

Mystical 941

Chapter 941: Big Wild Wolf 1

He flipped through it and searched for a while. This thing was rather common in this world, the scientific developments meant that the research about the inner workings of practically anything was frankly shocking. Naturally, this world also had Resonance research, but it was not nearly so advanced as to use Resonance to make algorithms, because physicists now were already researching the even more advanced photonic computers. These used pure light as the main core of the computer's calculations, so compared to quantum computers, these photonic computers functioned on a completely different principle.

Quantum computers had the advantage in solving complicated problems with more variables, as well as in modular computing. By calculating according to quantum modules as the singular unit, it actually also involved some separate principles in Resonance regarding quantum interference. But it was not as advanced as how the Totem World utilized Resonance.

Photonic computers had the advantage in traditional computing basics, as they could greatly increase the computing speed, reduce the usage of energy, and worked at far faster speeds than before. They could compute many operations at the same time, and were very good at correcting mistakes as well. Even if there were some small mistakes in the process, these would not affect the final result. With a higher-level aim in mind, the physicists naturally would not bring their attention back to Resonance research, with its vague future.

Even though Resonance research had many benefits for long distance communication, this long distance communications had long ago been realized through material-energy conversion, so there was even less need for this research. They could convert material directly into energy, and could thus leap across long distances, reaching their destinations directly, before turning back to material. It was far superior to backward technology such as Resonance.

Garen broke out of his thoughts, and carefully picked out an egg-like stone with red fire patterns from a pile of materials. The stone was very small, just about the size of a fingernail, and seemed to be the egg of some insect.

Garen shook the egg slightly, and tapped it onto his fist lightly.

A crack immediately appeared on the stone.

“This is it, the Resonance substitute, the hardened rhizome of a plant.”

Garen was more than just a martial artist, he was also a powerful scientist, and experimenter.

Using Resonance skills to create a core, and controlling multiple cannon fodder creatures at the same time, only he would dare think of something like that, and under these circumstances where they had no high-tech gadgets as well.

“This is not a project I can complete in a couple of days...” Garen put the rhizome aside, and suddenly woke up from his experimenting fever. “In that case, I can analyze and distinguish the signal coming from the Energy Machine Imprint, then I can reduce it. It should be okay if there is just a small portion of the control signals released, right? Although this will influence the Big Wild Wolf’s logical thinking skills, it will also greatly increase the number I can control.”

Garen had once gotten an Energy Machinist, or rather, an ancient Modulation Engineer’s training method from the Honorable Noble, it was called Glowing Radiance.

There were some explanations and information about this in that book.

“Reduce the control power on one single unit, spread it up, and do your best to increase the number...”

Garen’s will entered his Energy Machine Imprint, and started to analyze the functions and principles behind each signal.

It was as though many tentacles bounced out of the Energy Machine Imprint, and each tentacle was a different color. When the cannon fodder creatures saw each type of tentacle appear, they would perform the corresponding action as though they had received orders. This was a secretive manipulation skill using light to differentiate the functions.

Of course, that was just a simile, the actual process was a lot more complicated than that.

But to Garen as he was now, with the help of the Energy Machine Imprint, his computing skills were already thrice the original value, and his computing skills were already far, far more advanced than regular Energy Machinists. Once they were tripled, that speed was beyond the human imagination.

Within two short hours, Garen had completely analyzed all of the complicated signals, splitting them into many parts. The main control Willpower only used up one-tenth of the Energy Machine Imprint's Control Mod, and most of the remaining controlling aspects were mostly some free, meaningless controls. Stuff like controlling their eating, excreting, sleeping, or even the playing or healing they would have as pets, Garen was totally capable of using the Distorted Seed's innate ability to replace these, and it made them even stronger.

He directly turned off some useless parts, and only maintained the basic main controls, some basic commands such as attack, stop, move freely, rest, and so on. This also saved up on a lot of the Control Mod's operations.

After he used his Willpower to trim the Energy Machine Imprint again, Garen instantly felt his control of the Big Wild Wolf fade considerably.

"Sit!"

Garen barked at the Big Wild Wolf softly.

There was no response. The thing continued to stand there, occasionally sticking out its tongue, looking really dumb as it stared at Garen.

"Rest!"

Garen tried again.

This time, there was a response.

The Big Wild Wolf walked around in a circle and then found a spot that looked very comfortable to lie down, its whole body relaxing, and quickly entering rest mode.

“As I thought, the controls were greatly reduced and lightened. Maybe I can try to control several, in that case.”

Garen brought his gaze back to the BiochEnergy Machine Imprintcal Pool.

Suddenly, there was a slight tremor from outside.

“Something happened again?” Garen gave the Big Wild Wolf an order to follow him, and the man and wolf ran out of the basement, looking at the large gate in the distant wall ahead, where someone seemed to be yelling loudly.

The two people on the right who seemed to be keeping watch over Garen’s basement burst into a sprint, running towards the city wall.

“What happened!?” asked Garen, rushing over and grabbing one of them.

That person was first given a shock by the large wolf, and then he raised his gun to shoot it, but Garen immediately pressed his arm down.

“That’s my pet! Tell me, quick, what happened?”

“It’s the Invisible Predators, they’ve come in again!” The man could not break free from Garen’s arm, and his face turned red. “Let go of me! I need to save them!” he yelled.

“Do you want to save them, or do you want to die?” said Garen coldly.

He turned around to look at the Big Wild Wolf behind him, using his Willpower to code it as No 1 quickly.

“Follow him, and attack these creatures.”

Garen directly gave it an image of the Predators using his Willpower, and that included Invisible Predators.

The Big Wild Wolf howled softly in reply, and followed behind that man.

Only then did Garen let go of the man, letting him run away. At the same time, Garen moved towards the direction of the gate and the wall, constantly vigilant of the surroundings, in case someone mistakenly shot at the Big Wild Wolf.

Leo City initially had thirty-four villagers, but now there were only seven or eight left. With East Perrin and Malone, they had exactly ten, and their manpower looked sparse standing on the wall. It was extremely empty, and they were far too small compared to the city that could take several hundred residents.

Right now, they stood on the wall by the main gate, spread out and vigilant of the situation beneath them as they held their guns, but there was despair in most of their eyes.

Ten of them was not enough to guard all the checkpoints on the wall. If they guarded the front, the back would be left wide open.

When Garen brought two people and a Big Wild Wolf to them, they were all slightly dazed.

The Big Wild Wolf followed closely beside Garen. Its body looked to be almost two meters, its appearance ferocious, similar to other mutated beasts, and it did not attack anyone at all. But no one could remember if anyone reared such a fierce dog in the town.

Only Malone and East Perrin showed a glimmer of hope. East Perrin got off the wall of her own accord, and greeted Garen.

“This is the hope you mentioned?” she asked quietly.

“Yes.” Garen nodded. “There will be more than one, and it can replace the dead men to patrol the town. It’s very fast too, and can be maintained for a long time. One of these would be equal to at least two people.”

Joy flashed through East Perrin’s eyes.

“How many more can you make?”

“Depends on the time and materials,” replied Garen softly.

East Perrin nodded, and quickly ran to explain the Big Wild Wolf to the others. She did not say much, she just told them that this big thing would help protect the town. Although the townspeople were wondering where it came from, this was not the time to sweat the small stuff.

And Malone seemed to have an inkling of a guess, in his seventy or eighty years of life, he had indeed seen something similar.

He approached Garen, and while East Perrin was on the other side introducing the Big Wild Wolf, he asked Garen quietly.

“Energy Machinist?”

Garen paused, and then smiled.

“You know too?”

“I saw one when I was young, it’s a very impressive profession, most people can’t even meet them.” Malone nodded.

Just when everyone seemed to have a glimmer of hope.

Suddenly the Big Wild Wolf abruptly pounced at an empty space to the right, its sharp teeth and claws slicing through the wind, as it clawed at the air.

There was a tear, and something seemed to get caught, instantly torn in half by the sharp claws.

“Invisible Predators!!” someone gasped.

Only then did the rest realize that the thing pressed under the Big Wild Wolf’s paw was an Invisible Predator that had snuck in. Its invisibility had been torn apart, and it showed itself, the Big Wild Wolf chomping down on its corpse’s flesh and blood.

It never occurred to Garen that the Big Wild Wolf might actually eat the Invisible Predator’s corpse directly.

This was an unexpected change, but he sensed it carefully and found that the Big Wild Wolf’s genetic structure seemed to be even more stable after eating, echoing back a signal that lasted even longer. So he made no attempt to stop it.

“There seem to be some accidental changes that I can’t control.” Garen carefully observed the way the Big Wild Wolf ate the Invisible Predator, to see if there were any signs of it being infected by the radiation disease on the Invisible Predator.

It seemed to be due to the Distorted Seed, but the Big Wild Wolf seemed completely unaffected. It ate up most of the corpse in a few large bites, and even crunched up the bone, chewing it and swallowing down, without wasting anything.

“Kill them freely, but do not leave this area.” Garen gave the Big Wild Wolf the order to only hunt the Invisible Predators within the town, and then to rest once it was tired.

He watched as the Big Wild Wolf made a few large leaps, quickly vanishing behind a stone house in the town.

Rip!

There was another low scream, and yet another Invisible Predator bit the dust.

While it sent a chill down the spines of the survivors, they also felt a long-lost sense of security.

Chapter 942: Big Wild Wolf 2

“With this big guy, we can finally relax a little,” murmured Malone softly.

“Yeah, it can find the Predators through their scent, and it can see in the dark as well. It’s quick, and can patrol the whole town once in a few minutes.” Garen nodded.

Right now, although the Predator Army would arrive within a day, and there was heavy pressure weighing down on all of them, they still felt a deep spring of hope at seeing this powerful living tank join their side, killing the Predators they could not see everywhere.

No one said anything, the survivors just stared at Garen quietly, deep hope in their eyes. They just knew that Garen was someone from the regions that their leader had brought back, and nothing else. But right now, in their darkest hour, Garen stood out and gave them all some hope.

“Why didn’t you bring it out sooner!!?” Suddenly, an angry voice came from the crowd.

A young man with a scar on his forehead stared at Garen, his face scarlet.

“If you had taken it out sooner, we wouldn’t have had to lose so many people! If you had taken it out sooner, would we still be in this situation right now?!” The young man rushed out and swung a fist at Garen.

“It’s all your fault!! We’re in this state because of you!!”

He howled, his fist aimed for Garen as he shouted.

Garen reached out a hand and caught his fist.

“Fool. If I really could take it out sooner, would you need to run out here and tell me?!” Garen said icily. “If it weren’t for the fact that your leader saved me, I couldn’t be bothered with your lives. What does it matter to me if you live or die??” he said directly, without hiding.

“You!! Listen to that! Listen! What monstrous crap is he spouting?!” the young man roared angrily.

But no one responded, the others, including his companions, just looked at him coldly. No one in the radiation belt was foolish, no one knew what this young man wanted to accomplish by running out here, maybe he just needed somewhere to vent. But no one was going to join in on his madness.

“Barr, your older sister and father were killed by the Invisible Predators, this has nothing to do with Mr Garen. Just as he said, if Leader hadn’t saved him, he would not bother with our lives at all. And Mr Garen was working his head off just now, we all know it. That large hound didn’t appear before, and now it’s here, everyone can imagine what happened in between,” said a slightly older middle-aged lady softly, stepping out. “If Mr Garen could have brought it out earlier, he would have. There were more of us before, and add that to the hound’s power, it would naturally be easier to defend and survive. But he didn’t take it out, so what does that mean? Are you implying Mr Garen has no intention to survive?!”

The more she said, the stricter she sounded, her eyes staring at the young man, Barr. The latter’s sorrow and fury slowly quieted down, to be replaced with deep shame.

“Alright, we only have this few people left in Leo City, but we’ve weathered even tougher times before,” said East Perrin loudly, walking out of the crowd. While the Predators were not here yet, and it was relatively quiet around them, she needed to unify everyone as best as she could.

“Do you still remember the attack of the Mutated Earth Demons? How many did we lose then? In the end we only had fifteen left, but we rebuilt the town anyway.”

“Yeah, the new ones all died, we’re just left with the old hands now...” someone added.

The others all nodded.

East Perrin looked around her and said calmly.

“So, now that Mr Garen has given us hope, from now on, we all obey Mr Garen’s orders. We might still get through this yet!”

She had passed on the authority, even if there was not much authority left in a town of ten people, this was her way of making her attitude clear.

Nobody had any objections, so the decision passed easily, everyone knew that Garen was their only hope. Everyone else was pessimistic and had sunk into despair, but this person who appeared mysteriously was different. Evidently, he had some confidence in himself.

Under Garen’s calm, quiet leadership, everyone, including East Perrin, perked up, their spirits picking up again.

Rip!

There was the sound of the Big Wild Wolf killing Predators again in the distance, it had evidently killed off another Invisible Predator.

This allowed the hope to grow in everyone’s hearts.

If there were a few more of these Big Wild Wolves...

“From now on, everyone must listen to what Mr Garen says. My position as leader will officially be passed on to him. No objections?” said East Perrin loudly.

No one spoke, they all gave their silent agreement.

“Now, what do you have in mind, Garen?” Just then, Malone spoke, looking at Garen.

“The Big Wild Wolf will patrol and kill any Predators that might have entered the town, you guys just have to guard the walls. Await my further orders!” Garen nodded calmly, and turned around to walk towards the Biochemical Pool behind the town.

“There’s still a day before the Predator Army arrives, we need to gather up as much strength as we can.”

“Okay!”

That wave of chaos calmed down just like that, and Garen also became the leader of Leo Town in name. Although everyone still followed East Perrin’s lead, this would also slowly change and solidify with time.

Returning to the basement, Garen poured the second batch of materials into the Biochemical Pool again, and then he crouched down, his hand pressed against the side of the pool.

Instantly, a large number of Willpower threads from the Energy Machine Imprint shot out, rushing into the middle of the Biochemical Pool like a vast web of blood capillaries.

