

## Mystical 981

### Chapter 981 - Empire Novel

All the way back, Garen kept thinking about the question earlier.

With the aid of resources, he could be able to face more challenges stronger and faster. He could also progress faster if he had sufficient resources within the short period of time — this was the advantage. However, doing so would bring rise to many enemies and dangers everywhere. More so, he would also face the danger of an unstable foundation.

Fighting was the only way to rise rapidly in a short period of time.

All the way down to the central mountain villas, the trio could see flying ships in the distance circling the snow peaks. Those were the hosts of other snow peaks communicating.

A few of the flying ships were flying towards their direction. One of them especially had an extremely clear target and was flying towards the stop at the bottom of the snow peak.

Bainster let out a sign of acknowledgment when he saw the flying ship as if he could recognize it.

“Is it someone you know?” Garen whispered.

“Yeah, it’s my friend’s flying ship but I don’t know what’s up.” Bainster nodded, “Let me have a look first.”

“Alright, just call out for me if you need any help,” Garen replied lightly.

For the past five years, Bainster had been helping him take care of various transactions and services, collect materials, handle social matters, arrange schedules, and collect data and information. This was something him and Hillco were in charge of all the while, and it was the main reason to why Garen trusted the both of them more. With the both of them handling most of his matters, he had so much more time to practice.

There were hundreds of snowy peaks in Scarlet Snow Sect; most of them were owned by second disciples. Such delegation, such system, were almost similar to the records seen in ancient mythologies. The behavior of powerhouses within the sect was similar to a secret combat powerhouse, and not at all an Energy Machinist from the Technology World.

If Garen had once suspected that the secret combat powerhouses had come to the Scarlet Mountain sect before, he was now a hundred percent sure of his suspicion. Scarlet Mountain sect was basically established by a secret combat powerhouse, and there were definitely secret combat powerhouses who used to come to this world.

Due to the fact that the Cold Scarlet Snow secret method was just a simply changed name from the Cold Scarlet Snow Technique, the eighteen levels would completely match the level of the Living Secret Technique and Dying Secret Technique. However, this was the first time Garen had witnessed the Dying Secret Technique of such a high level. After all, in general, the secret techniques he had always been practicing were considered the Dying Secret Technique.

Back in the villa area, Garen took a glance, by habit, at the villa above where the windows were pitch black and no light could be seen. Though sure enough, a pair of eyes flickered and disappeared instantly. It did not seem humane as it gave off an eerie sense of feeling.

Opening the doors of his villa, Garen was just about to walk out when suddenly, he heard a gust of soft wind behind. When he turned around, his eyes swept the surroundings with a trace of vigilance.

A young lady with red hair was standing calmly behind him, watching him. Upon knowing that she was noticed, the lady shot him a gentle, sweet smile.

“Mr Garen, so you’re back so early today?”

Garen nodded his head and replied with a polite smile.

“Ms Monica, you’re early too.”

Monica nodded with a smile.

“You’re welcomed to be a guest here anytime.”

“Unfortunately I’ve been busy recently, but if there’s ever a chance I will definitely accept your offer,” Garen replied casually. He had always felt that this lady was somewhat weird. He had heard from the second disciples once that some people never had the chance to set a steady foundation when they were young due to the restriction of resources. Therefore, they were unable to reach higher levels. Once they reached their limits, some would start running prohibited experiments that would cause them to lose their minds. Garen had a feeling this woman was one of those people.

Both of them exchanged a few words before Monica retreated to her own villa.

Her movements were swift, and in a blink of an eye, he could hear the sound of her villa’s door shut.

Seeing that the door was shut, Garen then only walked to his own door. Hillco had already gone back to her own place. Besides the occasional workers sent by Hillco to clean the villa, she usually lived in a separate villa.

The white hall was clean and spotless. The floor could literally be used as a mirror.

Garen held out his hand and smacked the wall. He then walked into another big hall.

The lights in the hall switched on automatically without a sound, and a cup of hot ginger tea appeared on the table in front of the sofa.

This world did not have such a thing; it was all just Garen who had searched for multiple materials all over the place before settling with a plant similar to Ginger, with the same medicine property. So he decided to just use it to make tea. The taste was somewhat identical in which he considered as a form of nostalgia for his previous life.

Sitting down and sipping his ginger tea, he flipped open his notebook on the table and began to find out more information about what the twelfth host, Joey, said.

The insides of the Scarlet Snow Sect was slightly complicated. Most of the transactions were sales of different materials and Energy Machine Imprint objects. However, most of them were premature and the flying imprints were rare, making them extremely expensive too.

Something as big as the ranks of the snowy peaks was of course something easy to find out more about.

“The top ten peaks will have the opportunity to select an award corresponding to the value of the prize deserved according to the prize list published above.” It did not take long for Garen to find out the description of the ranks of the snowy peaks.

This was the information Joey gave.

This was exactly what he had imagined. Joey was for sure a cruel one and he was ranked twelfth in the top hosts of snowy peaks. He had killed over hundreds and he was only twenty-eight years old, one of the elite powerhouses nurtured on the grounds of Scarlet Snow Sect. He still had some sort of reputation in the eyes of second disciples.

Garen straight away stole another glance at the first displayed portrait. Similar to a lot of other cases, the first familiar face was still Carthage.

“The prodigy who had always looked down at us among the entire Scarlet Snow Sect, Carthage.” He shook his head lightly. Carthage was someone who did not need to compete for planets, yet he could be chosen straight away as a prodigy of a certain new planet. Even if he was to compete with disciples from a larger sect, they stood no chance against him. Now that he was entering the resonating phase in accepting the third disciple exam, he was a definite pass if nothing goes wrong.

If Garen was to be asked who were the valued prodigies recruited from the central in the entire Scarlet Snow Sect, Carthage was definitely the one. He was the hope of Scarlet Snow Sect, the hope to rehabilitate the Fermium Cloud Tower.

The Fermium Cloud Tower used to be the symbol of Scarlet Snow Sect’s peak, but now they do not even have the qualifications to enter the tower. Without a Level Nine Elite powerhouse, there was no way they could enter the Fermium Cloud Tower.

After retrieving the information he roughly needed, including the information regarding the Winter Night Wolf, Garen cleared the history and left for this biochemical room.

Two huge Big Wild Wolves were crouched down at the doorstep of the biochemical room. Once the door was opened, two wolves as strong as bulls wagged their tails eagerly when they saw Garen.

“Here you go.” Garen smiled and took out a few pieces of black dried meat from his pocket for the two wolves, letting them tear the meat apart and share among themselves.

He then walked to the front of the aquamarine biochemical pool and sat in front of the control computer of the biochemical pool. As he progressed into Level Four, even the increment effect of the biochemical pool increased. Every level of the NIS training method provided the biochemical 0.5 level of defense and speed. The NIS rank within the Scarlet Snow Sect was not considered as low at all. Therefore, Garen had no need to change his training methods.

“I’ve finally reached Level Four, which means every single one of my biochemical creatures will have a double rank increment of  $0.5 \times 4$ .” Garen stared at the Big Wild Wolves as they gobbled down the dried meat. He then used his Mind Force to command them to go back to the biochemical pool.

With the sound of water splashing, both the Big Wild Wolves jumped down into the biochemical without hesitation, submerging themselves into the blue nutrient solution.

Garen started to run his fine-tune work by simply adding his Energy Machine Imprint and Willpower into the biochemical pool. With just that, everything would be strengthened naturally by the imprint over time.

The Big Wild Wolves were rolling about in the biochemical pool, yelling in pain as their fur began to shed. Blood red muscle veins appeared on their body and started absorbing the nutrient solution.

The scene lasted for at least ten minutes before the fur of both the Big Wild Wolves began to grow.

They crawled out to the edge of the biochemical pool and shook off the nutrient solution from their bodies. Their bodies were slightly distorted, emitting a slight force of a Level Three Willpower Field.

“Level Three? Not bad, not bad.” Garen stood up and smiled in satisfaction.

Cannon fodder creatures of a Level Four Energy Machinist were usually of Level One standard. Even if they were strengthened by a Distorted Seed, they would only be strengthened by three times, which would put them somewhere in between Level One and Two. That was the original standard of a Big Wild Wolf.

However, now that he had reached Level Four and had enough nutrient solution to carry out reformations, the Big Wild Wolves produced had managed to obtain an increment and had the power of a Level Three Mech.

“Even though they seem like they have the power of a Level Three Mech, we still need to test the effectiveness through combat.” Garen was just like any other Energy Machinists, except the fact that he had the Distorted Seed which was able to cause a triple increment of his cannon fodder creatures, almost exceeding a Level One extent by far — that was his ultimate secret. However, this was related to the Living Secret Technique. So he could not risk other people finding out or else it would be impossible to explain.

Only the elite version of experiment objects by an ordinary Energy Machinist was able to have a battle force similar to a Mech of the same rank. Whereas ordinary cannon fodder creatures were usually at least two ranks lower than the creator itself.

However, Garen’s cannon fodder creatures actually had the power similar to an experiment object. It would be extremely bothersome if word got out. This was only something that could possibly happen to those prodigies from bigger sects because they used more optimized materials and skills, unlike Garen who used his Distorted Seeds. Not to mention Garen’s Energy Machine Imprint was just a normally weak type used by the investigation army. To be able to strengthen the investigation army to this level, Garen was probably the only one who could do it. The prodigies from bigger sects would not even waste their time to strengthen such garbage.

After strengthening both Big Wild Wolves, Garen left the biochemical pool and went to his own laboratory.

Inside the laboratory, a cylindrical yellow bronze platform was floating in the air. Subtle electric arcs flashed from time to time at the smooth surface.

This was Garen's experimental platform that was used to create the elite version of tools. It basically consisted of all the resources Garen had been retrieving from the Scarlet Snow Sect for the past five years.

An ice-blue gigantic wolf was crouched on the experimental platform. This wolf was so much more powerful than an ordinary Big Wild Wolf. Its entire body was poked with all kinds of tubes. Just a glance of it could ache one's heart.

Garen made his way towards the computer by the experimental platform, and started pulling out information and monitoring statistics.

"My experimental platform can only strengthen a Big Wild Wolf to a Level One standard. That's the most simple experimental platform and it has cost me so many resources already. Being an Energy Machinist really costs a lot of money..."

He sighed softly. If he wanted to fight for a place, he would have to go out and kill the disciples of the Dragon Eye Sect. It seemed like he had no choice but to use his experiment subject that he had been nurturing for two years.

Now that he had reached Level Four, his Willpower instantly enhanced the ice-blue gigantic wolf's automatic reformation.

The reformation only lasted about two minutes.

'Charging energy furnace... Ice Wolf Number One, activated...'

An icy woman's voice was heard from the experimental platform which was the sound device installed by Garen later on.

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Hoo...

As Ice Wolf opened its eyes, long tubes automatically withdrew from its body, retracting back into the experimental platform.

Its gigantic, three meter length body rose slowly from the experimental platform, leapt down, and landed beside Garen.

Underneath its layers of soft and warm coats of fluffy blue fur, the Ice Wolf was at least a Level Five in terms of combat strength.

"I have now almost fully regained my overall strength level when I was a Pilot," Garen stroked the Ice Wolf's head and grinned with satisfaction. "The experimental subject has no duration, so there is no need to eat as long as it recharges enough, that's the only good thing about semi-mechanization, but unfortunately each person can only own one."

He could feel the other two wolves' Willpower connecting.

"My greatest strength is in energy machine creatures, but if there is a lack of space to carry them away, there is no way I can build them in time. The building process will take a longer time, and I would not be able to fully unleash my true potential...seems like we will just have to find a better Space Equipment."

If he intended to use the Big Wild Wolf and the Ice Wolf, he definitely could not let the enemy know, therefore ensuring there would be no chance to expect his power card.

"Space Equipment that's big enough..."

In Garen's hands now was a tiny Space Ring used to store materials. It was given to him by the sect as a prize, and it was the cheapest kind, the kind that could not be used to store objects.

He scrolled through his computer, filtering out the top ten prizes given for the top-ranked.

"Space Equipment..."

Soon he turned to the individual division column.



‘Valledoria Stone, one standard unit space, worth 1,000 points, cannot hold living organisms.’

‘Al Stone, one standard unit space, worth 1,500 points, can hold living organisms.’

‘Thunderous Stone, one standard unit space, worth 2,000 points, can hold living organisms, additional single release and group release function.’

‘Moonlight Stone, one standard unit space, worth 3,100 points, can hold living organisms, additional release swap function, additional ten meters beam projection function.’

There were only four of these stones in total for selection. They were all Space Stones, so all he had to do was choose and simply mount it on an earring or a necklace.

One standard unit space can store up to at least five creatures as big as a Big Wild Wolf, or maybe three creatures the size of a Saber-Toothed Tiger.

