

## **The Sun 68**

### Chapter 68 – Creating Corpses

Nick just gestured towards the open corridor with his head and entered.

The two guards took another deep breath and followed him.

Luckily, the Zephyx Extractor was not their enemy.

Shortly after entering, two tall men walked out of one of the doors at the side of the corridor.

Based on their lack of clothing, Nick could tell that they had probably been asleep until now.

"What the f-"

BANG!

Before the first guy could finish speaking, Nick casually extended his hand to his face and shoved his head into the metallic wall.

CRACK!

The loud sound of something hard cracking echoed throughout the corridor, and the other guy's eyes widened in terror.

He immediately took out a long metallic pipe and lifted it in front of him in terror.

Nick quickly arrived in front of him and grabbed the pipe.

The man felt like a giant was pushing the pipe to the side.

The next moment, Nick grabbed the guy's shoulder and shoved him to the ground.

The man couldn't even resist.

The man was quite big and powerful by the Dregs' standards, which meant he was about 85 kilos with a low body fat percentage.

That put him at a bit above average for normal human standards.

And Nick?

Well, if one were to use the guy as a reference, Nick would be a man weighing about 240 kilos with a low body fat percentage.

That was an amount of muscle that nearly no normal human had ever accomplished in their life.

Maybe after a lifetime of brutal training while being over 210 centimeters tall.

And yet, all of that power was condensed into a frame that was barely 175 centimeters tall.

Without thinking much about it, being 3.4 times as powerful as an average man didn't seem that impressive, but when put into actual numbers, it was actually a terrifying amount of power.

As soon as the man was pushed to the ground, Nick grabbed the man's head and twisted it until he heard several violent cracks.

Nick wasn't used to killing people, but he knew that he just needed to create enough cracks at important places to kill someone.

Nick grabbed one of the guys and casually threw the body towards the entrance.

The two guards sidestepped the body as they looked at it with lifted eyebrows.

"Keep an eye on them," Nick said.

"Eh... sure," one of them said absentmindedly as he kept looking at the body beside his feet.

Nick nodded and went into one of the rooms where one of the guys had come out.

Inside, Nick saw a couple of bunk beds.

On one of the beds, Nick saw a guy rubbing his head in annoyance before looking towards the door.

Nick walked towards the bunk bed as the eyes of the guy followed him in confusion.

With a jump, Nick jumped on top of the bunk bed, his two hands surrounding the guy's neck.

Then, Nick squeezed.

Nick felt several pops with his hands as the man's expression became terrified.

The man's hands and feet tried to punch and kick Nick, but the man felt like he was hitting a wall.

In a last-ditch effort, the man tried to reach for Nick's eyes, but Nick just moved his head out of the way until the guy went limp.

Just to make sure, Nick twisted the head of the guy until there was nearly no resistance anymore.

Killing someone wasn't difficult if one had a lot of physical strength.

Then, Nick heard some clamoring and saw someone jump out of one of the beds, bolting for the door.

BANG!

The bunkbed Nick was kneeling on exploded as he shot toward the person.

The man barely managed to get out of the door before Nick managed to grab his arm, at which point the guy was pulled back into the room.

Again, Nick just bent the guy's head until it lost its connection to the neck.

Since there was no one else running away, Nick threw the two bodies to the entrance under the interested gazes of the two guards.

Next, Nick went back into the room and looked at it more closely.

"NO PLEASE!"

BANG!

When Nick opened one of the closets, he found a man cowering and screaming in it.

A kick to the face silenced him quickly.

To make sure, Nick cracked the neck of the guy a bit.

That had been the last person in the room.

After throwing that corpse onto the other corpses, Nick entered another room.

This room also had three bunkbeds, but Nick saw nobody in them.

He looked around a bit and didn't see any other exit out of the room.

CRACK!

Nick closed the door and bent the door hinge until the door couldn't be opened anymore.

Then, he began to search the room.

"AAAAAAHHHH!"

He found a guy under a bed.

A kick and a crack silenced him.

When Nick opened one of the closets again, he saw a terrified man cowering on the ground.

Surprisingly, the man neither moved nor screamed.

He was just looking at Nick with widely opened eyes.

Nick slowly moved his hand towards the guy's head as he watched Nick in terror.

BANG!

After ramming the guy's head on the side of the closet, Nick separated the neck from its skull again to make sure.

A minute later, Nick finished looking through the room.

There was nobody else.

But then, Nick furrowed his brows.

Right now, Nick silently stood in the middle of the room.

Yet, his ability hadn't reactivated.

Nick moved around the room a bit and stopped for three seconds at seemingly random locations.

Sometimes, Nick's ability reactivated before deactivating again.

Eventually, Nick looked up.

There was a rusty grate above him.

Nick jumped up, grabbed the grate, and pulled it out of the ceiling.

Immediately, Nick heard frantic sounds coming from above him.

When Nick's head entered the new hole in the ceiling, he saw a guy trying to crawl away in some kind of ventilation shaft.

After going into the shaft, Nick grabbed the man's feet and pulled him back.

"AAAAHHHH! HELP ME!"

The man's nails broke off as he desperately tried to stop himself from getting pulled backward, leaving bloody lines on the walls.

Some seconds later, the door to the room exploded, and Nick threw the corpses into the corridor.

The guards looked at the corpses with neutral expressions and pulled them to the other ones.

"I need one more," Nick said neutrally before going deeper into the hideout.