Big Wild Wolf production, round two, begin!

The second round of production took up to two whole hours.

Garen also edited the control methods the same way, and then gave it orders, sending it to the wall to help the others patrol. The Big Wild Wolf, strengthened by the Distorted Seed, was way stronger than the cannon fodder from before. With their vitality tripled, and with their innate fighting power, forget wolves, even humans could become overpowered killing machines.

Garen did not know just how strong the Big Wild Wolf could be after strengthening, but it was undeniably much, much more powerful than a Level One Predator.

Outside.

When the second Big Wild Wolf appeared, everyone let out a suppressed cheer.

That huge ferocious body, long, sharp claws, and fangs, those powerful muscles and features, these all represented safety in the eyes of the residents.

As soon as this parasite of the Distorted Seed that Garen named the Big Wild Wolf appeared, everyone seemed to look a little more relaxed than before.

It was time for their afternoon meal again, and the five people left on the wall scattered to keep watch, working together with the Big Wild Wolf to maintain vigilance. Under Garen's orders, the others sat down to eat.

East Perrin followed the Predator-hunting Big Wild Wolf through the town, and found a hole in the wall that the Predators were using to enter the town. After she got some people to fill it in, there was no longer a hidden threat to their safety. Now that it was freed, that Big Wild Wolf was also ordered by Garen to patrol the wall, as an extra measure of security.

Malone and the others who had come down from the wall lowered their heads and kept drinking their meat soup, eating a mixed-flour pancake with dried vegetables. They would occasionally raise their heads to see the two Big Wild Wolves patrolling the wall and howling sometimes, and a sense of safety rose uncontrollably in their hearts.

"It sure feels good to have such powerful pets defending the town..."

That middle-aged woman who had berated the young man, Barr, sighed now.

"Yeah, thank goodness for Mr Garen's help..." Malone smiled, and glanced at the others, who were either crouching or sitting down. Although it was quieter in the town now, it was already not as despairing and depressing as before.

"I think Mr Garen is a powerful Energy Machinist, I've seen such powerhouses before when I was young, they are head and shoulders above everyone else, even the lord pilots don't dare to offend them," said Malone softly.

"Energy Machinists, huh..." The middle-aged woman seemed a little dreamy. "Mr Garen is still so young..."

"If I could become an Energy Machinist too..." said a little boy beside them with clenched teeth and fist, he and the other little girl were the only two adolescents that had survived out of all the children in the town.

Soon enough, another two hours had passed, and another Big Wild Wolf, almost two meters in size, ran out of the basement behind the town.

As soon as this big guy came out of the basement, it went straight behind the town and climbed a wall there, starting to guard the back of the town.

Around the wall, the three Big Wild Wolves would occasionally pause, and occasionally they would run again. They were much faster than the average person and could recover from just a short break. They instantly brought a profound sense of safety to the townspeople.

It slowly grew darker, and everyone split up into groups. Five would continue standing guard, while the other five stayed back and rested to recover their energy. Add that to the three Big Wild Wolves, and it looked like they had more than enough manpower.

Malone brought two people to the water purifier to collect drinking water, while also checking on their battery collector. Although it took a long time to collect batteries in the town, it was still better than nothing.

They were busy, so after East Perrin arranged the defenses, she went to the basement to await Garen's orders.

At seven o'clock in the night.

Another Big Wild Wolf ran out of the basement, this was the fourth one.

The four large beasts, each about two meters in size, ran all around the town's defense wall, running and pausing at breaks, each of them guarding one side with the discipline of an army.

For a town that could take several hundred people like this, that was not particularly stringent, but the Big Wild Wolves were surprisingly fast, dashing here and there, flashing past a dozen meters in the blink of an eye.

At night, just as the townspeople were changing shifts, the two who had not completely gotten off the wall started yelling suddenly and loudly.

"The Predators are coming!!"

That voice was like dynamite, instantly waking everyone up.

Everyone picked up their weapons and rushed up the wall, getting ready to defend their home at any moment.

There were only six able-bodied left in the town who could hold their guns, putting aside the two children and the elderly Malone, as well as East Perrin, the leader, which meant that only six people could actually fight.

But add that to the four Big Wild Wolves, and that meant there were actually ten people.

Malone used the moonlight to look down from above, sprawled on the wall.

He saw more than ten Predators rushing at them on their hands and legs. Their eyes glowed red, and they had actually chosen night time, the time that Predators detested the most, to attack.

“Fire!!” The middle-aged woman yelled the command.

Ra-ta-ta-ta...

The smattering of gunshots was heard, and four Predators collapsed, but ten more continued to rush madly.

They were extremely fast, each of them panting in a low voice, and soon they reached the bottom of the wall, climbing up it with their hands and feet.

And the Predators that had been shot earlier also got up again somehow, they only seemed to be slightly injured, so they rushed towards the wall again, casting despair on the townspeople. There was another hail of gunshots.

This time, the Predators did not even bother collapsing, they just took it in stride and continued advancing. Be it laser pistols or bullet ones, they were pathetically ineffective.

Just then, another Big Wild Wolf rushed out of the basement behind, this was the fifth one. At the same time, East Perrin arrived with Garen’s order.

“Retreat, everyone, leave them to the Big Wild Wolves!”

Although some were reluctant, and some hesitated, but seeing as the Predators had already begun to climb the wall, the six of them quickly got off. They had gotten halfway down the stairs when they heard the low roars of the Big Wild Wolves behind them, as well as the screams of the Predators.

The Big Wild Wolves were like wolves in a flock of sheep, as long as their claws or teeth touched a Predator, they would tear out a long and terrible gash.

They ran around the wall at high speeds, hunting any Predators that would dare to climb up.

One Big Wild Wolf was pouncing at a Predator that had just gotten up, but before the latter could even react, the Big Wild Wolf had already reached out its claws and yanked the Predator onto the floor with a crash. It bent its head and bit, biting off half of the Predator's head, chewing it roughly, and then swallowing.

Another Big Wild Wolf faced off against three Predators that had climbed up together, tearing off half of the two Predators' heads with one paw each. At the same time, however, the last Predator scratched its neck fiercely with a claw, leaving a long blood-red gash.

The Big Wild Wolf turned around and jumped away, and then it suddenly lashed out with its hind leg, sending that final Predator flying high and away from the wall. It crashed onto a stone in the distance, and was instantly doomed. Its back had been completely smashed.

Within thirty seconds, by the time the last Predator was torn apart by the wolves and taken away in two separate halves, everyone, including East Perrin, was feeling slightly dazed.

They had guessed that these Big Wild Wolves would be very powerful, but they never thought they would be this powerful.

The fourteen Predators were all completely wiped out by these five Big Wild Wolves, and now, even their corpses were not spared, devoured completely.

As all of this happened in front of their eyes, all they could feel was a deep sense of safety!!

"We might be able to survive!!" murmured Malone softly.

No one argued, everyone felt the same way just then.

In the basement, Garen was constantly observing the five Big Wild Wolves that he had released.

He noticed that by eating, these Big Wild Wolves seemed to have obtained a large boost to their survival times. Apparently the Distorted Seed could use food consumption to stabilize their disintegrating genetic strains, this was something he had never noticed.

Normally, even those cannon fodder units that became parasites would not survive for longer than three hours. But he noticed that, after every time they ate and completely regained their energy, they could extend this survival time. One meal could extend their survival time by five hours, the second time they ate after that, it would increase by another ten hours.

He realized that the source of this was most likely the Distorted Seed he had released.

“Looks like the Distorted Seed still has many skills that I have yet to discover...” He recalled the information and records about the Hellfrost Peacock Technique.

There was not much there about Distorted Seeds, but indeed, if the Distorted Seed’s parasites could only last for a short time, then wouldn’t the Hellfrost Peacock Technique have to constantly repeat the parasitism? That way, how many times would parasitism have to occur before they could reach a considerable number in order to create chaos?

Such a power was completely unrealistic.

Garen vaguely understood now, maybe creatures with the Distorted Seed embedded in them could use large amounts of food consumption to assure their own survival.

“That way, if the woman I planted one on last time was lucky, she might still be alive now...” Garen remembered that Level Five Half-Moon powerhouse woman that he had planted a parasite on in order to escape.

“My hypothesis from before is wrong as well, a unit that releases explosive power after being given a Distorted Seed parasite can theoretically continue to exist infinitely. There is no time limit,” Garen muttered.

He sensed the Energy Machine Imprint Control Mod he had, there were already five simplified Big Wild Wolves, and he could control five more, that was his current limit.

Unless his Energy Machinist level could increase, and his Willpower could make a leap forward as well, otherwise the most he could control right now was ten Big Wild Wolves.

“With my computing power, if I can delay it for a little longer, I should be perfectly capable of entering the third Energy Machinist level within a short time, and the upper limit will increase then as well. When necessary, I’ll just have to reduce the defense area.” Garen counted inwardly, ten Big Wild Wolves were already a very considerable fighting force.

According to the previous battle, one Big Wild Wolf was equivalent to at least five Predators, then ten Big Wild Wolves would be equal in power to fifty Predators. In a head-on battle, he might not be able to beat the hundreds of thousands of Predators, but if it was just defending a small area... That should be no problem.

“But just defending like this won’t work either, we need to change to a place that’s easier to defend. This town is surrounded by plains, the area that we need to defend is far too large, it won’t work at all.” Garen started to consider moving bases.

“We’ll put that aside for now, it’s extremely hard to find a more suitable defense point in the plains. First, let’s try to use the Resonance Skill from the Totem World, if it works, then we can pit them against each other and break the production limit, and mass-produce these Big Wild Wolves.”

Garen began to use the Energy Machine Imprint’s computing power to calculate the likelihood of this plan.

The Energy Machine Imprint was just like a computer processor installed into his brain, it was extremely useful and convenient. Now that the Biochemical Pool was ready as well, Garen had some foundations to carry out his research and experiments too.

He continued to raise more Big Wild Wolves, but at the same time, he began his research on how to use Resonance Skills to perform simple manipulation. Thankfully, he had ready-made information and a large amount of experimental data from the Totem World for reference. All Garen had to do was test the accuracy of the data, and then create a set of simple controllers that used Resonance at their core, to solve the whole problem.

Time flew by.

Even though he had a lot of information from the Totem World to refer to, Garen still came across a lot of trouble in his bid to recreate the Crystal Derivator.

The quantity limit was very hard to remove, he had already tried all he could to save up on the more unimportant aspects of Willpower control, but he still came to a dead-end. The most important problem was materials, what materials he had to use to reach the effect he wanted, and what transmission medium the resonation code required.

There were none of the experimental prerequisites he needed here, Garen had nothing at all on hand right now.

After laboring around for some time, Garen put down the work in his hands and asked East Perrin, who was outside, to not let anyone in. He released the sixth Big Wild Wolf that he had created, and locked the door to the basement from inside. Picking up the key, he began to enter the special ability space.

If he stayed away from it any longer, he would probably be considered as having broken the contract, he had no intention of never being able to enter the special ability space again.

“Hey, Garen, you’re finally here.” Inside the shop, Lan’s face puffed up as soon as she saw Garen. “You kept us waiting so long, and you really cut it close...”

Garen laughed rather sheepishly, after living for so long, it was his first time being told off by someone who was younger than him.

“Where’s Mincar? I’ll go help right now.”

“How’s your Energy Machine Imprint? You got accustomed to the fusion?” Lan asked, concerned.

“No problem. I tried using it a few times, it’s very effective,” replied Garen with a smile.

“Mincar’s inside, Senior Sister has gone to join the Energy Machinist Creation Contest, so he’s the only one holding up in there. I can’t do anything either. Please, help out my senior brother,” said Lan softly.

“Sure, I will.” Garen nodded, and pulled aside the shop’s hoardings to walk inside. He followed the small corridor, turning to the left, and soon enough, he arrived at the experiment lab.

“I’m here.” He knocked the door.

“Come in.”

It was Mincar’s voice.

Garen pushed the door open, and saw that his hands were pressed against a large floating sphere, his eyes closed slightly. There seemed to be a mound of red cotton candy growing inside the sphere, but Garen did not know what kind of Energy Machine Imprint he was creating.

“What do you want me to do?” asked Garen. It was his first time, so he did not know how to step in.

“Within a week, it’s enough if you can independently create a passable Level One basic Energy Machine Imprint,” Mincar said calmly, opening his eyes. “You can try using a smaller Cultivation Sphere, smaller Cultivation Spheres mean that the Energy Machine Imprints it cultivates are simpler, but conversely, they are larger in size.”

“Oh, okay.” Garen walked up to one of the Cultivation Sphere, and he started to listen to Mincar’s explanation about how to lead his Willpower into the Cultivation Sphere, how to control it finely, and how to perform the intricate etchings to form the production part of the Energy Machine Imprint.

First, he had to try to understand the thing he wanted to cultivate, what imprint it was, or what kind of creature Energy Machine Imprint it was, for example. If you wanted to study the Saber-Toothed Tiger’s Energy Machine Imprint, then you would need to be absolutely familiar with the Saber-Toothed Tiger’s genetic make-up, using the cooperation between your own Energy Machine Imprint and your brain to

grasp it completely. That way, when creating the Energy Machine Imprint, you would know precisely well how to create and Saber-Toothed Tiger and what it required. Hence, the process would be unnaturally clear to you.

“Actually, our understanding of many creatures’ genetics has been analyzed to an unbelievable degree, so we just need to recall the parts of the genetic chain that we need. At the same time, we must remember how they are combined, what sort of environment or conditions are required for successful cultivation and so on. In the production process, we should find a type of cannon fodder that’s more useful, and produce that.”

Mincar continued to explain, “You can’t just judge based on how powerful they are, you need to look at the larger picture, For example, the Saber-Toothed Tiger originally had a genetic aura ability called King’s Majesty, this is the reason certain creatures would naturally feel fear upon seeing it. But this ability is completely useless against stronger opponents, and it requires many materials to make, so we need to get rid of it.” Skill 1

“Fire!!” The middle-aged woman yelled the command.