Garen checked his savings. A bitter smile flashed across his face as he was greeted with a mere amount of five measly points.

“In the past five years, other than the necessary quests, I’ve only accepted one quest that rewarded me very little points, and they are even the lowest ranking points.”

“Besides getting another Space Equipment, I need to progress to the next level as soon as possible to secure my current rank. With such a stable Willpower, what I need is...” He searched the list of prizes once again but sadly, the prizes this time around were just external goods, Space Equipments, items that strengthen energy machines, and a few rare training method handbooks.

Inherited secret methods were fundamental in the sect, as for training methods, nobody cared what kind of training methods the Energy Machinists chose, because no matter what training method it was, it was disguised by a scientific name of an inherited secret method. Basically, they were private and confidential secret techniques that could change an Energy Machinist’s life.

After many inquiries, Garen had confirmed the information regarding the qualifying competition, the method of participation was fairly simple. All he had to do was integrate his results before the 30th after two months. If he qualified in top ten, he would automatically have the rights to choose a prize, the higher-ranked ones would get the priority to choose first.

The higher the placing, the more points will be accumulated too. Being the first to choose a prize would also mean that the most valuable item would be chosen first, naturally, the reward of power was extremely high too.

After all, there were only so few items.

There were even specific details about the reward-punishment system at the bottom of the web page.

Among the details was a simple method to gain points.

With a flick of his hand, Garen scrolled down the page to read the content displayed.

‘Integral system: Kill first disciples of the Dragon Eye Sect — Ten points per person.

Second disciples — 100 points per person.

Third disciples — 1,600 points per person.

Lufthansa — 3,000 points, Ferrero — 5,000 points.’

The further he scrolled down, the bigger the gap between the second-ranked and third-ranked disciples, ranging from 100 points to 1,600 points, it was crazy. Did that not mean that 16 first disciples barely equaled to the value of one second disciple?

Even though Garen had no clue, but from the looks of Lufthansa and Ferrero listed at the bottom, it was obvious that they were the elite third disciple powerhouses of the Dragon Eye Sect. Just like Carthage from the Scarlet Snow Sect.

He carefully reviewed the prohibition guide once again. Those already participating in the killing zone were at the Dragon Swap region, a piece of wasted, vast land between the Dragon Eye Sect and the Scarlet Snow Sect. Most of them were jungle areas, a small area of hills, mountains, lakes and various sorts of complicated terrains. Moreover, mutated monsters were all over the place. Numerous bones were piled all over the place, who knew how many of those bones belonged to the aftermath of the killing between both sects.

After looking through the information once more, Garen then only took out the communication device given to him earlier by Joey.

Gently knocking on it, a tract of Willpower converted into a piece of thread and entered the small hole.

All of a sudden, a virtual three-dimensional image of a body was projected in front. It was the white powerhouse earlier on, Joey.

"I'm glad it didn't take you long to get in touch, my dear friend." Joey held out his arms as if he was enveloping Garen into a hug with a large smile on his face.

"How are we cooperating on this?" Without further ado, Garen jumped straight into the topic. He needed a good enough Space Equipment or else his power card would not be able to be used to the maximum of his advantage. He really needed the Space Stones. If he was to go onto the market now and buy from the black market at the bottom of the hill, the resources needed to trade for points would not be a small number. Besides starting on quests now, he had no other way. Not only that, quests that offer a high number of points were remarkably dangerous. If that was the case, he might as well not join the competition at all.

It was also pretty normal for the price to be pushed up at least double in the black market. To be able to enjoy such resources without risking one's lives and just splurge on resources that were acquired by those who put their lives into danger, setting a sky-high price was normal. Some even raise it by three-four times, maybe by five-six times and it was still nothing out of the ordinary.

"Nice!" Joey extended his index finger and drew a mark before his eyes, immediately the face of a lady appeared in between them. It was a lady with short, green hair who looked about 20-ish years old. Her looks were charming and beautiful, and she had a hint of flirtatious aura.

However, someone who is an Energy Machinist who was capable to reform one whole self, looks and age were not something to be trusted. Although she looked mid-twenties, she could easily be over 100 years old.

“This is just a temporary team up, I’m the leader, Yiling,” the green-haired lady spoke. “Each killing integral naturally shows how powerful your imprint is, everything is decided on the force of impact. The system is pretty fair, if the both of you have any comments please do speak up.”

“So the three of us will be teaming up?” Garen frowned. Originally he thought it was just him and Joey, he did not realize that he would be teaming up with somebody else.

“Yes, I am in charge of the main system, Joey’s the deputy, and you just broke through so you will be responsible for investigating the situation. Garen, your group of wolves should be at least Level Two, right? How many more can you breed?”

An ordinary Training Method Level Four Energy Machinist could generally only control three wolves, which was when a Level Two Energy Machinist just have the qualifications to earn an Energy Machine Imprint, every level allowed them to control one more cannon fodder. But most of the Energy Machinists found ways to increase this number through special training methods like scarce resources, and special secret methods.

Garen nodded. “I have three Level Two wild wolves but I don’t have any Space Equipment, so I can only make them on the spot, their duration is about three hours.” What he said was all the ordinary cannon fodder.

“Three hours? That’s not bad. I have five Level Three Pentatonic Bats, their duration is about five hours.” Joey smiled in return.

This information was enough to quicken Garen’s heartbeat, and these were just cannon fodder creatures, nobody had even brought up the elite version of experimental subjects, and Joey already had Level Three creatures. This guy seemed like a master powerhouse. The accumulated power he had was indeed strong.

"I have two Level Four Mountain Apes, so just let me handle frontal combat, Pentatonic Bats are white in colour and is not good for investigation, so Garen, investigating task will be all up to you." The green-haired lady spoke lightly. It was obvious from the looks of the power of her cannon fodder, this lady should have reached Level Five already, but she was still not a third disciple, he could tell that she had not entered the resonance phase.

Level Five! That would be the peak of a second disciple, at least a powerhouse ranked top ten. Garen observed this lady carefully. He completely did not expect her to be a host ranked top ten.

"There's a lot of cannon fodder for investigation, why did you choose my team?" Garen asked.

"Idiot!" Yiling could not help but cursed before vanishing into thin air.

Garen felt a rush of anger. His face darkened as he was about to say something.

"Don't be mad, calm down." Joey immediately plastered an apologetic smile on his face. "Let's go form our teams and finish our quest, now that we've returned late, the others are preoccupied with other matters. Among those still here, only you have the strongest power, so both of us benefit from each other. Moreover, this is your first time so you'd have a promotional discount. If your team receives a small integral point, it can also be used as 1.5 points. This is the treatment only newcomers get, just for this one time."

"So that's it." Garen now understood the newcomer treatment. No wonder they approached him. Besides being one of the few stronger ones among the other new recruits, the others had been dragged away.

"Don't hold a grudge against Yiling, although they don't allow murders within the sec, once you get hit or injured, you might just spend the next one or two years lying alone..." Joey explained in a hushed tone, "Yiling has a very bad temper, now that the crucial impact resonance phase was approaching, her rival had already entered the phase before her, so it's best if you don't piss her off, or I wouldn't be able to save you either if she goes cuckoo."

"Hurmph." Garen grunted and remained silent. Approaching the critical point of Level Five, he did have true potential, a Level Four cannon fodder must have cost a lot in order to upgrade the biochemical

pool, this was a powerhouse with a huge amount of accumulation, it was not worth it to create nemesis with such a powerhouse over a petty little issue.

This was the only way to come in contact with such a social circle, he then only realized, the triple effect his Distorted Seed gave off seemed nothing next to a powerhouses' who had other ways to achieve the same effect as he could.

This also meant that his level was just considered average compared to the other Energy Machinists, if he was not a little more careful he would not even know what hit him when he gets killed.

"Alright, we shall now discuss the topography of the Dragon Swamp region and some information on what the Dragon Eye Sect's disciples' expertise are..."

## Chapter 983: Combat 1

In the vast forest, a dark green flying ship flew speedily just above the trees. The strange thing was that with the ship flying at that speed, it did not bring about the slightest surge of wind and air flow, as if it was just brushing off a welcome gesture.

The sun above shone mercilessly with its fiery gold rays. A mild trace of translucent distortive force rose in the air.

Zoom...

A giant black squid was floating mid-air, its many tentacles waving about, blocking the flying ship's path.

With a whiff, a five-metre thick tentacle went flying towards the flying ship. It seemed to view the flying ship as its prey and started to attack.

At an inhuman pace and faster than a bullet, the tentacle was already in front of the ship.

“Turn around!” A female’s voice rang out coldly from the flying ship. Suddenly, the flying ship was like a small green bug, turning sharply to the left, and thus missing the giant tentacle by just a few millimeters.

“Recalculate! Accelerate!” The female voice shouted again.

White flames emitted from the back of the flying ship as it accelerated and soared through the side of the squid, disappearing within the trees in seconds.

Inside the flying ship.

Yiling had a cold hard expression, staring intently at the scene in front of her. Garen and Joey were standing towards her right, one had his arms around his chest, the other was leaning against the wall, silently staring through the high-strength glass window as everything passed by in high speed.

Large tracts of scenery constantly backed up from the edge of the windows, blatantly showing how terrifyingly fast the flying ship was travelling at.

“Our target this time is a small base in the Dragon Eye Sect. There’s about 15 of them, among them there are three people that you have to look out for who are Level Three Machinists and above, one of them should be a Level Four.” Joey seemed to have something in his ears as he was reporting accordingly to what he heard.

“What rank is the Level Four one?” Garen lowered his voice and asked.

“I’m not sure, but as long as they’re not the top ones, we don’t have to worry about the others,” Joey replied with a reassuring smile.

“How’s the situation on the mutated monsters nearby?” Yiling was concerned on other matters.

“The mutated monsters are all below Level Two, seems like this base was probably a location where some Level Four Energy Machinist chose to bring other disciples and so to carry out their quests... Haha,

luck is on our side! Our first call and we're already meeting such excellent prey!" Joey exclaimed excitedly.

"Are you sure that there are no powerhouses?" Yiling asked.

"Most probably no, my Pentatonic Bats surveyed the surroundings within a ten kilometer radius and they did not sense any trace of high energy." Joey's Pentatonic Bats lent the help of the flying ship's equipment to investigate a vast range of area.

"We are soon approaching the high-pressure area. Garen, it is up to you then." Joey cast a glance towards Garen.

"Leave it to me," Garen nodded.

The three of them had already left the snow peak station for three days. Just being on this planet's vast earth travelling for three days straight yet they just left the Scarlet Snow Mountain terrain and entered the communal area before the Dragon Eye Sect.

This communal area was extremely huge. Its surface area was probably three times bigger than both Sects. It even had many dangerous places in between, fortunately, they had the communal map back from the sect, or else the three of them would never have been able to find the Dragon Eye Sect's small base that easily.

The flying ship soared through the threes into the air, soon enough they noticed a small, white circle base in front of them. The base was built on the grounds and was really conspicuous.

"Those idiots, I wouldn't even dare to use such a bright color, they really are seeking death!" Joey let out a laugh.

"Let's finish this quick." Yiling said in a low voice.

Garen and Joey nodded in agreement.



Whoosh!

The flying ship's side door opened gently and three figures leapt down from more than twenty meters above in the sky. Each of them had on a pair of gliding wings and with it, glided smoothly towards the white base skillfully.

Inside the base, a middle-aged man with a scar on his face was explaining something to a few Energy Machinist junior brothers and sisters. All of a sudden, he sensed something was off and looked towards the sky.

"It's the hunters from the Scarlet Snow Sect! Red alert!!!"

His expression changed instantaneously and he roared.

At that very instant, an ear-piercing alarm rang through the base as a dozen of young people stood up in panic. Each of them pulled out their guns, missile launchers and other weapons, and aimed at the three people gliding down from the sky.

However, a strong trace of Magnetic Field swept through and the alarm stopped immediately. All the metal weapons suddenly failed to work; a person who was carrying a missile launcher even got hit by the missile that suddenly exploded on his shoulder. He picked himself up and had ashes on his face; it was obvious he had suffered a severe injury from the explosion.

"Idiot! You actually dared to use a Pilot's weapon without the protection of an energy field. A Pilot's long-range attack is the easiest to interfere!" Joey yelled arrogantly in the sky.

"They are just Level One or Two Energy Machinists, you don't need these weapons, your own energy machine is just an investigative standard, how are you going to save yourself? You're thinking too highly of them." Garen did not have a liking towards Yiling, so naturally, he was slightly closer to Joey.

The three of them fell from the sky and landed with a thud inside the base, each of them threw a high magnetic interference force field device to the ground which exploded within seconds.

