

Destiny 1141

Chapter 1141 Inheritance Ritual And Bloodline Awakening

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While Shin was getting some guidance from the Head Priestess in front of the mysterious hut, Leonard remained seated at the center inside while meditating.

The entire room was being filled by the golden lightning currents, swimming like a school of sea snakes in the water. They circled inside the room in a chaotic yet also systematic order. They circled around Leonard forming a whirlpool of energy certain around his body.

The golden runes engraved on the floor, ceiling, and walls of the room were illuminating the whole place as they gathered more and more energy from the outside. Then they filled the room with an even greater form of energy while gradually awakening the sealed inheritance of the Thunder Lord from its long slumber.

It was only at that time that the golden lightning currents dove into Leonard's body. They invaded his body and forced their way into the Golden Core situation at the center of his dantian.

The golden lightning might be a little forceful, but it did not harm Leonard in the slightest. Instead, they filled the Golden Core and Qi Center with their overwhelming energy, transforming them into a higher form.

At the same time, the golden lightning also baptized his entire body and made it much stronger and tougher than before. His muscles, tendons, innards, as well as his meridians, were being strengthened under this baptism. Even if his brain, heart, lungs, and kidneys were constantly being purified by the golden lightning.

While all of these were happening, a series of events flashed through Leonard's mind. It was as if he was watching the scenes that happened in the past at an extremely fast pace.

It was like watching a movie with a hundred times forward speed.

At first, it made his head hurt due to the flashes of images. But as he got himself immersed in it, he found himself being engrossed in those scenes and watched them attentively.

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One of the scenes that he saw was a man standing in the sky while overlooking everything. Beneath him was an ongoing war between different races.

Ancient Immortals were flying in the sky and fighting a group of people with hideous appearances. They fought in the sky, creating explosions that reverberated in every direction.

There were also some gigantic figures that were towering on the battlefield. Some of them were huge humanoid creatures clad in molten lava, treating it as their armor.

And opposing these titans were equally gigantic creatures that resembled different types of reptiles. Some were lizards with humongous bodies and gigantic wings, and others looked like a flying serpent with a head that was a combination of different creatures while there were four limbs on its body, donning sharp talons.

The mysterious figure in the sky watched everything with its cold eyes before releasing a sigh. They then extended their hand in the air, summoning all the clouds around him.

When dark clouds gathered, they released an occasional roar that reverberated on the whole battlefield. And before those below could even see what it was, a flash of lightning suddenly struck down from the sky which was immediately followed by a deafening explosion.

Boom!

Not long after, golden flashes of lightning struck down one after another, bombarding the whole battlefield and striking everyone.

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The first thing he saw in the other scene was a colossal figure of a person standing on a vast land, much larger than he could imagine.

This gigantic figure was so huge that it was reaching the sky. Only its knees could be seen as it stood in its position.

This figure was also emitting an overwhelming presence that could suffocate anyone just by standing there. Anyone who would dare to stare at his figure would feel a huge mountain crushing at them.

Leonard watched the figure for quite something and realized that the humongous figure seemed to be waiting for something. And a moment later, the perspective of his vision suddenly changed and was directed to the higher level of the sky.

A breath of time passed when huge black cracks appeared in the space in the sky before gradually spreading in every direction.

Crack! Crack!

Then the shattering sounds could be heard as fragments of space started to fall from the sky. The cracks widened and revealed a huge hole before a pair of black and hideous hands reached out from that hole.

This creature widened the gap created by the cracks before a swarm of smaller figures started coming from the other dimension behind that crack in the sky.

Roar!

It was only at that moment that the gigantic figure earlier made its move. It released a heaven-shaking roar before extending its hand in the air and executing a grabbing motion.

Boom!

Loud thunder reverberated in the sky while lightning struck down.

That huge figure grabbed the lightning bolt that came from the higher heavens before wielding it like a weapon. It then swung in the sky, creating a huge arc following behind the strike.

Boom! I think you should take a look at

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Then the scene changed once again.

In a vast yet desolate land, there was a huge army marching in a certain direction. They were matching in an imposing manner as they advanced in a very systematic order.

The marching of the cavalry and the footsteps of the infantry were even matching each other, making their formation look more glorious and more intimidating.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The synchronized marching was creating a loud sound that reverberated in the whole area and continued to echo in every direction.

The might of this army was something that could not be trifled with even in this modern era.

In the distant barren mountain opposing this army, silhouettes of different figures could be seen appearing one after another. And as they continued to increase in number, these silhouettes formed a black line on top of the mountain that could be seen even from a great distance.

But despite that being the case, their number was still much inferior to the marching army coming from the opposing side. The number of their enemy looked like an endless swarm of ants when it was seen from the distance.

Regardless, the people standing on top of the mountain were fearlessly looking at the incoming army.

Looking closely at them, they looked like a huge primitive tribe that was wearing a set of leather clothes. Even their weapons were made of sharpened stone and wooden materials.

They might have a lean body structure, but their properly trained muscles could be clearly seen due to their slightly revealing and short clothes.

They did not bother to wear a set of armor, but their wear wearing bracelets and necklaces that were made of bones from different creatures.

This primitive tribe varied from different gender and ages, but all of them were emitting an aura of a great warrior.

Aside from that, there were also some features that could be seen in each of them. All of them had crimson eyes and hair and different tattoos of the same color were drawn on different parts of their bodies, particularly their arms, faces, and legs.

They stared at the incoming army of their enemy with fearless eyes despite the overwhelming difference in numbers. But despite feeling the sense of terror, what they were currently feeling was an overwhelming feeling of hunger – hunger for battle!

Roar!

At the highest point of the mountain, there was a lion with blood-colored fur on its body while also having a crimson mane that resembled a dancing flame.

Riding this lion was a muscular man with a pair of cold eyes.

He stared at the incoming army before raising his hand and shouting at the top of his lungs. And quickly after that, he urged the lion to run down the mountain and lead the charge.

With his signal, the rest of the tribe jumped down one after another, and ran down the mountain, charging to the incoming army of their enemies.

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These were just a few of the scenes that Leonard was seeing. And the more he watched, the more immersed he became.

He was not only watching those scenes but he was also absorbing a lot of information that was flowing toward his mind. Some were from the inheritance that he was taking while the rest were the information that was coming from his bloodline.

This might be a ceremony to accept the inheritance of the Thunder Lord, but it was also a form of bloodline awakening as the ritual triggered the full potential of his bloodline. The dormant power hiding within his blood was slowly being forced out!

Under this dual awakening, some changes were taking place. There were even a couple of changes in Leonard's body.

Aside from the changes and improvements that he was receiving from the baptism of the golden lighting, the power that he inherited from his ancestors was also gradually being awakened, which gave his body further augmentation.

Crimson tattoos started appearing on his skin, particularly his back, arms, legs, and torso. They were releasing radiating glow that started to affect the golden lighting that was filling the room.

And not long after, these golden lighting turned crimson as if they adapted the crimson radiance that Leonard was releasing.

This scene persisted for a couple of moments before everything finally subdued. There was momentary silence that filled the room before Leonard slowly opened his eyes.

His eyes were releasing a crimson glow alongside some electric currents within.

He then released a soft sigh before suddenly smiling and seemingly muttering to himself with a mystifying tone. "I understand."

Chapter 1142 The Tides Are Surging

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Leonard took a deep breath and went back to closing his eyes to consolidate all the knowledge about the inheritance that he just got and his bloodline that was just awakened. He was amazed about the two, particularly the power of the bloodline that he was unaware of up until now.

He got a rough idea that he had a strong bloodline albeit it being dormant. He learned about it after being experimented on by a mad scientist before. He then underwent special training under his master to slowly learn how to utilize its power correctly while also keeping an eye on his surging and raging emotions when using that power.

He was even training the 'Blood Sutra' that was perfect for utilizing that kind of bloodline powers, which also had the ability to slowly awaken the slumbering bloodline.

But right now, after undergoing the bloodline awakening, a flood of information regarding his bloodline was continuously flowing inside his head. He needed a few moments to properly digest everything.

On top of that, there was also other information about the inheritance of the Thunder Lord that he just received. And with such a large pool of information, it would take him quite a lot of time before he could properly digest everything.

Fortunately, this room within the simple-looking hut seemed to be helping him at digesting everything. With its help, it would only take him a full day or two before he was able to absorb and digest everything.

Given that, he did not dilly-dally and quickly went back to meditate while consolidating all of the knowledge and information.

While Leonard and Shin were inside the independent space that was created by the Head Priestess, an unseen ripple suddenly spread in every direction.