Ra-ta-ta-ta...

The smattering of gunshots was heard, and four Predators collapsed, but ten more continued to rush madly.

They were extremely fast, each of them panting in a low voice, and soon they reached the bottom of the wall, climbing up it with their hands and feet.

And the Predators that had been shot earlier also got up again somehow, they only seemed to be slightly injured, so they rushed towards the wall again, casting despair on the townspeople. There was another hail of gunshots.

This time, the Predators did not even bother collapsing, they just took it in stride and continued advancing. Be it laser pistols or bullet ones, they were pathetically ineffective.

Just then, another Big Wild Wolf rushed out of the basement behind, this was the fifth one. At the same time, East Perrin arrived with Garen's order.

"Retreat, everyone, leave them to the Big Wild Wolves!"

Although some were reluctant, and some hesitated, but seeing as the Predators had already begun to climb the wall, the six of them quickly got off. They had gotten halfway down the stairs when they heard the low roars of the Big Wild Wolves behind them, as well as the screams of the Predators.

The Big Wild Wolves were like wolves in a flock of sheep, as long as their claws or teeth touched a Predator, they would tear out a long and terrible gash.

They ran around the wall at high speeds, hunting any Predators that would dare to climb up.

One Big Wild Wolf was pouncing at a Predator that had just gotten up, but before the latter could even react, the Big Wild Wolf had already reached out its claws and yanked the Predator onto the floor with a crash. It bent its head and bit, biting off half of the Predator's head, chewing it roughly, and then swallowing.

Another Big Wild Wolf faced off against three Predators that had climbed up together, tearing off half of the two Predators' heads with one paw each. At the same time, however, the last Predator scratched its neck fiercely with a claw, leaving a long blood-red gash.

The Big Wild Wolf turned around and jumped away, and then it suddenly lashed out with its hind leg, sending that final Predator flying high and away from the wall. It crashed onto a stone in the distance, and was instantly doomed. Its back had been completely smashed.

Within thirty seconds, by the time the last Predator was torn apart by the wolves and taken away in two separate halves, everyone, including East Perrin, was feeling slightly dazed.

They had guessed that these Big Wild Wolves would be very powerful, but they never thought they would be this powerful.

The fourteen Predators were all completely wiped out by these five Big Wild Wolves, and now, even their corpses were not spared, devoured completely.

As all of this happened in front of their eyes, all they could feel with a deep sense of safety!!

“We might be able to survive!!” murmured Malone softly.

No one argued, everyone felt the same way just then.

In the basement, Garen was constantly observing the five Big Wild Wolves that he had released.

He noticed that by eating, these Big Wild Wolves seemed to have obtained a large boost to their survival times. Apparently the Distorted Seed could use food consumption to stabilize their disintegrating genetic strains, this was something he had never noticed.

Normally, even those cannon fodder units that became parasites would not survive for longer than three hours. But he noticed that, after every time they ate and completely regained their energy, they could extend this survival time. One meal could extend their survival time by five hours, the second time they ate after that, it would increase by another ten hours.

He realized that the source of this was most likely the Distorted Seed he had released.

“Looks like the Distorted Seed still has many skills that I have yet to discover...” He recalled the information and records about the Hellfrost Peacock Technique.

There was not much there about Distorted Seeds, but indeed, if the Distorted Seed’s parasites could only last for a short time, then wouldn’t the Hellfrost Peacock Technique have to constantly repeat the parasitism? That way, how many times would parasitism have to occur before they could reach a considerable number in order to create chaos?

Such a power was completely unrealistic.

Garen vaguely understood now, maybe creatures with the Distorted Seed embedded in them could use large amounts of food consumption to assure their own survival.

“That way, if the woman I planted one on last time was lucky, she might still be alive now...” Garen remembered that Level Five Half-Moon powerhouse woman that he had planted a parasite on in order to escape.

“My hypothesis from before is wrong as well, a unit that releases explosive power after being given a Distorted Seed parasite can theoretically continue to exist infinitely. There is no time limit,” Garen muttered.

He sensed the Energy Machine Imprint Control Mod he had, there were already five simplified Big Wild Wolves, and he could control five more, that was his current limit.

Unless his Energy Machinist level could increase, and his Willpower could make a leap forward as well, otherwise the most he could control right now was ten Big Wild Wolves.

“With my computing power, if I can delay it for a little longer, I should be perfectly capable of entering the third Energy Machinist level within a short time, and the upper limit will increase then as well. When necessary, I’ll just have to reduce the defense area.” Garen counted inwardly, ten Big Wild Wolves were already a very considerable fighting force.

According to the previous battle, one Big Wild Wolf was equivalent to at least five Predators, then ten Big Wild Wolves would be equal in power to fifty Predators. In a head-on battle, he might not be able to beat the hundreds of thousands of Predators, but if it was just defending a small area... That should be no problem.

“But just defending like this won’t work either, we need to change to a place that’s easier to defend. This town is surrounded by plains, the area that we need to defend is far too large, it won’t work at all.” Garen started to consider moving bases.

“We’ll put that aside for now, it’s extremely hard to find a more suitable defense point in the plains. First, let’s try to use the Resonance Skill from the Totem World, if it works, then we can pit them against each other and break the production limit, and mass-produce these Big Wild Wolves.”

Garen began to use the Energy Machine Imprint’s computing power to calculate the likelihood of this plan.

The Energy Machine Imprint was just like a computer processor installed into his brain, it was extremely useful and convenient. Now that the Biochemical Pool was ready as well, Garen had some foundations to carry out his research and experiments too.

He continued to raise more Big Wild Wolves, but at the same time, he began his research on how to use Resonance Skills to perform simple manipulation. Thankfully, he had ready-made information and a large amount of experimental data from the Totem World for reference. All Garen had to do was test the accuracy of the data, and then create a set of simple controllers that used Resonance at their core, to solve the whole problem.

Time flew by.

Even though he had a lot of information from the Totem World to refer to, Garen still came across a lot of trouble in his bid to recreate the Crystal Derivator.

The quantity limit was very hard to remove, he had already tried all he could to save up on the more unimportant aspects of Willpower control, but he still came to a dead-end. The most important problem was materials, what materials he had to use to reach the effect he wanted, and what transmission medium the resonance code required.

There were none of the experimental prerequisites he needed here, Garen had nothing at all on hand right now.

After laboring around for some time, Garen put down the work in his hands and asked East Perrin, who was outside, to not let anyone in. He released the sixth Big Wild Wolf that he had created, and locked the door to the basement from inside. Picking up the key, he began to enter the special ability space.

If he stayed away from it any longer, he would probably be considered as having broken the contract, he had no intention of never being able to enter the special ability space again.

“Hey, Garen, you’re finally here.” Inside the shop, Lan’s face puffed up as soon as she saw Garen. “You kept us waiting so long, and you really cut it close...”

Garen laughed rather sheepishly, after living for so long, it was his first time being told off by someone who was younger than him.

“Where’s Mincar? I’ll go help right now.”

“How’s your Energy Machine Imprint? You got accustomed to the fusion?” Lan asked, concerned.

“No problem. I tried using it a few times, it’s very effective,” replied Garen with a smile.

“Mincar’s inside, Senior Sister has gone to join the Energy Machinist Creation Contest, so he’s the only one holding up in there. I can’t do anything either. Please, help out my senior brother,” said Lan softly.

“Sure, I will.” Garen nodded, and pulled aside the shop’s hoardings to walk inside. He followed the small corridor, turning to the left, and soon enough, he arrived at the experiment lab.

“I’m here.” He knocked the door.

“Come in.”

It was Mincar’s voice.

Garen pushed the door open, and saw that his hands were pressed against a large floating sphere, his eyes closed slightly. There seemed to be a mound of red cotton candy growing inside the sphere, but Garen did not know what kind of Energy Machine Imprint he was creating.

“What do you want me to do?” asked Garen. It was his first time, so he did not know how to step in.

“Within a week, it’s enough if you can independently create a passable Level One basic Energy Machine Imprint,” Mincar said calmly, opening his eyes. “You can try using a smaller Cultivation Sphere, smaller Cultivation Spheres mean that the Energy Machine Imprints it cultivates are simpler, but conversely, they are larger in size.”

“Oh, okay.” Garen walked up to one of the Cultivation Sphere, and he started to listen to Mincar’s explanation about how to lead his Willpower into the Cultivation Sphere, how to control it finely, and how to perform the intricate etchings to form the production part of the Energy Machine Imprint.

First, he had to try to understand the thing he wanted to cultivate, what imprint it was, or what kind of creature Energy Machine Imprint it was, for example. If you wanted to study the Saber-Toothed Tiger’s Energy Machine Imprint, then you would need to be absolutely familiar with the Saber-Toothed Tiger’s genetic make-up, using the cooperation between your own Energy Machine Imprint and your brain to grasp it completely. That way, when creating the Energy Machine Imprint, you would know precisely well how to create and Saber-Toothed Tiger and what it required. Hence, the process would be unnaturally clear to you.

“Actually, our understanding of many creatures’ genetics has been analyzed to an unbelievable degree, so we just need to recall the parts of the genetic chain that we need. At the same time, we must remember how they are combined, what sort of environment or conditions are required for successful cultivation and so on. In the production process, we should find a type of cannon fodder that’s more useful, and produce that.”

Mincar continued to explain, “You can’t just judge based on how powerful they are, you need to look at the larger picture, For example, the Saber-Toothed Tiger originally had a genetic aura ability called King’s Majesty, this is the reason certain creatures would naturally feel fear upon seeing it. But this ability is completely useless against stronger opponents, and it requires many materials to make, so we need to get rid of it.”

Chapter 944: Skill 2

Mincar took his hand off the sphere in front of him and put it down, looking at Garen.

“We need to find a way, a way to create cannon fodder that’s strong enough but using the least resources, or a way that’s useful enough. The one you’ve chosen now is a Pet Lion’s sphere, as a Pet Lion, it’s usually reared by humans as pets. It doesn’t need sharp teeth and claws with blood grooves, and it looks sweet and adorable on the outside as well. It has a gentle disposition, as well as a pretty and majestic appearance. Of course, this would be different for those people who like ferocious beasts.”

Garen nodded to indicate that he understood.

“Then how should I analyze it? What do I need to use to control the gene chain?”

“This is the little thing we use the most often in this lab.” Mincar walked to the side and took a small white sphere off the window sill, throwing it to Garen directly.

After the white sphere was tossed out, it gradually slowed down, and finally floated in front of Garen.

It was a silver-white sphere, about the size of an egg, and it had something like a camera lens in the middle that was even turning and adjusting slightly.

“Genetic Operators, an extremely precise instrument that can only be used with Energy Machinist Willpower.” Mincar clapped his hands. “This thing is worth more than a million crystals, remember to be careful with it. There’s a computer control panel on it, you can search up the genetic chains of the creatures you’re looking for. You’ll need to remember a lot of things, so I suggest you choose the simplest one to start with.”

He turned around and left the lab after saying that, leaving Garen there alone.

Garen picked up the sphere and played with it for a bit, but as soon as he touched, he felt his right eye blurring slightly.

He blinked, and instantly felt the field of vision in his right eye expand. Everything had instantly been magnified, as though he had gone through an extremely long tunnel. After the dizziness passed, Garen saw a tiny particle of dust floating in front of his right eye. It had a strange hexagonal hole on it, and a strange-looking little bug had started living in it, constantly poking its black head out of the little hole.

“Is this a magnification effect?” Garen instantly realized that his right eye seemed to have zoomed in a spot in front of him.

Without further hesitation, he used his left eye to lock on to a position, and looked for the Cultivation Sphere as well. Soon enough, he found a small sphere that cultivated a wild wolf imprint.

Wild Wolves were low-practicality creatures among the cannon fodders, since they used up quite a lot of energy but were not all that powerful. Still, since Garen had a Wild Wolf Imprint now, he planned to research the principles behind it properly, to see if there was a simpler, more convenient way to reach the quantity limit.

He tried to release his Willpower threads, and as expected, those threads that used to be as thin as strands of hair, in the extremely magnified vision of his right eye, was made of even more, even thinner strands of threads woven together. Each thinner thread could be controlled, so Garen tried it, and confirmed his suspicions.

He tried to control the threads to approach that mound of grey cotton candy inside the Cultivation Sphere, that was a very primal grey cell. It was oval-shaped, and the cell nucleus looked like a walnut, surrounded by three black dots like satellites.

“How do I operate it?” Garen grabbed his laptop with one hand, there was a lot of internal information there. The Genetic Operator required very powerful computing power to maintain, because it was constantly burning up a lot of the Energy Machinist’s computing power. Garen felt as though he was a water tank being filled up, the burden on his computing power was just like the water being poured in. As time went on, he felt heavier and heavier.

After operating the super-thin Willpower threads for some time, Garen had no choice but to stop and rest for a while, giving his burning brain some reprieve. He read the information on the computer carefully, there was several hundred M’s worth of words and data on the genetic construct of Wild

Wolves, which was equivalent to several hundreds of millions, or even up to a billion characters. These were all words he had to memorize...

“That’s why they say Energy Machinists are all monsters!” Garen could not help but swear. “No wonder I need the Energy Machine Imprint to continue to improve, without the save function of the Energy Machine Imprint, an average person could try for their entire life and it still would not be enough for them to memorize all this information.”

He rested for a while, and then started to let the computer flip the pages quickly, so his eyes could scan the information and save it into the Energy Machine Imprint. But the speed of the page-turning was extremely fast, several pages would have passed before an average person could even register what it was seeing.

This was the part of the Imprint that was responsible for computing power, the Computing Mod had a whole set of functions, including basic ones like saving, computing, and sending information. But just because he saved it, did not mean that it was his now, he still needed to memorize it to properly transfer it into his brain’s memory.

Put simply, this so-called Energy Machine Imprint was like a chip in the brain created from Willpower. It could help Energy Machinists perform all sorts of complicated operations.