Such a magnetic field device could last for an hour. Every living creature covered in the range within this period of time would be carrying a strong disturbance of magnetic energy and would not be able to use any weapons consisting of metal parts.

Suddenly, a white beam of light shot straight at Joey's face who was taking the lead.

"Huh? Plastic missile?" Joey smiled. As the missile was about to hit him, he swerved to the side suddenly and with his sharp nails, he instantly tore apart the external shell of the missile as if he was peeling off the skin of a banana.

The missile components scattered onto the ground with a clatter without exploding.

"The both of you split between yourselves, I'll take care of here." Without another word, Yiling dashed towards the Level Four Energy Machinist.

A few Black Panthers shot out in lightning speed, seems like they were energy machine biochemical beasts, but they were caught between Yiling's palms, instantly turned into ice blocks and fell onto the ground, unable to move.

Her body instantly turned into a black thread as she darted towards the middle-aged man with a scar. The moment the both of them started fighting, ice pieces and a pale yellow mist gradually dispersed from the flying ship.

Garen and Joey rushed towards the remaining Energy Machinists, getting rid of an Energy Machinist every now and then. A Level Four Energy Machinist against a Level One or Two was basically a heartless massacre. Not using any high-tech metal weapons in addition to the huge difference in practicing secret methods, even when a crowd of energy machine baboons pounced on them, a strong surge of Frost was released from their bodies and delayed the baboons' movements. The baboons could not even catch up with their shadows, and could only scream in excruciating pain.

Screams were constantly ringing in the air.

Garen crashed into the arms of an Energy Machinist, elbow hitting the man directly above his heart. Garen turned around with a kick and hit the white shadow that pounced on him from behind. Garen's

body turned swiftly several times and within seconds, another four or five Energy Machinists were frozen to death.

Suddenly, he realized that there was nobody else in the surroundings so he glanced over to Joey's side, broken limbs and wreckage were everywhere, blood was streaming down his right finger, it was extremely gory.

"And we are done." Joey smiled triumphantly.

There was about ten or so Energy Machinists, all killed by two people in just a blink of an eye. These young prodigies would not even get the chance to enjoy the luxurious life an Energy Machinist could bring, each corpse still had a look of shock and disbelief on their face.

"You all want to die!!" With a howl, a shimmer of gold light fleeted across the Dragon Eye Sect middle-aged man's eyes. A gold crack split open between his eyes, shooting a dazzling beam of gold light straight at Yiling.

"Humph!" Yiling activated Scarlet Snow Technique, a strong surge of Frost exploded from her body, covering her entire body in huge mass of a sticky white snow storm. Instead of retreating, she made her way towards the gold light.

The gold light imitated the storm and rushed forward, the instant they made contact, the gold light was straight away gobbled up by the storm soundlessly.

The middle-aged Energy Machinist actually escaped to a few hundred meters away and threw himself at a well-hidden yellow-green flying ship as its cabin door open slowly.

"Blizzard!" Yiling pointed at the flying ship. A white block flew out from her body towards the flying ship.

The snow block was moving in a seemingly vicious speed, almost covering few hundred meters of distance in a blink of an eye, hitting the slightly flickering ship.

Boom!

The flying ship was set ablaze. Instead of freezing once hit by the snow block, it exploded. The middle-aged Energy Machinist was shot back violently, as he was drifting through the air with a shocked expression on his face, Yiling pointed a shard of Frost at him puncturing him between the eyes. He fell to the ground and shattered into countless pieces.

“Let’s gather up all our trophy goods, we leave after ten minutes.” Throwing her last sentence, Yiling made her way towards the Level Four Energy Machinist.

Garen and Joey nodded silently and began to search the corpse’s bodies and loot the base.

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Ten minutes later.

Yiling, Garen and the others’ flying ship gradually rose up into the sky and soared into the distance.

At the same time, inside the entire communal area, big and small groups of the Scarlet Snow Sect were frantically moving in the direction of the Dragon Eye Sect for the ranked fight.

Approximately ten elite groups including Yiling and the two others were making their way towards Dragon Eye Sect’s base, the battle was getting intense.

Clang!!

Garen punched the palms of the beautiful woman with yellow eyes who was opposite him. Each of them took turns and laid a dozen of hard punches in a second, every punch causing a strong burst of sound. Both of them were Level Four Energy Machinists, with such a short period of time, they would not be able to make out who was the stronger one. In order to truly test out who was the winner of the both, they needed more than half an hour at least.

There were corpses and bones lying around everywhere. Yiling led Joey and Garen to attack this small base, but they did not expect the opposing powerhouses would not be in and just came back. The

opposing powerhouses were also three Level Four Energy Machinists. Three against three, a direct battle broke out straight away.

Garen seemed as if he was giving his full strength keeping his opponent in a lock, maintaining the standard of a normal Level Four Energy Machinist, but in reality, he was just observing the fight over at Joey's and Yiling's.

"Fanged Hound!"

The woman let out a growl and a khaki colored enormous wolf pounced out from behind and bit Garen on his side.

Chapter 984: Combat 2

Level Four Energy Machinery!

Garen was surprised as he quickly moved backward to evade the giant wolf's attack. While doing so, he saw a petal shaped yellow item in the girl's hand and started smiling.

Bewareful! A huge sense of threat spread out as Garen retreated to the back, using the Instantaneous Paper Box to block an incoming attack without any hesitation.

At Level Three, the Instantaneous Paper Box was enough to threaten the Level Four Energy Machinist geniuses who were on the verge of becoming a Level Five. Its potency was extremely threatening.

Boom!!

A red light as thick as a pillar shot out as it hit onto Garen.

Boom!

Snowflakes were everywhere as the force greater than of a Level Five hit directly onto Garen.

Garen used his Scarlet Snow Technique and his powerful physical attributes to defend himself. He was slightly pushed back for about ten steps or more. His throat tasted sweet with the blood which he almost vomited out.

“Still thinking of escaping after taking a direct hit from my Red Laser Cannon?” The beautiful woman started smiling. This guy was hiding his true strength as well!

“Go!!”

Yiling shouted from afar and one could feel a sense of anxiousness in her tone.

Joey was entangled with a young man and couldn't gain any upper hand against him. The frosty chill kept spreading out and he was in a draw against him.

Garen and Joey looked at each other in the eyes and both of them sensed trouble.

They had finally met upon a tough opponent!

A sonic boom could be faintly heard from afar and an intense force field, which wasn't disguised in the least, were closing onto them quickly. It was obvious that another powerhouse was approaching and it didn't feel like they were from the Scarlet Snow Sect.

“Retreat!”

The three of them retreated without saying another word as they leaped up into the air, to be captured by a green Flying Ship which flew past the sky in lightning speed.

The leader of the Dragon Eye Sect raised his head as he licked the blood mark under his chin.

“It’s the Thousand Shades of Hand Yiling... I’ve fought against her two hundred years ago... I didn’t expect to be able to meet her during this return.” He started to smile cunningly. “This little girl who was hunted by me has finally grown up so well. Nice...”

“Captain, we should go after them and kill them!”

A few Level Four Machinists landed behind him. Although some of them had the Experimental Energy Machinery Body while some didn’t have anything in their hands, each and every of them had a very powerful aura. Although they were only a Level Four, they had the presence which far surpassed of a Level Four.

“It’s alright. Our current objective is to obtain achievement in this war and that girl Yiling won’t help us achieve our objective. She’s incredible good in escaping. Although we may be able to kill her if we chase after her, it’s not worth the amount of time.” The man said coldly. “Pass on this intel to senior Agalla. Her team is most suited to deal with them.”

“Yes.”

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The green flying ship kept flying at great speed in the sky with no hint of slowing down.

The three persons in the flying ship were trying to catch their breath.

Both parties were fighting cautiously as none of them had activated their sophisticated Experimental Energy Machinery Body and it was fortunate that nobody was harmed. One had to realize that the Experimental Energy Machinery Body was the Energy Machinist’s root. The more advanced the Energy Machinery was, the higher the maintenance cost. This was the reason why no one would use it so casually. Energy Machinist, especially from Planet Naga’s central city would probe the situation with their real body before deciding to activate the Energy Machinery.

“That was a special force that was created such to kill off the elite teams.” Yiling’s face turned pale as one of her hands pressed onto her chest while the other wiped off the blood beside her lip. “It was fortunate that I discovered them in time and the enemy had just gathered up. Our bodies would definitely remain there if that was not the case.”

“The leader of the Level Four team was Beast, who was the fifth Powerhouse of the Dragon Eye Sect. I’ve seen him once fifty years ago.” Joey was tending to his wound on his face and he seemed to be in a life threatening situation just now.

On the other hand, Garen was sitting on his knees at one corner as he monitored his body’s condition quietly. The three of them was injured more than the eyes could see.

While the others didn’t realize, Garen was very sure that his body kept vibrating from the light strike he took head on just now. His muscles and organs shook non-stop, greatly exhausting a lot of energy that was supposed to be used in his recovery.

He had no choice but to keep his internal body’s condition in check to prevent any similar Willpower injury similar to the Seventh Wind General.

The other two seemed to have suffered the same injury and it seemed to be a technique unique to the Dragon Eye Sect.

“What do we do now?” Joey looked at Yiling as he waited for her to give a suggestion since she was the strongest among the three.

“Let’s hidden ourselves to create some cannon fodder and exhaust some material to recover ourselves.” Yiling said softly. “The Dragon Eye Sect has started to attack and we have no idea how many powerhouses they have sent. We are outnumbered so we should let the large force to clash with them first before deciding on our next move.”

“Alright.”

Joey and Garen both agreed on the plan. Since they were lacking on intel, they could only take this course of action.



It wasn't just Scarlet Snow Sect who was in the qualifier. Since it was the grand opportunity for the disciples of the Dragon Eye Sect to attack to obtain first place, these two sects would have to fight against sooner or later.

The three of them flew into an underground crevice in the sea of trees. They then dug a hole on the side of the wall deep within the crevice, hid themselves while they tried to recuperate and recover their strength.

Although Garen had hidden his true strength, his strength would only reach the level of an average Level Five even if he were to release the Cold Radiation and use his Ten Thousand True Technique. Seeing how the girl performed her skills with ease, Garen had a feeling that his opponent was also hiding her true strength. No one would know who were to win if they were to really battle it out. Afterall, an Energy Machinist had a lot of methods to achieve their means and no one would know what trump card an elite Energy Machinist had.

Inside the cave.

"Rumor has it that that guy Beast spent sixty years in researching the strongest killer move. I thought I could force him to use his Killer Move but I didn't expect to not be able to handle him in his normal state...the Level Five is indeed something else."

Yiling was in the Flying Ship's driver seat and her injury seemed to have settled down and she was feeling much better.

"The one I encountered just now was most likely a new Powerhouse. I've heard that they have recruited a few Powerhouses into the Central Metropolis." Joey said softly.

"I've already informed Mei Tilan's team. Those who are in the top 5 should fight among themselves. All we need to do is to attack at the right moment." Yiling said coldly. "To not take revenge is simply not my style."

It was merely a grinding process with no bottlenecking to level up from Level Four to Level Five. One would just require to keep on grinding and accumulating and it was very normal for this process to last

from decades to centuries. Although Garen was new and curious towards these Energy Machinists always speaking in the span of decades, he wasn't really surprised at all.

The Beast's team was not the strongest, but only the fifth strongest during that battle and one of his team member had the prowess of a Level Five. This region was truly a battlefield for the elites.

Garen gauged that his strength was still comparable to theirs. However, that was the result of being in the realm of martial arts which far surpassed everyone and possessing the Living Secret Technique Hellfrost Peacock Technique. Comparing to the Energy Machinists who had been accumulating for a long time, he was still too poor... Wealth represented definite battle strength to an Energy Machinist.

After the previous battle, he knew very clearly where he stood in this world. Among the many teams consisting of Energy Machinists, he was just on par to a normal elite team.

The three of them tended their wound underground. Fortunately for them, the Scarlet Snow Technique and the Dragon Eye Technique counter each other and they were fully recovered within three days. They recovered their physical and mental strength quickly after removing the vibration within them. It was fortunate for them that they had already accumulated some point by hunting the others. However based on Garen's estimation, they could only obtain the Space Stone if they were able to kill at least fifteen men from the Two Hearted Disciples.

The levels of the Two Hearted Disciples consisted of at least Level Three Energy Machinists. If they were not careful, they would encounter a Level Four Powerhouse or even a Level Five Powerhouse, which was their main member such as Yiling as well.

Given the difficulty, one could imagine how valuable the Space Stone was. If planned properly, it was an achievable feat.

While the three of them were discussing their strategies, the great war outside were already brewing.

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Above the sea of trees, two golden and white human figures were fighting each other at high speed. A huge golden light and snowflakes were formed whenever they clashed against each other. Whenever

the snowflakes or golden light fall down into the sea of trees, it would either cause a huge fire or ice spreading the entire area.

