

I Regenerate 10,000 Times Faster #Chapter 81 Arasaka Tower! - Read I Regenerate 10,000 Times Faster Chapter 81 Arasaka Tower!

CHAPTER 81 Arasaka Tower!

"Tap!"

The fifth step and Tyrion immediately vanished, appearing right beside the Hunter in his peak form as though he had just walked right out of the void: Berserk Tiger Morph!

The Hunter's pupils constricted as an intense fear gripped its body.

The pressure coming from its left side was similar to a higher level creature staring down at its prey.

The Hunter reacted quickly, looking to the left side however, only its eyes were able to barely react, catching sight of Tyrion's current form.

Terrifying sharp claws, crimson spiky furs, bushy red mane that swayed along with the wind and a terrifyingly monstrous face which seem to be one of a tiger but possess the characteristic of a human.

Seeing this from the corners of its eyes, The Hunter's decayed heart shook for a second time and it retreated with its fastest speed fear.

However, this sort of movement was too slow to Tyrion. It was as though the Hunter was in a quagmire, moving really slowly.

Tyrion stood with his right hand in his pocket as he looked down at the Hunter who was on all four.

Naturally, he had activated all of his cells, giving him the strength of a Super soldier.

With the Supernumerary ability, he recreated another heart to himself, which improved his talent, adding new cells to his body which ended up increasing his overall cells and also increasing his unactivated cells.

However, he possess raw strength surpassing peak level Genetic Soldier, ignoring his combat techniques and based on pure physical strength.

Added with that his Tiger Beast morph technique which improves his overall physical strength by about two factors, he could rival an ordinary Super soldier-1 and then there's the ultima stage of Berserk Explosion which also enhances his strength, he could rival an ordinary Super Soldier-2! The origin of this chapter's debut can be traced to n(0)vel(b)(j)(n).

Now if he added his combat techniques such as Phantom step, Nine Saber Styles and then Nine Sky Thunder Blade...

Tyrion then cut off its limbs and then a few of its organs, after using his Extractor to extract the blood essence from the beast's body.

The he headed deeper into the New Ancient Undead City.

The closer he got to Arasaka Tower, the fewer beasts he met on the way.

From afar, he could hear see a gigantic tower almost as large a a mountain peaking into the sky.

This particular building looked like a typical skyscraper expect for the fact that its glass windows were entirely tainted black giving the building and shadowy creepy look.

The entire vibe from the Tower was extremely dark and terrifying. Even Tyrion who was only staring at the building from afar could feel his heart palpitate.

The streets around Arasaka tower entirely was entirely quiet and that was because this was the core of the entire dimensional zone. It was the only place with guaranteed reward the more floors being cleared. magic

Of course the entire tower had already been cleared by others therefore, the main rewards such as high level relics, high grade demon blood arts and other stuffs had been already been looted, leaving only respawnable rewards.

Most of the relic there were low level and only useful to those who were still activating their cells and are at the genetic soldier stage, however, they were almost useless to Tyrion.

It wouldn't be long before he fully activated all of his cells. What he needed now was damage points to upgrade himself and techniques.

Before long, Tyrion arrived at a huge clearing littered with human sized grasses and weed that surrounded the enormous building and clearing.

It was as though he had left the city and had arrived deep in the forest. Only that the grasses here were entirely pitch black.

Tyrion had just walked into the vicinity when he felt numerous gazes locked in in him.

His pupils constricted as he noticed that he wasn't the only one present near Arasaka Tower!

82 The Two Camps

Soon as he walked into the clearing, Tyrion felt numerous gazes on him, taking him by surprise

He lifted his head and saw that they were quite a few groups standing at the entrance of the Tower.

Judging from their attire seem to have just exited the tower while some appeared to be preparing to go in and some seem to be waiting for something or someone.

Subtly, Tyrion felt that even while the groups were divided into seven different academies, they seem to have divided themselves into two main camps.

The words righteous academy alliance and demonic academy alliance immediately came to his mind.

One particular group from the righteous academy stood out. The Arcanum Academy, one of the top three academy of the righteous alliance!

From the group, they were only three youths from that Arcanum academy group. The three youths, Reed, Aimiee and Gerald.

Their strength, Super soldier-1, 2 and three respectively!

With that combination, they were enough to wipe out this dimensional zone that was because students of the top three academy tend to be at least two to

three minor stages stronger than usual which mean that while Gerald might have the strength of a super soldier level 3 his true strengths should be around super soldier-6

Seated on a compatible seat, the three had their eyes closed in meditation. Could see their muscles trembling and the air around the seem to be swirling with them at the center.