But to Garen, who was himself an expert in biology, this was nothing. He already had a deep understanding of genetics from the Totem World.

To create an Energy Machine Imprint, he could use the gene fragments that already existed in the creatures, and then he could choose what to take and what to discard. But mostly, it involved him using his understanding of the creature’s gene chain to create a new gene fragment on his own, and then splicing it perfectly into the creature.

Cutting it, adding in the necessary features, standardizing the creature while specializing its abilities, and then reducing the energy consumption as well as the production times — these were all things Energy Machinists needed to do when creating an Energy Machine Imprint.

“The better you understand the creature, the more you will know about kind of gene fragments this type of creature can handle without falling apart, and at the same time, you also need to reach a new, delicate equilibrium.” Garen quickly understood the meaning behind this job.

It was indeed very difficult; to completely study a creature, including its genetic information, every stage of its physical development, its internal equilibrium, its endocrine exchange metabolism, and so on, would undeniably be a Herculean task.

But Garen had strong foundations in this, and after adding that to his terrifying computing power that was far beyond that of a regular Level Two Energy Machinist, he was soon trying his hand at modifying the Wild Wolf Imprint’s Production Mod. The first attempt ended in resolute failure.

But with the steadiness of his operating, as well as his using his computing power to fix it constantly, it was easy for him to gain full control of a mere Level One Imprint in no time. He just had to try twice, and succeeded easily.

At first Mincar had thought he would need a week to understand this, but he got it completely within two short hours.

Undoubtedly, having put so many potential points into his Intelligence, Garen was now an undisputed genius.

But learning his lesson from last time, after successfully producing a Wild Wolf Imprint that used less than 10% of the energy, he did not stop, and continued to modify the Imprint until it was practically unrecognizable, and even purposely made a few more difficult mistakes, putting on the appearance of what a normal, average Energy Machinist should be like.

It might not be a good thing to stand out too much too easily.

He checked the time, and only then did Garen realize that more than two hours had passed. Mincar had not returned yet, and he had finished reading the information, so he decided to study how to increase the upper limit of the number of cannon fodders he could control.

This included reducing the consumption of Willpower when controlling each unit, like Garen used just now. He could also use other items, like something that could amplify and support the Willpower, magnifying it, so that he could also reach his aim of a large-scale increase in the number of cannon fodders he could control.

Other than that, someone had also found the best combination to control the cannon fodder, using electronic chips to support the controlling, and the disadvantages of using that to replace Willpowers on most fronts, et cetera.

There was an essay there that mentioned this.

“Undeniably, the Energy Machinist is a powerful profession that developed from the ancient Modulation Engineers, and they are also the singular battle unit with the most potential in history, by a long shot! Even the most powerful Inherited Level pilot cannot match the potential of the Energy Machinist in large-scale battles. In that case, the upper limit of the creatures they can control has always been a huge problem plaguing low-level Energy Machinists. Most times, it is true that the cannon fodders can achieve unexpected effects. Therefore, to solve this problem, I would like to introduce a new idea. That is to self-distributed control units, L-units for short. This skill should be able to let Energy Machinists control a few of the other cores, and then using those cores to distribute control to many other cannon fodder creatures. A few of those cf creatures can also control cf creatures of the level beneath them, and as the layers go on, it will result in a powerful leveling system.’

This essay clearly defined the units, and Garen could not help but admire the technology of the time. Each of those peak-level scientists was the real deal, his only specialty was the little bit of background he had from the civilization of another world. In other aspects, he was lacking compared to these people.

“This is a level-based control system like that of the military, but it requires a great deal of resources to sustain. Compared to producing a squad like this, it would be more effective to use all those resources to properly train an elite task force.” Garen shook his head slightly.

This was followed by the detailed aspects of the essay, including the production process of a basic unit. But it was set aside because there were too many core techniques that were missing, in the Interstellar Age, there were too many weapons of mass destruction, so no matter how many cannon fodders you had, they could not match up to one peak-level powerhouse.

These skills naturally fell by the wayside, and no one provided them any more funds to advance the research. Even the author had probably more or less forgotten about it by now.

But when Garen read through it, he realized that the theory in this essay fit his Resonation Skill very well.

He could use the Resonation principle to create a control system, use his Willpower to control this system, and then use this system to connect to other energy sources, to control the large horde of cannon fodder underneath that.

“It’s perfect!”

Garen could not help a sigh of wonder, and then he quickly memorized this essay. But the essay also mentioned a production instrument that was necessary for creating the parts and the chip, as well an instrument to insert them safely, and finally they were missing a reliable control core communication skill, one that was not easily interfered with, and would not decrease with distance.

The first two were harder, but the last one could be easily substituted with Resonation Skill.

“That’s the one!” Garen turned off the website, feeling extremely pleased.

If he could just realize this skill, then he could break through the upper limit for the number of cannon fodders an Energy Machinist could control. In other words, as long as he had the materials, he could spawn Big Wild Wolves infinitely from the Biochemical Pool.

Chapter 945: Rush 1

When he left the special ability space, Garen was in a great mood.

In the world of Energy Machinists, he did indeed get different inspirations from all sorts of knowledge. In this high tech era, this Universal Age, this sort of information was the largest motivator. Every second of every day, there would be clashes between intelligence and flashes of thought.

In the stone basement, it was all quiet. He could hear almost nothing from outside, evidently the Predators had yet to begin their large-scale attack.

Garen glanced at the Biochemical Pool, he had used up more than half of the biochemical liquid inside, even the color was looking slightly pale. Still, it looked like it had some uses left in it.

"It's too bad, if the biochemical liquid was better, I could reduce the production time of the Big Wild Wolves. One an hour would be easy."

Garen sighed for a while, and began the production the seventh Big Wild Wolf anew before he walked out of the basement. There was a small hall on the first floor, and East Perrin was sitting, or rather leaning on a damaged metal chair. Her long hair cascaded down, and she slept deeply in the chair, leaning crookedly. She really did look utterly exhausted.

There were several pots of properly processed materials next to her, these seemed to have just arrived. He had no idea when she had left the town, as more Predators gathered outside, it grew more and more dangerous to go out. He had no idea what pains and tribulations she had to go through to obtain this pot of materials.

Garen was slightly moved.

He looked at East Perrin's sexy slanted figure, her pretty features, the grey clothes she wore pressing her breasts into a seductive cleavage. Her long legs were closed tightly, practically revealing that shape between her legs. This woman was not wearing underwear...

"If she was in the regions, such a beauty would surely have a sponsor, and end up a canary in a golden cage, huh? But in the radiation belt, she had fought her way to the position of leader of a town. When two people have the same natural talent, a large difference lies in the surroundings, huh?"

Seeing that East Perrin was sleeping soundly, Garen decided not to disturb her. Perhaps after the next sunrise, there would be a drawn-out, large-scale defense battle. Those who were lucky might survive, but those who were so fortunate would be glad to get off with death, rumor had it that some Predators liked to slowly chew away at someone's limbs while they were still alive. They would emit a toxin with numbing effects, paralyzing a person's senses, so that the victim could watch his legs being eaten off

with his own eyes before dying, or even seeing his whole lower half getting slowly chewed and divided up.

Even Garen felt that such a horrific scene would be too cruel.

Walking out of the stone house, he saw that the sky, about to break into dawn, was completely pitch-black. Even the moon and stars had been hidden behind the clouds, the weather growing more and more oppressive, as though there was a storm coming.

Garen could clearly feel the oppressive air of nervousness outside.

The six Big Wild Wolves were either standing or sprawled on the wall, some of them walking, others resting with their eyes closed.

From a distance, he could see the wandering green wolf eyes on the wall.

Their presence had given the town's remaining residents a strong sense of security, as though they were an automatic defense line. Without anyone watching them, they could still constantly protect everyone.

Garen's appearance seemed to have surprised the people outside, and he could see signs of cooking fires all around. Evidently, the current townspeople were using this underground basement as the center of the city.

The other ten, including East Perrin, all surrounded Garen's basement.

"It's starting..." Garen saw Malone come over and heard him speak softly.

"Yeah, they should attack at dawn." Garen nodded.

The other eight had all gathered here, two of them children and the other six adults. The impulsive young man who had argued against Garen yesterday was here too, as well as that middle-aged woman

who scolded him. The many dirty faces surrounded Garen. They each held the gun and ammunition with the strongest resultant force in their hands, it was a submachine gun that was similar to a service pistol.

"I'm afraid we won't be able to defend this place..." Garen shook his head. "The place is too big. There are too many areas to defend, if they come with a large-scale attack, the Predators won't just attack from one side like before, they will surely attack from all sides, and climb the walls at the same time.

"We can choose the most solid building to protect as our base," someone suggested.

"But that way we'll eventually be trapped there until we die!" retorted the middle-aged woman.

"That's right," Garen nodded in agreement. "Indeed, we'll just end up being surrounded until we die. We'll need to find a secure place that would be most easily defended, and use that as our new base, we can't stay here anymore... Or else we'll all die!"

Everyone fell silent at his words. Actually, none of them were stupid, those who could make it this far were all elites who were stronger in physical and mental capacity. Everyone had thought of that, but their attachment to Leo City made them reluctant to leave it. Now that Garen had voiced it out, however, no one would object.

Because everyone knew that he spoke the truth.

"With the six Big Wild Wolves around now, we can still rest for a while, but we might not have so much time after that," said Garen calmly. "That's why I need you to think properly, we need to find a place with a water that's easily defended, preferably with only one or two sides that need defending. That would greatly reduce our burden."

"How about Radiation Lake?" asked Malone in a small voice. "I remember there was a very large underground cave there."

"Maybe not a cave, the Predators came from underground, they might know other ways of digging," Garen shook his head.

“Then what about on top of the mountain?” The one who spoke was a petite young girl, her face was covered in mud so her features could not be seen clearly, but there did seem to be many bloody scars all over her face. Still, she seemed to have developed very nicely, revealing her fair white waist, white bandages wound around her chest several times tightly. And then she used her long black hair to cover it.

“Her name is Sinno(1), she’s the daughter of Sincan, who was the strongest hunter in town. When she was young, she thought that her pretty face would invite trouble and danger, so she carved up her own face with a knife. She’s a feisty one,” Malone introduced the situation to Garen softly. “Never underestimate her because she’s a woman, of all the adults here, she is the most capable in battle.”

That meant she was the number one battle general.

Garen knew what Malone meant, the strongest person in the whole town was actually this girl called Sinno, who looked no older than twenty. She did not look very buff or muscular either, and instead gave off a very nimble impression. She was clearly a skilled and agile fighter.

Normally, if he could win over the strongest fighter in a group, he would be able to easily earn the respect of the group, that was the way things usually worked.

Malone’s explanation also probably meant that he hoped Garen could convince this Sinno.

“Sinno, was it?” Garen looked at the girl. “Where do you mean by on top of the mountain?”

“I once ran in the wilderness for three days and nights in pursuit of a mutated beast, but finally I got careless and was attacked. As I was near death, I accidentally discovered a natural barrier that could be used for defending,” said Sinno calmly. “The mountain peak there is a large round disc, surrounded by cliffs everywhere, and there’s only one way up the mountain. Even that way is just a very narrow crack in the cliffs.”

“How about the mountain rock?” Garen asked with a frown. “If the rock is not hard enough, the Predators can still dig through and destroy the internal structure of the mountain.”

"I'm not sure about that." Sinno shook her head. She was no expert on this, so naturally she would not have noticed the hardness of the rock or anything like that."

"Are there any other places?" asked Garen, looking around him.

"What about the ancient cities?" Malone spoke.

"No, the radiation levels are too high there, no one can survive without protection." Garen shook his head slightly. He had been to the ruins of an ancient city before, it looked like a very complete mechanical city, and even the anti-gravity levitating airships were completely undamaged, but there was no one there, simply because everything there had extremely intense malicious radiation.

Even he needed to use the Cold Radiation constantly to resist it before he could safely pass through. Even if an average person dressed in a hazmat suit and stayed in the Mech, they would not dare to stay for long. Rumor had it that there were documents stating that someone had sent an intelligent unmanned bot inside to explore, but even the unmanned bot could only stay there for less than a dozen minutes before it would start to melt and meld under the radiation, becoming part of the ancient city. Severing the connection.

"Don't even consider the ancient city, it's far too dangerous," Garen rejected it again.

"We'll just go to the mountaintop that Sinno suggested! Everyone, make your preparations!" said Garen loudly.

Everyone instantly scattered, and began to gather the things they needed. Regarding the transport they would leave with, Garen found a small airship that could just fit the ten of them, but it could not go very high, so it would surely be attacked by the Predators. That just meant that the crucial point lay in how they would break through the enemy ranks...

Considering the Predators' thick skin that acted as a shield for long-range attacks, Garen woke East Perrin up and asked her to find some of the heavy rotary propellers that they had pulled out of the garbage pile. These were ancient antiques that only rotary propeller plans could use, but they were extremely huge, and almost half as long as the airship. After they sharpened the sides of the rotary propeller, the back and either side of the huge propellers had become a terrifying weapon that could cut and kill. The sparkling silver edges of the propeller were like sharp blades.

“Make them spin.” Garen ordered people to hurriedly attach three engines from the trucks on land to the propellers, and the high-efficiency engines were plenty powerful enough. The modification took just over ten minutes, everyone working against the clock at lightning speed.

“Make ’em spin!”

Garen stood behind the airship and yelled, pointing at the rotary propellers.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh...

The engines instantly started, and the propellers began to turn fiercely, creating a terrifying in their wake.

Garen picked up a piece of wood randomly and tossed it. With a crack, the plank was instantly cut into several pieces that shot away in all directions, nearly hitting some people.

He nodded in satisfaction and organized the people to pile up the bodies of the battle-dead, piling them all up at the entrance to the very center of the city. This was so that the bodies could become bait, tempting the Predators to come in and eat, thus buying a little more time for the survivors.