The forest which was already on fire was put off by the freezing cold air and the whole situation was at a stalemate.

“Hebrew and Beast, bring your men and retreat! Someone else is coming!” The golden man fighting in mid-air at high speed shouted to his back.

Beast, who was standing at the back had blood all over his face and injuries all over his bodies. The majority of his wounds were covered in ice and he looked extremely frightening.

He nodded as he covered his abdomen, shouting at everyone else to retreat.

Then, another muscular man nodded as he brought the rest to retreat.

“It has been so many years Nora, and you still have yet to improve. Not one bit. You disappoint me!” The white human figure in the sky used the Scarlet Snow Technique and hit onto the golden human figure’s shoulder. He then released a huge amount of cold air, condensing the water vapor in the air causing the whole atmosphere to start snowing. He was covered in a pure half transparent layer of Energy Field. It was the indication of a Level Five Powerhouse, who could use their Energy Field for defense.

A loud boom was heard as the golden light and cold air spread about everywhere.

“A pot calling the kettle black eh? You’ve been in the third position for so many years, March!” The man who was called Nora, the leader of the Dragon Eye Sect smirked as he took a few steps back. His body started glowing brightly in gold to the point where no one could open their eyes.

“My junior Mei Tilan is arriving soon. Are you sure you don’t want to leave?” March laughed softly.

“I’m not done fighting yet!” Nora lowered his head as he scanned at his juniors who were heavily injured. His face turned pale upon seeing the situation and scoffed. “Retreat!”

The Dragon Eye Sect used their remaining strength to retreat and left a huge amount of corpse on the battlefield. However upon looking closer, one could see that the corpses were mainly from the Energy Machinist's followers and Biochemical Beasts. The corpses of the Energy Machinists were mostly Level One and Level Two and there were very little corpses of Level Three Energy Machinists.

Beast had left the battlefield with a group of men. Everyone in the team were practically injured and stricken. Beast himself was emitting chills that could be felt in the bone. It was obvious that he was hit by a Powerhouse with the Scarlet Snow Technique and the effect was still inside him.

Given the emergency circumstances, he had no time to heal himself but to retreat first.

Suddenly, three black figures came out from the trees from the side and intercepted the team...

Chapter 985

Beast remained calm as he had anticipated an ambush.

"I'll break them off. Everyone else retreats!"

He growled as multiple green flying snakes which spanned at least one meter long flew out from the side of his body and pounced directly towards the three figures.

"Retreat retreat retreat!!" Someone shouted as a group of men retreated as quickly as they could.

The leader of the three ambushers scoffed and she was surprisingly a girl. The whip that she held with just one of her hands expanded out of the blue and a faint hiss similar to a snake could be heard from the whip as it went towards green flying snakes in the air.

The flying snakes were strangled by the whip and with a gentle motion, they immediately turned into a puddle of blood on the ground. The blood instantly froze and would roll everywhere on the ground like a pebble.

"Energy Machinery Weapon!?" Beast's expression turned gloomy. "It's you! Yiling! Are you trying to stop me!?"

“Stop you? There’s no need for that. I just need to stall you!” Yiling smirked as she immediately went after Beast. Suddenly, a bright golden light and white frozen air appeared around them causing a shockwave around the area which pushed everyone away.

Garen followed behind Joey as they chased after the remainders who were retreating. Before they started the ambush, Yiling had already warned them that Beast and her were six of one and half a dozen of the other. She could only stall him and would depend on them to deal with the others.

Joey and Garen were ranked top twenty within the Scarlet Snow Sect. As one of the three major sects in the Northern Yu Province, the Scarlet Snow Sect was one of the strongest sects. To be able to rank in the top twenty in the province was considered an elite. Hence, it should be more than enough to massacre these Level Three and Level Four people.

As Garen rushed out, he saw Yiling and Beast fighting against each other from the edge of his vision. He shivered as he felt the residual force field as it was at least equivalent to the strength of the Grade Ten Cold Scarlet Snow. It could be even as powerful as Grade Eleven, which was equivalent to the peak of Level Five, closing to the strength of a Resonance. Furthermore, Yiling and Beast were just Scarlet Snow Sect’s Two Hearted Disciple Level. There were still stronger Energy Machinists from the Three Hearted Disciples. In comparison to a Pilot, the Energy Machinist was clearly much stronger.

Garen moved to the side as he evaded a black bear and two strange-looking blue flying fish that pounced towards him. He immediately rushed forward and crushed a Level Two Energy Machinist’s head as he grabbed onto his head from the side, while kicking two Energy Machinists head with both of his legs, killing them instantly. He then turned around as he attempted to grab hold of the horrified young woman’s back.

“Blink!” The woman took out a yellow flute and blew into it.

Beep... Among the deafening noise, Garen wasn’t able to grab her as the woman in front of him instantly leaped tens of meters away.

“These things again!” He recalled seeing such an escape item back when he was a Pilot in the Blackboard Region.

A blue electric arc then appeared behind him.

He grabbed onto it as it exploded into countless of blue sparks and disappeared.

“Let’s see what kind of escape items you can still use.”

The woman from the Dragon Eye Sect in front of him was a Level Four. Her Willpower was exposed the moment she used the flute. A level Four was definitely the grade of a Two Hearted Disciple, which possessed a hundred points. He could obtain resources from her body as well.

Garen put all of his strength onto his leg as he stomped onto the ground. His body turned into a shadow as he went after the girl who was tens of meters away from him. He had finally decided to use all of his strength to pursue this woman.

“Golden Swallow!”

The woman turned her head around and released a stream of golden light, which turned into a golden swallow heading directly towards Garen’s forehead. As the golden swallow moved towards Garen, the air around it started burning and the surrounding ambient temperature rose drastically to at least a few hundred degrees. The ground and the trees nearby were instantly burnt black.

“Ten Thousand True Technique,” Garen’s pupil shrunk as his body twisted in such an incredible manner that he avoided the Golden Swallow. He then released the chill from his body to cancel off the high temperature released from the Golden Swallow.

After activating the Ten Thousand True Technique, his motions were much agiler as his body turned into the shape of a shuttle, going after the girl at full speed.

“Go to hell!” The woman then threw a black marble, which exploded in the middle of the air. It turned into a black mist, which engulfed Garen who was behind her.

Then black mist immediately exploded as fire rumbled inside. Garen had to stop his pursue due to the explosion, which caused the distance between them to increase.

“What a wealthy fellow!” Garen sensed that this woman was not a typical Energy Machinist. She had so many life-saving items, which far surpassed a typical Level Four Energy Machinist. If not for his current strength which was in the Level Five range, she might have escaped away from his grasp.

“Don’t force me!” The woman turned his head around and shouted at Garen as she realized that Garen was very firm on killing her.

Garen’s expression didn’t change at all as he ran towards the woman. The Eighth Grade Level Four Cold Scarlet Snow Technique had reached its limit. The Scarlet Snow Technique would automatically reach a minimum of Grade Eight once one reached Level Four and its strength increased drastically.

Chills and snow went towards the girl in all direction but it was immediately melted by the high temperature.

“Double Golden Swallow!” The girl’s eyes suddenly brightened up and released two rays of golden light, which turned into two Golden Swallows in the middle of the air as they went after Garen. Two eye-catching golden threads could be seen in the path. It resembled a pair of golden scissors as it tried to cut Garen into half.

“If not for the people coming after me, do you really think I’m afraid of you!?” The woman smirked as she controlled the Golden Swallows towards Garen.

Garen was currently extremely poor. If he were able to kill such an extremely rich Level Four Energy Machinist, it was a win for him in terms of wealth and points. It was worth it even if he was slightly injured!

He pressed on as he felt the threat of the Golden Swallows.

“Cold Radiation!”

A blue radioactive ray immediately released to the surrounding from his body. The chill had reached Level Five as the radiation had mixed with the chill from the Scarlet Snow Technique.

The Level Five chill instantly overwhelmed the Golden Swallow's scissors and drastically reduced their speed.

Garen took the opportunity to get out from her attacking range and attempted to catch the woman with his hands. The distance between them was no more than five meters.

This distance could be covered instantaneously to an Energy Machinist. All of the Energy Machinist from Planet Naga were all martial artists. As she saw Garen approach her, she was very surprised and she attacked Garen's shoulders with her fingers without any hesitation. While her speed wasn't that great, her attacking speed was incredibly fast as afterimages of her hands didn't even form in the middle of the air. In that instant, her hands reached Garen's arm and held tightly onto him.

"Ten Thousand True Destruction!" In that instant, Garen released the true strength of the Ten Thousand True technique. His strength and speed in changing his techniques were increased by half in an instant. The true threat of the Ten Thousand True Technique had finally surfaced, which was the ability to change his techniques consecutively.

The most terrifying aspect of the Ten Thousand True Technique was that one could simply change one's technique's direction and power in any situation without restraining himself.

After changing his techniques, Garen hit the woman's abdomen while evading the girl's attempt to grab onto him.

As the difference between their martial arts was too drastic, the woman wasn't able to comprehend the situation. Her face immediately turned pale and she wasn't able to react in time and had no choice but to receive the attack.

Boom!!!

The woman's body jolted as chills started to spread out across her body.

"Xiao Yu!!" An angry man shouted from the side as Garen suddenly felt a high-temperature airstream approaching him from the left.



Garen was then engulfed inside a ball of red flame.

Garen and the woman were separated as both of them were injured at the same time.

While Garen was under attack, he looked at where the man's sound came from. What he saw was a man drenched in blood staring back at him. He then carried the seriously wounded woman and escaped. It seemed that he had put all of his strength into that attack as he was barely able to hold the woman firmly.

Garen rolled on the ground and his powerful recovery was able to stabilize the wound. What made Garen terrifying was not his strength but his recovery. As long as he's not dead, he could recovery and attack as many times as he wanted.

However, there seemed to be a hot invisible force that was holding him in place and it even tried to pull him onto the ground.

Garen looked down to see his legs being held tightly by two arms made from fire. The fires were clashing against the chills and radiation his body was releasing. He could feel throbbing pain in his legs due to the fire.

As he tried to break free from it, the energy field was loosened. Garen then tried to gather energy to pull himself out of the situation once more.

Boom!

The heat aura immediately entered Garen's body, causing him to vomit a mouthful of blood. His injury had worsened.

He was so close.

It was obvious that the Energy Machinists in front of him was not an ordinary Energy Machinists. If he were able to capture them, he would have obtained a huge sum of wealth, resources and even two hundred points. Garen wasn't allowed to make any mistake as it was a very special opportunity for him

to be able to kill these two. If it were a typical situation, these people would definitely have bodyguards around them and would not come out alone without any good reason.

Garen would rather not fight with these wealthy Energy Machinists if they were in their prime as they were so well prepared that they had a lot of items on them. Furthermore, they even had a huge load of combat experience.

This was especially true to that man, who was able to release an attack of such a caliber even in such a dire state. Garen wasn't sure if he was able to win that woman in a one on one match if she was in her prime. He wouldn't be able to have such a golden opportunity where they were seriously injured and running for their lives.

That man and woman were running towards a Flying Ship afar clumsily while Garen was chained down. He needed just a little bit more strength to break away from it.

"Hahaha. Let me give you a hand Garen!" Joey then flew over Garen's head and rushed towards the two in front of him. Greed could be seen in his eyes. He had already given up with these two as they had a lot of items on them and he wasn't confident that he could win. He didn't expect Garen to chase after them and manage to even would chase them off while using up most of their items.

Now that Garen was chained down and the other two was seriously wounded. It was the best opportunity to strike. Even God would have been tempted given such circumstances.

"Joey!!" Garen shouted in anger. "They're mine!"

"The early bird catches the worm!" Joey ran directly towards them as the chills of the Grade Five Scarlet Snow Technique followed along.

A clear crisp sound was heard as Garen broke away from the chain. He started growling as he ran straight towards them. However, it was too late as the distance between him and Joey were hundreds of meters apart. As an Energy Machinist, he would require at least two seconds to cover that distance. Afterall, maximum speed and acceleration were two different concepts.

## Chapter 986: Separation 2

The man who was carrying the girl turned his head around and despair could be seen in his eyes. Joey hit his head, blood spilled everywhere as his head exploded.

The woman was instantly frozen by him at the same time as fell and rolled on the ground.

Joey took the Space Rings from their fingers and swiftly searched their bodies. He found a few small items and kept them in his pockets before raising his head and looking at Garen who was quickly approaching him.

“You’re too late,” he smirked.

Garen rushed towards the corpses and his face turned gloomy. He had suffered some injuries while pursuing them and didn’t expect Joey to obtain all the good items. It was partially his fault for forgetting to scan his surroundings for any Energy Machinist or else he wouldn’t have let his opponent gain all the loots.

