the military groups as an ultimate weapon. Majority of them were Level Five Powerhouses, and the minority of them were Resonance Pilots. Since their Exclusives Mechs were destroyed, they could only release a set of simple Willpower techniques. However, under their overpoweringly strong Willpower, these techniques were strong enough to bend reality itself.

"Be careful. This kid was once a topnotch Level Five Pilot as well." Seeing how the woman ignored him, he quickly followed up as well.

Both of them walked together as they entered the kitchen on the first floor.

The kitchen was huge. It was a place for the nurses, doctors, and patients to eat.

White cloths that were half burnt were hung in there. However, no one was sure what their purpose was.

"Those words you said back in Tienye Canyon? What did you mean?" The man walked to the woman's side and whispered into her ears.

"It is however you would want to interpret it," the woman said coldly.

“That incident isn’t my fault. I can’t do anything if you insist on pushing the blame on me. However, can you please understand the whole situation?” The man said helplessly.

“What situation? Haven’t you already done it?” The woman stared at him coldly.

“I have said that it’s a misunderstanding...” His expression changed before he could finish speaking, while he grabbed onto the girl’s shoulder.

Boom!

Suddenly, a human figure raised from the curtain, and rushed towards the woman.

At the same time, the Cold Radiation was cast upon the both of them, hitting them hard as they were about to activate their Willpower abilities.

Boom!

The man took a few steps back once he was hit. Whereas the girl was kicked in the abdomen by Garen.

“Void!!”

As she screamed, a powerful Willpower was released from the woman’s body.

The invisible force spread outwards, with the woman as the epicenter. The rubbles, Miniature Mech, and even the corpses on the ground were sent flying everywhere. All the cloth in the kitchen were torn apart. In the howling wind, Garen’s body flew out as if he was hit by a train.

He spat out a huge amount of blood from his mouth.

Garen felt that most of his bones were broken. Along with this hit, his injured body suffered even more damage. He had been relying on an exhausting huge amount of Potential Points to forcibly suppress his injury since Potential Points could be used to increase the regeneration process. However, it was being restrained by the Divine Wind General's residual Willpower, resulting in a very slow regeneration.

To make his injury worse, he was now hit by such a powerful Willpower.

Garen laid on the ground; he was unable to move. His skin was cracked and not a single part of him looked unharmed. He had literally become a blood man, drenched in blood from head to toe, and was on his last breath. He was on the verge of unconsciousness as he couldn't control the inner injury of his body. The Potential Points were unable to recover the injury caused by two heavy attacks.

"That's a close one. Is this guy really a Level One trash?!" The two had just calmed down from the shock of the sudden ambush.

The duo walked towards Garen's side, and kicked his head.

"He's almost dead," The woman frowned. Although she was kicked in the abdomen, she didn't suffer many injuries as she had a strong body and managed to release her Willpower in time. She seemed fine, excluding her pale face. "How should we deal with him?"

"Bring him out of this place. The interrogator would make him spill out whatever we need to know." The man shrugged as he looked at the corpses and Miniature Mech around the area. "To be honest, I'm really interested in how this guy has managed to kill so many people."

He walked towards the corpse, and flipped it with his leg as he tried to find the lethal wound.

Suddenly, he gasped softly.

There was no sign of wound from the corpse. What made it even stranger was that the corpse seemed like an empty shell. Other than the layer of skin, the internal organs seemed to have been sucked dry. It was like a predator spider that used a poison to melt the internal organs of its prey. After the prey died, it would then slowly suck it dry, leaving behind a layer of empty shell.

The man suddenly shivered. He had never seen such an assassination technique before.

“Let’s move out quickly,” The woman said softly from behind.

“Alright.” The man turned around. However, his pupil shrunk as a sharp dagger was pierced through his heart without mercy.

Crack!

The dagger twisted deeper into the wound.

The attacker was the woman. Her appearance was rather bizarre, with red eyes and her skin covered in a layer of light grey transparent scale. She looked rather cold yet explosive, as if she was a volcano that was on the verge of explosion.

“Snow...”

The man tried his best to reach out his hand, trying to touch the woman’s face. However, the gaze in his eyes dimmed down as the dagger that had pierced his heart twisted once more.

Thump.

He fell to his face.

Roar!