Chapter 946: Rush 2

The emotional reactions that Garen was initially worried about were not present amongst any of the people here. In the radiation belt, those who had died were fully dead. No one felt silly nostalgia towards the corpses. Even if they were somewhat emotional, everyone could understand these current sentiments as many of them had done similar things to survive in the past.

The harshness of the radiation belt had entered the depths of everyone’s hearts long ago.

Woo...

The low howls of the Predators echoed from afar. It was obvious that the Predator Army was about to arrive soon. The sky was about to turn bright as well.

"It is much faster than we had expected..." Malone's face was solemn.

"Where's the water purifying filter? Move it up!" yelled Garen loudly. No one was defending the enclosure now. When the Big Wild Wolf was present, everyone was helping out here instead.

A few people worked together to move the water purifier up the Flying Ship. Then, they brought the remaining bits of radioactive meat jerky and other food up there as well.

Garen quickly returned to the basement. There, the Seventh Big Wild Wolf already came out and was crouching on the basement ground while resting. When it saw Garen enter, the Big Wild Wolf whined and fawned over him immediately.

After quickly altering his instructions, Garen used the Energy Machinist Imprint to release orders towards the Biochemical Pool.

Suddenly, across the floor of the entire basement, the Biochemical Pool slowly shrunk. Most of the biochemical fluid that was running out ended up evaporating quickly. The entire biochemical pool drew itself inwards rapidly and formed a gigantic black flesh ball. As time passed, the flesh ball shrunk within the pit on the ground. From its original diameter of over one meter, it slowly shrank to about the size of a soccer ball.

Garen walked over and grabbed it in one go, lifting it.

One of the benefits of using Stoneheart Flesh to build a Biochemical Pool was being able to take it along. Of course, this was only the lowest level of biochemical pools. There were more advanced ones that were items that could enter physical spaces completely to circulate on their own and form perfect nurturing and production environments. They were much more efficient than Stoneheart Flesh Biochemical Pools and were able to conserve materials better.

As he carried the Biochemical Pool and the materials that East Perrin had wrapped properly while the Big Wild Wolf walked beside his feet, Garen walked out of the basement quickly. He waved a few times at the crowds that had already packed while everyone walked up into the Flying Ship one after another.

Initially, the entire Flying Ship was shaped like a shuttle and completely black. However, since it was scraped out of the rubbish dump, it looked like something that had been patched together raggedly from the outside. It did not have half of the smooth aesthetic or sense of beauty that was expected of a Flying Ship.

A row of people walked up into the Flying Ship in succession.

No one knew whether they would be able to break out of the enclosure successfully. Garen stood at the head of the Flying Ship and could see from the sensors that their surroundings were filled with large clusters of red dots. This Flying Ship could only fly at low altitudes and nothing higher than five meters. It was a normal anti-gravity floating Flying Ship that could not travel at great speed because it was not a high ranking commodity in the region.

He assumed that it was highly likely that they would have to pay a severe price along with this journey...

Standing at the front of the Flying Ship, Garen gazed into the faraway distance.

On the further end of the dark grey grassy plains, large clusters of black Predators were charging forward towards them now. In a short while, they would flood Leo City fully like black tidewater.

He gazed away. The first break of dawn was gradually appearing in the sky now. East Perrin and Malone were seated on both sides of Garen respectively. They were responsible for operating a series of control conditions in the Flying Ship. All of the other seven people had already boarded the ship.

"What about the Big Wild Wolves?" East Perrin worriedly looked out of the Flying Ship's window at the Big Wild Wolves that were still standing fast at the enclosure.

"I'll let them return," nodded Garen to indicate that he understood. He used his Willpower and Energy Machinist Imprint to send a signal to the seven Big Wild Wolves immediately, allowing them to return to the Flying Ship quickly.

He did not let them board the Ship but got them to follow it from below instead.

“The Flying Ship is too small and has only enough space to accommodate us. Allowing the Big Wild Wolves to board the Ship would only create heavier burdens for us. Therefore, I got them to help us break through the enclosure from below instead so that they could assist our escape,” answered Garen calmly under East Perrin’s doubtful gaze.

“How unfortunate...” said Malone quietly.

It was truly unfortunate. Garen had used two hours to individually nurture every single one of these Big Wild Wolves. However, as they followed the Flying Ship to break out of the enclosure, an unknown number of them had already died on the ground. It was uncertain whether the entire herd would be obliterated completely.

“Has the escape direction been determined?” instructed Garen.

Only then did East Perrin start to set the direction frantically. This was her first time operating a Flying Ship and it was clear that she had not gotten the hang of it yet.

She was only able to reply to him after a short while.

“Determined completely.”

“How many Predators are there in front?”

“About two thousand. We might stand a chance if we charge forward at the fastest speed!” Malone replied him immediately.

“Alright,” Garen nodded. “Once you’re unable to charge forward anymore, just leave the Flying Ship and walk up the mountain!”

“Yes!”

“Okay!”

Although it was easy to say, all three of them actually knew that once they were unable to charge forward, they would be waiting to die at the moment when the Flying Ship fell.

“Let’s go then,” Garen issued his final command.

Finally, the small-scale Flying Ship began to gradually lift itself into the sky lopsidedly. Next, it turned its body and flew in the direction of a large door that was open on the right side of the city.

The seven Big Wild Wolves leaped down towards the enclosure and followed the Flying Ship closely from below. They possessed great speed that made it seem as if they were faster than the Flying Ship and were able to follow the crowd that was ten meters above their heads with ease.

Whoosh!!

The black Flying Ship resembled a black flying fish. It fled the cylindrical Leo City speedily and flew quickly in the direction towards the right. Seven dots below it followed closely behind.

Large dark clusters of Predators stood in the direction in front of them.

Pfoo pfoo pfoo...

The Flying Ship that was moving slowly at first then charged towards the Predator Waves. The screw rudders that were installed on its side, back and front began rotating quickly. These screw rudders had been polished before. Other than the one at the back, none of them had radian angles and would not form thrusts that would affect the speed and forward direction of the Flying Ship.

The rotating screws resembled three grey circular faint shadows that were constantly releasing humming noises that indicated high speeds.

The Flying Ship was like a little fish that had plunged into black water. In the blink of an eye, it had burrowed into the Predator Waves immediately.

The seven Big Wild Wolves below leaped into the Predator Waves as well and began to slaughter them maniacally.

The moment they met with the seven or eight Predators that pounced on them, the Predators were brutally cut into numerous pieces immediately by the gigantic screw rudders. Some of the remaining Predators were pushed a few steps backward when they were hit by the corpses that were flung out.

However, the engines of the screw rudders were slightly burdened by the additional weight.

The front of the sharp Flying Ship resembled an awl. A brief popping noise could be heard when it pierced through the middle of the Predator clusters firmly. In the blink of an eye, it had struck and injured five or six Predators.

There were one or two Predators that were sent flying. However, it was inevitable that the speed of the Flying Ship had slowed down immensely as if it had sunken into mud.

The remaining Predators pounced around in all directions, resembling the motions of wrapping a dumpling when they pressed against the ship at once. Despite their comrades getting chopped into pieces by the screw rudders, they were not the slightest bit afraid.

“Speed up!!” Garen yelled loudly inside the cockpit of the Flying Ship. With panicked looks on their faces, Malone and East Perrin held the control handles and tried their best to make the Flying Ship charge forward.

“The screw rudders are going to stop turning soon!” echoed Sinno’s shouts from the pager.

“Keep holding on! Start using the guns to shoot them off the areas that they’re pouncing on!” commanded Garen loudly.

The sound of gunshots followed quickly after. The seven Big Wild Wolves squeezed against the Flying Ship closely and formed a little circle. They bit and killed the Predators that were trying to leap towards the Flying Ship. This allowed the pressure against the Flying Ship's screw rudders to decrease greatly. They started turning quickly again soon.

Bullet cartridges from the heavy machine gun that was installed inside the Flying Ship swept through continuously and sent the approaching Predators flying. Currently, the Flying Ship had traveled more than a hundred meters through the Predator Waves. The Flying Ship was also barely able to preserve itself within its little safety circle without getting damaged. Although the wounds on the bodies of the Big Wild Wolves kept increasing, everything was still worthwhile as long as they were able to charge through the Predator Waves.

Roar!!

Suddenly, a furious roar echoed directly in front of them.

The vibration of the sound waves caused the ground to tremble violently.

"It's a Level Two Predator!!" The expression on Malone's face changed immediately while he was still piloting the Flying Ship.

"I'm coming!"

Garen used his Willpower to control the Big Wild Wolves below him and separated three from the pack quickly. He made them pounce in the direction of the roar immediately.

Bang!!

Two Big Wild Wolves collided with a grey shadow in mid-air. Both of the Big Wild Wolves whined and rushed backward while fresh blood flowed from their heads after getting hit. The remaining Big Wild Wolf opened its mouth and bared his fangs in an attempt to bite the back of the grey shadow's neck. However, it was sent flying after getting slapped by the other party. It seemed as though its waist was now broken fractured from the assault.

The grey shadow had to pay a price too as its momentum and inertia decreased at once. However, when it fell on the heads of two Predators on the ground, it used the soles of its feet to squeeze and explode the brains of the Predators, causing them to roar madly.

The shadow was actually a muscular man in a grey vest. He was blind in one eye but his mouth was filled with sharp teeth. Meanwhile, a strange greenish gray color had appeared throughout the skin of his body that seemed to be lacking elasticity.

Two vicious-looking deep bloody wounds could be seen on his chest and back clearly. Blood flowed out of the open gash continuously but as time passed, it could be seen with the naked eye that the wound was shrinking slowly.

“How strong!” Garen’s pupils widened. The moment he saw this Level Two Predator, he could already feel that this could not be compared to the average Level Ones.

“Another four!” In one breath, he made all of the Big Wild Wolves pounce forward. These Big Wild Wolves that were strengthened three times in Level One were much stronger than regular cannon fodder. Their sharp claws and fangs were their most terrifying weapons.

However, this Level Two Predator possessed quick movements and was not slower than the Big Wild Wolves. Coupled with his violent strength, there would be an additional layer of invisible strength whenever he landed a punch on one of the Big Wild Wolves which made it difficult for them to get up even after a long time. Next, the surrounding Predators would rush forward and crowd around it before tearing it to pieces and biting it to death immediately. That was the power of the Energy Field that Level Two Predators specially possessed which was similar to the invisible Mind Force.

If they were not so many lower level Predators here, perhaps the Big Wild Wolves would not lose their fight against the Level Two Predator. However, under circumstances like these, as long as one of the Big Wild Wolf’s movements were delayed, the surrounding Predators would seize the chance to pounce forward.

The four Big Wild Wolves and the previous three others were instantly submerged by the Predator Waves. Their final contribution was biting off an arm and leg of the Level Two Predator and making its speed decrease greatly. It was instantly left behind as it angrily watched the Flying Ship escape nearby.

Once the threat of the Level Two Predator had been diminished, the surrounding Predators gradually lessened as well. Some of them were not fast enough to follow the Flying Ship and were gradually left behind. The critical attacks of the screw rudders and machine gun immediately got rid of the Predators that were trying to pursue them. The occasional Predators that managed to hang on the Ship and sneak past the entrance of the cabin were immediately attacked and killed from all sides by Sinno and the others there.

Suddenly, the Flying Ship shook violently while the dark Predator Waves in front disappeared completely.

When the last few Predators were flung away by the screw rudders, everyone breathed a huge sigh of relief... They made it through! They had finally made it through!!

At this moment, a loud whistle echoed from the back of the Flying Ship.

It was a gigantic metal fragment that had been violently thrown by someone. Its sharp edges spun rapidly and formed a terrifyingly huge razor that was about to crash against the Flying Ship.

Roar!!!

In the faraway distance behind them, a Predator whose skin was completely bright red raised its head towards the sky and roared furiously before charging towards the Flying Ship speedily.

Chapter 947: New Direction 1

“That’s a Level Three Predator!! Oh my God!” Malone yelled.

“Run!!!” Garen had only seen that Predator from afar but could already feel a faint piercing pain in his eyes. Level Three Predators were equivalent to first-rate Level Three Mech Pilots. He would not be afraid if he still had his initial Willpower, but now that a sea of Predators was chasing him, even the strongest Mech Pilot that ventured into those dangerous waters would die if they were not of Inherited

Level. Moreover, his combat Willpower had become useless long ago. Therefore, he could only rely on his non-combative Willpower that was not even a complete system yet.

The Flying Ship increased its speed and moved forward. However, it had already reached its maximum load, making it impossible for the Ship to increase its speed now. In the end, there was no way for them to dodge the gigantic metal fragment that was rushing at them from behind.

Bang!!

After a heavy collision noise could be heard, the fragment that was spinning quickly penetrated the back half of the Flying Ship immediately. It seemed as if it had embedded itself inside suddenly, piercing the back of the Flying Ship deeply. The screw rudders that were still rotating earlier were immediately smashed to the point where they had twisted and broke off. The entire Flying Ship had become terribly slanted and almost penetrated the ground.

It was fortunate that the Flying Ship's anti-gravity and acceleration systems were located at the bottom of the Ship. Otherwise, the motive power that propelled the Ship forward would be destroyed immediately.

Garen, Malone, and East Perrin had panicked expressions on their faces inside the cockpit. After charging through the sea of Predators and seeing a glimmer of hope, none of them wanted to fall so easily here.

"Fire backwards!" Garen commanded.

Without needing to be ordered, the people in the cabin at the back of the Flying Ship had already steadied their bodies and started to shoot at the back.

The previous collision had killed two people immediately. This caused the remaining people who were frightened earlier to explode madly with rage now. They operated the machine guns and raked the back with continuous machine gunfire maniacally as if they were leaning towards this fearful mentality.

After the resistance from the chains of bullets from four machine guns, the speed of the Level Three Predator behind them slowed down. The bullets that hit his body ricocheted off continuously. He did not

have a single scar and chose to ignore them completely. However, his speed was slightly decreased because of this. After a few tries, the Level Three Predator had realized that it was impossible for him to chase the Flying Ship. He had also separated himself from the rest of the group and was too far away from them now. Therefore, he could only turn around and leave angrily.

