

## Visible World chapter 24 read online

### Chapter 24 Arrival of the Master

Anthony could see the impact of this punch. The guys in the Land Rover saw it too. One of the skinny men was a little anxious, "Chief, do we want to take action? I think this Awakener apprentice has the potential of at least a level 5. It will be a shame if he gets killed!"

After the Relics were opened and the Reiki leaked, it would likely awaken its powerful abilities if it were to be absorbed by the other creatures. But the awakening ability could be either strong or weak. Orbtagon divided all the awakening potentials from level 1 to 10.

Orbtagon had been established for so many years. In addition to the Three Lords, the Seven Kingsmen had the best potential, and their potential was only at level 7. If Anthony had the potential of level 5 or higher, he would make a great apprentice with untapped potential. In the future, his power would supersede class A or even class S!

The chief's name was Logan Howell, one of the twelve Chiefs at the Orbtagon, and his strength barely entered class B. Hearing the words of his members, he shook his head faintly, "Don't worry, let's take a look first. This kid seems to have a special physique. You can't kill him with a punch. I want to see what kind of potential this kid could unleash during a crisis!"

The few guys said it lightly, but Anthony, who was directly confronting Joel, began to sweat all over his body, and his hair was standing. Anthony tried to block the opponent by chugging his fists, but because he had never learned any martial arts, he didn't have any clue at all.

Just as Anthony was a little despair, a voice suddenly came into Anthony's ears, "Move half a step to the left, avoid his sharp attack. Gather your strength and might to your arms, and attack from his armpit..."

Eh?

It was the voice of the Master. Is the Master finally here?

Hearing the man's voice, Anthony listened to the man's instructions and quickly moved half a step to the side. He avoided Joel's attack and instead slammed his fists into his chest from under Joel's armpit.

Joel couldn't help but wonder how Anthony could possibly avoid his punch so effortlessly. In the moment of hesitation, Anthony's fists had already hit his chest. Joel himself felt the strength in his fists. The impact of Anthony's fists was overwhelming that it extended along and through his muscles, leading into the abdomen and organs...

Poof, poof, click, click! After a series of incessant noises, Joel felt that his body seemed to be hollowed out all of a sudden. His chest and his innards were beginning to detach.

Joel was shocked. Schlafli one-inch punch... That was Schlafli one-inch punch!

At Mount Beastial, the instructor who taught them said that some Reiki Masters in this world had mastered the highest interpretation of power. They could skillfully channel Schlafli one-inch punch to defeat the enemy. The Schlafli one-inch punch was an enigmatic power move. There was no damage to your body on the surface, but in fact, your internal organs have long been shattered.

One could easily defeat an opponent from a distance with the mastery of Schlafli one-inch punch.

But that was a method only available to Masters. Anthony doesn't know martial arts at all. How did he do it? "You..." Joel called out to Anthony in disbelief. The next moment, a mouthful of black blood trickled down the corner of his lips, and his body swayed and tumbled.

Wow. The Master Louis pointed out a trick, and it worked and defeated Joel Howell? This is so cool!

Anthony didn't know the synergy in the power itself. In the Land Rover, those guys from Orbtagon knew what Anthony did just now. That was a secret power that only the Divine Peasant owned.

"Oh no, it's the Master Healer. Hurry! The Master Healer is here! I'm afraid he's here to snatch Anthony from us..." Logan summoned the teammates. They hurriedly got out of the car and rushed towards Anthony.

After so many years of tracking down, Orbtagon finally found a promising level 5 apprentice, but he can't be snatched away by the Master Healer! Otherwise, it would be difficult to answer to the Three Lords.

An old man in a robe who looked like a folklore deity with a medicine chest hanging over his waist appeared next to Anthony when Logan and his team were racing towards him. The old man smiled and grabbed Anthony by his wrist. He paused and studied for a while and muttered, "Not bad, not bad at all. My brother didn't bluff me. You are a gem worthy of being trained!"

Is this the Master? Anthony looked at the old man, then looked at his fist. He was still shocked by the power of his punch just now. He couldn't help but feel a little worried seeing Joel lying on the ground and hadn't moved for a long time, "Master Louis, is this guy dead?"

