

# Mystical 951

## Chapter 951: Production Thread 1

After becoming a Level Three Machinist, Garen stood up from his bed, wishing to solve the upper limits of controlling the Big Wild Wolf. In order to do this, he first had to produce a Production Threads for the chips. Garen had already chosen a type of plant for the Resonation aspect, which could still produce pheromones even after being separated. This could be used as the foundation code for communication.

Garen found a towel to wipe the sweat off his body before heading up to the third floor. He reached the second floor, which was where East Perrin and a few other females were temporarily living in. They had their own rooms at the corner of the second floor, just like Garen. They had used the doors from the flying ship as their doors, which was a perfect fit after Garen cutting it down to the proper size.

East Perrin and the only small girl were sitting together, enjoying their meal. Both of them seemed to be whispering about something.

Garen walked up to them, seeing them acting very friendly with each other as they whispered into each other's ears.

His footsteps seemed to have shocked the young girl as she quickly rushed to the other side of the room to sit down. She lowered her blushed face as she didn't dare to look at Garen.

East Perrin was standing there trying to hold off her laughter.

"What are you laughing at? What are you guys whispering about?" Garen had never treated the women in the radiation belt as women as the people here were very agile and brave. The women here were on par with the men and they could do anything the men could.

"We are talking about you," East Perrin shook her head. "I can't help it. This little girl loves you but she doesn't dare to confess her feeling towards you. Hence, she can only whisper it to me," she spoke out loudly in broad daylight.

Ah!

The little girl by the side screamed as she covered her face and ran away.

Garen was speechless and even more so for East Perrin.

“She says she wants to give away her virginity to you. Are you interested in it?” East Perrin looked at Garen boldly. Her expression was very honest but her gaze was extremely mischievous.

“Alright now is not the time to talk nonsense. Come with me,” Garen said calmly.

“To where?”

“To find a Production Thread that could produce the chips. Do you know where to find one?” Garen asked.

“Production Thread?” East Perrin rubbed her chin. “Actually, I do know where to find one. However, it is slightly far from here. Since we’re going out, we should find some washable clothes for everyone,” she pulled her shirt down.

Her tight gray shirt was ragged. Since she wasn’t wearing a bra, her raw body was streamlined across the shirt with two pokies protruding out of the shirt without any cover.

“What do you think? Feel like fucking me, right?” East Perrin looked at Garen teasingly.

“You better do your work!” Garen rolled his eyes as he reached out his hands and grabbed her breast.

“Hey, that’s painful!”

East Perrin avoided him helplessly.

The relationship between a male and female in the radiation belt was pretty direct. If one had an interest, they could directly go into their room and they could start mating immediately if the opposing party did not reject the offer. It's totally fine for them to give birth without any marriage or tedious etiquette. The radiation people did not know what their life-span was, hence their motto in life was to enjoy life while it lasted. For a person such as East Perrin, who was still a virgin at such an age was considered extremely rare.

It's not that Garen wasn't interested in her. Afterall, there were urges he as a man could not hold back. However, he would lose his sex drive because he would recall Celine every time he tried to make his move. Celine might still be bearing the stress that he was supposed to bear or was trying her best to protect his family. How could he have forgotten such a favor?

"Alright, get ready to move out," Garen said coldly.

"Yes, boss!" East Perrin placed her tongue out and intentionally walked to her room in front of Garen while sticking out her butt.

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In the gray field, the rebel army was holding banners while a team of at least a dozen people moving forward slowly.

Although this group of people were all in gray-black attires, they looked like they were stained with blood as if they had just lost a war.

The one who walked at the front was a young man with a black headscarf on his head. He looked very persevere but his eyes showed a sign of gentleness. His soft and gentle black hair would move about as wind blew across his face.

There was also a gentle and graceful girl in a veil walking beside him. The duo led the team while two muscular men carried the flags behind them.

“Hurry! Everyone, please hold out a bit longer! We’re reaching the stronghold soon!” the man in black headscarf shouted.

“Clint, are you sure you won’t attract the predators while you simply shout out?” The muscular man carrying the flag looked at the man in the black headscarf hopelessly.

“Trust me on this,” Clint turned his head around and revealed his white teeth as he smiled. “As a man, this is my seventh sense!”

What he relied on was not his own intuition but Red Moon’s scanning device on his body.

“Alright, I’ll believe you once more since you’ve rarely gotten it wrong,” the muscular man shrugged helplessly.

“Ouch!”

One of the team members shouted out of the blue as he crouched down and covered his leg.

The veiled girl at the front of the team immediately went to check on him.

“You’ve been stung by a scorpion. You’ll be fine.”

The man nodded as he gritted his teeth.

The girl used her nails to cut open the man’s swollen area, causing a huge amount of viscous blood spilling out from the wound to the field nearby. Then, the girl’s finger glowed green. It shone onto the wound and the recovery was sped up multiple time, healing it in no time.

Within ten seconds, the wound was fully healed.

“No matter how many times I witness it, your Willpower is definitely incredible Lon!” Clint praised. “If it weren’t for you, we’d be in big trouble.”

“It is my responsibility,” Baylon smiled. “I wonder where brother had gone to.”

One could see that she missed him just by looking into her beautiful eyes.

“I wonder too. We heard the news that he had been surrounded and killed when we entered the region and couldn’t believe our ears. If Red Moon didn’t inform us that he’s still alive, I would think that he is already dead!” Clint nodded.

They had led a life of freedom in the underground rebel army for the past two years. There were no laws and very little restrains there. Since they had enough strength, they stood firm with their own feet under the guidance of the person who had saved their lives, becoming one of the main forces in the underground rebel army. Clint had reached level three in his Nine Mega Cannon Training Method and possessed the strength similar to a top-notch Level Five Pilot. Although he was still no match to the Inherited Level powerhouses, his strength was on par with a New-Moon Level Resonance Pilot.

Due to special circumstances, they were not able to unleash their true Willpower potential without operating a Mech. However, if they were able to get their hands on a Mech, they would be nothing but powerful. Fairy was a person who was considered their trump card in the rebel army.

On the other hand, Baylon had been stuck at Level Two after trying to mimic her brother Nonosiva’s fighting style. According to Redmoon, she had damaged her root as she tried to breakthrough into Level Two without sufficient foundation. Although she was promoted, it would be hard for her to increase further without proper treatment of her damaged root.

Hence, Baylon was still stuck at Level Two which was about as strong as a typical Level Four Pilot.

Both of them managed to make a lot of new friends underground but they still couldn’t find Nonosiva’s location. After being saved by Nonosiva once, Clint was very grateful and respectful towards Baylon’s brother. Recalling his overwhelming strength back then, he felt that he was out of his league even to this date.

No matter how many times Red Moon had told him that he was no longer weaker than Nonosiva when he's operating a Mech, Clint still strongly felt that he would still lose to him if they were to fight.

"If Nono big brother is still around, I wonder what kind of realm his strength would have reached..." Clint said emotionally.

"Those Fila, Van Doe and the Seventh Divine Wind General are too cruel! I will definitely avenge brother someday!" Baylon clenched her fist as she muttered.

"Then you better start working hard," a lazy voice flashed across both of their heads. It was Red Moon's. "You should abandon that trickster, the sooner the better. I have already told you guys many times that you were not saved by him but Nonosiva but you guys always put a deaf ear on me. It's unfortunate that we cannot get in touch with him due to the large disruption or else we would have known the truth by now."

"He was there on the scene, how could it not be him?" Nonosiva may have come beforehand but I believe uncle is still the one who saved us," Clint said hopelessly. "Red Moon, I will be angry if you say any further. Uncle is our lifesaver. Even if he didn't save us back then, he had helped us out so many times during these times. Ever since my sister passed away, he has been my only family so could you please not slander him?"

"You idiot! I don't even know how to scold you now. You even helped him count his money when he sold you guys off," Red Moon said hopelessly. "Fine whatever. Fortunately, Lon is getting good at healing people. If not for Lon the last few times, you would have died from that old hag Squid."

"Nothing I can do about it... Squid is an Inherited Level and I'm no match for him..." Clint scratched his head as he said honestly.

"Let's move on quickly or else we won't be able to reach the Ancient Ruins before the sky turns dark," Baylon said softly.

"Fine, let's hurry up. The place we're currently heading, the Eighth Ancient Ruin, has a very high intensity of radiation. We will be relying on Lon if anybody's radiation sickness worsens," Clint said softly.

“Sure no problem,” Baylon nodded.

She looked ahead with a slight sense of melancholy.

Brother... Where are you? I now possess the ability to heal the residual Willpower of an Inherited Level Pilot, which meant that I now have what it takes to heal your injury. If you're still alive, I prayed to God that Lord Red Moon would be able to contact you...

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On the grey field, three black dots were sprinting swiftly in it. They were three giant wolves which bodies spanned about two meters long. Its bodies were covered in black fur and were carrying two men and a girl in ragged clothes on their back.

“The Seventh Ancient Ruins? Someone dared to go there even though it's an ancient ruin?” Garen was riding on the giant wolf firmly as he turned his head to the left and spoke to East Perrin.

“Yes. In this vicinity of the radiation belt, if there is any place to search for a Production Thread which was used to produce the Chip Element, then the only possible place is the Seventh Ancient Ruins. Those garbage mountains wouldn't even have these kinds of stuff and would only have some parts at most. On the other hand, The radiation intensity on the Seventh Ancient Ruins was lower than the other year. Although it was still three times more intense than outside, it was nothing compared to the other Ancient Ruins,” East Perrin nodded as she replied.

“When we reach there, Fanny and I will enter the ruin and you'll be waiting for us outside,” Garen nodded. “Afterall, the amount of radiation we can resist is much higher than you.”

“Alright, I will hide outside while waiting for you two. If I encounter a large scale attack from the predators, I will send out the signal,” East Perrin knew that she would not be useful inside and would only cause trouble if she were to do so. Hence, she didn't press onto the issue further.

The three giant wolves ran for multiple hours before the white abandoned stone structures appeared on the horizon. Some of the structures had cylindrical column and some walls were already broken. There was also a lot of toy-like rubbish that was spread across the floor. The ruin looked extremely old.

They eventually entered the inner regions of the ancient ruins as the wolves kept pressing on.

Surrounding that area, abandoned building structures became more and more as they entered.

“Be careful. This ancient ruin is different from the other ruins. Rumor has it that people often encounter a frightening scene. Those who do not encounter it would return safely while those who encounter the frightening scene had all disappeared and they never returned.” East Perrin stopped in his tracks as the intensity of the radiation would be unbearable for him if he were to keep moving forward.

“Relax. We will come out the moment we find the Production Thread that can be used to create the Chip Element. We just need to get our hands on the main item, the Control Terminal and the remaining parts of the Production Thread can be sourced elsewhere. There are many replacement parts that can produce the same precision,” Fanny smiled as he comforted, “wait for our good news here.”

“Yes, it’s fine. Don’t worry about us and wait for our news back home,” Garen nodded as well.

“Alright then.” East Perrin walked towards one of the broken walls and squatted down as he got down from the wolf’s back. “I will hide here while I wait for the two of you. Come back soon.”

Garen and Fanny gave an okay gesture with their hands as they rode the wolves and entered deeper into the Seventh Ancient Ruins.

The entire Seventh Ancient Ruins was like an abandoned mechanical factory. Some areas looked like a broken grand theater that had not been used for a long time. The exquisitely decorated stage and machines in the area were all broken.



The black machining tools, cutting platform, and heavy-duty roller were neatly arranged just beside the grand theater. It looked extremely strange as if someone had done some performance with the heavy duty roller.

Frankly speaking, who would really use a heavy-duty roller as a part of their performance?