Black smoke was coming out of the tail end of the Flying Ship. After moving forward crookedly and escaping for a certain distance, it was barely able to keep itself from falling completely. It moved shakily and flew forward while enduring everything continuously.

Ten minutes later, the crowd was still on edge. They did not dare to relax because they were afraid that another sudden ambush would occur again. However, misfortune did not befall them.

The Flying Ship finally left the region where the Predators had gathered. When they could no longer see a single red dot on the sensor, everyone finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“We’re safe...”

“Finally safe!!”

“Fanny! Are you okay? Fanny!” Inside the passenger cabin, other than the two corpses that were rolled up and taken outside, another person had their pulmonary lobe pierced by a piece of gigantic metal fragment that had flew over and penetrated the Flying Ship. Only when they had relaxed did they realize that his lower body was covered and overflowing with fresh blood. However, this person did not seem to understand the current situation. He had only realized that his hand were covered in blood when he wiped the wound near his lungs.

“Where are the hemostatic drugs?! Hurry! Hemostatic drugs!” yelled Sinno when he rushed over and covered Fanny’s wound.

“There are infectious reactions! Damn! There are germs and viruses from the Predator!!” screamed the youth that had defied Garen previously.

“Shut up!”

Whack!

Sinno slapped him painfully.

Someone brought over the remaining bits of hemostatic medicine and other drugs that could resist infections.

"I've lost too much blood. I know that I can't go on any longer so don't waste the medicine on me," Fanny smiled, his face devoid of any signs of rosiness.

"How could that be?! Fanny, there's nothing wrong with you! Nothing at all!!" yelled Sinno. She and Fanny had an intriguing relationship. They were like comrades-in-arms that had a friendship where they could live peacefully while relying on the other person. However, they were also like brother and sister. Fanny would always help Sinno check her openings and plug her loopholes when she was not paying attention.

"He's already been infected! There's no cure!! We can't waste the medicine on him! This belongs to all of us!!!" yelled the youth again despite being hit earlier. The slap had caused both of his eyes to turn bright red while one of his cheeks had immediately swelled up badly.

"Damn! I freaking told you to shut up!!" Suddenly, Sinno threaded on his abdomen with one foot and kicked the fellow two meters away, causing him to nearly fall out of the gap at the end of the damaged Flying Ship.

"Say another word and I'll kill you!!" Sinno glared at him fiercely. Her body was trembling as she pointed at the youth, as if she could murder him at any time.

"This medicine was originally retrieved by both Sinno and Fanny. It's only right that we use it on them," said a boy quietly with a slightly sentimental look on his face. He was one of the two children who had brought the medicine.

The hemostatic medicine was applied on Fanny's wound evenly. However, it could not stop the edges of the wound from being infected continuously. The edges started to turn purple rapidly and lose its elasticity. It slowly began to release a rotten stench as well.

“Don’t waste it.” Fanny tried to move away but was firmly held in place by Sinno.

In the radiation belt, a little bit of medicine was the price to pay in exchange for a life many times. Therefore, all medicine was more valuable than gold and much more expensive than it as well.

Only four adults were left at the back of the Flying Ship. Both of the children had remained unharmed because they hid themselves in the safety of the middle of the Flying Ship. If Fanny died, Sinno, the middle-aged woman, and the male youth would be the only three adults left.

After the catastrophe within the vast Leo City, there were only these few people left. The atmosphere inside the Flying Ship was clearly much more desolate now.

“That’s right! Mr. Garen! Mr. Garen is amazing so it’s possible that he might have a solution?!” yelled the boy suddenly.

These words instantly lit up the eyes of the other people.

Indeed, Garen had been mysterious ever since he showed up. He was even able to use his mysterious means to create a large herd of Big Wild Wolves that were used as his strong wild animal-like pets to help everyone defend the area. If it was not for him, none of the people here would have survived.

If the seven Big Wild Wolves were not there, the Predator that was hiding inside the city would have devoured and killed everyone.

It was not an understatement to say that Garen had saved everyone here.

“I’ll go look for him!”

Sinno bounced up quickly and rushed towards the cockpit in front like a cheetah.

She pushed the door open instantly but did not run inside when she saw Garen walking towards her while furrowing his eyebrows.

“You don’t have to call me. I’ve seen your circumstances.”

He quickly walked towards Fanny and crouched down beside his body while checking his wound for a little while.

The wound was located at the left side of his lungs. It was so severe that it affected Fanny’s breathing, forcing him to take big gulps of air while gasping for breath. Murmuring noises escaped his throat occasionally, making it obvious that the internal bleeding in his lungs was getting more serious.

He checked Fanny’s pulse and noticed that it was very fast while his breathing was rapid and his complexion was getting paler. His blood pressure was gradually lowering as well.

Click click click! Garen snapped his fingers three times and tapped the main arteries throughout Fanny’s body that were connected to his lungs a few times. He used his pressure points, a jolting technique and coupled it with his own Cold Radiation to freeze Fanny’s blood vessels temporarily.

“What does it feel like?” he asked quickly.

“Cold... So cold...” Fanny’s lips had started to turn purple.

Garen pressed his hand against Fanny’s wound before a thin layer of ice rapidly formed there. Other than the affected external wound, the ice moved inside and froze the internal injuries in his lungs completely as well. In a place where the lines of vision of others could not reach, thin blue strands shot out of Garen’s fingertip at once. It burrowed into Fanny’s lungs and began to hungrily devour the blood that had accumulated there. It resembled a little snake that was swallowing something delicious.

Less than ten seconds later, it had devoured the accumulated blood in Fanny’s lungs completely.

“The issue of blood in his lungs has been solved. The infection however...” Garen retracted the strands from the Living Secret Technique and stood up while furrowing his eyebrows. “I’m unfamiliar with the

Predator's virus and I've never researched it. I don't have any experimental apparatus here either, so I don't have a solution for now."

"What apparatus do you need?!" Sinno stood up. Her posture indicated that she would go and get anything that Garen required immediately.

"You won't be able to get any of them in time," Garen shook his head.

"I swear I'll give you anything you want as long as you save him!!" growled Sinno softly. Both of her eyes were bloodshot and her hands were curled into tight fists.

Fanny's consciousness had become blurry now, making it seem as if he was about to fall into shock soon. Garen stepped forward and quickly tapped some of his pressure points lightly while using his Secret Technique to temporarily stabilize the situation to the best of his abilities.

"You swear to give me anything I want?" Garen sneered. "What right do you have to say that? Do you really think you can give me what I desire? Don't say silly things if you don't know anything."

Sinno clenched her fists tightly while her entire body trembled. She resembled a fierce beast that could go crazy at any time.

Ahh!!!!

She howled furiously as if she wanted to release all of the pain in her mind by yelling.

"I have only one solution which will barely sustain his life. However, the repercussions of this solution are extremely severe. From today onwards, his life will not be his own but will be completely controlled by me instead," Garen opened his mouth and said slowly. "Moreover, he could become a terrifying monster at any time."

"As long as he survives anything is fine!" Sinno nodded firmly. She immediately made the decision on behalf of Fanny who was no longer conscious.

“Alright!”

Garen nodded and knelt down. He had swallowed a lot of highly radioactive Nutritional Liquid and his body was filled with Distorted Seeds. Therefore, he could release them as he pleased now. The Distorted Seed seemed like a living creature that possessed numerous octopus tentacles that were waving about. Garen pressed it against Fanny’s chest gently.

Since he was moving at rapid speed, no one could clearly see the thing in his hand. They could only see a blue shadow that flashed past.

From the perspective of an outsider, it seemed as though Garen had simply pressed an open palm against Fanny’s chest where his heart was located.

“Alright, wait for it to be over,” Garen stood up. Despite not knowing the power of the Predator’s virus, he was extremely confident with the strength of his Hellfrost Peacock. The Hellfrost Peacock was considered a frightening beast in the universe that could rule the whole world. Although the ‘world’ in that context was referring to a planet, he could still see the magnitude of the power of Hellfrost Peacock that belonged to the Planet Overlord Level.

If the Predator virus did not belong to the Planet Overlord Level, it would merely be nutrients for the Hellfrost Peacock’s Distorted Seed.

The effects were truly fast as well. Right after he placed the Distorted Seed inside Fanny’s body, his condition improved rapidly. His breathing gradually regained its vigor and his heart rate slowly returned to normal too. The infections in his wound did not worsen and the only thing that shocked the others was the light gray outer shell layer that started to cover his entire body faintly. It seemed like a layer of scales.

“These are special cells that I retrieved from the bodies of the mutated creatures. I can control them to strengthen the bodies of other people. Nothing happens when they are not activated but once that happens, the side effects will be terrifying. He will immediately become a powerful monster that will slaughter everyone but me.”

Garen explained the functions of the Distorted Seed in a simple manner, which immediately gave the few people inside the Ship chills. Was this not another version of a Predator?

As someone who could research cells like these, Garen had started to faintly exude the air of a mad scientist. This made the small group of people revere him even more.

“All of you need to be careful because I won’t be able to control him after he changes,” Garen reminded them seriously.

Indeed, the Distorted Seed could lengthen a person’s lifespan after they consumed it. Measures like this could indeed be individual means to save someone who had fallen into a state of complete despair. After all, the hosts of the parasitic Distorted Seeds would not become monsters immediately. As long as Garen did not activate it, it would not activate itself either. Therefore, it could live a steady life like a normal human. Moreover, the great qualities that were brought on by the Distorted Seed were beneficial towards humans. Two examples of this were the female student that was a host of the parasitic Distorted Seed in the Inner Courtyard and Inari, the commander of the mercenary group that was given a special mission. As long as Garen did not activate the Seeds, both of them would continue being his spies who would not be discovered by others.

It was unfortunate that Garen had undergone the process of being ambushed too early and could not activate these hidden forces in time. All of these changes happened too quickly.

After solving Fanny’s issue, Garen realized immediately that the few people here were looking at him slightly differently now. Although his image had now turned into that of a mad scientist, these measures were still considered by the crowd as the ultimate life-saving solution even when they were not wounded with fatal injuries! Within harsh environments like the radiation belt, no one would mind turning into a monster as long as it meant that they could continue surviving. Moreover, this was also a chance for them to become stronger.

After looking at everyone’s bewildered expressions, Garen returned to the cockpit quickly. Malone and East Perrin were still determinedly piloting the Flying Ship forward in a fixed direction

“How did it go?” asked East Perrin.

"It's solved," Garen exhaled and sat down. "How much longer before we arrive?"

"We might need a few more hours but we don't know if this thing will be able to hold itself together until we reach the place" continued Malone beside him. "Leo City was destroyed and we're the only few people left. Next time..."

"What are you scared of? We managed to survive even though there were only so few of us! Next time, as long as it's safe enough and we have food and water, won't it be easy for us to recruit others?" replied East Perrin nonchalantly.

"The Predator Waves was not a small issue that would only occur in one or two places," interrupted Garen abruptly.

"What do you mean?" East Perrin glanced at Garen in shock.

"I was talking about the Predator Waves," Garen looked her in the eye firmly and spat out the words individually. "This isn't a simple issue that only occurs in one or two regions. Predators are currently on every inch of the Mother Planet. Every single region has cut off communication with the outside world and even trash isn't sent outside anymore, do you understand?"

The arrival of this information was too sudden, causing East Perrin to almost forget that she was currently piloting the Flying Ship. She had nearly loosened her grip and almost allowed the Flying Ship to crash on the ground below.

"It isn't just happening now. The Predator Waves will sustain themselves for a long time," said Garen simply. "Predators that can fly might even appear next time and those that can breathe underwater might appear in the sea. That will be truly disastrous. They break out once every other hundred years."

East Perrin steadied the Flying Ship and blanked out for a short while before looking at Malone.

"It's true," sighed Malone while nodding.

"It's true?" East Perrin was slightly sluggish now.

The entire planet was filled with Predators. Other than the regions, there were no other places that were completely safe. Where would they go?

"Why do you think any of those regions haven't expanded despite having such powerful forces? They could purify the radioactive areas slowly but none of them have done that. It's because of the Predator Waves that occur every hundred years," Malone explained. "I experienced it once previously."

Experienced it once?

Garen glanced at this old man in a rather surprised manner. Was this fellow saying that he was actually more than a hundred years old? This was not a simple feat under the circumstance that the average lifespan within the radiation belt was only seventy to eighty years old. If this man was actually able to live for more than a hundred years, one could well imagine that he had a story behind it.

"We need a secure base. If that mountaintop is unsuitable, we need to think of another solution!" said Garen certainly. "I don't wish to die by the hands of those unintelligent pieces of garbage."

"I feel the same way," said Malone in a low voice. "I've lived for more than a hundred years but I still want to live for a longer period of time. I don't plan on dying yet."

"Stupid old man, if you don't want to die yet despite already living for such a long time, it's less likely that young people like us are thinking of dying!" East Perrin rejuvenated immediately. Since her previous days were already tainted with blood from the edge of her blade, it made no difference that her current days were only slightly more dangerous.

"Right now, I'm only hoping that there won't be any Predators in the place that we're going to..." said Garen simply.

"No one lives there. If there aren't any people, there shouldn't be any Predators either..." said East Perrin hesitantly.

On the dark gray grassy plains, an abnormally shaped black stone mountain stood upright on the grass quietly.

The mountain resembled a gigantic black rock that was stabbed into the ground while upside down. It was shaped like a trapezoid while the surface of its terrain was filled with bumpy potholes that resembled bullet holes. The strangest part of it was the presence of a thin canyon that could be used as a walkway up to the side of the body of the mountain. The other parts were nothing but sheer cliffs and overhanging rocks while an abundance of various types of moss grew on the surface of the hollow pits. Therefore, the cliff was extremely slippery, making it impossible for people to climb it or hang ropes there.