“Fine!” Garen stared at Joey coldly, who knew that Garen needed resources urgently and yet he still took it away from him. Garen’s eyes were filled with a murderous attempt.

He had always been the one who was lawless and rules were nothing but restraint. Whether to abide by these rules or not depended on whether he was strong enough or not.

“What? Are you going to kill me?” Joey noticed Garen’s gaze and started smirking. He was never afraid of killing anyone. “Are you going to blame your incompetence on me?”

Garen scoffed as he turned around and left. He was close to Joey previously because Yiling was even more annoying than him. Frankly speaking, they were just partners for profits. He would hold onto this grudge and make him pay back in the future.

Suddenly, a sharp whistle could be heard behind them. It was Yiling’s signal.

Garen's eyes gave off a cold vibe as he didn't want to move with them any longer. His experience wasn't as rich as them and he wasn't sure if he would be set up by them. Hence, he rather to move alone.

Determined to do what he wanted to do, he took out a small item from his pocket and crushed it. It was the communication and locator Yiling gave him.

Garen then disappeared into the woods.

At the scene, Joey was the only one left as he crouched down and continued fumbling around the bodies for more resources.

He smiled happily after confirming Garen left the scene.

"Hehe. It's been a while since I've looted from such a wealthy person. With these resources, I can again move to the Grade Ten Level Five Cold Scarlet Snow Technique!"

Joey and Yiling wouldn't have cooperated with Garen if not for his average strength and the special treatment towards the newcomer. He thought that he could cooperate with Garen for a while more even after obtaining such a wealthy loot. However, he didn't expect the final battle was just around the corner. Garen was extremely lucky that he had encountered two incredibly wealthy and injured enemies. He couldn't help himself but to take it away from him.

"Gone already?" He looked at where Garen was standing before. "How stupid of him to move around alone without any experience. He might just die from this action. Same goes for that woman Yiling as well. It would be an extreme advantage if she were able to stall Beast. Even if the powerhouses from the Dragon Eye Sect are all here, we should be fine as long as Lord March is around. We will definitely be able to enter the ranking list when the Spirit Mothership descended. How are you going to enter when you leave now!"

Even if Garen left now, the newcomer special treatment was still applicable to his team so he wasn't affected at all.

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The Dragon Eye Sect and the Scarlet Snow Sect were fighting with all their forces in the public area. Beast, who was in the top twenty from the Dragon Eye Sect was retreating due to his heavy injury while Nora was pushed back by March. The rest of the Middle and Lower Tier Energy Machinist had perished. The Dragon Eye Sect was seriously impacted as they had lost the majority of their forces in this qualifier match.

The news spread across the whole region, even to a cave deep within the forest.

A few youngsters dressed in black shirts were crouching beside the bonfire as they whispered among each other. One of the tall youngsters had his eyes behind his back as he stood at the entrance of the cave looking out at the herd of birds quietly.

These men's collar had a silver owl emblem embedded on it.

"Nora of the Dragon Eye Sect has sent us a message. He wants to join forces with us. What should we do brother Wade?" A black-shirted woman walked out from the cave and asked the youngster.

"Nora? He's ranked third in the Dragon Eye Sect. March is also ranked third in the Scarlet Snow Sect. He still hasn't improved all these years and the Scarlet Snow Sect seems to be very strong this time around," the youngster turned his head around and one could see that he had two diamond shaped silver metal on his cheeks, giving off a strange and mysterious vibe.

"The Scarlet Snow and Dragon Eye have been fighting for thousands of years and we the Nine Xiao Sect has no obligation to join in this mess. We should be fine as long as we remain neutral. Nothing else is more important than to be enlisted by the Spirit Mothership."

"Wade is right. These two sects are wasting the numbers in the enlistment from the Spirit Mothership during this major war," the other muscular man laughed.

"Although Nora is weaker, he is very intellectual and isn't that dumb. I fear that the Dragon Eye Sect has obtained some treasure and is found out by the Scarlet Snow Sect, causing them to fight against each other," the black-shirted woman said softly as she shook her head. "Although the Dragon Eye Sect isn't as united as us Nine Xiao, they are still much better than the Scarlet Snow. Within the three major sects in the Northern Yu Province, The Scarlet Snow Sect is the craziest and even their internal competition is

insane as there is a huge amount of within them during their annual internal sparring. They are definitely at the top in terms of cruelty.”

“What should we do then? The Dragon Eye Sect is currently at a serious loss as most of their newcomers are already dead excluding their powerhouses. Should we...” The thin man started laughing in an evil manner.

“There’s no need for that. Let them fight it out. Our objective is to be acknowledged by Spirit Card from the Mothership. As long as we are acknowledged, we just have to train ourselves for the next fifteen years and we’re guaranteed to be able to achieve Resonance Level. We should try and ignore these battles at the moment,” Wade said coldly.

“Yes brother,” the crowd agreed.

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Garen was moving swiftly inside the forest. It had been five days since the major battle between the Dragon Eye Sect and Scarlet Snow Sect. He kept loitering around the area hoping to find some Energy Machinist to kill. Unfortunately, other than encountering a small group of four, the rest were at least middle-sized teams of at least ten people. Among these people, there were at least one Level Three and Level Four Energy Machinists. They’re considered a formidable force considering they have the number and experience.

Garen hadn’t attacked anyone as he knew that he might not be able to win against a few Low-Level Energy Machinists. Afterall, he had to use all of his might just to fight against a Level Four Energy Machinist.

The people from the Dragon Eye Sect seemed to have suffered a few ambushes as each and every one of them were on high alert. He wasn’t able to ambush them at all.

Garen’s ambush capability wasn’t that great and considered normal to an Energy Machinist. They had too many techniques in surveying their surrounding that Garen had never seen before. However, his ambushing capability was considered incredible for a normal commoner.

He had failed numerous attempt in ambushing others and in fact he was almost ambushed back instead. Garen had given up the idea of hunting alone and decided to hide in a path while waiting for the opportunity to attack others.

With him as the epicenter, he had placed countless of miniaturized eavesdropper a few kilometers away from him. After covering these items with his Willpower, they wouldn't be detected by the electrical instrument easily.

However, as waves of Energy Machinists passed by, most of his eavesdropper were destroyed. There were only a few left that survived as the Energy Machinists were too ignorant to detect them.

Garen squatted on a tree branch as he quietly adjusted the earphone's frequency to each of the eavesdropper frequency.

Soon he overheard a small team's conversation which caught his attention.

"...Where did they go?"

"The Mothership's location. He wanted us to hide as much as possible and not make any rash moves."

"We have big sister with us. As long as we follow Lord Nora, we should be fine. I wonder how much resources can Nora get hold of."

"The three major sects have teamed up so let's not overthink it. It's considered a good outcome if we can secure half of it. The Spirit Mothership doesn't care who you are. If it isn't for the elders from the three major sects to reach a truce, we are considered lucky to come out alive, even without the resources."

"How savage is this weird race?" Another tender voice appeared.

"There's nothing we can do about it. They're merchants who are able to move all the resources and not someone we local sects can deal with. We can only comply with their requirement and do nothing about it," the former voice said helplessly.

The team left the area as he heard thus far.

“The Spirit Mothership?” Garen frowned. He had heard of this organization where it was created by a minority species which were not human. They had a huge ship which they used to test the strength of the disciples from all sects in return for resources.

They had always been friendly towards the humans and would greatly nurture the most talented people. They had a very long history and were very sociable. Hence, a lot of powerful humans were blessed by them and were even protected by them.

These species were very business minded, had a great eye for people and were very good at gathering people through networking as well. In addition to that, their origin was still a mystery.

Garen didn’t expect the Spirit Mothership to land at this moment. No wonder the three major sects from the Northern Yu Province would organize a qualifier match at this period of time. It was just for this reason as well. The ranking list given by the Spirit Mothership would definitely be fair and the sects would use the Spirit Mothership to discover any hidden talents from their own sect as well. This might be the best plan the three major sects had come up with.

Garen instantly connected all the dots but he didn’t even hear of such a news at all. The Spirit Mothership only stopped for a moment and the Energy Machinist who would first receive such intel would definitely be at least a Level Four. It would be natural for Bainster and his other intel collector to not receive such a news.

However, Yiling and Joey definitely knew about it and they didn’t even bother telling him at all. It was obvious that they had no plan on working alongside with him at all. These two had incredible strength and in addition to that, the Scarlet Snow Sect’s members were all extremely cruel. The sect itself was very similar to Blackboard Region as they would use all sorts of techniques to compete with each other.

Garen understood their action and would find it weird if they told him instead. If not for the newcomer special treatment, they wouldn’t even have brought him along. Afterall, Garen was slightly weaker than them.

Garen felt that he had about seventy percent winning rate against Joey.



He couldn't find a suitable target in the wild.

"Looks like I have no choice but to go have a look at the Spirit Mothership," Garen shivered as it was a place for one to exchange quality for resources. Rumor had it that half of the resources obtained would be given to the invigilators. However, even so it would be more than enough for everyone to breakthrough. This region was extremely fair to every Energy Machinist. As long as one had enough quality and potential, they would be invested by the Spirit Mothership.

If Garen wanted to stabilize himself in this world and even obtain Level Five resources in this world quickly, this might be the only place for him to achieve it.

## Chapter 987: Spirit Mothership 1

A few days later

A huge black aircraft carrier drifted slowly over the entire sea of trees.

Groups of black dots hovered around the aircraft carrier. They were black Mechs over a dozen meters high and each Mech was wrapped in a faint defense energy field.

Blue and white light was projected from the surface of the aircraft carrier, constantly shaking and turning. The light beam formed would light up from time to time and quickly dimmed down.

As each beam of light shone, a small group of people would instantly disappear from the ground between the trees.

In the dark afternoon sky, the moon and the sun were blocked out by the tens of kilometers-long mothership. In the shadow of the entire mothership, it was pitch-black.

What was most surprising was that directly above the mothership sat a black-bearded, skinny man. His large black robe was flapping with the gale. He sat on the tip of the mothership and his eyes were overlooking everything underneath. There was a kind of lofty temperament.

“Wade from the Nine Owl Sect of Northern Yu Province. Invigilator Acarmont, this is the nameplate.”

A sky-blue airship suddenly jumped into the air just in front of the mothership and there came a man’s clear voice.

A group of people walked out from the airship and floated in the air with the help of a flying platform. The leader raised the identity nameplate of his sect.

“Nine Owl Sect? You may enter,” Acarmont swept across this crowd, looked at the young man and nodded.

One side of Wade’s cheek had a diamond-shaped silver metal inlaid on it, making his overall gentle temperament appear cold and callous.

With the permission of the invigilator, the group quickly flew toward the mothership with the flying platform. They were then bathed in a projected-beam of light and soon disappeared.

Less than ten minutes later, another group of people also headed straight to the mothership on flying platforms.

“Sir Invigilator!”

A group led by a young man raised their nameplates. All of them were from Scarlet Snow Sect.

Among this group of people were Yiling and Joey and they were all standing behind the young man. There was also a powerhouse who was not weaker than Yiling but these people were all headed by the young man.

Acarmont eyed this young man.

“March from Scarlet Snow. You performed well the last time. This time, I will only take thirty percent of your resources.”

“Thank you, Sir,” the young man’s face showed a trace of arrogance and excitement. There was nothing abnormal about his looks except that the joints and knuckles of his entire body were unusually large. Even as he stood in the same spot, there was a strong sense of oppression which almost made people breathless. The long, shiny black hair until his waist was straggly and his whole person had a kind of overwhelming aura like that of an iron tower. It was obvious he was not an average person.

The people of Scarlet Snow Sect rushed to the mothership and quickly disappeared in a glaring beam of light.

At this time, in the shadow of Mothership below, people began to leap toward the mothership and would get hit mid-air by the white beam shot out from the mothership, disappearing instantly.

Invigilator Acarmont glanced at these people. Only the top geniuses of this region would be noted by him while the rest were only ants to him and were dispensable. He did not even need to collect their resources himself as the mothership’s automatic system would do it. Only when it reached a certain amount would he see for himself.

Underneath the mothership, a small sect in a yellow uniform leaped up toward it and then a slightly brighter beam was cast down to take the group away.

There were more and more other smaller sects gathering behind this team. These sects were considered very small for this region. It could be said that this opportunity from the mothership would be their biggest opportunity to change their destiny. Compared with the Big Three Sects, other sects in this area had insufficient resources and lack the strength to enter Void Battlefield to hunt down resources. They could not even meet the people from the Mobile Business Alliance of the mothership. The only thing they could rely on was their own aptitude and will.

Once they were valued by the Mobile Business Alliance, it would be a fundamental change to their fate.