The woman who had been mutated with the Distorted Seed started to cry in agony; tears flowed out of her eyes. However, as her body mutated further on, she was gradually covered in a thicker grey scale.

Crack!

A long and sharp tail emerged out from her back – a part of her new mutated body.

Under the effect of the Distorted Seed, the powerful Half Moon Grade Willpower quickly evolved. It became one time... Two times... Three times more powerful!!

In that instant, the woman's strength tripled, and her body size increased tremendously. A third grey-white eye started appearing on her forehead.

"Go... Kill them all! Kill everything that you can see..."

Garen laughed mercilessly as he laid on the ground.

One could only wonder how powerful a Half Moon Grade Powerhouse could be under the parasitic effect of the Distorted Seed? He was eager to know as well.

In an instant, the woman disappeared. It wasn't just her Willpowered that had become stronger. Her physical attributes had tripled as well.

This was where the Hellfrost Peacock Technique shone the most. Its main prowess didn't come from its host. Instead, it is to create chaos and control beings via the Distorted Seed. Once it is planted on a powerful being, it would increase their strength further to create chaos, killing everything in sight.

After the mutated woman monster rushed out of the room, the sound of Mech exploding was instantly heard.

The screams of fear and panic could be heard everywhere.

"What is that!?" "It's a monster! Fire!!"

Roar!

The woman would occasionally scream at the top of her lungs.

Garen didn't know how powerful a Half Moon Grade Powerhouse was with their strength tripled. However, he knew that this was the best time for him to escape as the chaos would soon be under controlled. Even if a mutated monster had the strength of an Inherited Level, a powerful Pilot would be able to handle it. Without intelligence and wisdom, it would still be a monster without intelligence no matter how powerful it was. Its only purpose was to create chaos.

He then wore the equipment that belonged to the corpses that he had sucked dry with Hellfrost Peacock's blue strands and walked out of the hospital, acting as a Mech that was on the verge of dying.

It was already a mess when he walked out. The team that had surrounded the area was gone. What was left was just a pile of corpses. After the woman had mutated, the true power of the Willpower of Void was no longer when it was applied on a Mech. She was already a killer machine with her enhanced physical characteristics. Within half a minute, she had managed to annihilate everything outside. The Void of Winds was everywhere, tearing the Mechs apart.

The Miniature Mechs survivors on the ground who tried to get up from the puddle of blood immediately dropped back down to the ground again as they were shot by Garen.

After a few shots, Garen then added two Potential Points into his Vitality to counter the residual Willpower on his body. Following that, his body's injury started to recover slowly, in which he was able to recover a little bit of energy eventually.

With the gun at his crutch, Garen walked towards a broken Big Mech with a limp. It was completely broken from the explosions and no part of it was perfect. It was fated to be sent to the garbage station.

Garen circled the Mech for a few rounds as he couldn't fight against the tiredness in him. He then opened the Mech's empty homing missile compartment located at the right leg as if it was a normal thing to do. He then jumped into it, covered it up, and fell into deep sleep.

Chapter 929

"Heh... here here. Yes! Throw it over here."

A few tow truck drivers were maneuvering their vehicles as they tried to throw the Mech's arm into the pile of garbage mountain.

At the edge of the garbage mountain just outside the Dawn City, tow trucks were transferring the remains from the horrible incident in the city to the garbage mountain.

It formed mountains of garbages that were waiting to be burnt.

The black tow truck pulled a Mech that was beyond repair, and threw it into the pile of rubbish. Then, it turned around and left the area. The whole area was now quiet.

Although this area is just on the edge of the region radioactive belt, it was already considered as within the radioactive belt. Before the garbage was burnt off, these garbage mountains were the main income of the radioactive people. In order to occupy these garbage mountains, many small-scale attacks had emerged in the radioactive people's town that was nearby this area. In the end, a small town called Lion had successfully obtained the ownership in this area.

The morning sky gradually turned into an evening sky. from the horizon, a convoy drove by the radioactive people slowly came into view. As the radiation was at the lowest during evening hours, it was the time where the radioactive people were the most active.

The convoy was greyish-black, and it mainly consisted of motorbikes and trucks. Most of the radioactive people wore leather shirts, leather pants, and a pair of windproof glasses. They were tall and muscular, carrying guns and bullets on their back.