The body of the entire mountain looked like a pyramid that had been smashed upside down by a giant. However, this strange shape was able to stand on the ground extremely firmly.

Currently, on the grassy plains near the body of the mountain, a damaged, shuttle shaped Flying Ship that was filled with patches was crookedly flying towards the only canyon path near the mountaintop. The Flying Ship that was only slightly longer than ten meters merely resembled a little earthworm in comparison to the mountain that was more than a hundred meters tall. Their size difference was not worth mentioning at all.

If it was not for the eye-catching black smoke that was coming out of the back of the Flying Ship, there was a probability that no one would be able to easily discover this terribly damaged little Flying Ship that seemed as though it would explode at any moment.

“It’s here.”

Inside the cockpit of the Flying Ship, Sinno spoke excitedly and pointed at the mountain in front while standing behind the trio that were seated.

“This is the place I visited previously! This place is very strange because blades of grass don’t grow on the mountain. Instead, only slippery moss grows here. If it wasn’t for my good fortune previously, I don’t know how I would’ve managed to climb up. I don’t think I would’ve been able to survive until today,” she said in a slightly glad tone.

“Do you have any other valuable information?” asked Garen quietly. “Regarding this mountain, what other dangers are there? Or other places that we should pay attention to?”

“I don’t know, I’m only aware that this mountain is extremely slippery. However, it won’t be slippery anymore once you’ve climbed to the flat ground at the top of the mountain. The moss only grows on the slopes and cliffs, making this place an ideal base,” Sinno shook her head.

“Let’s climb up then,” Garen nodded and signaled East Perrin and Malone to start accelerating before flying towards the mountain’s sole little path.

The Flying Ship faintly shook for awhile and tilted before it began to climb up the black mountain. The strange canyon provided the only path that led up to the mountaintop. There were tall, straight cliffs and mountain walls on both sides, leaving a little path in the middle of the canyon that was not even ten meters wide. It seemed as though people had dug it out so that they could go up and down the mountain.

The Flying Ship climbed up the middle of the canyon and approached the center of mountain closer.

Soon, a winding stream appeared on the right side. It flowed down along the ground of the mountain slowly. The stream was very small and only as wide as an opened palm. However, it would not be a problem for it to fill the needs of the few people that were currently here. There would not be any problems as long as they used the water purifier to filter it.

When they saw the water, the agitated people inside the Flying Ship calmed down immediately. In the radiation belt, the thing that frightened them the most was a lack of water.

“There’s a small lake that collects water throughout the year at the top. A water source is not a problem at all,” added Sinno. “This is a key reason why I said this place would make the most suitable base. However, the quality of the water here isn’t very good. It’s likely that it’ll be highly radioactive even after being filtered.”

“If we can’t even secure our lives now, it doesn’t matter if we end up drinking some highly radioactive water as long as we can continue surviving. A shorter lifespan is still better than death!” huffed Malone. “How is Fanny’s condition?”

“He’s quietened down and his condition has improved. He should be better after a few more days.” When she said this, Sinno’s gaze had simply brightened when she looked at Garen. Other than gratitude, there was also a longing for this terrifying self-healing ability that could be seen in her eyes. In the radiation belt, someone who possessed regenerative abilities like these could simply increase their rate of survival by more than half!

“Don’t look at me like that. You’ll see how troublesome it will be in the future,” Garen shook his head.

When the Distorted Seed went crazy, he would not be able to control it when it went on a killing spree against any living thing. Garen himself was afraid of that insanity as well.

He shook his head again when he thought of that.

The Flying Ship was gradually reaching the mountaintop soon. As the high density glass in front turned from darkness to light, the entire Flying Ship flew out of the little canyon path quickly and arrived at the mountaintop immediately.

The mountaintop was a large stretch of empty black flat ground. There were some bumpy pits while water had accumulated in certain areas. There was a huge lake at the right edge of the mountain. Two narrow streams flowed down both sides of the lake. One of the streams was the one that they had seen earlier while the other one cascaded down the cliff of the mountain. It looked like a white ribbon that was suspended from the cliff which was constantly being blown by the wind.

The most beautiful one of these water sources was the lake that had a diameter of at least one hundred meters. It was completely azure as the highly radioactive lake water produced a pure blue color that resembled the sky. There were no grassy plants inside except for the abundance of moss. All of the moss was blue as if they were the true reason behind the blueness of the lake water.

When looking at the lake from afar, schools of tiny black fish could be seen swimming about freely.

“What a good place!” Garen could not help but praise it as well.

“The radiation levels are twice as high as the flat ground. More severe side effects of the radiation illness will appear if you spend more than three days here,” said Malone while furrowing his brows when he saw the Flying Ship’s sensors that were detecting the radiation levels here. “No wonder none of the radioactive people came up to live here. This place looks beautiful but it’s actually a hell hole!”

The tilted Flying Ship decelerated to a steady pace gradually before finally stopping at the edge of the lake slowly.

“I’m going down to take a look.” At this moment, Garen had released the Cold Radiation that he was concealing within his body earlier. He walked out of the cockpit under the strange and amazed gazes of the two others.

“Mr. Garen is truly a mad scientist. The ability to modify himself into this state is... truly... amazing!” A strange look had appeared in Malone’s eyes. He had never expected to spend so much time beside a person who was so highly radioactive while being able to remain in good health himself. Moreover, this highly radioactive person had neither serious illnesses or weaknesses nor had he lost his mind and turned into a Predator. This was the strangest part that made people wonder about him.

“Mr. Garen is our hope now,” nodded East Perrin with a look on her face that indicated that this was not an accident at all because she had seen this scene long ago.

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Garen walked out of the Flying Ship. He reached his hand out to grasp the edge of the door frame at the exit of the Flying Ship. He could feel a strong burning sensation from the radiation that was coming towards his face and body. This sensation was trying to enter his body through his breathing.

The radiation levels were truly high and the Flying Ship’s anti-radiation panels would not be able to withstand it for much longer.

Judgments stirred in his mind.

He walked along the mountaintop towards the edge of the lake where the water was sky-blue like a large pure blue gemstone. Small ripples stirred across the surface of the lake when the wind blew past.

When they saw Garen walking over, a few tiny fishes swam over in his direction curiously. They poked their little mouths above the surface of the water in a peculiar manner that he could not understand.

Garen felt the air carefully and noticed that the temperature here was about twenty degrees warmer. It was slightly hot and more humid. The water vapor was probably being evaporated from the lake.

“If the issue of high radiation levels was not a problem, this would be a very good place to live.”

Garen crouched down and picked up a small, broken stone and then gently threw it into the water.

A ‘plop’ could be heard before one of the tiny fishes in the water was struck by the stone. It floated up before strands of blue blood dissipated. The other fishes dispersed quickly.

Garen reached into the water and picked up the dead body of the tiny fish. He sniffed it before putting it into his mouth and gently biting a piece of the fish’s flesh. He chewed it carefully and slowly.

It tasted slightly salty and somewhat fishy but the radiation levels was not too strong.

“It’s edible. Moreover, the salt content has lessened, so it shouldn’t be poisonous,” Garen nodded before standing up.

He started to wander around the entire mountaintop which was a wide and flat area that had a diameter of over two hundred meters. Although it was not extremely smooth, it was still a very suitable place for these few people to live.

This was the safest spot because the only path to the mountaintop was located in a narrow entrance near the edge. That place resembled a tunnel that led all the way down to the foot of the mountain. As long as they defended it properly, they would be able to completely block off the passage up the mountain.

The other passengers on the Flying Ship had alighted the vehicle one by one. They sized up their surrounding environments. When they discovered that the tiny fishes in the lake were edible, everyone else relaxed as well.

“There’s water and a small amount of food here. We could definitely breed these edible tiny fishes manually,” said Malone immediately when he saw the scenery in front of him.

“How many more days will our food supply last us?” Garen turned around and asked.

“About a week. Although half of it was taken away, we don’t have that many people left now since many of us died. Therefore, if we ration it out equally, we still have a lot of food left,” answered East Perrin in low spirits.

“Get ready to tear down the Flying Ship. Block off this passage completely and use it to make a door that can be opened and closed. Next, use parts of the metal and some rocks to put up a little house. No problem, right?” commanded Garen.

“No problem.”

Every one of these people were outdoor survival powerhouses. In the radiation belt, these were vital survival skills. Moreover, they had brought electric saws and drills and other similar tools to increase their work speed and make it more convenient this time. They were more efficient than usual.

The four adults including Fanny began to come down. They held the handles together and prepared to set up the simple house.

The electric saw, cutting apparatus, and motor-driven excavator were taken down from the Flying Ship. East Perrin quickly and efficiently removed the motor equipment from the back of the Flying Ship. Although it was not very powerful and could not compare to a Mech’s power furnace because the Flying Ship had its own power furnace, as long as they added some energy batteries, they would be able to modify it into a device for the automatic doors to open and close.

As for building the house, they tore down the things in the Flying Ship that could be used. Next, they used means such as welding screws together and connecting them together. Less than half an hour

later, with the help of the four adults and two children, a large triangle tent near the lake was pitched. It had an extremely simple structure that only composed of three large metal boards that were welded together to form a pyramid. Inside, a few pieces of the Flying Ship's skeleton was fixed in the middle while a little door was cut open on the side. After adding a simple lock and chain clasp, everything was done.

Everyone piled the cotton-padded quilts and other similar items that they had brought with them into the tent. Next, they fixed the corners and remaining bits of the tent into the ground.

"The stones here are so hard!"

While holding the electric drill and painstakingly drilling for a long time, the middle-aged woman furrowed her eyebrows and said, "I've changed the drill tip of the electric drill three times but I've only managed to make a few holes."

"Isn't it better if it's hard?" Garen nodded and said, "That way, the Predators can't charge up here easily."

He grabbed a piece of metal single-handedly and smashed it by the side of the entrance to the passage violently. Next, the male youth who had defied him previously took a tool and welded this metal piece in a fixed position at the edge of the passage.

The entire Flying Ship that was over ten meters long was quickly dismantled to near completion. Only three parts of the Ship's skeleton remained inside.

Meanwhile, a pointed large metal tent that was seven to eight meters wide was built on the flat ground of the mountaintop. It would be sufficient for the people here to go in and shield themselves from the sun and rain.

The corners of the tent were fixed by melting the metal there. Coupled with the thick palm-sized nails that were nailed to the ground deeply, it was clear that the tent was extremely stable.

"What do we do with this anti-gravity engine?" East Perrin held a dark motor-like little object and walked over.

Garen glanced at this thing.

“We can use it to bear loads. We might be able to use it when we’re transporting items. Put it aside first and make sure to maintain it properly.”

“Speaking of that, we’re almost out of maintenance oil,” said East Perrin helplessly.

Garen nodded to indicate that he understood.

“We’ll talk about this another time. I’ll go look for a somewhere to place my Biochemical Pool.”

East Perrin nodded and turned around before looking for something else to do.

Garen picked up the flesh ball that was once his Biochemical Pool and walked up to another stretch of flat ground on the mountaintop. He crouched down and stuck his palm closely against the ground.

The cool stones were hard to the touch. He moved slightly before the Blue Strands flowed out of his palm swiftly and silently. The strands began to devour the stones on the ground madly.

In theory, the Hellfrost Peacock could devour all things. However, it devoured certain things at slower speeds.

Garen felt it carefully. The Hellfrost Peacock’s rate of devouring the black stones on this mountain was not slow. Moreover, during the devouring process, bouts of strange energy surged through his body faintly. After being refined by the Hellfrost Peacock Technique, this energy was able to fuse with his Living Secret Technique slowly. He was unsure of the exact nature of this energy but knew that it was not part of the Blue Strands. However, it’s purity level seemed very high because it was able to exist independently within the Hellfrost Peacock Technique.

“I don’t know the functions of this thing,” Garen knitted his eyebrows together and relaxed his palm. However, he was surprised when he realized that he had corroded a large deep black hole on the

ground after a short amount of time. When he looked down into it from above, it seemed at least one meter deep.

“This is a good way to build a house.” He thought of this point suddenly.

He decided to just press both of his hands close to the ground.

Seemingly countless Blue Strands from his Living Secret Technique flowed into the stone on the ground. It began to consume this stone greedily.

As time passed, a gigantic underground hole gradually formed on the mountain floor. Moreover, by following Garen’s calculations, the strands had accurately built a hollow underground structure that resembled a gigantic underground base. It extended all the way to the edge of the lake and stopped below everyone’s feet.

The hollow underground space was divided into three levels. The top level was where everyone would live and make decisions. The living space was on the right while the meeting room for decision making was on the left. Below them was a large space in the middle that Garen had not decided a use for yet. The space was ten meters high and lowest level was an area that he had left for himself to arrange the Biochemical Pool and do experiments.

After opening a door upstairs, Garen jumped inside at once. The Living Secret Technique’s digging speed amazed Garen himself as well. Within less than an hour, it had dug a huge space underground that was enough to accommodate hundreds of people.

He began to quickly build a flight of stairs and make other arrangements inside. He also made a ventilation channel that led outside to ensure that there was air circulation.

Garen only stopped after being busy for more than an hour. He emerged from the underground again and walked up the flight of stone stairs that he had built. Garen saw that a few people had gathered around the entrance outside, including East Perrin and a few others that were glancing at him suspiciously.

"I used special means to dig a hole. We can probably stay here safely for a while," Garen shrugged. "Don't look at me that way. I merely used certain corrosive abilities to excavate a hole quickly. If I had used the tools and brute force, I don't think I could dig such a good underground space even after a few months."

"Mr. Garen is simply... He's simply..." Both of the children were too amazed to speak.

"The means of Energy Machinists are not something that we can imagine." Malone was the first one to explain. He used this time to inform the others that Garen was an Energy Machinist. This career was extremely mysterious and powerful in the eyes of most people. Currently, Garen had become even more omnipotent to them...

When they realized that he was a mysteriously powerful Energy Machinist, the little group nodded in a slightly relieved manner.