Aside from a few individuals with keen senses or overwhelming power, no other people were able to sense that invisible ripple.

"Huh?"

David, who was the one with the keenest Spiritual Sense among everyone that was present, could not help but pause and turn toward the source of the invisible ripple that was spreading at unimaginable speed.

In the distance, he saw a brilliant pillar of light piercing heaven. If not for the special features of his Enlightened Eyes, then he would not be able to see that pillar of light.

Squinting his eyes, he observed the pillar of light for a few more moments while warding off the attacks of Alexander Leon, who was now nothing but a mutated monster puppet. "The pillar of acceptance? It looks like those two succeed. And the complimentary rate has also reached perfection."

A few moments later, his lips curved into a smile as he muttered. "Finding the perfect host sure is different than the rest."

He then paused and struck Alexander with his golden staff, forcing the latter to move back. There was a serious look on his face as he suddenly muttered. "It is time to wrap this up."

...

On the other side of the mountain range, in front of the entrance of the underground laboratory, Nathan was standing on guard alongside his subordinates.

After restricting the projection of the Thunder Lord, Nathan quickly headed to this place after receiving the information from John.

He quickly ordered his people to seal the perimeter while standing in front of the entrance. He prevented everyone from entering as he could feel a powerful presence hiding deep within the base. And from what he could feel. The power that the other party had seemed to be no weaker than an absolute expert of the Domain Realm.

He might be confident with his strength, but even he could feel an overwhelming threat coming from the opposing side. Hence, he had to be extra careful.

"It is not Butcher, nor Coffin Maker either. Who is it?" muttered Nathan as he observed what was inside through his special ocular skill.

But before he could spy deeper, a strong ripple suddenly swept through the entire mountain range. It was a ripple that could neither be sensed nor seen, so no one was able to feel it in their forces other than him.

He quickly turned toward the direction where the ripple was coming from and saw a towering pillar that was piercing the sky. And given his knowledge and experience, he was able to quickly recognize what it was within an instant.

"The pillar of acceptance? Someone was able to get the acknowledgment of the Thunder Lord's inheritance?" his brows raised slightly as even he did not expect this to happen.

But quickly after that, his face eased up a little as he found that this should be better than giving the inheritance to the greedy people from the World Government or those lunatics from the underworld organization. I think you should take a look at

He wanted to investigate who was the fortunate one who accepted the inheritance, but he was not in a position to do it right now.

"Maybe that disciple of Evangeline has done something once again," he muttered to himself before putting this matter at the back of his head temporarily before turning his attention back to the entrance of the underground laboratory.

He had to take care of this problem for now before thinking about anything else. He would be leaving the other side to David for now before asking about the results later.

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On the shore at the edge of the mountain range, Butcher was walking toward a speed boat docked nearby. He was still carrying the body of Old Man Roger between his arms as he moved.

All the tasks that were given to him by his boss, Snake Head, had already been completed. What he needed to do right now was to go back to their main base and bring this successful subject that the Professor had completed.

Even though he pitied the Professor, he still had to make sure to complete all the tasks given to him if he wanted to be spared. Even if he was one of the most powerful people within the organization, he was

still nothing but a pawn in front of the higher-ups. He still valued his life, so he just followed the plan and executed it without question.

He also did not dwell much on all his missions and did not ask questions to satisfy his curiosity.

He did not want to end up like the Professor. Learning and knowing a lot before being disposed to shut his mouth for good.

In this mission, he only had to do what he asked to do while leaving the rest of the operation to Coffin Maker.

He just threw the unconscious Old Man Roger on the speed boat and was about to push the boat toward the sea when a sudden ripple swept through him.

"Huh?"

He paused and turned around before seeing a towering pillar coming from the center of the mountain range. He raised his brows as he quickly understood what was going on. "So, that is what a pillar of acceptance looks like, huh?"

One of his side tasks was to secure the inheritance that was sealed in this place, but it was not his main priority, so he did not put much effort into securing it.

His main task was to retrieve all the data that the Professor had gathered and bring the completed vessel back to the base. Aside from those two, everything else was irrelevant.

Though, it would be a good bonus if he managed to secure the inheritance as well. But unfortunately, he did not have the additional vessel to host that power.

All the organizations around the world were doing their best to find and secure these ancient inheritances to improve their strengths. There were also those other forms of resources and secret places that could only be heard from the legends.

Unfortunately, clues about them were very scarce.

And in all of Butcher's experiences, this was the first time he saw a pillar of acceptance this huge.

"Heh! Having a true vessel and a perfect host sure is different from forcing the inheritance to acknowledge someone," Butcher snorted as he remembered the instances when the organization where they were forcefully snatching the inheritances and forcing them toward an unwanted vessel.

He then turned around and continued pushing the speed boat away. He did not dare to linger around here as he was afraid that Nathan would find him. He was about to complete his mission, so it would be a great pity if he suddenly got caught when he was about to succeed.

Even though he wanted to also get that inheritance, he was already too late since the destined host had already been acknowledged. At most, he could only report to his superiors and tell them that another ancient inheritance was already been secured.

This news would surely create some ripple in the underworld and would force those organizations to increase their pace, especially now that the opposing side secured yet another ancient inheritance.

This might also start yet another conflict between all the organizations around the world, especially the ones that were keeping an eye on these matters.

Chapter 1143 The Tides Are Surging (Part 2)

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Silver Wing Continent.

This was the place where the main headquarters of the World Government was located. And due to that, most of the continent was under the organization's control, even the capital region itself.

With their watch, not even the underworld organization would dare to infiltrate this place, much less create any trouble.

And with the World Government being situated in this place, and their influence reaching every corner of the world, the Silver Wing Continent had the collective knowledge of the country was the most advanced one.

Their technology might be slightly behind when compared to the Sun-Moon Continent, but they were not that far off either.

With the headquarters of the World Government, there was a room that looked like a throne room in medieval times. And within it, there were three seats at the highest point of the platform.

Clank!

The opening of the huge metal doors disrupted the silence enveloping the room with its creaking sounds.

Following that was an entrance of a person wearing a military uniform. But unlike the usual camouflage pants and coats that the military forces around the world were wearing, this particular uniform was unique to the forces under the World Government.

And based on the four-star badges attached to the shoulder of this officer, his rank within the forces was pretty high.

He swiftly went in front of the three thrones and quickly knelt down right after he reached the foot of the platform. "I apologize for my rudeness, Great Heads. But there is an important matter that I must report."

There were no people sitting physically on the three thrones, but the moment when he said those words, three lights suddenly descended from the sky and projected three silhouettes sitting on the thrones.

A moment later, the one sitting on the middle throne suddenly said. "General Wolf, it is indeed rare for you to act this way, so I am quite curious what makes you act this way."

The kneeling general gulped a mouthful of saliva before finally answering. "One of the ancient inheritances is found!"

"Oh~!?" hearing that, the three people being projected on the thrones finally showed some interest when they heard that.

There were very few instances where these three would show interest in anything, but when it came to ancient inheritances of the previous eras, they could not suppress their curiosity.

"An inheritance of which kind? Is it one of the important ones that we are keeping our eyes on?" asked the other person, who was seated on the right throne.

The general hesitated for a moment before answering. "It is said to be the ancient inheritance that belongs to the Thunder Lord."

"Hmm?"

If earlier, it was barely able to pique the interest of the three throne masters, then it was now able to fully attract their attention. Ancient inheritances were rare, but the ones left behind by the ancient lords were much rarer.

"How is it? Have we secured it this time?" asked the throne master sitting on the left throne.

This time, the general felt a little regret at reporting. But if he did not say anything about it, then he would surely suffer later when these three throne masters learned about it.

He tensely gulped before replying carefully. "Unfortunately, the inheritance appeared in the Soaring Continent. And Dragon King Nathan Springfield is already at the scene before the news arrives at us. It is already too late to act."

There seemed to be a deep frown on the projected silhouettes of the three thrones masters when they heard that before the one in the middle said with a hoarse voice. "So, you are telling us that you failed to secure it? Then why the hell are you reporting something like this?"

General Wolf closed his eyes as he was already expecting this to happen. He then bowed his head further down before replying. "But according to our people from that side, it seems like a pillar of complete acceptance could be seen during the inheritance ritual."

The three throne masters paused and looked at the general with inquiring gaze. They waited for him to continue.

General Wolf heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed that the temperature within the throne room stopped dropping. He then continued his report. "Based on one of our moles planted in their ranks, the disturbance created by the pillar of acceptance was pretty huge."