Garen and Fanny walked passed a Ferris wheel. Instead of having seats on the red Ferris wheel, there were sharp blades and the Ferris wheel would squeak about as the wind blew gently.

Both of them looked around as they searched for the much-needed machining tool. The current radiation they were experiencing was thrice the amount compared to outside. Garen had started releasing his Cold Radiation to cancel off to restrain the exposure from the high-intensity radiation. Fanny showered himself within the Cold Radiation and wasn't affected by it at all. This was all thanks to the modified Distorted Seed.

Wa wa wa...

Suddenly, a child-like cry could be heard from their side.

Growl... The giant wolves stopped their footsteps and started to growl.

Garen and Fanny looked around and saw a few alarm clocks with limbs flying in midair, running away from them, though they weren't too far away. They then disappeared, as if they were like some meddling kids fooling around.

Beep beep beep... Click click...

A sudden noise came from the other side as a few gears with butterfly wings flew past them.

"What is this!" Garen immediately picked up a pebble and threw it at one of the gears. The palm-sized gear was hit straight at the center with great precision.

The pebble pierced through the gear and surprisingly, blood started bleeding out from the center of the gear, just like a human would. It then dropped to the ground and disappeared the moment it touched the ground. The remaining gear butterflies seemed to be shocked by the event as they flew about randomly until they gradually vanished.

Then, an innocent laughter of a child filled the entire area.

“Let’s hurry up. Something strange is going on here.” Garen felt that the soul of the Nine Headed Dragon deep within him was on guard. His face turned serious. He knew that if something could threaten the Nine Headed Dragon, it was definitely something dangerous.

“Alright,” Fanny felt something strange going on as well.

Both of them ushered the giant wolves to run inside while they kept looking around for the Production Thread they wanted.

The black factory equipment, white abandoned buildings, and the red stages were everywhere. Occasionally, the Ferris wheel and wooden carriage were stuck in between them.

Lalala... Lalala... Suddenly, towards the front-left side, a rectangular silver machining tool with four of its limbs was skipping about while humming a song.

“What the hell! I just saw a machining tool taking a stroll!” Fanny was speechless as he stared at the bloated machining tool twitching its stomach about. It was walking around happily.

“What’s troublesome is that thing on it.” Garen didn’t pay attention to the strange machining tool but rather the brown bear puppet on it.

The small bear puppet looked very cute with its two black eyes, white mouth, and nose. Its limbs were holding onto the machining tools. Suddenly, as if it had noticed their presence, it turned its head around. Its lips then arched upwards, revealing a very cute smile.

Suddenly, its lips cracked open and the bear's mouth was extended to its ears! It revealed a sinister smile, as well as its sharp fangs.

"F\*ck me! What is that thing!?" Fanny's jaw dropped as he saw the bear puppet pounced towards them with its wide mouth open. As that happened, its body grew bigger and bigger.

The inside of its mouth was blood red and it kept giving off a stench that no word could describe. Its mouth expanded quickly from the size of a palm to a meter, two meters, three meters, and five meters wide before it pounced towards them!

By the time it was in front of them, that mouth was already six meters wide!

Roar!

A deep and fierce growl came from Garen in which this shapeless roar stunned the bear.

Poof!

The bear immediately turned around and fled like a deflating balloon as it flew far away. Within seconds, it had disappeared from their sight.

They regained their composure after that.

Fanny was drench in cold sweat and he didn't even have the intention to evade it at all! He knew that he was in danger but he had no intention of evading or attacking. All he did was stare at the bloody big mouth that was coming towards them.

"I've... seen a ghost!" He muttered.

Garen's face was gloomy as well.

It was an evil force that involved the soul, the dream world, illusions, and a lot of other stuff. All these while he had thought that the force didn't discriminate evil or justice but used the nature of the user. However, when he sensed the aura of the little bear, he finally understood what a real evil force was!

"Bring that machining tool along and we're leaving!" He said.

By the time Fanny looked at that tool again, it had already turned back to normal, standing firmly on the ground. He didn't even know how he came out alive from that incident.

The tool no longer had long legs, a bear puppet or even taking a stroll on its own. Fanny felt that what he just saw was just an illusion.

"Did I just witness an illusion?" He whispered.

"If you think that it is an illusion, then it is. If you think that is real, then it shall be real," Garen replied coldly. Since he had some knowledge of the Witch's aspect of the Dream World and its system, he knew how profound the system was. The damage done in the Dream World would often leave its mark in the Material World as well.

The duo brought the giant wolves along to the machining tool to take off the control terminal and a few high precision main parts. They then put them into the parcels that they brought along.

"Let's leave immediately!" Garen didn't want to stay here any longer before the evil aura started to gather once more. It was formless and seemed to be a pure illusion of evil energy. Inside it was a combination of pain, evil thoughts, jealousy, tyranny, innocence, and cuteness clustered together into an entity.

Both of them immediately left the area with the main parts of the machining tools.

A few palm-sized soybeans with nose, eyes, and mouth started singing as it rolled beside them, floating in the air.

Choo choo! Choo choo! Choo choo choo choo!

It mimicked the noise of a train as they kept on rolling.

“F\*ck off!” Fanny waved his hands as he felt that the sound was making him dizzy.

However, he couldn’t touch these soybeans with his hands.

Then, the gears with butterfly wings started to appear once more as it kept flying around and above their heads.

“Hurry!” Garen felt that that evil energy was getting stronger. If not for the consciousness of the Nine Headed Dragon that was threatening them, they might have already been swallowed by this energy.

He wouldn’t be able last long as the consciousness of the Nine Headed Dragon wasn’t something he could control at will unless he had mastered his Secret Technique.

The duo ran for their lives as they followed the path they came from.

As they ran, the ground started to move, causing them and the wolves to not be able to stand firmly.

“It’s trying to... stop us... from leaving...” Garen turned his head around and his voice seemed to have slowed down, making it sound deeper and slower just like a movie being played in slow motion.

“Run...” Fanny realized his voice became very slow and deep as he shouted.

Moreover, Fanny’s ears, nose, and eyes started bleeding. Red blood slowly flowed down his cheeks.

He wiped off the blood out of fear. As he tried to increase his pace, the giant wolf underneath him started to behave strangely. It kneeled down and refused to run any further.

“Run!” Suddenly a powerful force pulled along his collar and threw him out.

Fanny could only feel that the sky was spinning around as he was thrown very far away. The next thing he felt was a heavy crash onto the field outside of the Ancient Ruins.

Boom!

Ouch... As he regained his consciousness, he saw Garen flying out behind him and started running once more the moment he got to his feet.

Two giant wolves were left behind. They were instantly swallowed by the invisible force and they vanished.

“Run!” Garen shouted as they, including East Perrin who was hiding, started running away from the Seventh Ancient Ruins.

## Chapter 953: Accumulation 1

“What is that thing!?” Fanny kept wiping off the blood flowing out from his face — it was very sticky. He didn’t feel any pain and experience but only numbness as if her face was injected with a dose of anesthetic.

The three of them walked back through the path they came from. Since they had lost two giant wolves, they had no choice but to head back slowly.

“I don’t know.” Garen shook his head. “Do you guys believe in the soul?” He questioned back.

Fanny frowned as he pondered.

“Lord Garen, are you trying to say that thing is a soul?”

“Not just any soul. That was an accumulation of polluted negative energy. You can view it as a polluted spiritual field.” Garen used the world’s system as an analogy to explain.

“That thing is a cluster of different content and isn’t something that can be handled with an average way.”

“What did you guys encounter?” East Perrin was curious as she listened from the sideline. She was stunned too when she saw that Fanny’s face was covered with blood.

“Something extremely strange. I will tell you everything once we get back.” Fanny shook his head and he didn’t want to go back in there for the rest of her life.

“Now that we have everything, we need to go back as soon as possible. We may not outrun those Predators if we were to encounter them,” Garen said casually. From the soul that he had encountered in the Ancient Ruins, he understood that even though this world was very technologically advanced, it would still be connected to the realm of soul once it had reached its limits. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to explain the phenomenon inside the ancient ruins.

However, from the encounter, he could sense that the Seventh Ancient Ruins contained something strange that no one knew about. This strange being was able to involve itself in the realm of the soul as it was able to activate the consciousness of the Nine Headed Dragon. If the strongest man in this world had its way around the soul, he would have to be extremely careful in the future, and not rely heavily on the idea of him being able to reincarnate again and again without fear. If he were to encounter a powerhouse who had knowledge in souls, he would be in danger as he would be defenseless while reincarnating. If that were the case, he might have permanently lost his life.

“Okay let’s quicken our pace and head back home.” Garen increased his pace as he led the way.

The other two followed along behind. Frankly speaking, East Perrin felt a sense of security ever since Garen became a leader. She, who had never relied on someone felt very much at ease.

She let out a sigh of relief upon realizing that she was no longer the leader who had to independently lead Leo City.

"Perhaps it's better to rely on someone sometimes," East Perrin blushed as she looked at Garen's back.

The trio then quickly journeyed their way back home.

Suddenly, Garen stopped moving and he looked far into the horizon. There was a line of black dots at the other end of the field.

"They're human. Unsure which team it is," He said softly.

"Do you want to get in contact with them?" East Perrin lowered down her voice.

Garen pondered for a moment and eventually shook his head.

"In this current chaotic situation, we wouldn't know what their intention is, right? Whatever, it's fine. We are relatively safe even on our own. At the moment, everyone can be considered as the enemy since we're all in the same situation."

"Indeed. The radiation belt has always been chaotic. There are radiation people who eat their own kind to survive in this harsh environment," Fanny agreed, "it seems like they're here for the ancient ruins as well. With their team of this scale, they're definitely stronger than us."

"True. If you don't have the strength, you don't have the qualification to speak up or make demands," East Perrin nodded in agreement as well.

"Let's go." Garen turned around and left as the other two followed along.

He didn't realize that the Nameless Forbidden Willpower inside him was pulsating slightly as Red Moon's Willpower was trying to contact him. However, the pulsation was undetectable under the restriction of the Inherited Level of the Seventh Wind General.



The team of three people and a wolf walked further. Soon, they disappeared from the horizon of the field.

About a kilometer away from them, Clint put away his binoculars as he stood on the field.

“Looks like a team of three people and a wolf. What a strange combination.”

“What’s so strange about it? You can encounter all sorts of strange combinations in this field,” Red Moon said boringly. He seemed to have sensed the slight pulse of his Willpower. However, it was too weak to the point that he thought he had mistaken it for something else.

“Let’s go and look for that thing we want,” Baylon urged, “it will get dark if we don’t hurry up.”

“Alright. The Seventh Ancient Ruin is just up ahead. The sky is turning dark so everyone, hurry up!” Clint shouted as he waved his hand.

“Oh!”

The team behind him started cheering. They were all convinced that he was a good leader despite his young age. It wasn’t just his sincerity, but every time there was a dangerous situation, he would be the first one to fight back with his overwhelming strength.

It’s practically impossible to find a person with such personality in the radiation belt.

Clint and Baylon lead the team as they headed towards the Seventh Ancient Ruins.

The invisible world’s force field surrounding the two of them, which Garen called it the Force of Cause and Effect, was becoming more and more concentrated.

As they closed their distance, the evil force inside the Seventh Ancient Ruins became stronger. If someone could see this energy, then they would see a dark cloud engulfing the entire Seventh Ancient Ruins, reaching its hand out towards Clint and his people.

No one knew that they were heading towards the death's doorstep on this journey. That place was also where Clint and Baylon would be facing death!

If Garen could analyze the information on the Force of Cause and Effect on himself, he would know that the Seventh Ancient Ruins would be one of the places where Clint and his team were fated to die. He was just merely testing the water for the future main character.