After the yellow team was a team wearing silver special combat uniforms. This group of people did not look like they were from a sect but was more like soldiers in active service.

They were one of the two strongest mid-sized sects, Silver Hawk Sect, apart from the Big Three Sects.

The whole group was no more than fifty years old but they looked like they were in their twenties. This was also a strong advantage the Energy Machinists of Planet Naga had on self-modification.

“Sister, it’s our turn,” a leading fat woman looked up at the mothership and said.

A petite woman standing beside her nodded. The two were the leading disciples of the team. At this time, they took out their flying platform, which required the consumption of energy. The gravity and traction of Planet Naga was much weirder than other places. The higher the flight, the greater the consumption of energy, so only the big sects could afford high-altitude flying platforms. As for the bottom-level people, they generally could only take the air shuttle bus or use the low-altitude flying platform to get on the road. Furthermore, poorer sects would not even dare to use it often.

At the rear of this team were some sparsely scattered Energy Machinists. Most of them were independents. Some were sect disciples who came alone but more were independent Energy Machinists without any sect. Besides attempting to test their aptitude, they had come to the mothership to exchange for advanced resources.

Each of these people were dressed in black cloaks and had their faces completely covered. Most of them were equipped with anti-detectors to hide the characteristics of their life magnetic field.

Beside one of the larger primitive tree stood a tall and sturdy man. He also had on him a black cloak and was looking up at Ghost Mothership, watching the shining beams of light and those entering the mothership.

The Silver Hawk disciples in front of him all charged towards the sky and were hit by the light beam, disappearing in mid-air.

“Yiling that group of people has gone in. Before that, the people of Nine Owl Sect had also entered. The Big Three Sects now still left Dragon Eye. After they have all gone in, it’s not too late for me to go in then,” Garen stood silently under the tree and waited.

Soon, another group of people flew to the front of the mothership. After saying a few words to the emaciated old man, they went in following the white beam.

Because of the distance, Garen could only faintly see the group of people taking out a nameplate. They seemed to be the people of Dragon Eye Sect. Furthermore, the leader of this group seemed familiar and was probably Dragon Eye’s Nora.

“The people of Dragon Eye have also gone in,” only then was Garen at ease. Back then, when he and Yiling attacked Dragon Eye together, Joey let off some people and did not kill them all in order to snatch his pursuer. This caused the people of Dragon Eye to see his, Garen’s and Joey’s appearance. Surely, now they were in their records. Now that he was alone, if he was not careful and was noticed, then there would really be nowhere to escape.

Garen ran forward lightly and headed toward the mothership with increasing speed. He rushed into the shadow under the mothership and mixed in with the group of Energy Machinists who had leaped up. Quickly flooded by a beam of light, there were also a lot of people around him. Those who did not leap up together used their own Experimental Energy Machinery to fly up and disappeared together in a thick beam of white light.

Whirr...

Garen only felt it was all blur in his ears as if he had thrown himself into the laundry drum and was flung about for a long time. His felt dizzy.

He slowly opened his eyes and his vision quickly cleared.

There was a huge white space in front with no visible boundary around. Only a giant silver sphere suspended above was clearly seen and it was eye-catching.

The giant silver sphere was constantly turning like it was formed with a huge amount of mercury and there were faint ripples on the surface. Below the sphere was a large group of those who had just been taken in by the mothership. All of them were Energy Machinists of various sects or single independents.

The people of the sect gathered together to form more than a dozen different sized circles, whereas the rest of the independents grouped up by themselves and were scattered around the periphery.

Garen did not join the Scarlet Snow Sect team but mixed in with the independents' team alone. After the incident of Joey snatching his spoils of war, he no longer had any confidence in the people of Scarlet Snow Sect. Joining them or not was the same. The passing of the assessment of Ghost Mothership was not a matter of having more number of people anyway.

Time went by, minutes and seconds.

There were more and more people in the white space. Another medium-sized sect and more than a dozen small sects had entered.

"It is time now," beside the silver sphere, an old man in a black robe slowly emerged. He was that invigilator from the outside, Acarmont.

"The access route is closed and the next batch will only be received after three days."

He glanced at everyone below. The huge crowd of thousands of people all had their sight focused on him.

"The Ghost Mothership Northern Yu Province test begins now. This test is a one-star test with a total of five stages. There is a reward for passing every stage. Passing the third stage will qualify you to participate in the two-star test and there will be no deductions to the resources obtained. All those below the third stage need to hand in fifty percent of the resources acquired. No one is exempted."

His voice was as loud as thunder, rumbling in the entire space. Everyone heard it clearly.

“After entering the test, all communication equipment are completely shielded. You have to be careful. Although it is not very dangerous, there are still deaths or injuries,” Acarmont instructed plainly.

“Sir Invigilator. Everyone here knows the rules. You can go straight into the main theme,” Scarlet Snow’s March smiled and said.

Acarmont took a look at him. This man was considered to be one of the top geniuses in this area and had the hope to enter the Inherited Level in the future. He was considered to be quite well. For such talents, his attitude was slightly better towards them.

“Then, we will start the first-level test now, Modification.”

As soon as his voice faltered, hundreds of dense white obelisks emerged in the space below. Each had four sides that were mirror-like, allowing one to see their own reflection.

In an instant, countless streams of information from who-knew-what channels flowed into the imprint keys of all the Energy Machinists below.

The instructions for the first-level test were clearly explained right away.

Garen also felt that a subtle flow of information was faintly flowing into his Energy Machinist key. He took out the key and examined it. There really was the information of the first-level test.

## Chapter 988: Spirit Mothership 2

The first stage was called the modification test.

The main focus of the Energy Machinists of Planet Naga was on modification, primarily modifying one’s body with regard to strength, speed, resistance and regenerative power, these four areas. The score must reach a certain level in order to pass the first stage.

The standard of passing was a thorough judgment of values. Garen used the Energy Machine Imprint to quickly calculate that when view in terms of his own physical attributes, he would need at least three points or so to make it through.

He looked at his own physical value again. Even though he had not been able to get any potential points for a long time, but under his own cultivation and the speciality of his ability, his physical fitness had always been at the highest level.

‘Nonosiva Lin – Strength 3.1, Agility 3.0, Vitality 4.7, Intelligence 8.1, Potential 3030%. Soul limit 40’

The average of three points was certainly not a problem. For the general Energy Machinists, the intelligence aspect would not be more than three points. As a matter of fact, what was truly assessed was the data from their other aspects.

“Such a high threshold is needed just for the first stage. It really is the test of the Spirit Mothership.” Garen was still a little shaken.

He approached the nearest obelisk with less people and the reward slowly appeared on the mirror-like surface.

‘Strength/Speed/Resistance/Regenerative power Level One modification gene fluid (pick any one) – Perfect Level (Perfect Level are masterpieces, market price is 1.25 million crystals and is generally priceless. The standard of Level One is to increase one standard unit quantity). ‘

Standard unit quantity. The standard unit here on Planet Naga was different and Garen also knew about this unit conversion, which could raise his own attribute by almost two points at a time.

As for the corresponding Level One, it meant that the level of Energy Machinist who could use it was Level One. For other high-level Energy Machinists, this thing was of little value. This was because the gene fluid could only be used once. When used the second time, the body would very strong drug resistance, and so it is almost ineffective. Hence, when attaining every level, one would do everything that was possible to acquire self-strengthening gene fluid as the basis for modification.



Only freaks such as Garen had never taken any gene fluid. Back then in Blackboard Region, he had enough strength for his own use so there was not a need to develop this area. Manipulating the Mech was already powerful enough. But now for Garen, who had never consumed gene fluid, it was undoubtedly a very good enhancement item.

“Sweet stuff!” Garen narrowed his eyes. There were plenty of freaks who had lived for centuries among the Energy Machinists. Even the millennium old monsters were not few in numbers. The strength level of the few worlds he had reincarnated into was weaker than this world. As such, his previous accumulated advantage was not obvious and he was only at the middle level of his peers. Furthermore, he had been having bad luck up to the sky and not even once, any good luck. That was why he was still in a poor state of affairs. This type of good thing, High-level Perfect Level gene liquid, was not something he could afford. As for the low-level one, he could not bear to waste his one and only chance as such. Now, the opportunity had finally come.

“I have never used a gene modification. Now that I am a Level Four Energy Machinist, I can completely advance using different levels of gene fluid four times! This is a golden opportunity.”

“The initial test begins. Everyone, walk into the stele for the first phase of strength testing.”

The voice of the invigilator sounded.

Nora glanced coldly at March and was the first to walk into the stele. After that was March, and then Wade. The three strongest people actually entered the same stele, clearly with the intention of comparing with one another.

The rest of the second-class powerhouses, such as Yiling, Beast and the others, entered several other steles.

In other regions, the sects each entered a sect’s stele while the independents mixed together to go in. Each stele could have one hundred people entering it.

Garen strode into one side of a stele. The surface of the stele was like the surface of water and he walked through it easily.

Inside was a spacious black-stone hall with a huge crystal rock in the middle. On it was the drawing of a white-bearded old man with bulky arms in a bodybuilding pose. He only wore a red briefs and his entire muscles were firm. He stood with his back facing everyone. He was wearing black sunglasses on his slightly turned face and had an imposing manner.

There were words displayed underneath the picture of the old man,

“Dynamometer – the highest scorer, Erstein Giant.”

The bottom was a much humanized appearance of words.

‘Way of measuring: strike the surface of the crystal with full body power. One person at a time.’

The number of people who entered this stele was about thirty. It was very few. Most of them went to the stele of the Energy Machinists from big sects to watch them and have their test.

“I’ll go first!” A fat, muscled-body man came out. He had sharp dragon spikes on his back. No idea what kind of mammal genes he had implanted in himself. He looked like a tyrannical Spinosaurus, swaying as he walked.

The fat man shook the two pieces of flesh in front of his chest. He actually was a woman!

A strong smell of sweat pervaded the air and caused the surrounding Energy Machinists to cover their noses.

“Miss Gazette of the Giant Sect. Tsk tsk. The medium-sized sect powerhouse ranked number 306 in the whole of Northern Yu Province.” Faint voices sounded from the midst of the Energy Machinists. Even though their volume was small, the people present here was not weak and naturally, they could hear it clearly.

The fat woman, who was two meters tall, stood firm on both feet. She took a few steps back and after a quick run-up, rolled over and slammed into the crystal like a flesh bomb.

Boom!!

A muffled loud sound.

The crystal did not move. The fat woman was adhered to the crystal stele. Her entire back was directly attached to the surface of the crystal and the spikes behind her back jabbed into the crystal, like they had sunk in.

She pulled out the spikes and turned around to look at the value displayed on the surface of the crystal.

'Round number 4.5 tons. Passed.' The crystal showed the degree of strength.

"Well, just barely." The fat woman proudly tottered away.

The second person was a thin man. He walked forward with a grim face. After a moderate run-up, he slammed his shoulders fiercely at the crystal.

After a faint sound.

'1.5 tons. Failed.'

Sigh...

The thin man sighed. This was his first time participating and without any information about the test, he did not expect this. He could only leave in dejection and walked to the losers' area.

The third person, a young little girl.

0.6 tons.

This value was considered not bad for the little girl. Looking at her outfit and the shabby Experimental Energy Machinery with her, one would know that she had a poor family background, so this result was quite good.

The fourth, fifth, sixth...

The testers stepped forward one after another and the value kept changing. Apart from the first fat woman, there was only one skinny-like-a-bamboo-stick person with pale white skin who hit out a five-ton terrific force and passed directly.

Garen soon stood up.

Facing the crystal stele, he took a deep breath. He had not used any gene modification fluids. Desiring to hit out a strong force might be a little impossible.

However, luckily there was still a special force technique he could use. And with the three points of physical fitness, theoretically he should be able to pass the test.

Strength and force of impact were different concepts. Even with insufficient strength, as long as there was enough speed, it might also produce sufficient strength to clear the level, and so the crystal stele was not very rigid.

Slowly withdrawing hundreds of meters, Garen took a deep breath and burst into full speed.

Whoosh!

He instantly turned into a shadow and darted straight to the crystal.

The fat woman and the skinny who was just casually watching from the side were slightly alert now.

“This speed, it should be good. Although the strength probably won’t make it, but this speed should be able to make up for it and pass.” The fat woman pinched the soft flesh under her chin and whispered.

“Gazette, maybe this guy can hit out a stronger value than you, believe it or not?” The skinny smiled.

“This is purely a test of strength. Do you think it’s about comprehensive ability? Others are counted in? If he can surpass me, I promise to not kill you with a punch!” Gazette smirked and her two small eyes glimmered fiercely.

“Don’t think I’m afraid of you.” The skinny sneered. “You don’t even have the guts to gamble. You’re just as timid as a mouse. It’s no wonder that Venardo has always looked down upon you.”