They were practicing blood circulation arts! This made them appear even more otherworldly, getting envious looks from everyone around.

The second righteous academy was simply a second rate academy Called Starburn. Their entire group of 6 consists simply of genetic soldiers but to be able to reach here meant that they weren't simple at all.

The third group wore on a familiar lion shaped badge Lion Heart Academy and amongst the other camp which is the demonic camp, Tyrion recognized a few people putting on a badge familiar coat with a skeletal head imprinted on its back; Death Gate academy.

Just as Tyrion sized them up, the others were also sizing him up.

"Another scum from the evil alliance. You all should just rot in a dungeon somewhere, never to be seen again. Pu!" Someone from the Lion Heart academy spat out in disgust, not bothering to hide the loathing in his tone.

Seeing as Tyrion refused his handshake, the young man actually didn't show sign of anger and instead chuckled as he responded.

"Grant, a year two student. To be honest, when I heard you had barely just activated half of your cells, I didn't believe a Legend of a set could be so weak... "

Grant's expression was curiosity and surprise. As a Super soldier-3: General, he can read through anyone below his level and could determine the level of activated cells in genetic soldier and was quite astonished at Tyrion's miniscule activated cells.

"What can I say? I was incredibly lucky." Tyrion shrugged as he responded.

Grant tilted his head as he pondered seriously in Tyrion's words. "That's a really good explanation, you were really lucky."

"It must not have been easy coming to the Core of the alternate dimension." Grant indicated at Tyrion's tattered clothing as he stated.

"I wouldn't exactly call it a walk in the park."

"What don't we do this, join my group as a potter, I will offer you some form of protection all you need is to harvest the killed beast's remains." Grant suddenly suggested, his narrowed eyes locked in on Tyrion as he smiled.

Tyrion expressionlessly held his gaze as though he couldn't feel the intent in Grant's words.

He remained silent for a , seemingly pondering before shaking his head. "The difficulty of each floor increases with each additional person, I can't trouble you guys for my matter, I'd rather go in alone."

Grant's eyes flashed and he remained silent for a few seconds before slowly nodding his head, the smile never leaving his lips. magic

"Okay then. Remember, if you need any help, come to me." With that, he turned and left, heading toward the other two people.

Tyrion glanced indifferently at them before retracting his gaze.

Although he was getting impatient, he knew there was a reason prestigious students from the top ten academy alliances were chose to stand here instead of heading straight into Arasaka's Tower.

He too chose to wait and see what happen.

Chapter 83 Blood Moon!

Time passed and the night sky turned even darker and darker until what seem to be a crimson moonlight took over more than half of the sky.

At this point everyone's expression was tense as they faced the red moon of the dimensional zone, getting even more crimson.

"The predictions were true. The crimson really was today." The various academies wore expressions of anticipation but accompanied with it was caution as even a hint of fear.

As soon as Tyrion spotted the red moon, his expression changed slightly as he searched his memory for information about the red moon.

Immediately, his face changed slightly as he remembered. The crimson moon, one of the rare phenomena across every dimension. Every decade, the crimson moon appears in just one dimensional zone out of thousands that are out there.

As soon as the Blood Moon appears, the beasts within the dimensional zone would go berserk, receiving 3 times their normal strength!

However, their drop rate also increases and not by a 300% percent but by 500% percent!

When the decade time reached no one, nor even Fiendgods could predict which dimensional zone the Blood Moon would descend in therefore, one could only rely on luck to encounter it.

To encounter it here, the seven squads were first stunned and then pleasantly surprised but none of them dared to make any movement yet.

The crimson moon went from a quarter moon to half moon and then continued to descend until a bright full-blood moon illuminated the entire dimensional zone.

"HOWL!!!"

"ROAR!!!"

Various beasts roared and howled from various locations as their blood boiled under the baptism of the blood moon.

However, none of the groups from the camp moved toward the entrance of Arasaka Tower.

It was as though what they were waiting for still hadn't arrived.

The seven academies stared at the sky waiting and waiting nervously and anxiously.

Tyrion also felt his blood boil as the moon got closer but as a genetic soldier, if he couldn't even control his boiling cells, how could he claim to be a true genetic soldier?

Just three calming breaths calmed down his boiling cells. It wasn't time to go berserk yet. For now, he needed to wait the same way the three groups were waiting.