High risk came with a high reward; this was the never changing truth. If he was able to successfully escape from death, then the reward and growth he would obtain from this place would be tremendous.

The Force of Cause and Effect had far surpassed Garen's expectation in this world as it was hinted that it had the power to control fate itself. Compared to the world Garen had lived in, it was much stronger than the rest.

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As they returned back to the black stone mountains, Garen immediately started to work on finishing the Production Thread. As a mechanical expert, East Perrin helped out as well while the others helped out in improving the lifestyle and setting up all kinds of safety features.

Malone's experiment in farming the edible small fishes was showing some results. However, due to the high intensity radiation on the mountain, he started coughing recently. If he wasn't careful, he would contract a flu.

However, everyone was experiencing the same thing. Although the top of the mountain was very safe, the radiation was too intense, causing everyone's physique to drop.

As time passed, Garen started working under Mincar in the Special Ability Space while he kept fixing the chip's Production Thread. However, a new problem surfaced. In order to produce the chip, he needed a laptop, which could be replaced with the old quantum computer model on the Flying Ship. However, the

chip also required Gui Mineral, aluminum, and copper. Since he didn't have the blueprint of the chip, it was impossible for Garen to design the control chip's circuit on his own as he wasn't an expert in this.

Fortunately, old man Mincar knew where to obtain the rare earth mineral, Gui Mineral. The aluminum and copper could be obtained by processing the materials used by the Flying Ship. Unfortunately, it would be slightly troublesome to obtain them as they did not have any instrument in extracting these materials. Hence, they were not able to obtain those of good quality.

"I've heard of a chip that was completely built on organic materials instead of metals. It uses bioelectricity to process the computation. Moreover, the miniature computer to create the chip is smaller than a hair's width." After understanding Garen's obstacle, he came up with a good idea.

"Living Chip?" Garen reacted immediately, "Has someone created such an item before?"

"Of course. We don't need to fully create a Living Chip. What I mean is that since they are able to create a chip based on different parts of a living being, isn't it the same if we use the organic material to replace the metal resources that we lack?" Mincar smiled.

Garen was stunned. He then nodded after pondering for some time.

"Hmm. It's worth a try."

His Energy Machine Imprint was the best high-performance computer and the organic materials were abundant natural resources as well. A living being was just nature's way to store all of the organic materials in one place.

He was able to manufacture the core of the chip with the Production Thread. After throwing it into the Biochemical Pool and improvising it with the Energy Machine Imprint, he was able to combine everything together with organic materials of different properties.

After experimenting for three days, Garen had finally invented a semi-biological chip.

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“Now that the chip has been resolved, the next step is to combining everything to create the Core Terminal!” Garen was very happy. If he could finish building the core, he would solve the problem of controlling the giant wolves in certain amounts.

He came out from the basement with a messy hair only to see East Perrin and the others were not around. The second floor was eerily quiet; not a noise could be heard.

“East Perrin!” He frowned as he shouted.

There was no response.

Slam.

Suddenly, a gentle knock was heard from the room at the far end.

Garen had been in the basement for two days straight and had no clue to what had happened outside.

He immediately rushed to that room. He tried to open it but it seemed to be locked from the inside.

He pointed at the keyhole with his finger as a blue line shot out, melting it into a circular hole.

Click, the metal door was opened.

However, something seemed to be preventing the door from opening.

Garen used some force to push open the door.

Boom.

A hot naked woman's body was pushed away from the door.

It was East Perrin. She seemed to be in the middle of a shower and even had a bowl of water in the middle of the room. There even was white foams on her body covering her breast and private part.

"Uhh... Uhh..." East Perrin's face turned pale and didn't know how to react.

## Chapter 954: Accumulation 2

"How are you!" Garen was stunned and instantly crouched down to hold onto her body. Her pulse was beating rapidly; her body was emitting a strong radiation contamination.

"Radiation..." She struggled to let out a weak voice.

Garen blanked out for a bit before turning towards her.

"Can you endure such a high radiation? I actually expected this day to come, but I didn't expect it to be this soon. Be careful! I will begin now."

East Perrin nodded her head. She knew that no matter what happened, she would be reformed by Garen and became just like Fanny. Her life was in Garen's hands. Once the mutation broke out, she would lose herself entirely, but how much worse could this be compared to before? Like it or not, Garen would be the leader. There wasn't a single person who would not follow every single one of his commands. Without him, they would have been dead long ago.

Garen held his hand out and gently pressed it onto East Perrin's left breast. With a blue, soundless fleeting flash, it ended. She did not even feel a thing.

The Distorted Seed Parasitism swiftly entered the heart and became one whole with the myocardium straight away.

Within seconds, East Perrin's breathing slowed down, her heartbeat rate decreased rapidly. A vast amount of Cold Radiation radiated from her heart, which was taken as the center and towards every part of her body, swallowing the vicious radiation virus.

"Well... Good." Just approximately ten seconds and she could speak already, "There's still Sinno and the others. They might not be able to hold on much longer."

"Alright, I'll go straight away!" Garen nodded, "This move was supposed to be the last resort. I did not expect to use it this early."

"Whether we're controlled or not, you're our leader anyway. So what's the difference before and after the reformation?" East Perrin sat up, not bothered by the fact that Garen could see her naked upper body. "Go. We have long entrusted our fate to you."

Garen sighed and stood up. East Perrin did save him once back then. However, he had a different attitude towards this girl and felt things differently when it came to her, just as if she was another Celine.

He could feel the heat of East Perrin's gaze on him. Turning around to avoid her gaze, he left the bedroom to get out of this place.

After stopping by a few other bedrooms, sure enough, Fanny was sound asleep, drooling everywhere while the others were showing various degrees of symptoms of the radiation disease that was worsening by the second.

Garen gave them the choice, the decision to reform.

Not surprisingly, nobody objected. During times like these, even the most selfish young men were filled with gratitude towards Garen.

Everyone had their hearts focused on Garen.

Batch after batch of Distorted Seeds, the radiation disease was finally wiped out. However, everyone had become the host of the Distorted Seed Parasitism including the two children. As long as they do not trigger the Distorted Seed, nothing would go wrong. Besides the ordinary, their immune system and physique were enhanced three times. Strong flakes of resistance appeared and their Willpower increased by three times as well. They all had become terrifying monsters who could just lose their sanity and go on a killing spree at any moment.

Garen had warned each and every one of them on the ways to activate the Distorted Seed. It was very simple — just break down into utter despair and anger, then they would automatically activate the mutation and become killing machines. The other method was for Garen to activate the Distorted Seed's mutation manually.

Once the hidden problem was solved, the people under the mountains returned to their ordinary lives. Malone stopped coughing and was back to rearing fishes all day. Under Garen's command, a few lucky Big Wild Wolves brought back a mutated creature which was a type similar to sheep but had two heads instead. This was a mutation caused by the radiation. The two-headed sheep had stout horns, strong impact force when it ran, and an astonishing combat force. It managed to injure three Big Wild Wolves before it was brought back dead.

This enormous sheep was at least two hundred kilos heavy. Both of the children helped to skin it and air-dried a part of its meat so that it could be made into dried meat. Whereas the other part was given to Garen who used his Cold Radiation to freeze it before storing it temporarily. It was to be eaten in the future.

Yet, if it was before the reformation, it would have been worrisome to feed normal people with food which had undergone the Cold Radiation. However, they were now under Parasitism so it did not matter anymore. The Cold Radiation would actually benefit the hosts of Parasitism, causing them to feel more comfortable as if they had existed in an environment of their optimal temperature and humidity.

The Resonation Core Control that Garen made according to the control chip was completed by imitating the Crystal Derivator. Using condensed biological rubber, he made a transparent Rubber Ball Controller that seemed like a crystal ball. He named it The Black Sky to commemorate the Totem World's contribution towards the technical core of The Black Sky Research Organization.

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East Perrin carefully marked a scratch on the wall. With this, she had kept track of how long they had been in the summit.

“This is our twelfth day here.”

In the basement, everyone was gathered there to listen to East Perrin speak, and that included Garen.

East Perrin was making a summary report of all aspects in this duration of time.

“After twelve days, our food supply should still be able to last us for another month. Whether if it’s the frozen water which was made by Mr Garen beforehand or distilled water from the lake, we have sufficient water,” She paused, “our biggest problem right now is that we are running out of energy batteries!”

“This is a problem I’ve been worrying about since earlier on as we didn’t bring much energy batteries in the first place. The flying ship was stored with too many essential supplies, so we had no choice but to cut down our burden by reducing the energy batteries on board. Having such a problem now is unavoidable.” Malone nodded in agreement in his seat.

“So how are we going to solve this problem? After our discussion, all of you can cut down on your electrical appliances and use just a few of the battery collectors to charge your energy batteries. However, this is just a temporary solution as energy batteries have their life expectancies — a limited number of charges. Moreover, we’ve been using second-hand batteries which won’t even last long. If going to the wasteland is still a choice, we’d still have a chance. There are so many abandoned energy batteries there, I’m sure we can find something decent and replaceable, but we don’t even have this path anymore. So, what do we do?”

“We did meet a few other groups earlier on. Is it possible to trade with them?” Fanny frowned, “Maybe search for the other groups that are gathering defense points and have a trade?”

“That would be hard, but still a plan,” Garen nodded.

“What about inside the ancient ruins?” Sinno asked in a hushed tone.



“Don’t bring up that hell of a place. Even the thought of it still gives me chills. If it’s just a mutated monster standing in front of me, I can still face it. But that creature didn’t know when to land a blow and it only ran! It was hell!”

“That bad?” Sinno asked in disbelief.

“You weren’t there so you wouldn’t know,” Fanny did not want to think about it anymore.

“There’s still one other way, in which that would also be our only last way,” East Perrin said lightly, “the Underground Rebel Army has not only the complete energy batteries’ Production Thread but an extremely powerful force. However, those people are exceptionally ferocious and their purpose is to fight against the domain. Also, not forgetting that they looked down on us radioactive people in this area. I’ve been there once. People like us are deemed as low-grade people. It was horrible. So after being there the first time, I never wanted to go back again.”

“Actually, there are some of the Rebel Army who are the nicer ones,” Malone spoke softly, “but the ratio is too darn small. This probably won’t work.”

“Seems like everyone is out of ideas...” Garen smiled lightly. “So let me add something right here. I may need a large amount of different biochemical fluid these days so I would need everyone’s help to come, help me harvest and store them.”

“You didn’t have to say that, we actually noticed it already. While we were out, we observed the distribution of plants and insects that you need. Malone has already transplanted some over here, on the summit,” East Perrin answered with a smile.

“Huh? Transplant?” Garen paused.

“Yeah, moved up to the summit together with the soil.” East Perrin nodded, “The drones I released reported that approximately thousands of Predators were seen in the distance. Those Predators seemed to have begun waves of transferring and their motive is still unknown. Therefore, to take precautions, we have already started various preparations.”

“What?” Garen asked calmly.

“Besides transplant, we have also used the Big Wild Wolves to investigate the population distribution of the Predators. One thing we can confirm is that recently, there has been almost thousands of Predators migrating towards our direction and it is very likely that they might attack us. The others are still moving towards different directions, so we’re still unsure of those that are further away but that’s all for the ones that are near us now.”

East Perrin simply explained.

“In our investigation details, we found out that the first wave of Predators that are most likely to migrate towards us is the Level Three Predators who had failed to chase after our Flying Ship.”

“Level Three Predators?” Garen frowned lightly. He had seen the powers that these creatures possess. Even just a human mutation could reach the level of a Level Three Pilot steering a Level Three Mech; they were not easy at all.

“Can we at least estimate their date of migration?” He raised his head and asked.