The old man in the robe curled his lips, "If he dies, he dies! He's just a collateral apprentice at Mount Bestial. Moreover, it would be impossible for him to survive the Great Divine Peasant's Schlafli one-inch punch."

Anthony's heart sank. Joel died. Just like that? Did I kill someone with a punch? How can this be? This is a society with laws and regulations. To kill someone is to pay with your life!

"But, Master Louis, this is a society ruled by law. If I kill someone, I have to go to jail..." Anthony was anxious like an ant in a hot pot. He leaned over to Joel and examined if he was still breathing. He had gotten more impatient and panicky, "What should I do? What should I do?"

The old man in robe shrugged his shoulders indifferently, "Look at you. Don't worry. Those guys will take care of him for you!" While speaking, the old man in robe made a grievance at Logan and the other two accompanying members. "Ahem, my dear apprentice. Stand back and watch how I swindle them for you!"

Swindle them? A chill arose and traveled through Anthony's spine. Are those guys in the Land Rover? What's the point of defrauding them?

Logan and three of his members rushed to Anthony and the old man. They bowed and greeted respectfully to the old man, "I am Orbtagon's Chief, Logan Howell. What a coincidence to see you here, Master Healer... I am here to look for someone. I would like to buy Master Healer a meal next time when time permits!"

This Master Healer, whose real name was Louis Darcy, was also known for 'The Touch of Death'. He was the forty-second-generation descendant of the Great Divine Peasant. He had saved countless lives, and among those were the Reiki practitioners, political leaders, and military leaders... His popularity ranking was at least among the top five.

The Seven Kingsmen of Orbtagon had explained to their apprentices and members that according to the predecessors and its rule, all of them at Orbtagon were compelled to hold high courtesy and respect to Louis Darcy. Of course, Logan Howell didn't dare to take the order lightly.

While saying hello to Louis, Logan winked at his two men, and they switched their attention to Anthony, "Hey bro, I think your bones and structures are incredible. You are a genius. Why don't you join us in Orbtagon? Tell you what... If you join us in Orbtagon, you get to enjoy federal allowances. There are a lot of beautiful women and money, and absolutely no one dares to provoke you on the streets."

Hearing Logan promoting the perks, Anthony was stunned for a moment. Joining the Orbtagon could yield so many benefits? But at this moment, Anthony was still wallowing in fear of killing Joel Howell. After all, this was Anthony's first murder, and it felt uncomfortable.

“Well, if I join you, does that mean that I am not bound by the responsibility for killing people?” Anthony wanted to solve the problem first.

Was this a concern to him? Logan smiled vaguely. Now that he knew Anthony’s weakness, it would be much easier to get into his thinking, “This is a bit troublesome... But as long as you join us in Orbtagon, I can still help you to remedy this matter!”

Anthony turned his head and stared at Louis doubtfully. He wanted to glean any hint from Louis. After all, Anthony was still confused now, and he didn’t exactly know what the hell was Orbtagon.

But Louis smiled and looked at Anthony as if it had nothing to do with him. Anthony felt that he had gotten himself a fraud master.

“Okay... But...” Anthony hadn’t finished his line. Logan Howell then slapped his thigh excitedly, “Okay, very good. You can think about it. Now, let’s get ourselves some women and some fun!” Logan Howell put his arm on Anthony’s shoulder, ready to take Anthony away.

Anthony looked dumbfounded. Are they going to get some women and have some fun? This Orbtagon is too unscrupulous and undisciplined. Is this even acceptable in the organization?

However, Louis, who had been silent for a while, raised his displeasure, “Logan, you little bastard! I found this dude with great potential after pouring in so much hard work. Are you here to take him away from me? Hey you, dude. Staying with me and being Louis Darcy’s apprentice is much better than joining the lousy Orbtagon. Come, let’s talk about it?”

While speaking, Louis Darcy blinked at Anthony. Anthony was happy. He knew that Master Louis was about to show his mischievous side!