"Look kids! It's the latest Mech from the region! Hahaha! We finally have something to work with!" The bald, and muscular leader laughed happily. He looked ecstatic as he looked at the newly formed garbage mountain.

"I hope there's a well-conditioned life support system since the one we had was broken beyond repair!" A red-haired ponytail woman said with a grass stick in her mouth.

"Big Sis's habit of sleeping naked still hasn't changed at all! Haha!" The man in the convoy teased.

“Come after me if you have the balls!” The red-haired woman pointed a middle finger towards her back.
“You’re trash if you’re just all talks!”

“I don’t think the person who dares to go after you have yet to be born!” The crowd in the convoy laughed as if they weren’t fazed at all.

“Tsk!”

The woman looked at the pile of garbages that was far away as she scanned through the eye-catching remains of the Mechs. “It looks like something big had happened in the region. These were all military grade Mechs and they’re destroyed to this state.”

Baldy nodded in agreement.

“It looks like they were destroyed by some strong torsion, and shear stress instead of firearms.”

Soon, the convoy arrived at the foot of the garbage mountains. All of them got down of the car, and wore their Half Mechanical Arms that could boost their strength. They then proceed to disassemble the Mechs for useful materials and parts.

The red-haired woman operated the mechanical arm without any expression. Then, she naturally disassembled the parts. Her movements and techniques were so natural that it would put the mechanical experts from the region to shame. This amazing skill of hers was trained in the radiation belt since she was young. These pair of mechanical arms could not only be used to tear the Mech apart, it could be used to tear a person apart too!

Her name was East Perrin. She’s the leader of Leo City, largest within the Dawn City. On the other hand, Baldy was her assistant. Regardless if it was physical or intellectual attributes, no radiation people could hope to match them if they did not undergo education or training.

East Perrin tore down the parts naturally as she observed the others’ actions. Occasionally, she would comment on her underling’s techniques. This sight was incredibly rare among the radiation people. Compared to the other cities, Leo City was one of the extreme minority of the radiation people who teamed up, and worked alongside each other. Although their quantity wasn’t large, they were extremely

united. More so, they enjoyed everything together, including having a feast. It could be considered a miracle in the deserted radiation where food was more valuable than gold.

All these were made possible because of East Perrin's leadership.

As East Perrin was tearing down the Mechs and instructing her underling, her hand suddenly jolted as if she had encountered a part that couldn't be torn apart.

She regained her focus, and looked at the item in front of her. It was thick, big, and completely black like a dirty black wooden pile. There was even a thin slit where missiles would fire out from.

"Part of the leg?"

East Perrin popped her hands out from the mechanical arms, and touched the item with her bare hands. A sudden sensation of frost radiated from the part and into her bone, causing her to sneeze loudly.

"How could it be this cold?" A hint of excitement started to show on her face. She had been disassembling Mech's parts for quite a long time now. Occasionally, she would encounter a unique and powerful weapon that was similar to the Quick Frost Bomb. Perhaps this would be one of those Quick Frost Bomb that was yet to be discovered.

After pondering for a while, she attempted to cut away the Mech's leg through the small gap in the missile's chamber. Unfortunately, the small gap was frozen with an incredibly tough ice, and she was unable to cut it away.

She then decided to carry the whole part up before she threw it into the truck behind her.

"This is mine and no one can touch this! It may be very dangerous!" She ordered. After that, she continued to search through among the trash.

It only took them awhile to search through everything, and the convoy left the area afterwards.

Approximately an hour later, a fleet of black soldiers flew out from the region, to the pile of garbages to conduct a thorough research.

"I've said this before, who do you think would know when this pile of garbages was disposed here? How is it possible for someone to hide inside the remains of a Mech. These were garbages that were about to be burnt to crisps," A soldier complained frustratingly from within.

"Let's not care about it that much and follow the orders," Another soldier said softly. "This is Lord Biochemist's order. We're fine as long as Lord Fila doesn't find out."

"I understand."

The group of people then took out the Biochemist's life detector, and started scanning the surrounding.

Only a small portion of the remains of the Mech was taken away earlier by the convoy. As the majority of the parts were still here, and the damage done to the Mechs were extremely severe, no one could determine which parts were taken away.

"Say, why do you think Lord Biochemist is so concerned about a wounded man?"