The blood moon not only increases the drop rate of every beast by 500% percent but also increases the relic rewards for clearing a single floor also by a 500% percent!

This sort of bonus wasn't something anyone was willing to pass but for those with the knowledge. Ordinary students like Tyrion had no access to information about this and the fact that was even here was largely and plainly due to luck.

Suddenly, a large pillar of crimson condensed from the ray of crimson light.

The surrounding ray of crimson lights that was baptizing the dimensional zone went in for about an hour before suddenly coalescing and condensing into a thick pillar of crimson beam.

Like a plasma cannon, the beam condensed and then shot straight for the peak of Arasaka Tower.

It was as though the tower was some sort of battery that had been recharged by the crimson moon pillar. The floors which were covered with dark windows and were previously dull, dark, and eerie began bursting out with blinding crimson lights, floor after floor till it reached the first floor.

At this moment, the entrance of Arasaka Tower which looked like the gaping maw of an magic

abyssal dragon suddenly glowed crimson and then the entrance of Arasaka tower started to change and shift.

The entrance of Arasaka tower transformed from the mouth of an abyssal dragon to what seems to be the mouth of one of the seven true demons: Gluttony, a colossal devil.

Tyrion's heart skipped a beat and so did the entire students present in the surrounding areas.

No one could resist the fear imbued upon them by the entrance of the Tower. Only those who possess true courage could pass.

Shaking his head, Tyrion shook off the fear immediately as he allowed berserk cells to take control.

Berserk states, it was without fear, without caution, and without reprimanding. They wouldn't stop till they are weakened even when the strength levies are above them.

Tyrion wouldn't lie to himself and claim that he possess true courage but once he saw red due to his berserk mode, almost nothing could stop him, not even a Super Soldier!

Before the others could decide if it was safe to enter the tower, Tyrion charged in like an enraged bull.

"You dare!?"

Gerald's voice thundered like lightning as a massive pressure that only a high-level Super soldier could muster descended on the entire clearing.

Space literally distorted as reality seemed to shift as the gravity of the entire area increased drastically by ten times! He has actually utilized his Supercell at this point!

However, how could one person alone hinder the groups of geniuses from seven various prestigious academies?

Not to mention those from Lion Heart Academy and those from Starburn Academy, the geniuses from the demonic academies such as Forrester from Darkstar Academy, Harold from Demonslave, and Enita from Abyssal Ice and their mates directly ignored Gerald's words and charged in with Tyrion at the lead.

Gerald roared like a berserk bull and immediately, a pair of newly grown muscular arms spurted out from underneath his armpit.

Slapping his four muscular arms together, the pressure increasing the gravity shook and directly shattered.

Giving a malicious grin at Gerald's way, Grant increased his speed and went in after the crowd.

Gerald, the once a hundred-year genius was being mocked... An enraged feeling bubbled up inside of him, but his expression was strangely indifferent.

"Gerald, they've entered first. If we don't go in now, we won't have a chance to be the first to clear the floor." The soft voice of a lady sounded out from beside Gerald.

Gerald glanced at his companions, Reed and Aimiee. "It doesn't matter who cleared the floors first, their loot would eventually be ours to own."

Turning his gaze towards the now crimson gate of the tower, Gerald spoke. "Let's go in."

Chapter 84 First Floor: Weaponized Zombie Army

The moment he stepped into the crimson gate, Tyrion felt weightless as though he was in a free-falling elevator.

His vision was entirely blood-red and blinding, and he couldn't see anything apart from red.

This lasted for about ten seconds when he felt his weight again.

"Thump!"

He stumbled on the flat ground as the crimson light faded and his eyes cleared.

Now, he was on the ground floor of the Tower, the core of the New Ancient Undead dimensional zone.

His eyes squinted as his pupils attempted to adjust.

However, before that was possible, a sudden feeling of danger overwhelmed him as the air before him distorted and shrieked, releasing sonic booms as an object pierced through several levels of air barrier, arriving right before Tyrion's forehead.

Tyrion's eyes finally cleared and he saw the bullet arriving just before his eyes.

Suddenly, a cold snort sounded as a different dark moving object moving at an even faster speed collided with the bullet, deflecting it entirely!

"Ding!"

Sparks flinted off in mid air as the Cypher blade chipped away the metal of the bullet, deforming it and deflecting it.

Tyrion immediately flash step, appearing above the weaponized zombie like a phantom.

Before the weaponized zombie could react,

"Phantom Step."

"Bang!"