“That I’m not sure, but we shall investigate it ourselves,” East Perrin replied. The Big Wild Wolves had yet responded to such a complicated message. They could only send people over to investigate through the drones, but they were lacking energy batteries for the drones so they could only go over it personally. Although it was slightly dangerous, they could risk this bit just to evade a bigger danger.

“Water supply is not a problem at the summit. We can drink and rinse directly from the lake water. Food supply can still last for another month. Regarding warmth...” East Perrin laughed and everyone started laughing. They were no longer afraid of the Cold Radiation emitting from Garen, not to mention the cold temperature.

“So we’re safe for now,” she finally concluded.

“Let me know when you have news regarding the Predators then,” Garen nodded and said, “I will be busy, so East Perrin and Malone are in charge of everything. Everyone shall assist the both of them. That shouldn’t be a problem, right?”

“Of course,” East Perrin nodded whereas Malone smiled and signaled an “okay” with his hand — a hand sign he learned from Garen.

“Sinno, you shall be responsible for educating the two children then,” Garen cast a glance towards the two kids by the side. Both of them had gone through the pain of losing their home. They needed way more perseverance and guts than the other kids. With that, they should be considered as talents in the making.

“I have arranged a Willpower training method for you to study. Just remember not to leak it out to others. Of course, everyone in the summit is free to learn but this cannot be leaked to the public. If this was leaked, it would be a big trouble as some people might need to be responsible...” Garen straight away took out the training method of the Crouched Eagle Talon and placed it on the desk.

Since the Black Flood Party had given up on him, they had treated him as a sacrifice. Hence, he would not hold back anymore.

During mass productions of the chip and the breeding of the Big Bad Wolves, he did not have much combat power. If he could arm the power of his underlings together, the strength formed would actually turn out to be powerful.

In particular, East Perrin who had a Level Three Willpower herself. She just had no knowledge of some of the pure Willpower sudden assault techniques. However, all these were written in the book by Garen already. This small booklet contained all the techniques of the Crouched Eagle Talon.

With the Willpower sudden assault techniques, East Perrin’s combat force would not only surpass Garen but if they were to fight against each other, Garen’s Willpower would be destructed instantly. Even against Level Two Predators, one pierce of her Willpower and she could defeat the enemy instantaneously. This was the advantage of the pure Willpower technique. It

Now that Garen did not have his combat awareness and his usual Energy Machinist experimental platform, he was completely vulnerable in the hands of Willpower powerhouses. Just a powerhouse with a Level Two or Three Willpower Technique would be sufficient to defeat his Willpower. Even though his physique could still handle the impact of a Willpower attack below Level Three, he could not merely rely on his Willpower to defend himself from the enemy.

To fight against Predators who use Field Combat, Garen did not have much of a plan as well. If they were to fight upfront, they definitely did not stand a chance.

So he thought of training the underlings such as East Perrin and more. After all, they were still the elites of Leo Town. Leo Town was still considered as one of the safer regions in the radiation belt. Before they entered, everyone was required to go through an elimination before they entered the town. They had also experience brutal war, fighting against the Predators. The fact that they did not die upon the claws of the Stealth Predators proved that their combat skills were still decent.

Especially East Perrin and Sinno; if Garen was not mistaken, East Perrin was able to achieve Level Three Willpower even with just little training in the radiation belt. Whereas Sinno was able to finish such a cruel quest with just Level One Willpower. To become the strongest combat warrior in Leo Town was not easy at all.

East Perrin was probably extremely gifted in the area of Willpower. All she needed was a little spark to ignite her hidden potential.

As for Sinno, he should personally find out how it is possible for her to be this powerful.

At this moment, Garen wanted to enter the special ability space to work so that he could earn enough Spar Stones to purchase a flying Energy Mechanist Imprint. Now that he had the sufficient energy machinery skills, along with a little more training in Mincar to produce more functional energy machines, he should be able to raise his pay.

As long as he did not showcase too much talent, just a little bit, he should be fine.

“Alright, that’s all for now. Sinno, your case is different from East Perrin, come along with me,” Garen got up and walk towards the ground three basement.

Sinno cast a glance at Fanny who nodded to her, then followed quickly behind Garen.

Sinno was petite, her black hair draped over her shoulders like a shawl, nearly covering her entire face including the horrible scars. She was still wearing her clothes from before, her chest wrapped several times with simple white bandages. She was wearing an extremely thin pair of black shorts which displayed her slim and pale thighs which were full of scars. Although she seemed petite and adorable, her delicate proportions were slender yet full.

After the both of them left, Fanny looked at Malone suggestively in which he also returned the same look.

“Since when did the both of you started having such intense passion!?” East Perrin, who was by their side showed a nauseated expression.

She held up the small booklet of training methods and simply flipped through the pages. Immediately, she stood up. Even her arms were slightly trembling.

“This... This!!”

“What is it?” Malone asked with a frown, but he had sort of guessed the possibilities already.

The others were shocked by East Perrin’s action.

“This is the minimum superior level of the training methods! And it’s complete!” East Perrin took a deep breath and looked up to the others around her.

Hiss...

The crowd was instantly speechless.

Training methods retrieved from the radiation belt were mostly incomplete, some of them were even wrong. People from the domain were not allowed to pass on techniques to the radioactive people; that

was a rule in which everyone obeyed by. After all, if the rule was ever violated, the region that leaked out the method would swarm out in full force to get rid of the radioactive people who might be practicing the training method. There had been a few cases in history and they always ended up with the annihilation of the radioactive people who practice it.

“It’s different now...” All the bystanders had nearly experienced death once, they were braver than the ordinary bunch. They did not bother about the catastrophe that might be caused by this certain training method. However, they were surprised by the hope and force that it would bring!

“You’re right, it is different now.” A middle-aged woman approached East Perrin and picked up the booklet from her hands. The woman was reading it cautiously as if it was the most precious treasure in the universe.

Nobody knew the amount of luck and bloodshed needed to acquire a decent training method in the radiation belt, which would not even be completed. However, the training method right in front of them right now was a superior leveled method which meant that there would at least be five levels of training methods. This was something only the military and the elites could get in the region!

If this was to be leaked out, perhaps the entire population of radioactive people of the radiation belt, except for the Underground Rebel Army, would go insane. This was something so valuable!

The middle-aged woman was shaking violently.

Suddenly, she screamed.

“There’s even the Pure Willpower Application Skill!!!? Oh my God!”

“What!?” The smile on Malone’s face froze instantly. He expected Garen to be generous, but he did not expect Garen to be overly generous.

East Perrin was the one who gave the biggest reaction. For her to be able to reach Level Three merely by practicing through her broken training method was considered a close enough miracle. If it was not for her past few near-death experiences, she would not have accomplished it. However, her Willpower was born with a defect as well, which lack of activeness than the average person. Besides that, her body was

lacking increment, so she was unable to carry out Willpower training and the usage of Willpower Attack to detach purely from a Mech. Aside from being able to defend herself from high-level Willpower attacks, as well as piloting a Mech with super speed and power, her Level Three Willpower brought her prestige and a healthy physique.

Now that she had the complete training method in addition to the Pure Willpower Usage Skill, all she needed was some time to rebuild herself, to convert all her Willpower into this training method's Willpower. With that, she would be able to transform from a Pilot, who could be easily defeated by a Level One Willpower combat powerhouse like Garen into a powerful Level Three Pilot. East Perrin understood clearly how compelling the power of the pure Willpower attack. With just one attack, those ranked below Level Three Willpower with slightly weaker physiques would fall easily at the impact of the Willpower cells. They would be severely injured within seconds with no power of resistance. This would be purely inhibition only. They would stand no chance at all.

"Copy this at once and I want each of you to memorize this. Then destroy it on the spot! This cannot be leaked out or we will be in deep trouble!" Malone recovered from his initial shock. Although a complete superior training method was not something the Underground Rebel Army would be interested in, the Pure Willpower Usage Skill was the confidential core skill that they stressed on. If the army was to find out that they had their hands on something like this, needless to say, the army would kill countless of lives just so they do not lose their advantage.

Several people thought of this and became nervous. However, they swiftly started to get papers to copy it down in silence.

"Mr Garen, what kind of person are you? Why were you forced to hide in the missile compartment of a Mech? You're such a powerful mysterious person. What kind of enemy would cause a mighty person as you to escape from the region?" Waves of confusion flooded East Perrin's mind.

"Stop overthinking," Malone said softly. "We are now Mr Garen's strength, his blade, and his sword! Let's all grow stronger and move forward together. The stronger we are, the stronger Mr Garen gets!"

East Perrin nodded firmly. Looking at the others around her, they might all have different thoughts, but right now they were all a strength that was strongly bound together. Perhaps some of them had goals of their own, and some of them were satisfying their egos to become stronger. Take the two children as an example, they even had the thought of seeking revenge on the Predators to become stronger. However, it was undeniable that they viewed Garen as their leader and had their hearts focused on him. The reformation and Parasitism that their bodies went through, the strong glimmer of hope they had in their hands, it was all given by Garen.

“Everyone, let’s work harder and become stronger!” East Perrin had a thousand words in her mind but she did not know where to start but in the end, everything came down to this one sentence.

The two children nodded heavily with a hint of sparkle in their eyes.

The middle-aged woman bit her lips lightly. She seemed to be recalling some painful memories, her expression filled with hatred.

The young man held his fist tight, a look of fierce ambition in his eyes.

Fanny remained silent and watched East Perrin. He used to have an adorable girl, but unfortunately, she was taken away by someone from the radiation belt. Now that he had the strength and a newfound hope, he would be able to find his daughter...

Everyone had their own desires, including East Perrin. Her goal was to protect everyone, to rebuild a safe environment like Leo Town so that everyone could live peacefully without worries. This was her number one goal, but everything seemed to have changed. After the Predators destroyed her home, she should be loathing the Predators and aim to seek vengeance, but the first thing she could think of was Garen’s lonely and exhausted back.

In all her life, this was the very first time a sight of someone’s mere shadow was enough to accelerate her heartbeat, to make her eager to help.

“Yes, I will become stronger. I will catch up with his footsteps and be strong enough to help him!”

She told herself firmly in her heart.

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Ground Three Basement



Garen stood by the biochemical pool, staring quietly into the green sticky water. Behind him stood a curious Sinno.

She did not understand why Garen wanted to speak to her alone.

If he wanted to sleep with her, East Perrin had a much more beautiful body and she even took the initiative, but she had been rejected several times, everyone knew. So sleeping with her should be out of the way.

“Don’t think too much.” Garen said lightly, “I brought you here only because I have one question for you.”

“What question? Just ask.” Sinno straightened up, getting skittish because of the freaky Frankenstein environment.

“I heard you’ve been training on the basic training method for several years now, yet you still can’t produce more Willpower?” Garen asked softly.

“Yes.” Sinno nodded, “But I can still become stronger even without Willpower!” She answered tentatively.

## Chapter 956: Reform 2

“In terms of training your body, you’ve already pushed it to the limits, but can you fight against a Level Two Willpower Pilot? Not the ones from the radiation belt but the real Level Two Pilots who pilot a Mech and have Willpower attack techniques.”

Sinno was speechless as she shook her head.

“Obviously, you don’t have tricks to break into defense. Even if there are another hundred of soldiers like you, one Level Two Mech Pilot would kill all of you in an instant, don’t you think?” Garen smiled and turned around to face her.

Even though she was not reconciled, what Garen said was just the truth.

Sinno had nothing to say, so she remained silent.

“You are very strong, but that is for an average person who doesn’t know Willpower attack techniques in the wilderness of the radiation belt. Ignore the Pilots from the domain or the Underground Rebel Army, you can’t even fight a Level One Mech Pilot. Am I right?” Garen was bluntly discriminating her confidence.

“I wasn’t born with Willpower, that is my fate,” Sinno said softly.