"Even though very few people are able to see it, our people are strong enough to witness such a huge disturbance. And the one that they have seen this time is much larger than the ones that we have conducted before."

"This is clearly indicating that the host that accepted the inheritance of the Thunder Lord is the destined one. This will cause a huge stir in the current state of affairs that the world organizations have agreed upon."

Silence filled the room once again after that. The three throne masters fell into deep thought as the general waited for their words.

Sigh! I think you should take a look at

There was a helpless sigh from the throne master seated in the middle before he continued. "This is really a troublesome matter. With the first real host appearing, the others will surely start increasing their pace and move aggressively."

"Soon, more and more destined hosts will appear just like what the prophecy has said," he continued before remembering another matter that he wanted to forget. "In the end, what that man has said is starting to come true."

At the same time, the throne master seated on the right side quickly added. "The other form of inheritance is also starting to disappear one after another. Not long ago, I heard that the inheritance sealed in the Twin Dragon Lake has also been 'stolen'."

"And the 'perpetrator' is yet to be found," he added with a deep frown.

"There is also another one from the Sun-Moon Continent and another chase that occurred in the Deep Blue Continent. There are also rumors about a person hosting a top-class ancient inheritance in the Dark Continent," said the throne master on the left.

The one in the middle nodded his head and commented. "It seems like the tides are really surging. We have to make haste and secure as much as we can."

He then turned to the general and asked. "Is that all?"

General Wolf hesitated for a moment before answering. "There is another matter, Great Heads."

"Continue. Don't bother to hesitate anymore," said the throne master on the right.

Hearing that, the general did not hesitate any longer and continued. "It seems like the issue about the 'Project Genius' is arising once again."

"Recently, we have gotten some reports discussing these matters. And it seems like it is getting serious as time goes by."

"Even just recently, reports are telling us that three of the biggest underworld organizations are conducting their respective research related to this project – the Shadow Alliance, the Hextech Laboratory, and the Black Serpent Mafia."

"They even have their respective prototypes of the super soldiers. The Shadow Alliance have the 'Shadow Guards', the Hextech Laboratory have the 'Unforgiven Ones' with artificial talents and those people they are calling 'Hakuna', while the Black Serpent Mafia created their own version of Artificial Mutants."

"The situation is escalating at a much faster pace and higher degree. I am afraid that we have to take some measures as soon as possible."

The three throne masters became silent once again as they understood the situation. And at the same time, they could not help but have some headaches as the chaos was about to arrive sooner than they had expected.

They could not blame anyone either as they, themselves, were also a part of the reason why things were escalating this fast.

A few moments later, the throne master seated on the middle throne finally opened his mouth. "How about this? Let's send a few of our people to hinder the progress of those three organizations and warn them in the process?"

The other two throne masters on the side understood what he was trying to say and nodded their heads.

"Which one are we going to send?" asked the one on the right.

The throne master in the middle thought for a moment. "It has been a while since we have given a task to the 'True Order'. How about we let them handle this so that they can move their lazy muscles a little?"

Hearing those words, a shiver suddenly ran through the entire body of the general kneeling on the foot of the platform. He could tell that the patience of the three throne masters was being provoked.

The True Order was the secret force and the strongest trump card of the World Government. If they were dispatching that special unit, then the situation was definitely escalating to an unimaginable level.

The other two throne masters, on the other hand, merely nodded their heads and agreed tacitly to the throne master situated in the middle of them.

"This should be the first mission that they are going to take since that huge failure that they committed last time, right?" muttered the throne master on the right.

"I can't say that it is a total failure since they still erase that civilization in the end," refuted the other on the left.

"Forget it. It is already in the past, so there is no point talking about it," said the middle throne master before turning to the general. "You can leave now. We will make some arrangements for the rest."

"But keep an eye on the movements of the Soaring Kingdom. They are getting quite bold recently," he added with a cold tone.

"I understand, Great Head," answered General Wolf before retreating from the throne room.

And the moment when he closed the door, the projections of the three throne masters also disappear, leaving the thrones empty once again.

Unknown to them, a shadow was watching everything unfold before retreating back to darkness.

Chapter 1144 The Tides Are Surging (Part 3)

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As the tides of the future were starting to surge in an aggressive yet silent manner, the people responsible for this cause were not aware of it.

Shin continued to converse with the Head Priestess and asked for guidance in the path of Mentalism while Leonard was still in the middle of digesting all the knowledge and revelation that he received and consolidating his foundation.

David and his three other friends were still in the middle of fighting the four artificial mutants that the Black Serpent Mafia had released, without knowing that the entire process of their battle was being recorded.

And Nathan was still cautiously waiting for the final mutant left behind by the Black Serpent Mafia in front of the entrance of the underground laboratory.

And speaking of the Professor, who was backstabbed by his organization. He was now a huge headless artificial mutant with a bulky and tough-looking body.

After a long time of silence, he finally made his move. With yet another world-shaking roar, he ordered his underlings, the mutated subjects, to start charging out of the underground base and attack the combined forces of the military and the Magic Ace Academy waiting outside.

Rumble!

The intense and chaotic sounds coming from the depths of the underground base attracted the attention of the soldiers from the military and professors and elite students from the academy.

The rumbling and shaking of the ground quickly put them on high alert and swiftly went into battle formation.

Nathan, who was standing in front of everyone squinted his eyes as he looked deeper in the base. And what he saw was a huge swarm of mutated subjects in different forms and sizes charging toward the entrance.

He then raised his hand, signaling the soldiers to take aim at the entrance, while waiting for the opposing side to appear.

Rumble!

And when the chaotic footsteps turned louder, everyone saw the army of mutated subjects charging out of the entrance of the underground base in a very aggressive manner.

Seeing the hideous and eerie appearance of the large army of mutated subjects, the soldiers could not help but gulped a mouthful of saliva, feeling a little tense. But given their experience, they were still able to keep their composure while calmly taking their aim.

Compared to the soldiers, the elite students were feeling slightly uncomfortable while looking ahead of them. Fortunately, the military had already put this into consideration which was why the students were stationed at the rear of everyone, right behind the academy professors.

Despite the pressure that was pressing on everyone, no one dared to make a move yet because Nathan was still not giving his signal. He waited until the mutated subjects reached the ideal distance before strongly waving his hand down, signaling for the soldiers to start firing.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunshots quickly filled the air as the soldiers that were aiming their guns ahead finally pulled the trigger and started firing continuously at the humanoid monsters ahead of them.

The guns and bullets that the army possessed were the ones that were specifically designed to deal with Martial Artists and Mentalists criminals. And given the power that these guns had, even people with high attainment in both Martial Arts and Mentalism would have to be wary of them.

But despite that being the case, the mutated monsters seemed to have ignored the injuries that they were getting from those guns as they continued to charge ahead with the same level of aggression as earlier.

They seemed to be crazily charging at the opposing forces without caring about their lives. But what was more troubling about it was the fact that the modified and enhanced bullets were not producing any serious wounds on the mutated subject. They barely scratched the skins of these monsters while the ones that received serious damage were rapidly healing their wounds at a rate that was visible to the naked eye.

Seeing that the regenerative abilities of these mutated subjects were much more powerful than the report that he received, Nathan could not help but frown deeply. He found that the report was a little inaccurate.

That... or their healing abilities got enhanced due to the unknown monster hidden within the underground laboratory.

He took a step forward and was about to make his move when a sudden dreadful feeling washed over his body. He could not help but pause in his tracks and looked deeper into the formation of the opposing army.

And that was when he saw the silhouette of a huge figure hiding in the shadows behind the swarm of mutated subjects.

He could tell that the moment he made his move, that strange-looking creature would obviously make its move. And the aftermath of their collision would definitely affect everyone.

He might be able to cut down a huge number of mutated subjects in the process, but he could tell that the opposing side would also be able to take down a few soldiers and professors at the same time. The elite students stationed at the rear of their formation would most likely be caught in the aftermath too.

With a quick calculation inside his head, Nathan understood that he would be at the losing end. After all, these mutated subjects were nothing but disposable pieces to the enemy while his forces were live people.

"Tsk!" He could not help but click his tongue as he understood that the other side was taking advantage of his current weakness. This was why he always liked to move alone. To prevent having some annoying baggage that would only drag him down.

At the same time, he was also quite surprised that this particular mutated subject was able to plot something like that.

"Is this the rumored Artificial Mutants of the Black Serpent Mafia?" he had already had the suspicion earlier, especially when Butcher had gotten involved, but it seemed like he had just gotten his confirmation right now.