Both were comprehensive ability powerhouses with ranking and they had a certain fame in the entire Northern Yu Province, so naturally they could see that the Willpower fluctuation on Garen was very strong, having reached Level Four. However, this was a test on strength. Gazette of course would not be defeated.

“I never bet with anyone.” Gazette did not care about the other party’s teasing. Instead, she moved her gaze to the direction of Garen.

Boom!

Garen hit a punch right in the middle of the crystal. A great seismic force returned and his whole body quavered.

‘3.2 tons. Passed.’ The value was shown above the crystal.

Garen calmly came down. He had hit out with all his strength, but he still could not achieve a higher level. Physical fitness was once the aspect that he was proud of, but in contrast with the powerful modified bodies around him, most of these Energy Machinists who had never cultivate but only relied on gene fluids could reach such heights and even surpass him. This made Garen desire for the gene fluid in his heart.

He had never drank the gene fluid. If he could really get this stuff, the advancement he could attain would definitely be extremely powerful. He did not gave much importance to this path before, but now that he had realized it, it was still not too late.

“3.2 tons. Barely made it through. Still manageable, but it’s a bit weak as compared to other Level Four Energy Machinists.” Gazette shook her head in disappointment.

The skinny on her side also looked away to others.

There was another person from the remaining people who also barely passed like Garen with just over three tons.

According to Garen’s conversion calculation, his average quality of strength and speed had reached three points. If it can be fully played out, he should be able to produce a steady effect of three tons. Perhaps this was the meaning of the rule that an average three-point quality could pass, which means that this was the passing line.

“It turns out that I was just passing. That’s really...” Garen shook his head and smiled bitterly.

Dozens of people entered the stele in the first stage but only four passed, including Garen.

Of the four people, Gazette and the skinny were both more than four tons in strength and they still seemed to have some more energy.

Garen and the other person just barely passed the mark.

After the test, the four people instantly disappeared from the first stage test hall. Light was shining.

Garen suddenly found himself in another larger and wider, huge black hall. The ground was a metal that was constantly flowing with blue arcs. The top was still a black stone wall.

The same crystal from just now seemed to have become bigger.

The old white-bearded man in red briefs was still painted on it. He was showing his front face this time, bending his arms downwards, bulging his arm muscles and making the standard movement of a Mr. Bodybuilder. His mouth was opened slightly, his teeth shining white.

Garen looked around and found that other than the four of them, other people had also gathered together. The number was about hundred over.

Just now, the scale of thousands of people was now left with so little.

Nora and the people of Dragon Eye Sect were also present. March, along with Yiling and the others were also here. Wade and the group from Nine Owl Sect were also gathered together and seemed to have passed.

The number in these groups hardly decreased and this startled Garen. This was the quality of the high-level Big Three Sects. Although the comprehensive combat ability of some of them might not be as good as him, their physical modification had undoubtedly preceded him.

“The second test, Speed. The modification toward one’s self should be all-rounded. The test will be conducted after ten minutes. The reward of passing the first stage will be awarded now according to the results.”

“There is a reward at this time?” Garen was stunned. Did not they say that it will only be given after passing all the first stage fitness tests?

## Chapter 989: Test 1

The so-called reward quickly reached the hands of everyone. It was a small pink test tube and in it, was a pink liquid that was constantly effervescing. Outside the test tube was marked a line of words – Standard Nutritional Liquid.

‘This is a Nutrient Liquid that is consumed to quickly restore physical energy. It can be consumed immediately or be kept for another time. ‘

The invigilator explained simply.

The second speed test started soon.

One after another, the obelisks rose from the ground and gradually erected in front of the crowd.

Yiling coldly eyed Dragon Eye’s Beast. The other party’s injuries had fully healed and was showing her a provocative look.

“Want to compete?” She lifted her eyebrows and raised her voice.

“You think I’m afraid of you?” Beast was previously entangled and could not get even. Now was the time to collect some interest.

The two entered an obelisk one after another and disappeared.

After that, March and Nora walked into an obelisk together, clearly still in diametric opposition to each other. Nine Owl Sect’s Wade entered one of it alone.

Joey, however, scanned the crowd and found Garen, who was mingling in a group from other sects.

“This kid actually passed? How lucky.” He couldn’t help smiling. “He really thought we were looking for him to cooperate?”

“What happened, Joey?” A fair-skinned beautiful woman by his side whispered.

“Nothing. Only an overreaching idiot.” Joey was unimpressed. However, he began to secretly take note of Garen.



The woman followed his previous sight of line and spotted Garen immediately.

"It's him," she said bluntly. "I heard that he was a genius originally recruited by Central, but he hasn't performed brilliantly for so long. Those who initially paid attention to him have given up. If he had broken through in three years, he might have been taken in as a Three Hearted Disciple prep. Unfortunately, he spent five years."

The woman's intelligence seemed to be rather powerful as she casually revealed Garen's details.

"That's already quite good. Five years to reach Level Four." Joey said lightly, "The average person needs more than a decade."

"You have also said that that was the average person, so the standard is different. Also, he is now over twenty five years old." The woman shook her head. "The initial genius had now become an ordinary person. This is life. If you and I do not work hard, very soon we will be like him."

"Come, let's go and have a look." Joey took a step toward Garen's position.

It so happened that Garen went right into an obelisk near his side, so they both followed him with interest and entered the stele.

The speed test was a somewhat similar space and it also had the same large piece of crystal stone wall. Green fluorescent light were glowing faintly on it, casting a pale green over the entire black stone hall.

As the people came in, the surface of the stone wall also showed a line of instruction.

'The moving speed that reaches the standard can pass. From any point in this space, move one standard meter toward the crystal.' There was no standard value for reaching the target, nor did it give a specific limit, just such a sentence.

One standard meter was two hundred meters in length.

Without any delay, the first person began and rushed directly to the crystal with a quick sprint.

The crystal wall he sprinted toward clearly showed a value, 0.5m/s.

“Failed.” The man also seemed to have expected it and was not surprised. He just sighed and stood to a side to wait for his companion to continue testing.

Garen stood amongst the crowd and watched the Energy Machinists went out one by one. Many passed. This was because most of the Energy Machinists placed an importance to their speed in order to be able to flee for their lives. This was totally different from strength.

Only about twenty people came into this obelisk. However, only two people failed for not reaching the standard while the rest passed.

Garen was also the same. He just managed to reach the standard of clearance with a 1.1 standard point.

Joey and his companion also appeared, but their speed was much faster than Garen’s, attaining two standard degrees.

Turning back from the front of the crystal wall, Joey again glanced at the expressionless Garen and shook his head.

“I was still worried there was something remarkable about him, but now it seems to be superfluous.” Thinking back to the two space rings he had previously obtained, the various resources contained in it were sufficient for him to break into the next level. Once he reached Level Five, he would once again increase the distance between him and Garen. If Garen wanted to catch up, without a seven or eight-years span he could never succeed.

Joey immediately felt that his previous worry was a bit redundant.

“Forget it. Let’s go. Looks like this guy is also about the same as those from Central; only doing well at the beginning but failing afterwards,” he said plainly.

The woman nodded and looked at Garen in disdain.

Civilian Energy Machinists such as them made it through step by step by themselves. They might be worse off at the beginning compared to Energy Machinists of the likes of Garen this kind of squanderer who relied on talent, but they would outdo them at the end. Regardless of whether it was perseverance, experience, or combat awareness, et cetera, they would surpass these twee-mannered so-called geniuses.

Garen gently wiped the sweat from his forehead with a paper. The full speed that he burst out just now only managed to make it through, as he had expected.

His speed had only reached the critical point. The vast majority of these Energy Machinists around him were faster than him. This was also a matter of course.

As for Joey and his companion, he had also seen them. But, it did not matter. Although he was unhappy with Joey's previous robbery, there was no chance of revenge in this moment. Obtaining the reward first was the best gain.

The third stage was Resistance. Almost none of the Energy Machinists failed.

All Energy Machinists lived in an environment of coming in contact with radiation for a long time. There was no doubt that there was no problem with their bodies' resistance. That Biochemical Pool used for testing had what seemed like a horrific bubbling corrosive fluid. But for Energy Machinists, it was just like having a bath with clothes on. That was all.

Only the last item left, Regenerative Power.

"On regenerative power, it seems that the winner will be determined between the three of us." March smiled and looked at the other two.

Inside the space of the silver sphere, the people of Scarlet Snow Sect gathered in a group, and was in opposition with the people of Dragon Eye Sect and Nine Owl Sect.

“That best essence must be mine.” Nine Owl Sect’s Wade’s facial expression was the same, chilled and relaxed, except that his tone had a trace of absolute confidence.

“That can’t be arbitrarily determined. Perhaps whichever Energy Machinist could suddenly surpass us and get the essence?” Dragon Eye’s Nora smirked and glared at March. He knew he was unable to acquire it. But since he could not get it, March and these people should not even think about getting it. The team he led this time was attacked by Scarlet Snow and it caused a great loss. If he did not reciprocate the people of Scarlet Snow, he would feel bad about it.

“That would be a matter of looking at each person’s own capability.” March was still holding his smile. His self-confident demeanor, coupled with his handsome face and good looking physique, not only attracted the female Energy Machinist of his own sect, but the other sects and independents also had a good impression of him.

“The last test begins, Regenerative Power.” The invigilator plainly said. “The testing method is very simple. As long as you can persist in the Light of Corrosion for a long time, you can get a considerable score. The person who passed the first test can get a bottle of perfect-level gene modification fluid and the type is optional. All of them are masterpieces. The strongest person will get the gene modification fluid essence, which can raise two standard units.”

“Two standard units!!”

“My God! Essence, if you were to take it and sell it outside, it’s at least millions of crystal stones! It truly is Spirit Mothership!”

“I must get it!”

The atmosphere among the Energy Machinists, which was initially tepid, was immediately ignited by these words. It instantly became the same environment as a noisy market.

Among them, the ones most likely to get the essence were naturally the three strongest trio, Nora, March and Wade.

These three were powerhouses of Level Five culmination and had accumulated abundantly. Their modification had reached the zenith in all aspects. It can be said that as long as they were serious, there was hardly any chance for anyone present to surpass them.

Nora contemptuously glanced at those loud Energy Machinists and looked provocatively at March. He had made up his mind. Even if he could not pass, he would want March to fail as well. The battle between Scarlet Snow Sect and Dragon Eye Sect had intensified and they were no need to cover it up at all.

March was not bothered. He was the first one to approach the obelisk that had just appeared. This time he did not enter but stood in front of it. The others all got ready and came before the obelisk.

Some people who had not participated before began to feel nervous.

The invigilator smiled and waved his hand.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

At that moment, hundreds of white beams fell from the sky and landed accurately on the ground, gently wrapping each of the Energy Machinists and enveloping them.

“Don’t be nervous.” The invigilator spoke softly, but the voice was naturally transmitted into the ears of every Energy Machinist. “Everyone will begin the test at the same time. The longer you persevere, the more benefits you will obtain. This is a test. It is also a replenishment. You have to seize the opportunity.”

There were only a hundred people or so left in the field. When they heard the words of the invigilator, most of them were silent. A minority of people were slightly excited. As if having some understanding of the test, some people actually even took out their Energy Machinery to go through the test together.

The invigilator saw this and nodded slightly.

He glanced at the best trio. Those three Energy Machinist leaders were standing in a triangle, opposing one another. Their respective force field faintly radiated out, almost pushing out the Energy Machinists around.

The invigilator secretly nodded and presumed that it would be one of the three who would be able to get the essence this time.

“I will count to three. One...two...three! Begin!”

Boom!

After a muffled tone, the white light beam suddenly turned pale red.

Garen also stood in a beam of light. Feeling the red light descended, his body suddenly quavered a little.

His skin suddenly felt a warm and soft sensation. But in the moment of this feeling, his Living Secret Technique Seed suddenly gave an alarm to his consciousness.

Only then did Garen observed carefully and noticed that this warm and soft feeling was just due to the nerves being numbed. In fact, his skin was actually being corroded by a certain power.

“I’ve never been afraid of anyone when it comes to comparing regenerative power!” Hearing that there was an essence to obtain, Garen also had some thoughts about it. His score was worse than other people in the other items. But this one, he was confident that no one would be stronger than him! Maybe he could catch up with the scores of other items and eventually get the essence.

Some things you had to strive for it. If you did not have the ability to do so, then it did not matter. But if you had the ability and yet not strive for it, this would slow down your pace instead. That would be unacceptable.

After making up his mind, Garen slowly adjusted his body’s regenerative power to get into the best state. The powerful regenerative ability of his Living Secret Technique and the terrifying regenerative power of 4.7 constitution was thoroughly shown by Garen.

As time went by, the concentration of red light was slowly increasing.