"Who knows. I heard that this patient has a strong physical characteristic that was similar to a radiation people. So his corpse has a high research value."

The group of people scanned the area as they discussed. However, they didn't manage to find anything, so they had no choice but to go back empty-handed.

Far away inside an invisible flying ship.

Bamente, the Biochemist frowned as he stared in that direction.

"Perhaps I have guessed wrongly? Is that mutant really Nonosiva?"

He lowered his head as he looked at the genetic report, recalling that a merely wounded soldier could push him, who possessed a Level Five Willpower away with that mysterious strength... He was getting excited as his instinct told him that if he was able to find the source of this strength, it would lead him to a path of unrivaled strength.

He had already known that something was off during the test. Although he suspected that there could be someone hiding inside the remains of the Mech, he didn't voice out. Instead, he told someone to transport the debris to this location. Unfortunately, Fila wasted his time by asking a few questions, causing him not to be the first one to reach the area.

After the scanning team had left the area, he got down from the flying ship personally with his scanning equipment. He then scanned the whole area on his own.

Again, he didn't find anything.

"Looks like that mutant was really a mutated Nonosiva..." He gave a sigh of relief as he looked extremely disappointed. "What a waste... That man is nowhere to be found. Once the gene has decayed, the information within the gene would become a mess. It would be as difficult as finding liquid substance inside a pile of ashes if I want to obtain anything useful from it."

Feeling extremely disappointed, he turned around, headed back to the invisible ship, and left the area.

"What? He's nowhere to be found?!" Fila frowned as he stared at the underling who reported the situation.

"Rumor has it that he became that overpowered mutated monster. Although we didn't find any genetic link from that monster, the only explanation is that Nonosiva has turned into that wild monster that destroyed the whole team," The underling replied softly.

Inside the office, Fila threw the pen in his hand into the pen holder as he opened the document in front of him. He then fiddled with his hair using his fingers.

“Then, what happened to that monster?”

“It was severely injured by the Black-Clothed General who was guarding the area, and escaped into the radiation belt. Since half of its body was torn apart, it might not live for long,” The underling immediately replied. “According to the Lord Black-Clothed General, that monster shows no sign of intelligence. He only knows how to create chaos. It would kill anything on sight, and does not care for anything else. Sometimes, it would even try to eat the corpse.”

“According to the genetic scientists’ report that was submitted later, the monster’s strength has a limit. Its strength relies on a large scale, one-time use of burning his body’s potential to unleash his true strength. It’s equivalent to burning its own life force. According to the intensity, it can only live for four days at most before its genes are destroyed. With that, it would die.”

He continued speaking.

“We’ve obtained a huge amount of cards that stored the Universal Units from Nonosiva’s house. We also found a contract agreement to purchase the Rainbow Stones, and Refined Fuel Powder. In addition to that, we also found some good antiques and a captain-ranked model Mech in his garage.”

“What about the incomplete Exclusive Mech from the White Dragon’s Base?” Fila was most concerned about this as the cheapest Exclusive Mech was still much more expensive than a typical Mech. It was the main item of value.

“It was obtained by the Black Flood Party when they intercepted our men outside of the house,” The underling said helplessly.

“Whatever. This incident ends here. A crippled will be of no threat to us even if he survives.” Fila gestured his hand to tell the underling to leave the room.

After the underling left, he sat back in his seat, and looked at the document that was half organized. After that, he took out a projector and a laptop, in which the former projected out a holographic keyboard as he typed swiftly on it.

Soon, he entered a colorful pornographic website. As he clicked swiftly, seemingly at random, the webpage suddenly turned black, revealing a cold and pale old man with white hair.

“The plan is almost done and according to schedule. All we need is your order,” Fila said respectfully.

“All the penetrations are completed?” The old man asked in a deep tone.

Chapter 930: Hope 2

“I’ve put in ten days of effort, and I have figured out its overall movement and tracking. I’ve just sorted them out a moment ago.” Fila picked up the normal-looking document as he answered.

Within this period of time, his main job was to handle these large-scale movements. He had spent countless of days and nights on it. He even read half of the report regarding Nonosiva’s encirclement and suppression that he devised himself before going back to work.

“Ice Dragon, Dark Light, Thorn, and I have finished our deployment and can proceed with the killing at a moment’s notice,” Fila answered as he nodded his head.