The head of the weaponized zombie was crushed into pieces, bone fragments as well as brain matter and metal shards scattered In all directions.

At this point, Tyrion could finally see the entirety of this floor. However, he almost got goosebumps due to the fact that the entire floor of about a kilometer radius was teeming with weaponized zombies!

Not to mention a super soldier, even Tyrion was almost scared to death. This was an entire army!

"Tu! Tu! Tu! Tu!"

Bullets headed towards Tyrion who was still in mid air with intense speed.

At this point, Tyrion was in mid-air and there was nothing he could do to change his direction.

But there was no trace of panic on Tyrion's face.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

The bullets streamed through Tyrion's body, passing through him as though he was a ghost.

It was actually an afterimage!

Tyrion had used phantom step the moment he crushed the head of the first weaponized zombie, increasing his speed drastically as he appeared above and another weaponized zombie's head.

"Bang!"

Another skull was crushed like a watermelon.

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!"

Like an exploding confetti, heads shattered and scattered around the floor as Tyrion used phantom steps to appear above the weaponized zombies, unexpectedly.

Although they had been strengthened by the effects of the blood moon, they were still too slow compared to Tyrion's phantom step.

Sometimes, Tyrion actually let some of the bullets hit him, deflecting those heading for his skull and those headed for his heart.

[+9, +9, +9, +9, +9, +9, +9 ...]

Hundreds of +9 damage points floated above Tyrion's head as he did this for several intervals.

Just as he had crushed over half of the monsters on this floor and had appeared above another zombie, intending to crush its head with his feet, the air above the weaponized zombie's head surged as the surroundings electricity within the crackled, forming an electric blue forcefield above its head.

"Bang!"

The forcefield distorted and its color faded as phantom step collided into it, blasting visible blue electric shock waves to the surroundings, however, it actually withstood Tyrion's attack.

In this split second, the Weaponized zombie was looked upwards and its steel cybernetic arm dismantled and assembled, releasing a mechanical sound as its formed a large muzzle.

"Tzu!"

Its body jolted backwards as a missile the size of an adults fist escaped its arm. Intense jet flames bursted out from the missiles behind as it appeared before Tyrion in that instant.

Tyrion's face changed slightly. What sort of Weaponized zombie was this? Didn't weaponized zombie usually only have a few bullets in their arsenal? This had misses instead.

Tyrion didn't have time to think about it as the danger looked over him like a guillotine.

He roared like a maddened beast and his muscles shook as he erupted with all 69% of his activated cells.

"Thump! Thump! Thump!"

His second heart sped up immediately after sensing the danger and his blood circulation increased drastically as adrenaline flooded his entire system.

In the blink of an eye, terrifying veins popped out of his body, wriggling like snakes all over him.

The veins formed a peculiar pattern over his chest, expanding from his neck, all the way to his face as they branched into his eyes and forehead, forming some sort of ancient character.

His body expanded by a third as he unleashed all of his pure bodily strength.

Ignoring the fact that he had a lot of easier ways to handle the situation, he chose to handle it as a true warrior without using a single one of his trump card.

He suddenly twisted his waist, erupting with all of his might as he slapped his right palm forward. His palm expanded, covered with terrifying muscles and large terrifying veins as it moved.

Tyrion actually intend on colliding head on with the missile!magic

The space around his palm actually distorted and compressed as though it was about to collapse. It was as though a heavy mountain was moving with the speed of a shooting star.

As the missile was just an inch before the palm, it seem to have encountered some form of resistance as it slowed down.

Intense blue flames combusted from its jet engine but even then, it seem as though it was moving in water as the surroundings space seem to have been locked by done sort of pressure.

The pressure was intense causing cracks to appear on the fist-sized missile's body and it immediately exploded.

"KA-BOOM!!!"

Like a wild fire, blue flames engulfed the radius of a hundred meters in a roaring fury.

Time seemto slow down as the flames erupted, distorting the space around as a white singular, tiny flame erupted, seemingly in slow motion.

The white slowly expanded climbing and engulfing Tyrion, starting from his right palm.

As it touched his right palm, his right palm immediately disintegrated like a sand. It began climbing up from his palm to his wrist, to his elbow until it engulfed his entire arm, turning it nonexistent.

Finally, it moved forwards and totally engulfed Tyrion.

The zombies caught in the waves were immediately blasted to smithereens, half of their bodies reduced to ashes while the other parts of their bodies separated into various fragments.

In that moment, two-third of the entire weaponized zombies within the first floor had been destroyed.

Next chapter will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!