About ten minutes later.

One Energy Machinist first stumbled out of the beam and looked back at the rest with a bitter face. He was the worst. This was a deep blow to his already poor confidence.

With the first one, there was then a second one. Soon, the third, fourth and more and more Energy Machinists were thrown out in fifteen minutes or so.

The corrosive power of the red light had also reached a relatively strong point. It kept corroding the human skin, and then let the self-healing ability of the living creatures to fight against this type of corrosion. This was the content of the test.

March provocatively gave Nora a look. The latter's face was unsightly as he saw that three of his Dragon Eye Sect's disciples had been thrown out; whereas, Scarlet Snow Sect only had one eliminated thus far. Seeing the triumphant look in March's eyes, his lungs were about to blow up.

"It's too early to be proud now!" He spoke coldly.

At this moment, the two men looked in the direction of Nine Owl Sect, but they were stunned as they discovered that up till now, Nine Owl Sect had not had a single person out of the game.

The first batch that could not persevere had ended and time passed in minutes and seconds. Soon, the radiation concentration of the red light had reached a new qualitative position.

Boom! Bang, bang, bang, bang!!!

In an instant and almost at the same moment, half of the people from Scarlet Snow Sect and Dragon Eye Sect were thrown out. Dragon Eye Sect did not have many people to begin with and this time, there was almost no one left. Nora eyed March with a surly expression. Had it not been for the previous sneak

attack, killing the few who had strong recovery ability, how could they have come to such a terrible situation?

The ones from Dragon Eye Sect who were popped out looked unsightly and bleak. However, when they looked in the direction of Scarlet Snow, they found that their faces were not looking good either. Most of Scarlet Snow's people were staring at Nine Owl Sect that side.

These people turned their gaze and it suddenly dawned on them that among the more than a dozen of people from Nine Owl Sect, only four were thrown out while most of them were still persevering.

"This is dangerous! If the essence fought by both sides is acquired by Nine Owl Sect, it will be really fun."

Scarlet Snow and Dragon Eye had the strongest capability while Nine Owl Sect was only moderate. Its strength and force was not as strong as the two. It had always been the case of Scarlet Snow and Dragon Eye taking advantage of their respective rankings. There were almost no exceptions. But looking at this time, Nine Owl Sect seemed to have come prepared. They really planned to compete for the first place this time.

"Everyone! Full strength!" March felt that the situation was a bit troublesome. The capability of Nine Owl was not as good as they were. They had never lost to them before. If they lost this time, what a great embarrassment that would be!

Yiling, Joey and the others were still persevering. There were two more who were second only to March and were the same level powerhouse as Yiling. Initially, they were calm, but after hearing this voice transmission, they also began to be serious and tried to minimize the exhaustion.

## Chapter 990: Test 2

Only three people on Nora's side still persisted. He whispered to the other two, Beast and another woman through voice transmission, obviously wanting them to persevere.



The situation suddenly became suspenseful.

Time passed by slowly again.

The Energy Machinists of other sects gradually withdrew and the third wave of qualitative change immediately began.

The red light quivered fiercely.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!!

There were more than a dozen consecutive muffled sounds and more than a dozen Energy Machinists were thrown out. Their skins were red, as if it peeled off and it looked shocking.

Most of these dozens of people were independents and the Energy Machinists of other sects. Some from Scarlet Snow Sect were also thrown out. There were only five people left persisting. These five were March and Yiling, Joey and two other powerhouses. All these were the Two Hearted Disciples of the top-ranked Peak Masters.

However, they did not look relaxed.

In addition, of those who could still persevere on the field, there were only a handful of rare powerhouses from other Energy Machinist teams. But at this time, everyone's attention was focused on the Big Three Sects. They were the key to winning the title for sure.

Ten minutes passed again.

This time, the quality of the red light changed again. With a muffled sound, the red light suddenly doubled in its concentration.

Pfff!

Joey and another powerhouse could not stand it at the same time. They spurt out a mouthful of blood and were popped out of the beam, leaving the playing field.

The beautiful Energy Machinist who was with Joey quickly went forward to help and support him.

“Alright?”

“No...it’s just that the exhaustion is too much.” Joey shook his head and stood upright on his own. He pushed away the woman’s support and looked at Nine Owl Sect again. His gaze suddenly froze.

“How could it be!!”

He could not help but called out.

There were actually more than half from Nine Owl Sect still remaining. Eight people were still persevering.

“This... This...” Joey could not speak anymore. Looking at the eight people’s expressions, none showed a sense of heavy burden but instead looked serene and peaceful. The slight fluctuations emanated from their body indicated that they were actually at Level Four.

“Nine Owl Sect, what are they planning to do this time?!” Joey suddenly felt that this low-key, neutral sect seemed to be faintly showing the edge of their knife. Come to think about it, Nine Owl had always been masking their strength. They had never joined in the battle between Scarlet Snow and Dragon Eye. Almost no one had seen their big brother Night Owl’s real hand. Those who went to Void Battlefield always went alone, so no one knew of his strength.

“They have concealed well...” Joey breathed in a sip of cold air.

“Now we can only look to brother March.” The woman also thought of this and her face color changed slightly. “If we lose to the people from Nine Owl, we will really be in trouble when we get back this time.”

Losing to Dragon Eye was alright. But Nine Owl's people had always been weaker than the two sects, giving people a long-standing impression of being weak. They were just a relatively larger counterpoise in the fight between Scarlet Snow and Dragon Eye. To lose to a force that was never given any attention to, if this was known by the elders in the sect who loved to save face...

Wade stood in the beam casually. His face was indifferent, but the few people around him were all elated and looked at the other two sects' sour faces with their heads held high.

"We'll see who can laugh til the end..." March stared coldly at Wade.

Boom!

As soon as the voice had just faltered, a female Energy Machinist powerhouse beside him was bashfully thrown out. This made March's face darkened and he could no longer speak.

"The essence is mine." Wade opened his eyes and said plainly. "The reward of the Sect's cumulative score is also ours."

Hum!!!

At this time, it was the qualitative change of the red light again and the red radiation was twice as strong.

In a flash, everyone except for the three leaders all got popped out at the same time.

But at this moment, the instant a graceful woman from Nine Owl Sect was popped out, she gave a low roar and her entire body began to transform. Her chest bulged high and with a tear, a pair of black horns actually grew out from there, bending downwards. The entire person's body size also suddenly grew from being one point seven meters tall to more than two meters, making her thin and tall.

This transformation actually enabled her to re-stabilize her body and once again, stood firmly within the beam.

March's and Nora's expression both changed instantly. Not only them, all the people of Dragon Eye and Scarlet Snow could not help but looked sour-faced.

As for the Energy Machinists from other sets who were popped out, they were all stunned. Many of them had not even heard of such a transformation.

"What kind of means is this!? One could instantly increase so greatly the regenerative power?"

"It's snake-demon gene! Gene implantation modifying into the snake-demon constitution! That's actually gene modification fluid with characteristic properties. It's amazing!"

"Snake-demon gene should be inborn, not implanted." Someone with sharp eyes pointed out the problem directly.

"Inborn snake-demon? This is terrific!! It's been how many years since this kind of inborn mutated body constitution had appeared in our state! Nine Owl had been quietly nurturing it for so many years!"

"So what is the meaning of them showing their hand now? Do they think that they don't need to hide anymore?" Someone whispered.

"Maybe they feel that they no longer need to hide it any longer..." Some people came to an unbelievable conclusion.

March and Nora's heart sank slightly.

They were very clear about the value of the gene fluid essence. If it were taken away by the people from Nine Owl, it was not just the question of money but more of a blow to their reputation. The people from Nine Owl were using their names to climb the ranks.

For the sects, fame and reputation was a very crucial thing. It was only through reputation that there would be a large number of talented people who would admire and want to join them. Only then would the next generation be stronger than the previous one. Without enough fame, the most talented people would naturally not choose the second sect. As such, when one came to Northern Yu Province, they

would naturally not choose the two sects again. In this way, one generation would be weak and the generations after would grow weaker and be worse than the others. Of course, the end-result would not be so serious. However, they did not know what to think about the situation before their eyes. Seeing the actions of Nine Owl, this thought involuntarily popped up in their minds.

Hum!!

Suddenly, it was another qualitative change.

This time, that woman from Nine Owl was hurled out and spurted a mouthful of blood. But the result was already very good in the cumulative score of the sect.

March's face was unsightly. Because there was not much difference between the three of them, wanting to score more sect points was extremely difficult. The other party had an additional woman who could persist until now as compared to them. Hence, the result was self-evident. They were likely to lose in this recovery round.

If he could not increase the gap with Wade, then following the quiet style of Nine Owl, they might really be able to grab the essence.

He gritted his teeth. The qualitative change this time is starting to make them feel difficult. But if he did not persevere, the face of the sect would be lost in his hand and that would be very shameful when he returned. The way the elders viewed him would also be greatly affected. Without a good evaluation, becoming the disciple of an elder would be a fantasy!

At the most notable position on the stage, only three people were still persevering.

With a hum, the red light increased in concentration once more.

Finally, Nora was the first to unable to persist anymore. He was thrown out with a bang and slammed onto the ground of the space, impacting a long black mark. The disciples who wanted to help him were also knocked off and cried out.

Nora got up. The energy field on him was flashing with electric arc and red light. He gritted his teeth and stared at March and Wade.

At this point, he also had to admit that his regenerative power was indeed weaker than the two!

“Damn!! I’ll see how long you can hold out!?”

Before long, March was unable to persist...the veins on his face were becoming apparent and it seemed that he would be thrown out at any time.

Wade also frowned faintly, apparently reaching his limit.

Hum!! Finally, it was another qualitative change. The red light suddenly showed signs of blackening.

Boom, boom!!

After two blares, Wade and March were thrown out simultaneously. The two were actually just no more than two seconds apart!

“We’re finished!!!”

Seeing this scene, all the heart of the people from Dragon Eye and Scarlet Snow sank to the bottom.

Any of the two sects obtaining it was better than letting Nine Owl acquiring it. But now, the result was that Nine Owl’s disciples persevered the longest while there was not much time difference between Wade and the other two leaders. So to calculate it, the cumulative score of the sect was completely hopeless.

There also would not be the reward for the cumulative score!

Bang!!!

March punched the ground fiercely. His face was surly to the extreme. The cumulative score was lost to Nine Owl this time. When he returned, his application for the resources of advancing to Three Hearted would probably be seriously affected. Once it was affected, that would be related to his destiny! He was already more than 200 years old. If he could not break into the resonance level by the age of 00, then there would really be no other way!

The atmosphere fell into a complete embarrassment and silent moment.

Only the people from Nine Owl had smiles on each of their faces. They had performed well this time. Wade was also had on a slight smile, which was a rare sight.

“Invigilator...” Nora approached the invigilator, who was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed as if he was napping. The other party appeared to be in repose and seemed to be not bothered about the competition between the three sects. “May I ask what is the ranking of the score this time...”

When this statement came out, it immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

“This time, it seems that both Scarlet Snow and Dragon Eye will fall. Nine Owl was shockingly brilliant, exceeding everyone’s imagination!”

“It seems that Nine Owl is going to overturn the sky this time.”

“Hehe, it will be fun to watch.”

Some people discussed quietly, but there were more who secretly kept their thoughts in their mind and watched the show silently.

Unexpectedly, the invigilator did not open his eyes, as if he had not heard Nora’s inquiry.

“Invigilator...” March also stood up with his face sullen to the extreme and asked. “May I ask the result this time...” He knew that he had lost, but if he did not even dare to face it, that would be even more of a failure.

“What’s with the rush? There is still someone who isn’t done yet!” The invigilator opened his eyes and replied impatiently.

“What?” March was stunned, as if he had heard something wrong.

“You did not hear wrongly.” The invigilator was lazy to say more. “There’s still someone who isn’t done yet!”

“There’s still someone...not done!!!???” March was stupefied.

Nora was stupefied.

The Big Three Sects were all stupefied.

Wade’s eyes widened and his smile froze in the moment. The ecstasy of the disciples and juniors beside him halted.

“There’s still someone!!!???”

The Energy Machinists below raised hell. This was a miracle!

At this point of time, there was still someone not done yet?! How was it possible? Was there such a possibility??

Are you sure the invigilator was not joking?!

The whole place fell silent. No one would suspect the invigilator had made a mistake. They wondered if they were hallucinating and had auditory hallucinations.



“A group of nincompoops!” The invigilator waved one hand impatiently.

Hum!!!

On the edge of an obelisk in the distance, a beam of red light was lighted up behind everyone all this while. It was still persisting at this time and had not vanished!!

Following this act of the invigilator, everyone immediately saw clearly that red beam behind them.

Woah!!!

In an instant, the entire square completely turned into a bustling ocean.