“Be wary of their actions. That man is notorious for his arbitrary,” The old man warned.

“We will. Obtaining intel is my specialty. Don’t worry about it,” Fila replied with confidence.

“Good.” The old white haired man nodded his head before he disappeared from the monitor and the pornographic website turned back on.

Fila closed the website, and started checking every step of the movement that had been arranged. No mistakes were tolerable in this plan as this had been planned for so many years, just waiting for this moment.

Universal Calendar Year 11527, 25th August.

A huge incident had startled the whole region.

Peace had been around for many years as war had reached a stalemate. The talented First Seat of Blackboard Region, Black Star Diofie had challenged Maria Region's top powerhouse, Suanna. Both of them had agreed to fight to death at the Mars Canyon located in the dangerous radiation belt.

The terrifying power of Inherited Level had doubled the size of the Mars Canyon. What made everyone surprised was that both Black Star Diofie and Suanna had disappeared; they were nowhere to be found. Even the investigation team couldn't find any trace of them at all.

Both Blackboard and Maria Region were angered as they, both powerful regions, couldn't sustain a loss that involved their First Seat geniuses.

Both parties had voiced out. They blamed the each other's party and that was the mastermind behind this conspiracy. One would need to have an extraordinary power in order to make an Inherited Level powerhouse disappear.

The frictions between two regions grew stronger as the frequency of conflict between Black Star and Suanna's soldiers kept rising. Both regions had increased the number of soldiers standing by at the border, causing the whole situation rather anxious.

Under this circumstances, Blackboard Region's new generation was promoted. Medero, Karfi, and Narissis were all promoted to Inherited Level, becoming the new pillars of the Blackboard Region.

It had been two months since Nonosiva was surrounded, and his parents had received notice that he had become a traitor to the country. All of his property and resources under his name were confiscated.

The Nonosiva family's heavenly days were now thrown into an endless abyss...

Outside of Blackboard Region was Leo City in the radiation belt.

The city looked extremely strange as huge black stones were everywhere, and people were living in these weirdly shaped stones. They had used a special instrument to dig into these stones. It was a house that could provide them with warmth and coolness during winter and summer. Some stones were half buried underground, which could be used as a basement.

The largest black stone inside had been carved into Leo City's emblem, the lion.

It was also where the leader East Perrin lived in.

It was early in the morning as the hunter and Acquisition Team exited the city through the metal gate via motorcycles and trucks at great speed.

Every day, they went to the radioactive pond nearby to hunt for mutated fish — it was the main source of food for these radiation people. They would occasionally gather some good tasting fruit. Although it had its illusive side effect, the entertainments in the city were just playing chess, cards, and nothing else.

The Acquisition Team would head out to the energy harvesters which they had set beforehand. These harvesters were able to absorb light and wind energy to store it in an empty energy battery. It could then be reused as an energy source. At the same time, it functioned as the patrol team, patrolling around the territory.

With Leo City as the epicenter, their territory spanned about twenty kilometers square wide.

East Perrin stood by the window on the second floor of her house as she looked at the fleet leaving, she sighed at them. Her red hair was messy and she was only wearing a thin layer of white, half-transparent pajama. There was a lion-shaped scar on her shoulder that was given to her by radiation. She also had a black lion tattoo on her body, which was also the origin of the city's name.

It seemed like East Perrin didn't sleep well last night as she yawned and went back into her bedroom.

Her bedroom was different from a typical girl's bedroom. Inside this medium sized room, excluding the bed, it was filled with oil stains, parts, mechanical equipment, and a messy instrument that was half assembled.

The whole room smelled rather strong and pleasing as it was a combination of her body odor and the smell of the oils.

East Perrin's parents were both radiation people. though she had never entered the region before. She had heard stories of the inner region ever since she was young, and that was why she had decided to find a location near the region as a territory.

With her powerful strength and her mechanical knowledge, she had gathered a group of people. At the same time, she built herself a water purifier with the parts obtained from the garbage pile.

This water purifier was named as Eve by everyone. It would be able to purify radioactive water down to 10%, which was considered a good technology in the radiation belt.

With her mechanical expertise, she had built a powerful self-defense system for the city. She even trained a group of maintenance members who were good in these techniques.

Hence, Leo City was born.