Black Serpent Mafia might really be making their move after a few years of silence. I think you should take a look at

Shaking his head, he turned to the officer standing a couple of steps standing behind him and said. "I'll deal with the big one in the back, you take over the command."

"Make sure to leave a couple of them alive that we can bring to our base for research. And save a few for the academy for them to study," he added before disappearing. He did not even wait for the officer to respond.

The officer looked a little helpless when saw his commander disappear just like that. He could only sigh bitterly as he was already used to it.

After recollecting his thoughts, the officer turned to the soldiers behind him and commanded. "Team Alpha, increase your pace and slow them down! Team Bravo, get in position and ready yourselves for impact! Team Charlie and Team Delta, circle around and position yourselves for a three-way pincer attack!"

"Move!" he shouted as he switched the mugs of his rifle with the ones that were loaded with a more enhanced bullet before taking aim ahead.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

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At the same time, Nathan appeared in a much more deserted place within the mountain range where he could showcase his strength without worrying about anyone.

He had already taken care of the projection of the Thunder Lord earlier, yet he had to face a similarly powerful opponent, if not stronger.

A few distances away from Nathan stood a headless Artificial Mutant with a bulky and muscular body. And from the pressure that it was emitting, Nathan could tell that it was at least at the same level as him in the Domain Realm.

But what surprised him with this was not the strength of his Artificial Mutant, but it was its intelligence that made him quite wary of it.

Or to be more precise, he was getting wary of the technology and the progress of the Black Serpent Mafia when it came to producing their army of 'super soldiers'.

This was on the same level as the Unforgiven Ones that the Hextech Laboratory was making.

Nathan understood that the world was starting to get chaotic due to this. And the prophecy of a few years ago was already coming true.

"We still haven't discovered the real secret that he left behind in that set of programs, yet these guys are already breaking the balance of the world," he muttered as he took a step forward.

Swoosh!

He was about to move. But before he could even take that step, the artificial mutant in front of him had already made its move. It suddenly appeared right in front of him within an instant and swiftly swung its fist with a punch.

Bang!

A loud explosion erupted but neither Nathan nor the artificial mutant was affected. The latter seemed to have been taken aback while 'looking' at its opponent, who managed to block its punch by casually lifting his hand.

Roar!

With a deafening roar, this mutated monster unleashed a barrage of explosive punches with both of its fists, seemingly trying to pulverize Nathan with it.

Unfortunately, Nathan easily blocked each strike by tracing all the trajectories of the punches. He just used one of his hands to block each of the punches, without expending much effort.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

And when he finally found the opportunity, his hand was suddenly clenched into a fist as he swiftly swung it forward for a powerful punch.

Bang!

But the artificial mutant was fast enough to respond to him and quickly crossed its arms in front of its chest, accurately blocking the strike.

Bang!

Though, it was unfortunately that the punch carried a powerful force that even with its muscular body and heavy weight, the artificial mutant was still sent flying in the opposite direction.

A blazing aura enveloped Nathan as he stood on his spot. There were golden embers dissipating around him as the blazing Natural Force raged alongside the wind.

His eyes turned into vertical slits and resembled the eyes of a dragon as he stared ahead.

He knew that the opposing side would be most likely collecting data right now. But unfortunately for them, he was not kind enough to let them gather anything. He would be finishing this fight as soon as possible, capturing this artificial mutant and bringing it back with him.

Chapter 1145 Desperate Situation

...

Just as Nathan took a step forward, the wall where the artificial mutant was buried suddenly exploded, throwing rock fragments in the air. And right after it freed itself from being buried, it quickly kicked the ground and launched itself at Nathan.

Bang!

Swoosh!

Within a blink of an eye, it reached Nathan and was already in the middle of throwing its fist at the latter.

Nathan did not even flinch when the attack came as he casually lifted his right hand and blocked the incoming punch.

Boom!

An explosion quickly erupted and sent a violent ripple in the air.

The surrounding trees bent toward the direction of the shockwave produced by that collision. But as the violent gale continued to push them back, the surrounding trees started to get uprooted one after another before they were swept away by the strong gust of wind.

The air started to spiral around the two, dragging the recently uprooted trees. Then a huge tornado was immediately formed not long after.

Roar!

Enraged, the artificial mutant released yet another deafening roar that reverberated throughout the whole place. It even fueled a huge tornado to spin around at an even stronger rate. And quickly after that, the artificial mutant started throwing a barrage of punches at Nathan.

This time, Nathan did not want to entertain this mutant any longer. He took a step forward, getting a little closer to the latter, before suddenly thrusting his fist forward.

Bang!

The punch quickly connected, hitting the abdomen of the artificial mutant before it could even react.

The mutant was immediately sent flying once again upon impact. But at this instance, Nathan did not let it reach the other side of the mountain as he quickly caught up with it in midair.

He then swung his fist down and smashed it at the body of the artificial mutant, sending it down to the ground.

Bang!

Boom!

Nathan did not stop there as he quickly followed it and dropped a kick from high above. He further buried the artificial mutant in the ground, not letting it get back on its feet once again.

But during the process, Nathan could not help but knit his brows as he found that the body of this artificial mutant was much tougher than he expected. Moreover, its body seemed to contain a much more powerful force than he had expected.

Bang!

The artificial mutant suddenly flew out from the ground while extending both of its arms. It was planning to grab Nathan, but it was already too late since the latter quickly leaped into the air right after he sensed the vibration under his feet.

Swoosh!

Nathan was about to land when the artificial mutant suddenly burst out with an explosive speed and flew straight to him. It even reached him before his feet could even touch the ground.

The mutant caught up with Nathan and threw its fists once again, seemingly doing the same, simple attack as earlier.

'It has gotten faster?' thought Nathan as he could see the noticeable increase in speed from the mutant.

Since Nathan was still in the air at that moment, he would not be able to dodge this incoming attack, nor block it, especially when he did not have a firm foot in the air.

This particular punch from the mutant, albeit reckless and brute, would most likely hit Nathan before his feet could even touch the ground.

At least that was hot as it was supposed to be!

But Nathan just raised his foot middle air and lightly tapped it at the fist of the mutant.

Bang!

Then an explosion as strong as the one earlier erupted once again, turning the already violent tornado around them to spin more violently.

Swoosh!

The two maintained their positions for at least a second before Nathan suddenly increased the strength of his foot and pressed it down, making the fist of the mutant crush on the ground.

Despite being out of balance, the artificial mutant moved its other hand and reached out. It was trying to grab the foot that was stepping on its other hand.

Nathan just raised that foot before suddenly sending a forward kick with it. He sent a kick that quickly landed on the body of the mutant before the huge grabbing hand could even reach him.

Bang!

Nathan did not immediately chase after the artificial mutant as he was thinking of something. He wanted to end this fight as soon as possible which was why he summoned his Natural Force, but at the same time, he could not use an advanced martial art skill since he was worried that he would accidentally obliterate the body of the latter. I think you should take a look at

He still needed to bring this artificial mutant back with him in their base for study, so he could not seriously 'damage' it.

Aside from that, there was another troubling matter that was bothering him. He felt that this artificial mutant was rapidly growing during their exchanges.

Those exchanges might be brief and few, but given Nathan's rich experience, he could instantly identify the minuscule changes in the movements of the mutant.

It might be extremely small changes, but Nathan was sure that this artificial mutant was evolving at an insane rate.

With a frown, he clicked his tongue and cursed. "Tsk! This is going to be a little troublesome."

At the same time, in the location where a battle between the four artificial mutants and David's group was taking place, the group also discovered the same problem as Nathan.

They had discovered that the four artificial mutants were evolving at a rate that could even make them scared.

"F*ck! These guys are surely getting on my nerves," cursed Jeremiah as he regrouped with the others.

They temporarily disengage in battle as they all found a very troublesome matter. The artificial mutants were gradually overpowering as the battle continued to progress.

The four were currently grouped together as they pressed their backs against each other. They were covering every direction while entrusting their backs to the others.

And surrounding their group were the four artificial mutants, trapping them in every direction.

"Hey, David! Can you still carry on? You sound like a pregnant woman who is having her labor," said Laurent in a joking tone as he heard the laborious breathing that David had.

"F*ck you! How about you came here and try this zombie dude? Do you think it is easy to fight an artificial mutant made from the corpse of a previous top talent of this continent?" snarled David as he tried his best to catch his breath.

He could fight more and even end the battle in a domineering fashion if he unlocked the fourth phase of his Limit Break. The problem was he did not want to rely on it since it would further destroy his foundation.