"If you could actually build such a good place, why did you make us dismantle steel boards outside earlier?" quietly muttered East Perrin somewhat bitterly while glaring at Garen.

"Alright, let's move the things inside now," Garen clapped his hands. "The task of preparing meals will be handed to you as well. I'm going to arrange the defenses."

He did not bother with the arrangements that the others would make. He needed to arrange his Biochemical Pool immediately and start nurturing Big Wild Wolves. Otherwise, since there were only a few people here, trouble would definitely ensue if they encountered Predators.

He ran to the bottom level quickly. After setting up a few more ventilation passages only then did Garen give up on the other tasks so that he could dig a hole to position his Biochemical Pool. He threw the ball inside and watched as it expanded into a little circular pond automatically. After that, he followed the steps to handle his materials and mixed the Biochemical Fluid properly before pouring it into a few Predator corpses that had been prepared earlier.

Garen had not expected that the Predators would replace the flesh of the mutated beasts that were used as the Biochemical Pool's nurturing material. The effects were extraordinarily excellent as well. It seemed as though it was abundant in nutrients.

The pool water quickly turned into a dark red color that resembled dead blood cells. Moreover, the water in the middle of the pool tossed about continuously.

Garen knelt beside the Biochemical Pool. Countless strands of his Energy Machinist Willpower burrowed into the Biochemical Pool before an invisible panel that could be seen by no one else except himself appeared before his eyes.

The current state of the Biochemical Pool was displayed clearly there. This was a control panel that was embedded in the Energy Machine Imprint. Once it had integrated with the Biochemical Pool, he could monitor its state any time.

The model of a black Big Wild Wolf was displayed on the panel.

‘Big Wild Wolf: Speed 1, Defense 0.5, Vitality Restoration 0.5, Destructive Power 1, No Additional Abilities.’

This was the Wild Wolf Imprint template that was usually produced by Energy Machinists that used Biochemical Pools. However, as Garen’s Willpower continuously manipulated and nurtured the characteristics of the Biochemical Pool, some of his Willpower had slowly seeped into the Wild Wolf embryos in the Biochemical Pool.

Slight changes appeared in the data on the panel.

‘Big Wild Wolf: Speed 1+1, Defense 0.5+1, Vitality Restoration 0.5, Destructive Power 1. Additional Effects: Level Two NIS Willpower has been strengthened (Speed +1, Basic Defense +1)’

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“This is one of the benefits that I obtained from practicing the Energy Machinist NIS Training Method,” understood Garen clearly. Everything could be seen clearly on this condition panel.

This time, the Biochemical Fluid that had synthesized with the Predator corpse seemed quite good. It was of good quality and was produced in a shorter span of time than earlier. Within less than an hour and a half, the first Big Wild Wolf walked out of the Biochemical Pool and shook the Biochemical Fluid off its body. Thick black fur had started growing on the surface of the Big Wild Wolf's body at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye.

Garen stroked its neck.

"Go now, follow the passage and go down. Hunt the surrounding Predators that are nearby," he had modified the control model before transmitting a set of the Predator's images.

He reached his hand out and placed a Distorted Seed into the Big Wild Wolf's body gently. He watched it run out of the third level quickly before rushing outside.

The door at the first level was not built yet. The sound of cheering could be heard faintly when the Big Wild Wolf ran out now.

It was clear that the Big Wild Wolf's combat abilities had received sufficient approval from everyone. They looked at it as if it were a guardian deity.

Garen smiled and examined the next embryo that he was breeding.

He knelt beside it and began to practice the Level Three Energy Machinist grade. He would be able to enter Level Three soon enough and the Big Wild Wolf would become slightly stronger after that. Simultaneously, his own Willpower would be able to perform computing operations that were even more advanced. The shop in the special ability space had assisted him greatly, especially regarding the various knowledge in the Energy Machinist aspect. He did not have a teacher initially and was extremely deficient in this aspect. However, working in the shop was a good opportunity for him to familiarize himself with the world of Energy Machinists.

After feeling the clusters of Inherited Level Mech Pilot Willpower in his body, ripples began stirring in Garen's mind faintly.

The Seventh Divine Wind General's attack was too brutal. Moreover, the additional assault from the Biochemist Bamente made it impossible for him to train both his combat abilities and strength until now. He had no way of practicing his combat Training Methods either. Fortunately, he could still rely on the path of an Energy Machinist to advance forward. Otherwise, this reincarnation would be truly wasted.

"I'll wait until I've reached the Advanced Energy Machinist Level. Perhaps I'll be able to find a way to get rid of the remnants of this Willpower."

After slowly closing his eyes, Garen allowed the Energy Machine Imprint to produce Big Wild Wolves automatically while he began to carefully compute the Level Three Energy Machinist multidimensional computing module.

Time passed quickly and in the blink of an eye, Garen and the others had already spent two days on the mountaintop.

Within a couple of days, Garen had already made up for the previous ten Big Wild Wolves completely. All of them were Big Wild Wolves that were strengthened by the Distorted Seeds. Each of them were almost two meters long, possessed robust builds, and looked like little calves. Garen released all of them down the mountain to hunt the surrounding Predators freely. Occasionally, they would bring some Predator corpses back to him to be used as nurturing materials for the Biochemical Pool.

As long as these ten Big Wild Wolves had spacious and circular terrains, they would form a wolf pack that had no problems ambushing little groups of Predators. According to the feedback that Garen had received, this pack of ten wolves had already killed almost twenty Predators within the two days.

Almost all of the wandering Predators near the mountain had been slaughtered. Thus, the Big Bad Wolves had carved out a circle with a diameter of a few hundred meters in the center of the mountain that was completely safe.

This allowed East Perrin and the others on the mountain to finally be completely relieved temporarily. During the past two days, they rushed down the mountain after being informed about this by Garen and collected the materials from their surroundings that were needed to cultivate the Biochemical Fluid.

They also dug out some edible plant rhizomes while the old man Malone began to research and test the types of food that the tiny fish inside the little pond liked to eat in preparation to proceed with the breeding.

Meanwhile, Garen went to the special ability space on the side to do his work while constantly training his Willpower processes simultaneously. Finally, he managed to achieve new progress.

At noon on the third day, within the third level of the cave, Garen laid face up on a simple stone bed. Both of his eyes were tightly shut but tiny beads of sweat were pouring out of the skin on his entire body. It seemed as though he was using a tremendous amount of strength and consuming a large amount of it.

In the air in front of Garen's face that no one else could see, a complicated multidimensional structure that resembled a tower of building blocks was currently suspended there.

This structure resembled a little toy. It was only a few centimeters tall and was hanging in front of Garen's forehead. The entire little toy was made up of hundreds of tiny wooden building blocks. Symbols and numbers that formed equations regarding mathematical functions were carved on each of these wooden blocks.

As time continued to pass, one of the mathematical wooden blocks at the top moved left of the formation and moved automatically. That answer of the equation on the wooden block had been solved by Garen.

These were the Energy Machinist's Level Three computing modules. There was more than a single answer for each of these wooden blocks and there would always be various answers. The permutations and combinations that were achieved when different answers were selected would continuously produce various chain reactions.

Garen needed to find the most suitable permutations and combinations for these answers. Next, he would need to arrange them into a brand new broader question that could be solved. After solving the main question, he would finally achieve Level Three.

These were known as double prime factoring that was a task that needed to be done by all Level Three Energy Machinists. They needed to solve the first equation by factoring it and solving hundreds of other

difficult equations. Next, they would need to choose a suitable answer to form the second equation. However, this equation would need to be solvable. If it could not be solved, it meant that their combination had failed and they would need to start over again. Even if they were able to solve it, the second question that they had formulated could not be too simple. Despite managing to compute it and become a Level Three Energy Machinist, their potential would be limited if they continued to walk down that path.

In other words, those who took shortcuts and did not challenge themselves would definitely not go far. On the other hand, prodigies who spent their time on unnecessary minor issues would waste a lot of time and mental effort. Therefore, Energy Machinists needed to grasp everything in a balanced manner on their own.

The processes of double prime factoring were extremely terrifying. Through the perspective of an average person, they were simply frightening mathematical questions that were difficult to solve. However, Energy Machinists looked at it as a level for them to ensure that they had a solid foundation at Level Three before leaping to greater heights. If they had set this foundation properly, they would be able to reach further distances in the future. Additionally, if they had resorted to tricks to solve the second prime factor with a simple solution, they would probably stop progressing at Level Three as well.

This was because the changes in the Willpower characteristics that were triggered by Level Three were the cornerstones that were used to set up their future Willpower modules.

Energy Machinists constantly used these difficult computing equations as a method to produce a series of complicated but subtle qualitative changes within their Willpower. They would finally be able to accomplish even higher grades of Willpower once they had succeeded. This was the road to advancement for Energy Machinists.

Garen understood this as well. However, he had already factorized the first prime number more than ten times. It would be simpler for him to use his current Prodigy Level computing power to find a simple factor to form the second equation, but he would naturally not desire to go down on that path.

Therefore, he continued calculating it again.

He had already achieved 8 points of Intelligence in his Attribute Pane. This was a terrifying value as it indicated that his Intelligence had synthesized with his computing power to become at least eight times better than the average human. Of course, many abnormal qualitative changes would occur throughout

this distance of eight times. It was similar to the martial arts principle which stated that one would not be able to see the other side if the balance was not right.

Currently, he had already reached a level that where he would be considered an intellectual genius among Energy Machinists.

His strong computing power that was increased by three times revolved madly while the sweat on Garen's forehead increased. The muscles throughout his entire body had started to spasm and twitch while his face turned pale and his breathing quickened gradually.

The movements and speed of the module at his forehead accelerated and changes quickly started to appear.

Suddenly, a cracking noise could be heard.

Garen could only feel as if subtle increases of power had occurred in his brain instantly. It seemed as though some parts had been enlightened at once. Initially, he could not see the places beyond his reach clearly. However, they had become slightly easier to grasp immediately.

He was able to solve the first of a hundred questions rapidly before the second one formed automatically. The second mathematical problem more complicated and harder to understand.

Garen forced his brain to relax. The second mathematical problem was something that he had learned before. It was a function equation that was extremely complicated. Moreover, it was one of the classic difficult mathematical problems in this world.

When the familiar solving process floated past his Willpower, Garen could only hear a soft melodious noise. Immediately, it seemed as though his Willpower had been unlocked. It floated out gently as if it had just burst through the surface of the water from the depths of the ocean at once.

He did it!!!

He let out a long sigh of relief as the unusual condition that caused a heavy burden in his body gradually disappeared.

After resting for awhile, he opened his eyes and sat up. He felt as if his entire body was exhausted. Mentally, he really, really wanted to sleep.

“Being able to automatically form stereotypically difficult questions like that mean that I can surpass Level Three Energy Machinist equations of mid-range to upper-level difficulties. The possibility of discovering an exceptional Energy Machinist is only one in a hundred. Moreover, they would need to spend a few months doing this while I only needed a few days...”

He glanced at the value of his Intelligence Points.

He shockingly discovered that his Intelligence had increased again from 8.0 to 8.1 this time. It was clear that this minor progress had trained his brain as well.

“If Energy Machinists trained their brains like this daily, it will definitely become energy to continuously increase their computing power for a certain period of time. It reached an abnormal degree progressively... The person that invented Energy Machinist Training Methods is truly terrifying...” Garen sighed.

(Unfortunately, it would be perfect if I still had sufficient Potential Points. I only have 32 Potential Points left now. After reaching 8 Intelligence Points, I would still need another 60 Points if I wanted to increase it by one more level. My gains could not make up for my losses even if I found another Staff of Absolute Yin) thought Garen.

Although he was slightly regretful that his Potential Points could only help him in limited amounts, Garen was not completely remorseful over this fact because he knew that he could not rely on Potential Points forever. Once he became too dependent on this thing, would he collapse completely after encountering a minor hitch in the future?

Therefore, Garen had become conscious of this issue long ago. Many times, he would intentionally refrain from relying on Potential Points to strengthen himself. Instead, he would rely more heavily on the knowledge that he gained from different worlds as strength and use them as his final trump cards.

This applied to his current self as well. The thing that helped him the most was no longer merely Potential Points, as he had the Living Secret Technique and Hellfrost Peacock Technique as well now.

The Distorted Seeds could increase a living creature's physical fitness by three times. This gave him a sturdy foundation while living in troubled times.

(Long periods of grinding lie ahead after becoming Level Three Energy Machinists. The difficult aspect of Level Four Energy Machinists is the triple prime factoring. Since there's an additional level in comparison to Level Three, it becomes much harder. Without an overall outlook and computing powers that are strong enough, I don't even have to think of advancing even more) Garen had finally understood.

Level Four Energy Machinists were the true divide between Lower and Middle-Level Energy Machinists. Level Four Energy Machinists could possess two Energy Machine Imprints and could create two cannon fodder creatures and two elite modified creatures.

He had also discovered through Mincar that Level Four Energy Machinists also served as great support levels for many renowned workshops and the backbones of major business alliances. In more current and popular terms, this was similar to the difference between college students and professors within a college setting. Within a factory, they would be positioned about the workers at the bottom level. They would be in charge of the skills that would be used by the individuals in the lower levels that served as the nucleus and framework of the organization. Moreover, there were a group of people in a level that no organization could lack.

They were the white-collar workers that possessed some power within the special ability spaces throughout the entire Energy Machinist society.

"But since I want to enter Level Four, it'll probably take at least half a year more." Garen tried to calculate his progress rate. Level Four would require him to form modules and answer them after that. Therefore, he would need to spend an extremely long time doing that. Half a year was too long. It would be a waste for him to merely spend such an extended period of time purely computing in one place. It would be more beneficial if he were to try solving that other technique instead.

Garen could solve the L-units Skills that he used to control the upper limits of the quantities of Big Wild Wolves.

According to the materials and skills that he currently possessed for Resonation, these were accumulated from the developments of a civilization in the world. They had integrated with the composition of the L-units and definitely possessed a probability of being implemented.