"It has been so many years..." East Perrin grabbed onto her hair as she picked up a mirror, staring at an elegant female face. Though what she saw was a tired looking face instead of the awkward and wild look that her underlings always saw.

She was only nineteen, but she had learned how to be independent in the radiation belt since she was five. She had killed thirty-two people when she was almost raped at ten. By the age of thirteen, she followed a Pilot who was up to no good, yet she ran away from him after obtaining a technique from him. By the age of sixteen, she had already killed hundreds of people with her own hands.

In the radiation belt, one could not survive without being cruel. That was the truth.

“This kind of lifestyle is truly boring...” East Perrin shook her head as she tried to throw out the useless dilemma in her mind.

She then casually picked up an electromagnetic detecting instrument and walked to the corner of the room where the Mech’s leg was placed — the one that she took away the last time. Almost two meters of the thigh part of the body was black, and it gave off a natural cold and frosty radiation. This had only gradually changed within this period of time, and that made East Perrin very curious.

She had used many ways to try to open the missile chamber that was located in the Mech’s leg but it was to no avail. Even with the strength of the larger cutting machine, it was unable to cut it open.

The hardness of this part had far surpassed any standard hardness scale.

She picked up the instrument and started to analyze the electromagnetic sensitivity in different areas of the part. Through the sensitivity result, she could combine it with other analysis to determine the weakest point in the part. She would then work her way up from that part, in order to save her time.

However, through her continuous research, she had found a strange regularity inside the frozen part.

Once, when she had accidentally spilled over the Life Support’s nutritional liquid onto the part, she surprisingly found a response from the radioactive instrument.

She had realized that the intensity of radiation on the surface of that part had slightly increased by 0.1 degrees.

“A response towards nutrients, eh?” She stood up and stroked her chin. “Let’s see how much of a reaction can you give off today!”

She then picked up a bottle of an overly concentrated, lower grade nutritional liquid which even the radiation people did not dare to ingest. She then proceeded to open the bottle cap. The greyish-white bottle contained the thick viscous nutritional liquid that resembled milk. It was so thick that it dripped out in a clump, and fell onto the center of the Mech’s leg.

A strange phenomenon occurred.

The surface of the part faintly glowed with a tinge of blue. However, the blue stood out more especially on the surrounding area where the nutritional liquid was dropped on.

East Perrin crouched down and got closer to the part. She could clearly see that the surface of the part was giving off a faint frosty-white air while it absorbed the nutritional liquid on the surface like a cotton.

The highly concentrated nutritional liquid was considered toxic towards the radiation people. However, the part wasn't affected by the slightest. This made East Perrin extremely amazed.

Beep beep...

The radiation instrument beside her started beeping.

She reached out her hand and picked it up to see that the reading had increased once more.

"Its radioactive measurement has increased fifteen times more than the initial value. However, what's strange is that this cold radiation seems to radiate half a meter out of its surrounding. Hehe..." East Perrin couldn't comprehend such a phenomenon.

As she looked at thigh part that was quickly absorbing all the nutritional liquid, she suddenly had a wild idea.

She took a glance at the big bottle of nutritional liquid in her hand.

"Since you like this so much, let's see how much can you absorb then!"

Out of curiosity, she opened the bottle and poured everything onto the leg.

Silently, the nutritional liquid kept flowing out of the bottle, but the moment the liquid came into contact with the part, the Mech's part had absorbed all of them clean.

After that, East Perrin had lost interest in this item. She left for her bedroom after recording down the radiation reading. There were a lot of daily activities she had to deal with within the territory so she couldn't neglect her duties by just focusing on her interest.

Within the pitch black space inside the Mech's part where she couldn't see.

Garen was in a fetal position inside the part. Due to his injury, it made his body become as dry as a corpse. However, blue thin lines were madly crawling out from his body and connected themselves to the inner wall of the Mech's leg as it kept absorbing the radioactive nutrients from the outside.

Along with the absorbed nutrients, Garen's body gradually started to wake up from deep hibernation.

The potential points and the residual inherited blue colored Willpower were still battling against each other within his body. On the other hand, the Living Secret Technique was slowly absorbing the nutritional liquid, growing stronger to the point where his body was finally recovering at a snail's pace.

At first, Garen was on the verge of dying. Though after absorbing the nutritional liquid, he was finally able to restore his strength.