“Are you happy?” Garen smiled lightly.

Sinno remained silent.

“You’re willing to ruin the pretty face you were born with just so that you do not stir up trouble, not attract lust. Don’t you remember the pain you felt when you were destroying your face? And why was that? All because you couldn’t elevate your Willpower, you couldn’t protect your own beauty. Just to avoid being hoisted away to become a slave, you’d rather ruin your own face. All this just because you are powerless.”

Every single word said by Garen hit Sinno deep in her heart.

“What do you want me to do, just say it and I’ll do whatever you say!” Sinno clenched her fist hard.

“I need you to cooperate with me, to let me experiment on you,” Garen said.

“Is there a possibility that I might die?” Sinno asked.

“Yes, you might die, or you might become stronger. You might also become a mutated creature, neither human or monster. You better think it through!” Garen reminded her.

He had an ambitious experiment plan brewing in his mind. This experiment would be a continuation of the one he carried out back in the Totem World.

Maybe he would be able to path a new way of power.

“It’s alright, you’re right. I’m still far away from true strength.” Sinno took a deep breath to prepare herself. “Nobody gets something without reason, that is something I’ve understood since I was a little girl. If I want something, I have to give something in return.”

“Do you need anesthetic?” Garen asked with satisfaction.

“Will it affect the outcome?”

“Of course,” Garen nodded.

“No need then.” Sinno inhaled deeply, “What do you need me to do?”

Garen walked in front of her and pressed her head gently. A weak vibration was transmitted from his hand and towards Sinno’s entire body, swiftly checking through her body and muscular conditions.

“The Distorted Seed has fixed a lot of hidden injuries that you didn’t notice last time. Your body is now in good condition, which is suitable for the procedure. Alright, come here.”

Garen led her to an experimental platform that was built from stone.

Holding her hand, he placed it on the surface of the platform.

"I shall now run a skin allergy test, do tell me if you feel any pain."

"Alright."

Garen placed her hands flat on the table, then picked up a metal syringe which was prepared earlier on. From a sealed bottle, he drew out a small amount of red solution which was still boiling. Gently, he then dripped the solution on the skin of Sinno's outer arm.

White smoke was still fuming from the red liquid, but once dripped on Sinno's body, she held the urge to pull back her arm. She could only watch as the drop of red liquid dripped onto her outer arm, onto the surface of her skin.

Weird thing was, it did not hurt at all. It was just slightly chilly.

"This type of experimental solution has an extremely low boiling point, just twenty-five degrees. So even if it is boiling, you won't feel it burn," Garen explained.

Just when Sinno was going to nod her head, she felt a soft prick extending from where a drip of the solution made contact with her skin.

"There's a little sting," she said softly.

"Is that so? Well, the causticity is unavoidable." Garen touched his chin, "You were reformed by my Distorted Seed though, so your body is able to adapt according to stimulations from the external environment. You should be alright."

What he wanted to do was to achieve what he did back in Totem World where he successfully excluded all reaction and transplanted a stronger biological organ to attain a higher level of strength.

For someone who was born without Willpower like Sinno, who wanted strength and craved for power, but had the sufficient perseverance, she was the perfect experimental subject. If he succeeds on Sinno, then he could carry out the reformation on himself.

“Is the sting gone yet?”

“No.” Sinno was slightly frowning as she continued to stare at the drop of red solution on the skin of her outer arm.

After waiting for approximately ten minutes, with Garen repeating the question for five times, the sixth time, Sinno finally did not feel the sting anymore. It seemed as if her body had adapted to the corrosive solution.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore?”

“Not anymore.”

Garen nodded his head in pleasure.

“Now take off all your clothes. I will apply a layer of this solution all over your body and you need to mentally prepare yourself. Just now it was just a little sting, but now you will be feeling the pain all over your body. You have to hold on!”

Sinno nodded with no hesitation.

She ripped away the bandage around her chest and took off her black shorts. She was not wearing underwear. In the radiation belt, most girls had no underwear to wear. They were already worried about every meal and their safety, so it was no surprise that they did not bother to look for such hassling things like underwear. After all, water supply for baths was expensive enough. There were more girls like Sinno who just wrapped their chest and left their lower body naked, maybe stuff in some cotton sort of object.

The whole of Sinno’s bare body was presented right before Garen’s eyes, but what surprised Garen was the parts where her body was covered with clothes earlier on now revealed horrifying red scars. There were two of those that extended from her hips all the way to her thighs, almost ripping her bottom into half. If it was not for the coverage of her shorts, it seemed as if there were two blood-red centipedes trying to make their way into her bottom half. It was eerily horrifying.

“It’s very ugly huh?” Sinno covered up her three points and asked in a low voice. It was obvious that she was a girl who cared about beauty, or else she would not have purposely covered up all the ugly parts of her body and only showed parts of her without scars.

“Have a few more looks now, you might not be able to see them anymore.” Garen held out his hand and touched the scars on Sinno’s face gently. It did not feel like an ordinary girl’s smooth and delicate skin, but bumpy like a bunch of maggots heaped up together.

Crouching down, he carefully began to coat a layer of red solution on Sinno’s body.

Soon enough, Sinno was covered by a red layer.

Slowly as time passed, Sinno started shivering as the red solution was slowly stimulating her nerves.

“This is to let you adapt in advance so I didn’t use a large amount of it. Until you’ve fully adapted to it, then I’ll coat another layer of it with higher concentration. Lastly, I will then soak you in the real unprocessed biochemical fluid.” Garen explained, “Hold it in, this is to increase your resistivity towards the corrosive solution.”

Sinno nodded firmly but tears and snot were streaming down her face. The pain was spreading everywhere in her body, wave after wave of stinging pain that she was unable to resist. She felt as if her consciousness was slowly starting to bury itself underneath all the pain.

Garen began stacking small metal plates on her heart, abdomen and on her head.

The old quantum computer by the side was closely monitoring her body condition to avoid any accidents. Even though the adaptation of the Distorted Seed was relatively strong, it was only after it was activated. Now that it had yet to be activated, Sinno’s body was just like any other average person. Only thing was that her resistance, body health, and resilience was slightly stronger.

As minutes and seconds passed, Sinno finally stopped shivering and collapsed in a pool of sweat. The weird thing was, not one drop of the red solution was washed off.

Garen began to use a special form of liquid to wash away the redness on her body. After coating on a layer of blue solution, the redness was finally washed away. Then, the peculiar thing happened – the original scars on Sinno's skin were faded.

The hideous scars were actually fading away slowly.

"This thing here has the ability to remove scars." Garen stood up and smiled, "Alright, come again next time then. From today onwards, drop by once a day to do it. Come by around this time, got it?"

"Alright." Sinno touched the scars on her face with astonishment. They really did fade and she could feel that they were lighter than before.

"Alright, off you go," Garen waved her off.

Sinno got dressed and walked off on her own.

In the following days, Garen gradually increased the amount and number of the solution.

Towards the back, Garen even wanted to apply the solution on her most private place.

As Sinno slowly opened up and fully cooperated, Garen began making weird requests.

For example, he would request for her to dip into a sink filled with the solution. While she was soaked in the solution, she had to open her eyes from time to time to let the solution enter her eyes and also to purposely allow the solution to be poured into her ears. Besides that, he would request for her to drink a small amount of the solution, sometimes even heating the solution at the same time, or sometimes it was cool. Every time the solution was heated, it easily produced a vast amount of vapor and he would ask Sinno to inhale them.

He just had one goal which was to let the internal and external of her body adapt to this corrosive solution.

On the ninth day, there was finally a new change.

The concentration of the solution increased once again. As she made contact with the solution, she felt the same sting as she did the first time, the pain was maybe even more intense but she resisted.

This step, however, was the beginning of the nightmare which was to come. There seemed to be a new addition to the solution which made the itching everywhere on her body unbearable. But she was surprised to find that many of the scars on her body had actually disappeared. Her skin returned to its normal tone, becoming white and delicate. Whereas her original delicate skin became even shinier. She also felt that her lungs became more comfortable, her breaths were bigger and each inhale took a longer time.

This was the part where Garen reformed her lungs. Lungs are directly related to one's biological hair. In addition to the corrosive solution that corrected her skin, it was no surprise that Sinno's scars were disappearing rapidly.

However, all this was just Garen's preparation work as Sinno's body had just adapted to the new concentrated solution. Finally, the real reformation shall begin.

The biochemical fluid used for the reformation was a type of highly concentrated corrosive liquid that would immediately corrode any ordinary being who jumps in it. This was also why Garen diluted the solution multiple times to let Sinno slowly adapt to the special biochemical fluid.

Lastly, the only missing part was a powerful organ that needed to be reformed.

As to which organ and which living creature, Garen was still deciding.

## Chapter 957: Alienation 1

On the 13th day of Sinno's reformation, Garen was working at the special ability space while monitoring Sinno's body condition closely. East Perrin was in charge of the dynamics of their surroundings. Being



the leader of Leo Town originally, it was no sweat for East Perrin to control such a small base with so little people. She handled things with high proficiency to the point that Garen need not have to worry a thing. Based on what Garen observed, this lady would have no problem even if she were to lead over thousands of people in a large compound. This allowed him to truly focus on what concerned him the most at the moment.

As he started to familiarize himself with the Energy Machine Imprint at the special ability space, Garen gave the Big Wild Wolves a slight reformation, layering another coat of thin bony scales on the surface of their bodies. This was the result of self-secretion of its own disposal frame and was able to increase the Big Wild Wolves' self-defense mechanism.

Within 10 days' time, the reproductive quantity of the Big Wild Wolves had increased to nearly 30. In reality, they could still continue to reproduce, but this quantity was the optimum because the surrounding grassland was not sufficient to supply mutated creatures such as the Big Wild Wolves. The Predators did not dare to disturb the big units while the smaller units of Predators were killed by Big Wild Wolves when they were hunting. Without food supply, the reproduction of the wolves would be pointless, and they would enter a state of weakness within a short period of time.

Materials were another problem. The raw materials used for the biochemical pool are finishing, that was the limit and they could not continue cultivating.

Garen straight away controlled the numbers by its whole and at the same time conserved some of the remaining materials for purposes of repairing the wolves. He could actually cultivate a few more but there was no point for him to cut it this close. If he finished up the materials, it would be a huge problem if he needed to cultivate more in the future. He searched all over for the basic biochemical fluid field and there was only this little left, so he had no choice but to search for them further from here.

Now that Sinno's adaptation strength was growing, it was only a matter of time that they could reach the final step of completely submerging in the biochemical fluid, in order to be fully reformed by Garen as a biochemical creature. This was also the basic requirement to reform.

Garen also tried to search on the internet for information on reforming the human body at the special ability space but they were all classified as confidential information. Reformation of the human's body was a taboo universally, so he ended up with not much information to begin with. All he knew was that a few energy machinery grandmasters were issued a killing order for experimenting with human reformation. They have disappeared ever since.

Garen could only test around the waters by himself. The good thing was he did some in-depth study on genes and biological structures back in Totem World. Although there were many challenges to overcome, he could still find other ways to circumvent the difficulties.

What troubled him now was what sort of powerful biological organ was he going to transplant for Sinno.

Sinno was not born with the gift of Willpower and that could be a disadvantage when it came down to her resistance against Willpower battles. Furthermore, she could not pilot a Mech. The only two choices were either strengthening her physique to achieve the level where mutated creatures in flesh were able to resist Mechs; or activating her inheritance of Willpower so that she had the capability to use her Willpower.

Sinno definitely had strong endurance, and in addition to her excellent combat talent, Garen wanted to let her strengthen her physique instead of the latter.