He had been using the higher phase of his Limit Break much more frequently than he was supposed to do. And if he continued to unlock those phases with his current strength, then he would most likely be damaging his foundation to the point that it would affect his future progress in the path of Mentalism.

At most, he could only set phase three as his limit. But if he continued to exceed that limit time and time again, then he was harming himself in exchange for solving the problems that he could just solve by putting in more effort.

The problem was their current situation really required him to break more seals to solve it.

During this time, he suddenly turned the side and asked Jerimiah. "Hey, dude. How about we switch? Unleash your Killing Star and take down this guy. I really can't unlock more seals on my Limit Break."

"F*ck! You deal with your problem yourself!" snarled Jerimiah before quickly adding. "Do you think that I will be in this state if I use my Killing Star? It is obvious that I am unwilling to use it since it will cause us more trouble than what we already have."

"Bro, you don't worry. We will put you in a good sleep once we are done here," encouraged Laurent.

"F*ck you!" snarled Jerimiah. "How about you put more effort and defeat that opponent of yours? For f*ck's sake! You are the one who is facing the weakest one."

Laurent quickly retorted. "That was before! Don't you see? This guy grows much faster than the rest! He is almost stronger than any of us now."

"Hey, Vincent! Say something!" he then turned to the guy beside him, who was keeping his silence since earlier.

"Shut up. I am thinking," replied Vincent almost instantly.

He was also surprised at the sudden change in development. They were clearly on the winning side earlier right before a deafening roar sounded from the direction where the entrance of the enemy's base was located.

During that time, they clearly had the upper hand. But the situation quickly took a sudden reversal when that roar reached its place.

"That roar definingly f*ck us up," muttered Jerimiah as he also came up with the same conclusion.

The other two nodded their heads before David suddenly pointed out. "That is obvious, Mr. Genius. But can you please refrain from cursing too much? It is not healthy to the ears you know?"

"What the f*ck does it have to do with our f*cking situation? Are we f*cking going to miraculously take down these guys if I f*cking stop cursing?" snarled Jerimiah back.

"Hey! Do something with your cousin," said David to Vincent beside him.

"Sigh~" Vincent could only sigh helplessly as he was getting a headache from the three.

But at the very least, this indicated that they were still not at their wit's end since these guys were still in the mood to joke around despite their current predicament.

The problem was none of them were willing to use their trump cards since each of them had a serious consequence. And using them just to deal with these artificial mutants was clearly not worth it.

At that point, David suddenly suggested. "Since none of us are willing to take the risk, then let's take the long way around."

"Forget about, dealing with individually. Let's drag them into a team fight," he added with a smirk.

"I doubt, they can work together better than us."

Chapter 1146 Making A Move

...

While everyone where busy fighting outside the independent dimensional space that the Head Priestess had created, Leonard continued to digest all the knowledge that he just received and consolidate his foundation.

And at the same time, Shin was still in the middle of being guided by the Head Priestess.

But as the discussion between the two continued, the Head Priestess suddenly sensed something and raised her head, looking behind Shin.

Noticing her actions, Shin could not help but knit his brows and turned around, looking behind him to see what it was. Unfortunately, he could not see anything aside from the boundless starry sky behind him and the water-like floor under it.

But unlike him, the Head Priestess was able to see more. Her gaze was pierced through the dimension and could see what was happening outside.

"It seems like we have some uninvited guests," said the Head Priestess as she saw a group of people walking toward the hut sneakily outside.

Shin frowned deeply before turning to her and continued to listen.

"They seem to be on the side group as those guys destroying the peace of our land and coveting the inheritance of the Thunder Lord," said the Head Priestess before adding. "They must be planning to interrupt the ritual and steal the inheritance."

She then paused and looked behind her before heaving a sigh of relief. "Fortunately, the inheritance ritual has already been completed and your friend is already in the middle of digesting everything and consolidating his foundation."

"Unfortunately, he can't be disturbed right now as it will drag him out of his current state, especially when he also has undergone the bloodline awakening. He will not be able to rip all the benefits from the inheritance ritual and bloodline awaken if he gets interrupted right now."

She then turned to Shin and continued. "I can't get out of this dimension for the time being since it will result in its collapse the moment when I do it."

She gave Shin an apologetic smile before saying. "I think I have to trouble you at dealing with them."

Shin smiled at her in response and said. "It is not trouble at all, Head Priestess."

He then picked up the pair of katanas laid beside him before standing. "Then I will be going."

Before he could even turn around, the Head Priestess suddenly stopped him. "I suggest you do not use your katana. Those people seem to be planning to uncover who is the person that receives the inheritance."

"I think it is best if you also try to hide your identity since if they figure out who you are, it can lead to revealing the identity of your friend."

Shin paused his steps before nodding his head in understanding. It would be best for him not to reveal his swordsmanship or even his real fighting style. It would be troublesome if the Black Serpent Mafia figured out his real identity.

Given his history with them, he was sure that they would give him more trouble in the future once they found out that he was away from his 'sheltered' place.

After all, those guys still had some 'grudge' against him and could not do anything when he was under the protection of the Springfield Family.

They could not recklessly make a scene in the Capital City within the Main Region since it was the home turf of the Springfields. But now that he was in the Eastern Sea Region, where the influence of the Springfield Family was a little weaker, he was sure the organization would pull some strings in the dark.

One of the proofs would be the current situation that they were in. This incident was definitely related to the Black Serpent Mafia. He was sure of it since he saw the Professor earlier, who was one of the people under Snake Head.

Shin kept his katanas and hid them inside his dimensional bag before bowing to the Head Priestess, thanking her. "I understand, Head Priestess. And thank you for your guidance."

After that, he turned around and started walking toward the exit of the isolated dimension.

The Head Priestess watched Shin's back for a couple of moments before smiling. She then muttered to herself. "Your son sure is amazing, Evangeline. He clearly resembles you," before closing her eyes and going back to meditating.

...

Outside the isolated dimension, the agents sent by the Black Serpent Mafia to scout the area, stealthily moved under the shades of the surrounding trees while observing the hut full of cautiousness.

"We found the target location. Waiting for further instructions," whispered one of the agents to the communication device.

Not long after, the reply from the other side of the line quickly arrived. "Don't make any unnecessary move. Observe the target and wait for the reinforcement."

"Your purpose in coming there is to figure out the host of the ancient inheritance. Other than that, you are not to do anything."

"The reinforcement is already on its way. If they arrive much earlier, then you can initiate a fight and eliminate the target if you can. It is better if you can capture them alive."

The agent nodded his head after receiving the instructions. "Roger that."

After that, he quickly looked at the other agents that came alongside him before signaling them with a series of hand gestures, passing the instructions to them.

The other agents nodded their heads and quickly scattered, positioning themselves within the woods and surrounding the hut from every direction. I think you should take a look at

While they were waiting, the person on the other side of the line suddenly said. "The young executioners stationed in the area are already in there. Get ready to move!"

The head agent could not reply immediately as he heard that. It was not because the instruction to move came a little too earlier, but it was because of the identity of their reinforcements. 'The young executioners?'

Those were one of the top talents within the organization. And since they were relieved from their posts and dispatched to head over to this place, it was clear how important this operation was to the organization.

He had heard that those young executioners were currently in the middle of a critical mission and infiltrated different government sectors and prestigious academies. And to dispatch those top talents could only mean that this operation was much bigger than the head agent had originally thought.

It took quickly quite some time to recover himself after learning that these young executioners were being dispatched. The other person on the other side of the line even needed to yell at the communicator just to bring the head agent back to reality.

The head agent just recovered himself and was about to apologize when he suddenly saw a young man appearing in front of the hut out of nowhere. This young man was like a ghost, who step onto reality from the spiritual world.

The head agent could not help but pause when he saw the young man. And staring at the latter, he could feel an overwhelming killing intent coming from the small and lean body of the young man.

A few moments later, he saw the young man slowly raise his head before looking straight ahead.

Swoosh!

The instant his eyes met the gaze of the young man in the air, he felt that his soul suddenly got frozen. That casual gaze of the young man from the distance was so cold that he was unable to do anything, even making him unable to talk.

He stuttered greatly as he forced himself to open his mouth and warn the others. Unfortunately, there was no words came out of his mouth as his jaw quivered uncontrollably due to the shivering cold that came from deep in his soul.

Swoosh!

Then, in the very next instant, he saw the young man vanish from the front of the simple-looking hut. He disappeared like a ghost just like how he appeared earlier.

