

N. Machine 61

Chapter: 61

He thought it wouldn't be too painful since it was still a fake. Yeowun realized the hard way that he had made a foolish choice.

[Beginning the simulation.]

Chun Mukeum's avatar then smirked and yelled.

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'Whew. I will defeat that avatar easily in a few days!'

[Understood, Master.]

It was Yeowun's first goal, but there was a piece of information that Yeowun did not know. Chun Mukeum's avatar was created with what Yeowun had experienced in the real battle, but Avatar Mukeum had full knowledge of what martial arts skills that Yeowun could use. This meant that if Yeowun achieved victory over the avatar that knew all of his movements and never got exhausted, that was a great feat already.

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Hu Bong looked up at Yeowun and he grinned and nodded. Hu Bong then bowed with his head down on the ground in excitement.

"Thank you! I will serve you forever!"

And it was then—

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The second test was a battle between group formations. They had to compete with each other through the twelve formations that they had trained. It required each individual's cooperation and the leader's accurate decisions.

"I have taught you enough. It's all up to you now. Is that clear?!"

“Mado!”

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Unlike Chun Yeowun, the princes of six clans knew each other and interacted with one another quite often.

“What. What do you want to say?”

“Ugh, you and your arrogance.”

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She could have ignored it, but she came to warn him for old time’s sake. Mukeum nodded. And when she left, Mukeum heeded her warning and took Jahyun with him to practice. Near midnight, Chun Yeowun finished his simulation training and was on the way back.

‘Ugh, I still have a lot more to go.’

Unlike what he was saying, he now had the ability to defeat the avatar about 60% of the time. He hadn’t yet reached his goal to win easily, but he was now more used to using his blade skills. When he was going down to head back, he heard the sounds of a fight breaking out.

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Hu Bong quickly ran out of the room at Yeowun’s order. Soon, an instructor came and began treating Mukeum’s wound, but it was pretty bad.

“...He won’t be able to walk for a while.”

The students’ expressions turned grim. Chun Wonryou’s warning had become a reality.

Chapter: 68

This was the academy of the Demonic Cult, not the academy of some justice-oriented clan. Pushing for noble teamwork was weird, and this was the reason behind it all. Chun Yeowun then realized the truth.

‘So, they want us to act like true cultists. Good. Then I don’t need to be tied down to the rules.’

Yeowun casually walked into the room. After hearing the instructor's words, members of the 8th group were all depressed. Yeowun sighed, "How long are you going to sulk for after losing our leader?"

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'I see. Well, it doesn't matter.'

Yeowun then began walking over to the bed and began pressing every student's blood point. And when he was done working on all the students except the last bed, he walked over to the group leader. And when he got near the bed, the leader's eyes flashed open.

'What?!'

Chapter: 70

Chun Yeowun smiled after finding the attacker. As for Ha Ilming, he didn't feel so good. He was the only individual leader who wasn't a prince of the six clans or a member of a high-ranking clan. When he heard the information about the four groups fighting against each other, he came up with an idea to easily pass the test.

'If I get rid of the leaders, then it will be a piece of cake.'

All groups were given the same formation training, so naturally, they were equal in power. Therefore, Ha Ilming began ambushing the leaders each night. He attacked two of the princes and the princess. After exchanging a few attacks with Chun Wonryou, he thought he could easily injure her. However, there was one thing he didn't know. Chun Wonryou's musical wave energy which could spread through allowed her to hear what was going on.