As for the choice of organ, Garen did not have many choices. It was either the two-headed sheep or the Predator. In comparison, the structure of a predator's organ may be more suitable. As long as he could find a high level predator, it would be a powerful one as it is currently the specimen that people from the region is very much afraid of.

Unfortunately, predators have a high concentration of pollution from its radiation virus. Garen had no confidence that he could take care of a virus that the entire region had no way of curing so long. Therefore, this plan would have to be put aside temporarily.

He first chose a special organ from the two-headed sheep – its intestines. In such grasslands, the two-headed sheep were creatures with the highest adaptation ability. Even if there were poisonous grass root plants, the sheep were able to just eat them as energy nutrients for the body. This was strongly related to their powerful intestines and their digestive systems.

Garen did not change the structure of Sinno's mouth, but only strengthened her esophagus. He transplanted the intestines' small cells into her body. Under the control of the quantum computer, Sinno's body attained a new type of biological balance under Garen's precise calculation. Garen continued to carry out depth replacements. After a deep coma of three days and three nights in the biochemical fluid, the first step of Sinno's reformation had reached its desired result.

The strongest part of the two-headed sheep was its immunity towards virus – that was also successfully transplanted into Sinno.

But there was a price to be paid for it. Sinno has lost most of her taste sensory in her tongue. This was an after effect of the nerves not being able to correspond during the transplantation.

Receiving the powerful immunity and being able to digest large amounts of toxic may not seemed to do much in increasing Sinno's combat power, but she did feel the effectiveness of the reformation. What Garen had to do next was to research on how to let Sinno unleash her most powerful potential under such resistance. To be able to succeed on his first try led Garen to be more confident for his next transplantation. Sinno and Garen firmly believed that if they could find a stronger biological cell, her strength would continue to increase.

In the meantime, East Perrin and the others were progressing fast in altering the Crouched Eagle Talon Willpower. East Perrin who was originally at Level Three Willpower was as fast as ever. While Garen was reforming Sinno's body, East Perrin had already completely altered her original Willpower to the Crouched Eagle Talon Willpower. Both her arms were covered with an extremely robust translucent Willpower Field. This was the specialty of the Crouched Eagle Talon. Her explosive force also increased significantly.

Even though she had not fully learned the attack techniques of Pure Willpower, but at least she had a decent defense ability now if she would to encounter attacks. In addition to her complete post-consciousness, even if she was to face the same level of Willpower attack, she would no longer crumble at the first impact like before.

East Perrin could be considered a true Level Three Mech Pilot now.

During this period of time, the grassland outside the summit finally showed some signs.

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"Are the predators here?"

East Perrin asked solemnly as she was walked towards the temporary war room.

There were only a few words engraved on the war room's door. Other than the two children and Sinno, all the other young adults were gathered in the room.

East Perrin, Malone, Fanny, and the impulsive young man whose name was Belebar, the middle-aged woman who was always steady and silent, Shangrella, were also there.

For a long period of time, Belebar went from constantly doubting Garen, to gradually being convinced by Garen. Just that this guy was not simple, and seemed like he had something more going on in his mind under that facade.

The five people present in the room were the only elites left in the small base. They went through hell and several near-death experiences, and were definitely the absolute exclusive fighters. Now that they are all gathered here, it was only natural to discuss and come up with a strategy.

Garen handed over the things used to control the Big Wild Wolves to East Perrin. Since the wolves were hosts of the Distorted Seed, it was impossible for all biological creatures to turn and attack Garen so it was safe to say that their safety was not a major issue now. He had also simplified the control method so that East Perrin could easily control them. There were about 30 Big Wild Wolves, each of them almost the same level as a Level Two Predator. That meant that they have a compelling strength in their hands.

East Perrin closed the door properly and looked at the people present. Instantly, her leadership prevailed as how it was in Leo Town.

"Fanny, tell us how's the situation?"

Fanny nodded and cleared his throat as everyone sat down around the old table.

"When I was controlling the drone on patrol, I noticed that a small group of predators have appeared towards the West side. The downside was these predators seemed to have a certain disciplined formation with zero conflicts among themselves. After observing them for two days, I believe that this small group is probably from one of the larger group, and there could be approximately 2,000 to 5,000 of them."

As soon as he finished his sentence, everybody's faces changed. The number of predators that attacked Leo Town back then was about this number.

"I'm not done speaking," Fanny continued gloomily. "According to my observation and Master Malone's past experiences, the bigger the number of predators, the more the higher ranked predators there will be among them. With a group consisting of thousands, plus the high ranked predators that we faced the last time, this time there is likely to be more vicious and Level Three predators."

"According to our experiment, the Big Wild Wolf is indeed strong, but its power is only equivalent to a Level Two Predator. Three Big Wild Wolves can only face one Level Two Predator, and we only have 30 wolves..." Malone continued.

"The summit is easy to defend and hard to be attacked so let's just focus our power at the top." The young man Belebar said in a hushed tone.

"With such a big group of predators, the food supply they need on a daily basis is not a small number so I don't think they will be able to stay put for long. The only path leading to this summit is the canyon trail and that is what we need to defend. All we need are five Big Wild Wolves to block the path securely, and with the cooperation of our people we should be able to protect the summit safely."

"You can put it that way, but what if they dawdle with us?" The middle-aged woman Shangrella asked lightly.

East Perrin frowned and pondered.

"There is no way we're giving up this summit. There aren't any other places around us that are suitable for defense. If we let the Big Wild Wolves guard the canyon, they should be able to hold up some time. What about our food supply at the summit?"

"We have enough food to last us for about a month, I froze all the dried meat so they won't go to waste. Don't worry about water too. We're not concerned with the high concentration of radiation anymore so we can live safely on the top of the mountain. The fishes I breed are still not needed at the moment but after some time, they'd be able to provide us with a certain amount of meat. When the time comes, we just need to plant some edible vegetables and fruits and we'd be able to fend for ourselves on top of the mountain." Malone said with a slight hint of pride, he was now fully responsible for the logistics.

“That is good.” East Perrin looked at everyone. “I have now fully converted all my Willpower. My body feels replenished but I’m not sure to what extent. I’ll be able to find out when I stand guard later on. No matter how we fight back, we just have to defend this one trail.”

As everybody nodded in agreement, she continued, “I shall immediately report this to Mr Garen, we will need his support to replenish and renourish the Big Wild Wolves.”

“I will go check the defense areas.” Shangrella stood up and said.

“I will go check on the two children.”

Everyone got up and left.

East Perrin went to Fanny and looked again at the recording of the predators and their formation. The situation was worse than what she imagined. The predators were not only big in numbers, but they were also approaching rapidly.

“It’s too bad we don’t have enough transplanted herbs medicine to have enough Big Wild Wolves, or else we wouldn’t have to be this afraid of such lowly!” East Perrin sneered. Her home was destroyed by these monsters. Even she herself was almost killed by them. Everyone in the base had unspeakable hatred towards the Predators.

“Bring the recording and follow me, we’re going to see Mr Garen.” She motioned towards the disk containing the tape.

The both of them turned and left the war room, walking towards the third ground basement.

They descended the basement steps and pushed open a heavy, stone door. A stone grey corridor appeared. A Big Wild Wolf was crouched right in the middle of the corridor passage, its eyes were closed and it was snoring. Hearing sounds, it got up immediately and stared intently at the two people who walked in. Recognizing them, he lazed back down on the floor.

East Perrin and Fanny walked past the Big Wild Wolf and down the corridor, and entered a small, empty room. There was a sour stench in the room.

“Every time I enter this sterilization chamber, I feel as if my nose just breathed in a mouthful of chilli powder...” Fanny forced on a wry smile.

“There’s nothing I can do, this is Mr Garen’s order to ensure that the biochemical room does not face any disturbance and achieve its best efficiency.” East Perrin did not like the smell as well but there was nothing she could do, this was a disinfecting gas they had to go through.

After staying for a couple of minutes in the room, the both of them approached a small door in the corner. Pushing the door opened, they enter a wide stone hall. Right in the middle of the hall was a pool filled with blood-red biochemical fluid. There was a fragrant smell in the air with a slight hint of blood in it.

## Chapter 958: Alienation 2

Garen was only wearing a pair of shorts. His naked upper body displayed his well-sculpted muscles and body physique. He was rinsing a pale red solution onto his body, while Sinno was lying completely naked in a smaller basin on the side, her body curled up as if she was asleep.

There were a couple of strangely shaped tables and countertops by the room with different apparatus and computers connected with several grey tubes to the biochemical pool in the middle. With sucking sounds from time-to-time, the liquid was constantly being sucked up by the tubes before it passed through an unknown black machine, and entered into another tube leading back to the pool. There was minimum motion, and almost zero waves and swirls in the biochemical pool.

“You guys are here, is there anything important?” Garen sensed the arrival of both East Perrin and Fanny earlier on and turned over to look at them. They have not met for a while, and his skin seemed so much fairer, his lips were slightly darkened and there was a faint, unpleasant look in his eyes that gave people an uneasy feeling.

During this period of time, Garen started his own adaptation process. With the vast amount of corrosive biochemical fluid constantly triggering his body, his body had to adapt to it invariably.

Now that he had fully given up on taking the path of a Combat Willpower Pilot, he took the time to try out a few combat techniques on his own. Unfortunately, all he had was an inhumane painful experience without achieving any further outcome.

There was no way he could get rid of the Seventh Divine Wind General Willpower within his body, so the only way was the Energy Machinist Combination Secret Technique. As he slowly tried to comprehend this pathway in this short period of time, Garen knew that such powerful Energy Machinists do exist, that Inherited Leveled Energy Machinists were definitely scary and they were nothing lesser than a Pilot.

And so he made up his mind to take this pathway.

The third level of the NIS training method allowed him to handle different low levels of reformation. But in order to achieve the next level which is the fourth level of the Energy Machinist Realm, it was not something doable within a short period of time.

"The Predators are here." East Perrin said solemnly.

"How many of them?"

"At least 3,000 and above, around 5,000."

"3,000..." Garen did not give much of a reaction, "What do you have in mind?"

"We stand guard at the summit because it is easy to defend and hard to be attacked. We can hold our ground for a period of time and with the help of the Big Wild Wolves, we should be able to drag on until the Predators leave. They are a big army, and won't be able to stay long here because we've already searched for all possible edible creatures in the surroundings. As long as we can uphold our front for just a few days, it should not be a problem." East Perrin replied.



“Then let’s do according to what you have planned then, don’t disturb me until the very last moment. Sinno, you go along too.” Garen commanded.

Sinno opened her eyes slowly. Although her powers did not increase much, her body’s resistivity towards poison and the corrosive liquid has definitely increased. Even her body fluid was sensing corrosiveness in her reformed intestines.

Standing up naked, Sinno caught the shirt that Garen threw to her and dressed herself. East Perrin was in awe that Sinno’s skin was now so much better than before; the scars on her face had faded to the point that they could be barely seen. Her beauty was slowly revealed once again.

Both of them got dressed and left the underground hall. Garen closed his eyes, trying to focus his vision on the NIS training method.

He had fully understood the function of potential points, and that was only during the accumulation phase where one can use potential points to accelerate the stage. But once there was a stage that required a certain special requirement to pass, then potential points would be of no help.

He was about to enter the accumulation phase. Even though his computing power was considerably strong, what he lacked was not something substantial energy could accumulate, but his knowledge on the different computing powers. He was not sure whether potential points could accelerate such a thing, but he could try step by step.

Energy Machinist was merely just a fighting process of computing power. The stronger the computing power, the stronger the Willpower, the more it is able to relate to Energy Machinist Skills.

“However, if an Energy Machinist’s Willpower is able to affect the increment of computing power then...my potential points might be able to increase my computing power.”

Garen’s sight returned to the NIS Energy Machinist training method.