"Ah!"

"Urgh!"

"Ugh!"

"Wah!"

What followed after it was a series of pained yells and cries of agonies of the other agents scattered within the woods. From the sounds of their cries, the agents were unable to fight back as they were ripped apart by the ghostly figure that was dashing into the woods.

The head agent quickly panicked as he turned his head left and right, looking for his colleagues and trying to find the unseen enemy.

He started sweating bullets when the cries of the other agents stopped all of a sudden. An eerie silence quickly enveloped the entire mountain forest, adding to the horror of the head agent. Even the sounds of the insects stopped at that point in time, making him suppress the sound of his breathing.

He gulped a mouthful of saliva as he stepped back and leaned on the tree behind him. He was on full alert, readying himself for the possible ambush.

Due to his focus, he was unable to hear the shout of the operator that was on the other side of the line. He completely forgot that he was in the middle of receiving instructions from the person talking to the communicator.

He slowly turned his head left to right, trying to look for the signs of the enemy but to no avail.

He was breathing slowly and turning his head when he got a glimpse of someone standing in front of him from his peripheral vision.

His breathing stopped, his pupils contracted, and his body froze. His tensed body was unable to move when he realized who was that person.

He tried to turn his head slowly in front of him and saw the cold look from the young man standing in there. He had forgotten everything when he looked at the cold eyes of the latter. He wanted to fight but was unable to move his body. He wanted to beg for his life but could not force the words out of his throat.

"Ah!" – was the only word that he could only say before he found his vision spinning around before he heard a soft 'thud' when the spinning stopped.

He felt that everything shrunk, and his vision was close to the ground.

In the distance, he saw the young man standing in front of a headless body. It was at that moment that he realized what had happened.

His vision slowly turned dark while regretting coming here. He now realized that they had encountered a scary monster.

A monster much scarier and more horrifying than the young executioners coming here.

"Tell them not to come." – were the words the that he wanted to say to the person yelling at him from the communicator. But unfortunately, he could no longer speak, so his message was unable to come through.

Chapter 1147 Meeting Executioners Once Again (Part 1)

...

On one of the sides of the mountain range, there was a group of three young people entered the place. They quickly started sprinting toward the center of the mountain range right after they entered.

Given their insane running speed and great familiarity with the terrain of the place, they would most likely arrive at their desired location within a short span of time. They would most likely reach their destination within an hour or two.

"Tsk! Why do you have to be dispatched here at all times? We are in the middle of our important assignment. Aren't we supposed to be acting in a low-profile manner?" said one of the three while running at full speed.

"Stop complaining, Chris. It is an order from the higher-ups, so it is not something you can question," said the girl with a slender but nimble body running beside him.

"There is that, but isn't this place under the jurisdiction of the Professor? I even heard that Butcher and Coffin Maker are also here, so how come we are being summoned here when those three are already in this place," said Chris with a deep frown before turning to the girl. "What do you think, Serra?"

"I have no idea!" the girl named Serra glared at Chris for a moment before continuing. "What's more, we are not to head to the underground base. Our task is to head to the center of the mountain range where the said inheritance is located."

"We are to identify the person who receives the inheritance and take them down if possible. Though, it is best if we can capture them alive," she added with a frown.

She was also not pleased to be summoned here since it was not her job. She preferred focusing on her current mission and not being relieved from it than being summoned unexpectedly just to clean up the mess of other people, especially when she was about to succeed at infiltrating the ranks of her target organization.

While she was lost in thoughts, she suddenly remembered something before turning to the person running a little ahead of them. "Hey, Steve! What are your thoughts?"

The young man running ahead slightly turned his head to the side and looked over his shoulder before turning his gaze back in front. "All of it is not important. What we have to do is to follow the orders and execute them properly."

Serra clicked her tongue when he heard that. "Of course, we understand that. But aren't our boss keeps on changing his mind too frequently?"

"First, we, the executioners, are tasked to partake in this infiltration mission when our jobs are supposedly taking down the traitors of the organization as well as assassinating specific targets in the enemy camp."

"Now, we are to check on this place and investigate what is happening. And also identifying a few individuals?"

"What happen to the strict rule that our organization has and the job hierarchy?" she continued to complain before suddenly shutting her mouth when she saw Steve looking at her with cold eyes.

She then pouted her lips and continued to complain internally.

It was at this moment when Chris suddenly injected. "What she said is actually true. If not for that traitor exposing our secrets, then the organization must have trained more agents on specific roles through different camps."

"But since our cities are cautiously being attacked by those unknown enemies, the organization can't continue nurturing more agents. Even our training camps are not being spared, so we are actually short of people when it came to agents with designated and specialized roles."

Reaching that point, he suddenly paused as he remembered something. "Now that I think about it. Didn't Daemon from the first unit said that he found one of the traitors of the organization – that guy who rank first in the seventh training camp."

"That sole surviving Joker? I think I also heard he mentioned something about it in the meeting last time," said Serra as she fell into deep thought.

Hearing them, Steve's eyes suddenly turned colder, and said. "We will take care of him when we have gotten the chance. For now, we have to focus on our current task and finish it as quickly as possible."

They continued the rest of their journey in silence until their communication devices suddenly rang.

They simultaneously tapped their devices and listened to the person talking on the other side of the line.

"This command. You three have to be careful when approaching the targeted location. Something unexpected happened – we just have lost contact with the scouts stationed in the area."

Steve frowned deeply before asking. "What is the situation?"

The operator on the other side of the line quickly replied. "The situation is still unclear. We just suddenly lost contact when we are in the middle of briefing them with the plan."

"The enemies should be in a much larger group than them since the fight did not even last for more than three minutes before it ended. Our side is defeated before they could even report what is happening." I think you should take a look at

Hearing that, the expression on Steve's face suddenly turned solemn while Chris and Serra exchanged glances with each other while wearing the same serious look on their faces.

They could understand that the enemies waiting for them on the other side were not simple. The agents sent to scout the area were at least in the middle phase to the late phase of the Ethereal Opening States Martial Artist, so for them to get eliminated that fast and without being able to retaliate, the enemies that struck them should be much stronger than them.

"A Void Manifestation Stage Expert? Or a Mentalist in the Rulers Realm?" muttered Chris, asking the two indirectly.

"Most likely," said Serra before adding. "That must be the case if the opponents did not have an overwhelming advance in terms of numbers."

In the meantime, Steve suddenly said. "I doubt it. If there are such experts sent to that place, then Sir Butcher or Sir Coffin Maker have already been dispatched by our superiors to deal with them."

"Given the strength of those two, it is impossible for them not to sense such experts hiding in this place. But if they indeed miss such experts, then there is no point for us to continue with this task since we will be only sending ourselves to our deaths."

Hearing that, the two suddenly turned to them before Serra asked. "So, what are we going to do now?"

Steve did not answer her and asked their operator instead. "Do we still don't have any information about our opponents? If there are indeed experts that exceeded our strengths greatly waiting there, then there is no point to continue with this task."

There was complete silence on the other side of the line before the operator finally responded. "Sir Coffin Maker has given us the signal. He said that there is no way an expert on that level waiting on that side. At most, there are only people from the Ethereal Opening Stage Experts, which shouldn't be a problem for you."

"The Wanderer and his company are still engaged in an intense battle with the Artificial Mutants, so the ones waiting at the center of the mountain range should be much weaker than the three of you."

"Just be at the highest level of vigilance when you are approaching the area. Quickly escape if you find it impossible to get any nearer to the target."

Steve and the other two were silent for a moment before nodding their heads and acknowledging the instructions. They might not like how the operator was telling them to run, but they knew that it would be in their best interest not to engage in a losing battle than to put up a desperate struggle.

"Just knowing the identity of the possessor of the inheritance is more than enough for your mission, so there is no need to force the rest if you found it impossible," reminded the operator, emphasizing their main objective for this task.

"Roget that," answered the three before sprinting forward but maintaining their highest level of vigilance.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

.....

Not long after, the three finally arrived at their destination. When they reached the center of the mountain range, they did not hastily approach the target hut that they had heard from the report.

They advanced with full caution, not willing to end up like the agents they had sent to scout the area.

They sneakily survey the surroundings while maintaining their highest level of vigilance. They did not know what it was, but they could feel a chilling aura enveloping the whole area right after they reached this place.

And the closer they approached the simple-looking hut in the distance, the more intense this chilling aura assaulted them.

It felt like a bunch of needles pricking their bodies. Those were needles made from cold metals that could send chills on their entire being just by touching them.