He paused for at least three seconds.

No reaction... The NIS icon only shivered slightly, but after that there was no more movement.

Garen still have a small glimmer of hope due to the little reaction, hence he never stopped trying almost every single day.

“Is it possible that the other Energy Machinists also did not find a way to quickly increase their Willpower and their computing power?” Garen was lost in his thoughts.

All he could think of at the moment was how to break through Level Four Energy Machinist. He was not sure whether the Predators were going to send flying units, so he had to increase his Energy Machine Imprint to find a flight unit to cultivate. Furthermore, as the Predator Waves increased, more and more high levelled Predators would continue to appear to the point that even the domain would not be able to avoid this matter. Even big domains with Inheritance Level powerhouses like Central Academy had to retreat.

If he did not improve himself soon, he was afraid that soon enough everyone would be defeated and die.

Trying the Level Four computing Energy Machinist model once again, the results were still not achieved even halfway through. The difference was too big. A Level Four Energy Machinist was considered qualitative changing, already being one of the backbones of the Energy Machinist force. A lot of people took nearly 10 years to reach this level while Garen over here wanted to achieve such a high level in such a short period of time. This seemed highly impossible in the eyes of an average person.

“Seems like in order to break through Level Four, I’d have to pay a visit to the special ability space to search for clues...or else if I continue to calculate from now, it’d take another 10 or more years. Such calculation speed will make it entirely impossible to breakthrough.” Garen calculated the time mentally in his head and started to feel helpless.

He had no clue how long the outbreak of the Predator Wave would last, so increasing his strength as soon as possible was just something he had to do.

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At the edge of the small black mountaintop, East Perrin and the others stood at the peak and looked downwards. Groups of Predators were slowly emerging like a dense ant colony in the large greyish brown prairie at the bottom.

The five adults on top of the mountain stared hard at the enemies; a few of the Big Wild Wolves arched their heads to the side as they howled.

The sky was just starting to turn bright. The sun radiated soft reddish rays of light, coloring the clouds a faint shade of red.

The wind blew strongly into their hairs, as if tugging on their hair roots wanting to pull it out.

Woo...

Sharp whistling sounds came from the packed Predators group below, but it was unclear which level Predator led the outcry.

The densely packed Predators were all humans who used to be alive, and they were forcing their way up towards the mountain.

"They're coming..." East Perrin whispered. "The Big Wild Wolves are in position already, now we just wait and see what kind of formation they will use to attack us."

"So we just wait and watch?" Sinno asked.

"Going out there would be suicide."

"What if we can distract the Predators?" Sinno pondered and asked.

"There's no way we can distract that many of them, at most just a small unit of them." East Perrin thought of this idea long ago already.

Suddenly as the Predators closed in, everyone stopped talking and just lowered their heads to watch the big group fast approaching below.

All of a sudden, a few units of Predators split up amongst the crowd and started dashing up the mountain.

“Incoming! Prepare for battle!!” East Perrin shouted.

The five of them instantly rushed to defend the only trail that led up the summit.

Four Big Wild Wolves were already standing guard along the way in front. They could feel the incoming threat closing by. The wolves got into position and let out an aggressive howl.

Whiz whiz whiz!!

About ten or so black shadows suddenly appeared on the trail, running towards the Big Wild Wolves at top speed.

The wolf kicked its hind legs strongly and rushed forward.

One of the shadows suddenly flipped in the air and managed to avoid the wolf’s bite, then rushed towards East Perrin and the others who were at the back.

“It’s an advanced Predator!!” East Perrin took one glance at the enemy and she instantly realized that this creature was the Level Three Predator who chased after them in the flying ship the other day.

The Predator’s body was covered in pus and it was extremely hideous. With a ferocious expression, it roared and dived towards East Perrin.

“Be careful!!” A few people by the side called out at the same time. They wanted to come over to help but the Predator was too fast and they could not react on time.

In shock, East Perrin did not have time to retreat. However, she arched her body and rushed out fiercely, crossing paths with the Predator. Both of them seemed to exchange their positions just nice.

“Cha!”

East Perrin let out a low growl, barely using half of her Willpower Pierce, shattering the Predator into shivers. At the same time, she advanced and with a short blade in hand, her Crouched Eagle Talon Willpower caused her explosive force to reach another level which was at least double of her previous level. The strength in both her arms was incredibly strong too.

With a clank, the silver blade flashed.

With this attack, she could feel how completely different it was from before. Previously, her dodging the attack in the first place would have been awkward hence don't even talk about counterattacking.

Now with a wave of her sword, she could feel the strong powerful force slicing through the air.

Taking advantage of the Predator's delayed movements, she sliced her sword again.

Clang!!!

The short blade swiftly landed on the Predator's arm, making harsh contact with the Predator's tough skin. With a tear, the blade continued to impact a force and drew a palm-sized wound at the side of the Predator's waist and blood came gushing out.

The huge impulsive force caused both Predator and East Perrin to bounce back.

East Perrin found out in pleasant surprise that both of her arms felt numb instead of the expected painful tear. If she had made such a move earlier on, she would have torn her ligaments and then have her bones broken.

“So this is the true power of a Level Three Pilot?!!” A sense of indescribable joy overwhelmed East Perrin. The strength that she was experiencing was nowhere near her previous Level Three Willpower state. The reformed her could easily defeat four of the old version of her.

Chapter 959

Blackboard Region

Blackboard Academy Headquarters

“What’s the situation now?” Dean Cruz von Shaw stared at the three-dimensional model of the floating star in front of him. The white model had scarlet patches spreading all over its surface.

“The Predator Wave has reached the end of its first phase. It is expected to end soon. There are three more years before it enters the second phase. We only have such a gap period to find the Forbidden Core.”

The other two professors appeared as virtual images in their seats. One of them, Vice Principal Simis, said.

“Your disciple is still training outside. Aren’t you afraid that something will happen to her?” The old woman Babar looked at Simis. “There is also that old guy who couldn’t stand to be left alone. He even personally led a team to go out a few days ago. What a joke if people were to know about it. One of the great three professors of Blackboard actually led a team to catch two less than 30 years-old youngsters?”

“Didn’t Dean’s Black Star go too? At this critical time...who doesn’t want to get that thing?” Simis sneered.

Other than the chief dean, it was just them three great professors. Among the three great professors, only two of them present here were eligible to run for the position of dean. The other person was weak. Unwilling to be overlooked, he took the initiative to seek out the Forbidden Core. In fact, he did not report to the academy in advance. This caused both of them to be greatly astounded.

“There is a gap period between the Predator Waves. Not only our academy knows it, other academies will definitely send their manpower also. The fluctuations sensed by the planet detector indicate that

location. Central Academy will probably intervene this time,” Chief Dean Shaw murmured. She looked almost like an average, middle-aged woman. No one would have imagined that she was already over two hundred years old.

“It probably would be fun if anyone comes across a piece of it.” Babar laughed.

“Huh!” Simis snorted. The manpower force he sent out was the weakest among the three of them. Led only by Medero, the situation was naturally unfavorable to him.

He glanced at Chief Dean Shaw.

Black Star, the disciple sent out by this old woman, his strength was now unfathomable. In the early years, he had reached a point where he was only a little weaker than these old professors. Now, it was even more difficult to know what level he was at...seeing the old woman’s calm face, he probably...

His heart felt defeated when he thought of this. Although their disciples were taught by both of them, he was far less than Shaw. The aptitude of Medero and Black Star were almost the same at the beginning. But now, Black Star’s strength was far more than that of Medero, reaching an abnormally powerful state. (Was this difference the reason I failed to obtain the position of dean back then?)

Beep beep...Beep beep...

Suddenly, there was an electronic sound in the hall.

“What happened?” Babar asked with dissatisfaction.

A soft electronic female voice sounded.

“Three presidents, the latest information from the intelligence department.”

As the voice travelled, a white carrier pigeon flew out of nowhere and gently landed on Dean Shaw’s shoulder.

With a boom, the white carrier pigeon instantly exploded into white powder pieces, which then automatically reorganized in the air and turned into a white letterhead paper. It gently fell onto Shaw's opened palm.

After taking a quick look at it, Shaw toss the notepaper into the hands of the other two.

When both of them read it, their facial expression changed slightly.

"Central Academy is sending somebody over..." Babar mumbled with a solemn face.

"As the leader of the academy alliance, it was impossible for them to not have any response until now." Simis nodded. "What surprised me was that they actually sent Sun Scorch. That's their strongest elite organization strength."

"Just relying on Black Star and the others, I'm afraid..." Babar had just resented the force sent out by the chief dean was too powerful. Now, he was worried that they would be too weak and be suppressed by Central Academy.

"It doesn't matter." Shaw maintained her composure. "Let them hone themselves. It would be best if they can grab the core. If they can't, there's no need to force it..."

The notepaper flew back into her hands, silently breaking into a whole lot of white powder and disappearing into the air.

How easily said by the old woman!

The other two were scolding in their hearts.

"Who from Sun Scorch is coming?" Simis asked.



"It is still unclear," the electronic female voice replied. "But the intelligence department analyzed that it is most likely to be led by Sun Scorch Hunter Whale Harpoon."

"How troublesome...The position of Hunter Whale Harpoon has always been known for its strength and range of attack. The effect of clearing the site is terrible..." Simis frowned.

"Don't worry about it. Encountering such a situation when going out for missions are inevitable." Shaw shook her head. "Alright, that will be all for today. Dismiss." Her body dispersed in one shot and disappeared from the projection stage.

"Must send back-up!" Simis said firmly.

"The question is who?" Babar shook his head slightly. "We can't compare with Central Academy..."

"Then ask Royal Region. The strength of Central Academy is too strong. We can only go against them if we join forces together," Simis said coldly. "This is the territory of our four major regions. We can temporarily suspend the battle with White Light."

"That will do too," Babar agreed.

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Whoosh!!

A number of white Mechs produced twisted fluctuations as they dashed across the blue sky. They were in a natural herringbone formation and they uniformly emitted blue flames behind them.

They were headed by a white Mech whose arms were crossed in front of his chest. He had behind him a spiked tail like a lizard and his forehead was inlaid with a green diamond crystal. He looked mysterious and powerful. The rest of the white Mechs were shockingly a large group of Great Light Mechs. All of them were actually the most powerful Inherited Level pilots from White Light Organization!

At the white machine base below, the White Light workers at work looked up at the Mechs flying across the sky.

“Oh wow! What a vast battle array...” A staff dressed in a white suit who was tightening a screw could not help but sighed. “Six Great Light Mechs, even Lord of Lights has been dispatched...”

“Focus and do your job well! We are not qualified to know the matters above!” Another foreman came over to pat him on the shoulder.

“Looking at their direction, it seems that they are preparing to go out into the radiation belt... Looks like a battle is about to begin again...” The foreman sighed and turned to continue his patrol.

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## Outer space

In the starry black sky, a silver metallic aircraft like a hedgehog was slowly encircling around Mother Planet. On top of it, spots of silver light flashed from time to time.

On the side of the aircraft, a pop-up metal plate was projecting the ground conditions of the Mother Planet below. The image of the entire Mother Planet rotated slowly on the metal plate and a red dot was clearly shining on it. This dot was continuously sending out water-like ripples to its surrounding.

The location of the little dot was the Seventh Ruins where Clint and others had entered...

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## Special ability space

Garen pushed the Cultivation Sphere skillfully away from his hands. A hint of fatigue flashed across his face.

Looking at the finished cultivated new Wild Wolf Energy Machine Imprint in the Cultivation Sphere, there was a satisfying look on his face.

“Not bad. This is the fifth imprint you have successfully produced this week.” Mincar nodded by the side and smiled. He had always had an apathetic and distant stone face. But upon seeing Garen’s achievements, he gradually began to show more and more smiles.