A few moments later, they finally found the bodies of the agents that were sent to scout the area. And upon closer inspection, the three immediately realized that there was not much sign of resistance when those agents died.

A solemn expression quickly appeared on the faces of the three as they realized that the 'enemies' were most likely much stronger than them.

Unknown to them, there was a pair of eyes looking coldly at them, watching their every move from the dark. The owner of these eyes was preying on them and waiting for the right opportunity to strike.

Chapter 1148 Meeting Executioners Once Again (Part 2)

.....

Right after Shin stepped out of the isolated dimension that the Head Priestess had created, all of the 'memories' that he could remember about his experiences within the Black Serpent Mafia Training Camp started to return to him.

That heartbreak scene when he watched Alyssa, who was like a big sister to him, kept repeating it inside his head, which ignited the slumbering rage within him.

This made his mood immediately take a massive shift compared to the way he was talking with the Head Priestess earlier.

Then, he spread his Spiritual Sense in every direction, looking for the agents hiding within the surrounding woods. And it did not take long for him to find them, marking all of their location inside his head.

The moment when he raised his head, his eyes immediately came in contact with one of the agents, who was hiding in the distance. And after he saw the unique black serpent tattoo on the latter's face, his rage immediately reached the limit, making the killing intent that he was suppressing suddenly burst out.

...

Not long after, he managed to take down all of the agents alongside the one with the black serpent tattoo on his face.

Shin stared at the corpse of the agent lying under him with a pair of cold eyes. And when noticed the earpiece attached to the ears of the latter, he suddenly bent down and took it. He placed the communicator on his ear and listened for a moment before attaching it to his ears.

Through it, he discovered that there were three more young agents being dispatched to this location. And they were not the average ones since they were personally nurtured by the organization to be executioners.

Shin continued to listen for a couple of moments before the person on the other side of the line got tired of it and finally accepted what just happened.

When the line was cut, Shin smirked a little before removing the communicator and crushing it within his hands. He then turned around and walked further into the woods to hide while waiting for the next batch of guests coming here.

"Executioners, huh? It has been a while since I've fought one here in the real world. Let's see if the quality is still the same as before," he muttered in a cold voice as his figure disappeared within the dark shades of the forest.

...

A few hours later, Shin, who was sitting on a tree branch, finally noticed some movements coming from a few distances away from him.

And from the silent and sneaky movements that they had, he immediately understood that his targets were finally here.

He adjusted his position in a more comfortable position while casting his gaze in the direction where he sensed the three presences were coming from.

"Three?" muttered Shin as he observed their moments as if he was a predator stalking its prey. "An initiator, a finisher, and an auxiliary one – a pretty standard composition."

"They look good. But since they are in a group, their talent is still inferior to the top-quality ones. They are most likely another cannon fodder. The real one should be hiding right behind them," he added as he surveyed the surroundings with his Spiritual Sense.

After all, he was still raised by such an organization as one of their special agents, an all-rounder Joker. It was pretty natural for him to be familiar with how they were working given the understanding that he gained with that background.

But after spending a long time without any result, he gave up on locating the real executioner and focused on the three that were sent as the front for that particular assassin.

Watching from the shadows, Shin saw the three executioners arrive at the spot where he purposely left the bodies of the agents that he just disposed of just earlier. He let them investigate for a few moments as he continued to stalk them in the dark.

And when he saw that they were getting a little separated from each other to cover a much larger area, he knew that it was finally the time when he needed to make his move.

He adjusted his position on the tree branch before asking a silencing spell on himself through his body. It was a special application of the Silencing Boundary that he used during the written exam in the academy. Instead of creating a huge domain that could cover an entire room, Shin applied it to himself to make his movements as quiet as possible.

He hopped between trees as he approached the sole female member of the little group. From his observation, she must be the auxiliary type of executioner, which had a bunch of supporting techniques and abilities.

It would be best to eliminate her as soon as possible since she could be annoying if he let her do her thing. Moreover, she would be the easiest target among the three since the abilities of the other two would most likely be focused on direct combat. It would take quite some time before he could eliminate either of them, so it would be best to pick the easiest target.

...

While Shin was preying on her, Serra was constantly sensing that he was being stalked by a dangerous predator. She understood this feeling very well as she was trained within the camp under the pressure of a similar feeling.

Within the camp, people like her, especially female young agents, were constantly being targeted by everyone. All of them had different thoughts while looking at her, and she was familiar with all of them.

She understood that she was being targeted by their enemies since she looked to be the weakest member of the group. She was already used to it, so she put her guard up to the best of her abilities. I think you should take a look at

She could admit that compared to the two, her fighting capacities were on the weaker side. But it did not mean that her survival abilities were any weaker than theirs. In fact, when it came to surviving and pushing the battle into a longer fight, she was the best among the group. She was confident that she could buy enough time for her two teammates to save her.

Crack!

Her foot accidentally stepped on a broken branch scattered on the ground, crushing it. The sound did not bother her as she was fully occupied with sensing her surroundings.

Unfortunately, that was the moment she was not expecting. Right after the branches were crushed under her feet, its sound distracted her senses for a moment without her knowing.

With impeccable timing, Shin, who was waiting on the tree above here up until now, suddenly dropped down without making a sound. There was a pair of daggers on his hands that he took from the agents that he killed earlier.

His arms were crossed as his body dropped before uncrossing them and swinging the daggers at the neck of Serra when he reached her.

Swoosh!

His ambush was perfect, but to his surprise, Serra was able to respond in time and barely saved her life at the last moment.

She did not see nor sense Shin, but her instincts quickly kicked in when the sharp edges of the daggers were about to reach her neck. Her body shivered and quickly leaned back when she sensed the threat.

Slash!

Unfortunately, her throat was still grazed by the daggers, drawing a thin red line on it. She was cut albeit not too deep. However, shock and panic could be seen in her eyes when she saw the young man in front of her in an upside-down position.

Despite seeing the person, she could not sense his presence at all. It was as if he had never been there. If she removed her gaze away from him, then she would never be able to know that there was someone else here.

This was a trick that Shin learned from Vincent. Being someone who was trained and raised within a family of assassins, Vincent had a habit of erasing his presence almost all the time. Shin could not copy it perfectly, but he could at least mimic the technique by relying on the illusion techniques from the Heavenly Black Tortoise Method.

"Tsk!"

He clicked his tongue when he saw that his ambush failed. Regardless, he still had to immobilize this girl even if he could not finish her off.

He let his body continue dropping before swinging the daggers on his hands at her thighs. And since she was currently in an awkward posture due to his surprise attack, she was not in the right position to dodge.

Puchi! Puchi!

"Ahh!"

She screamed in pain due to the daggers piercing her thighs. She could not do anything but to fall the ground.

Her scream quickly attracted the attention of Steve and Chris, who were not that far from her. And the moment when they saw what was happening, they quickly sprung into action and charged toward Shin.

"Bastard!" Chris charged with his full outburst of speed, almost reaching Shin within an instant.

Steve was not slow either as he was already upon Shin before Chris could even reach the latter. There was a dagger appeared in his hand and he swiftly stabbed it forward.

Shin, who was planning to finish off Serra could not help but abandon the idea and quickly retreated when he saw the two almost reaching him.

He hopped back to dodge the incoming stab from Steve before leaping in the air to avoid being entangled with Chris, who was coming at him from another angle. He then swiftly stepped on the nearby tree and agilely hopped from one after another, reaching the top within an instant.

He disappeared with the dense branches of the entangled trees and hid behind their leaves, not giving the trio the chance to find them.

He was not planning to fight them in a frontal confrontation since he still had to find the real executioner hiding in the darkness.

Moreover, he also had to hide his real fighting style until it happened, so he had to rely on this kind of guerilla tactics, torturing the trio with the hint-and-run attacks, before revealing his fangs at the final moment.

Chapter 1149 Meeting Executioners Once Again (Part 3)

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Steve and Chris were sweating profusely as they scanned their surroundings. No matter how hard they tried, they could no longer sense the presence of their opponent, much less find him.

With just this, they could already guess that they stumbled upon a pretty scary opponent. Even within the organization, there were only a very few people who could make them feel this way. And those people were the cream of the crop within the whole organization – the best of all the executioners that the organization could hope for.

"Serra, can you move with that?" asked Chris with his back to her while keeping an eye on the surrounding.

Serra smiled bitterly when she heard that. She looked at the wounds on her thighs and said. "I don't think I can. That guy accurately hit the veins that can make me unable to move. And if I don't take any measure to fix them, then there is a high chance that I will not be able to walk ever again."