This made Garen, who had purposely slacked off a little, knew that he might have still somewhat overdid it.

Mincar reached for the Cultivation Sphere that Garen had finished nurturing and opened it. He then gently removed the Energy Machine Imprint from the inside.

“As a novice Energy Machinist, you have done well enough, Garen. At least in my past several years as an Energy Machinist, I have only met a dozen or so talents like you.”

“A dozen or so?” Garen was a little surprised. He could only acquire such terrific computing power through adding points to his intelligence, but others would not have such a good condition. Even so, there were more than a dozen of them? This world of Energy Machinist was no ordinary deep!

“Yea, I only saw one or two in a year during the most glorious time in my teacher’s shop. Not to mention now, after so many years it’s just you alone,” Mincar mused. “Our point is just a virtual little point in the special ability space. Your talent shouldn’t be buried at our place here. You should go to a bigger place to showcase your talent. I had originally planned to have you stay with us. But now, I know that asking you to stay will only be holding you back,” Mincar said sincerely.

Patting the shoulders of Garen, the two had gotten along well with each other during this period of working together. And so, these small moves also appeared natural.

“Come with me. As you’re a newcomer, I’ll tell you the true side of the special ability space...” He turned around and headed out of the lab.

“The true side?” Garen narrowed his eyes and followed.

The two men walked along the corridor and went deeper into it.

While walking, Mincar explained quietly.

“The special ability space is a huge overall space that is formed by units of space points. The space point is the basic unit of the whole special ability space. Ours is the smallest type of space point and there are more advanced virtual space points, even the highest level of real space point!”

“Real space point?”

“Yes, it simply means that that space had actually left the scope of virtual network and had become a real, massive dimensional space which can be inhabited by human beings. Everything in it is real. If you wanted to go in, your physical body has to enter together as well, unlike the virtual points like ours which only need our mental essence.” Mincar nodded as he explained and continued to walk forward.

“There actually exist a real special ability space that can be occupied by people?” Garen was astounded. This was equivalent to the technology of turning unreality into reality. Only those who really understood the difficulty of it can understand how terrific the technology is needed for it.

“Yeah... Historically, the two Energy Machinist Master who claimed to be the strongest in history have opened up and discovered this strange space. They then altered and modified it to finally form a special space unique to us Energy Machinist — special ability.” Mincar quickly crossed the corridor and entered into a cloister which had a pool fountain.

“Also, apart from us, pilots have a space that is entirely theirs. This you will know eventually. No need to mention it here. Simply put, from any of the points that are covered by the special ability space, regardless of any virtual points, you can enter into the real point, which is the real existence of the special ability space, at any time.”

“Entering the real point...”

"Yes, this is the crux to me saying all these to you." Mincar nodded and finally came to a white door with a silver bat handle. He gently pushed the door open.

Inside was a white screen of light. There was nothing else and nothing could be seen.

"This is the gateway to the real point. It's the teleporting point to one of the three main cities in the special ability space. Once you enter it, your spirit and body will enter that space together." Mincar said nonchalantly.

"How big are the three main cities?" Garen asked with a slight curiosity.

"Huge. Each main city is almost as big as a region on Mother Planet. Not all who live in it are Energy Machinists. There are also aborigines but many of these aborigines make a living by providing services for Energy Machinists. You will know how it is once you have gone in."

"Why would you think of helping me to enter the main city? It should be very costly, right?" Garen asked.

"That is for sure. It did cost quite a lot, but I also have my own interest at heart." Mincar was frank. "My teacher is seriously ill in bed. There is no way for senior and junior sisters to take up the burden. Keeping you here will only delay your progress, so why not send you to a better platform. Maybe when you have reached greater heights, you can come back to help us a little. That is my only hope." He forced a smile. "Regardless of how small we are as a tiny sect, we are a registered place. There are two recommended spots an annual basis. It would be a waste not to use them. I have already recommended no less than ten people to go to the main city before you, awaiting the same hope from them."

"You are just casting a widespread net..." Garen shook his head and was speechless.

"I can't help it. We will not be able to maintain this point any longer. Perhaps it will not be long before this point will completely collapse and vanish. My junior sisters and I will also leave here then. So, it's better to send you there in advance while there are still places available," Mincar spoke frankly.

Garen was also able to understand. During his time as a helper here, although he was able to produce Wild Wolf Imprint, there were increasingly fewer people entering the shop. This was not something that he could help now.

“It will collapse soon here and we will leave. If you want to go to the main city or metropolis, it is best to let me know in advance.” Mincar finally said.

“Which metropolis is it?” Garen remembered that the Energy Machinist space had three main cities on Mother Planet.

“This is directly connected to the City of Nagadako, which is also the main city of Central Metropolis. It is the most prosperous place,” Mincar answered. “It has the most comprehensive and capable Energy Machine Imprints and the greatest self-modification energy machinery technology.”

“Self-modification?”

“Yup. That is retrofitting oneself. The modification of other human bodies is against the law but no one would care if you modify your own body. The City of Nagadako is very skilled in this respect. This is because the most powerful metropolitan City Master of all time is a Naga Energy Machinist with a double snake tail. They have transformed their ordinary human body to a pinnacle state. Even if they don’t use biochemical cannon fodder and elite units from the experimental platform, their individual strength is powerful enough.”

He turned to look at Garen.

“I see that you seem to be taking this path of self-modification, so going to the City of Nagadako would be your best choice. What do you think?”

Garen was silent for a while.

“This is indeed the case.” The change in his body could easily be noticed by Mincar this type of senior Energy Machinist.

“When you want to leave, let me know in advance so that I can prepare the application,” Mincar concluded.

“Yea, I will.” Garen nodded. In fact, he knew that he was sure to leave, but it was just a matter of time. After all, the radiation belt was not a place to stay for long. He did not find Clint and Baylon either, so he could only drop it. The issue now was how to place East Perrin and the others.

“Does the main city of the real space point take people in?” he asked.

“Yes they do, but it’s not what you and I can afford now. Only the top powerhouse can afford such expenses.” Mincar revealed a smile. “If you want to take someone with you, I have no way of helping you with that.”

“Actually, I’m in the radiation belt now. If my subordinates left me, their survival will be...” Although Garen did not finish his sentence, Mincar could guess what was coming next.

“The radiation belt has a secret region of Energy Machinists. Don’t you know?” He was slightly surprised. “It is not only you who have radiation people subordinates. Many of us Energy Machinists come into contact with radiation. There are many of those who have radiation people as subordinates. Although they cannot be brought into the region, there is a single place near the region that accommodates these people. These people are regarded as followers. Later on, when they have become high-level Energy Machinist and have their own advanced Biochemical Pool, they can get rid of their radiation disease. Although the cost is not little, it is better than having no hope at all, right?”

“Such a place exist?” Garen was also hearing this for the first time.

“Yes, otherwise where do you think the anti-radiation protection technology in other regions come from? It came from us. A biochemist and what not could do it if it was thousands of years ago, but right now... hehe.” Mincar seemed to be displeased with Biochemists and sneered.

“What are the conditions for bringing people in?”

“There’s no need for that as long as you prove that you are an Energy Machinist. Oh right, if you can work up some military credits there, it will be very helpful for you in relation to an Energy Machinist’s

way of actual combat. It would be best if you can befriend other Energy Machinists. Humans are social creatures after all. It is impossible to embark to a higher level if one doesn't communicate with others and just stay behind closed doors..."

"That's right..." Garen seriously considered this. Although he felt that there was some deeper meaning to Mincar's proposal, his main consideration for now was the placement of East Perrin and the others. At the same time, he had to go to other points to inquire carefully whether the information mentioned by Mincar was true or not.

After leaving Mincar's special ability point, Garen went directly to the other two nearest points. The flow of people inside was very large when of course, compared to Mincar's Coco Energy Machinery shop. Garen had been working during this period of time so he had earned some crystal stones. Sending some crystal stones as inquiring fee, he found a few people and asked about the details of the information provided by Mincar.

He learned that Mincar indeed did not lie to him and everything he said was truthful. The surrounding radiation belt truly had a gathering place for radiation people who were followers. However, every Energy Machinist could only bring two people in accordance to each level. In other words, as he was now a Level Three Energy Machinist, he could bring six people in. There were six spots. At the base, there was East Perrin, Sinno, Fanny, Malone and adding on two children, a total of six people. Including the two remaining adults, Bar and Shangrella, that would be eight people.

Unless he could reach Level Four, there was no way of bringing them all in. This was not mentioned by Mincar.

One of the Energy Machinist who took Garen's money was kind enough to provide him with additional information. After learning that he was in the depths of the radiation belt, this Energy Machinist reminded him that each major region, for the first time, had dispatched powerhouses during the gap period of the first and second Predator Wave for some reason and advised him to be careful.

"It is said that they are looking for some core. This news has now spread all over the place. Tsk tsk. Being able to cause the regions to send out so many powerhouses to grab it, this thing must be no ordinary powerful!" These were the original words of that Energy Machinist.

"I have heard that there are now powerhouses who have gone to the Seventh Ruins."



Garen suddenly thought of the mysterious Red Moon that was with Clint and Baylon. Reminiscing the series of major events that had occurred before, they seemed to revolve around Clint and others non-stop and even more so now. If he did not infer wrongly, the Forbidden Core definitely was related with Red Moon. These powerhouses going out definitely meant that they had found the whereabouts of Red Moon and the others.

“The Seventh Ruins...” He had been to that place. It was strange, mysterious and extremely dangerous. But now, he had yet to take revenge on Seventh Divine Wind General and there was still that Fila and that mercenary Teacher Van Doe. Also, the residual Willpower in his own body had not been eliminated. Just by depending on the number of Big Wild Wolves, he could do nothing about it at all.

The four major regions and White Light people, as well as Central Academy, had sent their people there. All the powerhouses gathered together as if they were all affirmed that there must be something they need in the Seventh Ruins.

After some deliberation, he decided to send East Perrin and the others to that secret Energy Machinist’s base. He would then leave to go to the main city to develop. Otherwise, staying in this small place would not enable him to come in contact with the higher-level knowledge of Energy Machinists.

He now could feel more strongly that Energy Machinists had a complete system for training and education. It was not something that a self-learned person like him could attain. If he could receive formal education, adding on his conditions and advantages, he would definitely achieve greater heights.

After all, he was a monster who could increase his intelligence computing power through potential points. The intelligence of an average person was limited. No matter how much they trained, they still had an inherent natural restriction and physical bottleneck. But if Garen could find more potential points, there would certainly be a breakthrough in the limit!

After setting his mind, Garen got a map to the secret point from Naga, and at the same time, he began to send East Perrin and the others to patrol further into the surroundings and investigate the flow pattern of the Predators.

Although the recent small-scale Predators attack was repulsed by East Perrin and the others, who had a great increase in their strength and fully demonstrating their capability, this time was different. He wanted to take these people to a farther place, at least a distance of hundreds of kilometers away. The danger level was different from before. It required careful planning.

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“What? You all don’t want to go!?” Garen frowned as he stared at East Perrin.

Clearly, this woman represented the opinion of the others.

“Yes, we don’t want to leave this place. With the presence of Big Wild Wolves, we can totally guard this place firmly. With the training method, we can also have the hope of advancing through communicating with one another. This place is secretive and suitable for living. The old man had transplanted the plants and the small fish reared were already starting its cycle of breeding. We are able to live well here.”

East Perrin said firmly.

“There is still a second-stage Predators Wave coming up next,” Garen said solemnly.

“I know, but there is still the basement. We are doing modification works so it’s okay to stay underground all the time. We just have to reserve food in advance!” East Perrin responded with a definite affirmation, apparently having thought through it.