She was at her highest level of vigilance, but she had never expected that she would be attacked like that without being able to protect herself, much less retaliate.

They came here expecting that this was supposedly an easy mission, which was why they were unwilling to come. But before they could even arrive, they discovered that the scouting party was immediately annihilated by the opposing party.

At first, they thought that it was a group of highly trained soldiers from the Springfield forces. But after seeing the initial display of that sole opponent just now, they quickly understood how the scouting party got annihilated without putting up a fight. If even Serra, a highly trained young executioner of the organization, could not fight against that guy, then those average agents would definitely not stand a chance.

Steve knitted his brow deeply as he also found their situation very troublesome. Their team composition was supposedly centering Serra since her abilities and fighting style focused on supporting the others.

Chris was supposedly the initiator while Steve was the finisher. The former was tasked to hold the opponent with Serra's help while the latter finished off the job. But with Serra being seriously injured, their supposedly strong and balanced composition was completely useless.

Steve could tell that the opposing party had perfectly spotted their weakness and immediately struck that weak link, crushing their plan with a single ambush.

Serra might be able to survive in the end, but she was no different from being useless baggage right now. She understood this very well, so she said. "Forget about me and just focus on that guy."

Chris frowned deeply and tilted his head to the side. He also did not like this situation, but there was nothing he could do to change it. All they have to do was to focus on taking down the sneaky and slippery opponent and nothing else.

...

Shin remained on the first branch that he landed while staring at the three from the shadows. He could now ignore Serra since she was practically useless right now. The problem now was how he was going to take down the other two as fast as he could.

The guy with the name Steve seemed to be leading the small team based on what Shin had observed. He was Shin's primary target, but the problem was the guy seemed to be quite skilled himself.

The other guy was pretty troublesome too since as an initiator of the group, that guy should be quite tenacious and hard to kill.

Shin knitted his brows as he thought of a plan. Not long after, he raised his brows before muttering. "I think it is worth the try."

After that, he suddenly jumped toward another tree before assuming a jumping position. He was getting ready to launch himself down, targeting Chris, who was currently not facing his direction.

Swoosh!

Not long after, he suddenly kicked the branch that he was sitting on and flew straight at Chris. And with the Silencing Technique that he had cast on himself, no sound was produced when he made his move.

He was already upon his target when the trio noticed something.

They quickly turned toward the direction where they sensed the threat was coming from almost simultaneously and looked at Shin with shocked expressions.

"Ah!" Serra exclaimed loudly when she saw the incoming figure. She looked at Shin in horror as she was reminded of the previous exchange. And since she could not do anything at the moment, she could only watch Shin swing his at Chris.

Chris widened his eyes as he stared at the incoming opponent. He also saw the magnifying blade that was about to reach him. He was quite fast in responding. He quickly raised his arm in an attempt to block the incoming dagger with his other hand clenched into a fist and waiting for the right moment to strike.

Pu-chi!

A long gash appeared on his arm as Shin slashed at him.

"Urgh!" Chris endured the pain that was caused by the wound. He clenched his teeth and threw a strong punch with his arm. I think you should take a look at

Black Qi was enveloping his fist as he threw that punch forward. And since he threw everything in that, the speed of his punch could not be seen by the naked eye. A trail of black light was left in the path of his fist as it flew straight to Shin.

Bang!

The air exploded as his arm stretched forward and reached its longest reach. But to Chris' surprise, he did not hit his opponent despite the perfect and instantaneous counter.

Shin twisted his body in the air right after he threw his previous attack. He even used the momentum of his swing to spin midair, barely dodging the incoming fist of his opponent that almost struck him.

And together with his spinning motion in the air, he threw the dagger to the side. He sent it to Steve, who was already approaching from the side.

Swoosh!

Steve managed to dodge the dagger by slightly tilting his head to the side. He was about to continue charging forward when he sensed something odd.

As Shin spun in the air, there seemed to be an invisible thread being pulled alongside his actions. And the end of that threat was attached to the hilt of the dagger that he had just thrown.

With his actions, the thread tugged the dagger and was pulled back. It did not trace the path that it went through earlier but flew in a circle instead.

The invisible thread made of Mental Energy was attached to that dagger. And it tried to wrap itself to Steve as the dagger circled around him.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Steve halted in his tracks and jumped in the air, dodging the invisible thread before it could even restrain him.

With a slight tug, Shin pulled the dagger back to his hand as his midair spin ended. He then used the accumulated force that he gained from that spin to swing the dagger at the extended arm of Chris.

Splash!

Blood was splashed in the air as the dagger lacerated a huge wound on Chris' arm. It did not cut too deep to sever his arm entirely, but it was deep enough to impede his moment.

"Argh!" Chris cried in pain as the blood was gushing out from the huge wound. He quickly retracted his arm and covered the wound on it with his hand while retreating away from Shin.

How could Shin miss that opportunity to strike?

He quickly changed after Chris right after his foot touched the ground. He was planning to finish off this guy before more problems arose.

Unfortunately, not everything could go according to his plans. Steve was already there to block his body and save his companion. He knew that he would be in deep trouble if even Chris was rendered useless.

Shin was already expecting that, so he quickly engaged in an intense melee with Steve. He had already achieved his initial goal, and that was to almost incapacitate the two supporters of the latter.

With Serra not being able to move and Chris having been seriously injured, the support that they could possibly provide was almost negligible.

But to his surprise, Steve was still able to keep up with him during the multiple exchanges that they had. He must admit that this guy was pretty skilled.

Though, Shin was not showing his real capabilities since he was still waiting for something. He was trying to see if that real executioner would show himself after showing that he was 'struggling' against much weaker opponents.

As the two continued to exchange blows, Steve was starting to feel some pressure as he found himself being gradually surpassed by Shin. He did not know why, but he found that his opponent was able to counter each of his moves as if the guy was always one step ahead of him.

Chris tried to help but given the wounds that he had on his arms, the support that he could provide was pretty limited. Even if he used the painkillers that they had prepared for such situations, all of them were pretty much useless in this situation.

Unknown to everyone, as they continued to battle, a shadow was slowly and silently sneaking toward them.

Chapter 1150 Meeting Executioners Once Again (Part 4)

...

Shin and Steve engaged in an intense battle, which somewhat surprised Shin. He knew that this opponent was somewhat skilled, but he was not expecting that this particular young agent was able to put up a fight until now.

There was also Chris, who was quite seriously injured, but still able to up good support for Steve during the battle. He was able to save the latter quite a few times, making Shin unable to finish off the guy.

But despite that being the case, Shin remained calm as he knew that it was mostly because he was not showing his real capabilities during the battle. He was hiding most of his strength just to lure out the real snake hiding in the dark and waiting for the right opportunity to strike him.

Shin continued to exchange a few more blows against the combined forces of Steve and Chris until he finally found the right window to end the battle.

Bang!

Swoosh!

Shin stomped on the ground and strode forward with a sudden burst of speed. He closed the distance between Steve and himself, reaching it within a blink of an eye.

Steve seemed to have expected that to happen and quickly stabbed with the dagger that he was holding with precise timing. He had been exchanging blows with Shin since earlier, so he was pretty much used to the tempo of the latter, especially when it came to the sudden ambushes that Shin was throwing from time to time.

Having that in mind, he was always on guard when it came to these kinds of these surprise attacks and even planned to use them against Shin. He was planning to use the card that Shin was using to counter a devastating blow against the latter.

Little did he know, Shin had purposely set that tempo of battle earlier to trick Steve and Chris, making them fall into the hidden trap that he meticulously hid during their exchanges.

He was purposely showing a 'mistake', which would become the bait that he could use to lure Steve toward him. And once the latter took the bite and jumped onto him, it was time to strike the target without any mercy.

Swoosh!

There was a huge grin, coupled with a mocking smile, on Steve's face when he saw Shin charging at him with the same pattern of surprise attack. The smug look that he had on his face was perfectly maintained as he watched Shin approached him confidently.

He had been waiting for a while now. He endured quite a lot during the previous exchanges just to land this attack. He wanted to see the expression that Shin had as he dug his dagger at the skull of the latter.

Unfortunately, the confident and smug look that he had on his face immediately turned stiff the moment when he saw his dagger pass through the latter.

He watched his dagger hit nothing but air as the figure of his opponent turned into a blur before slowly fading away.

"An afterimage!"

He immediately understood what just happened. Though, he still remained confused due to the unexpected turn of events.

He had been keeping an eye on his opponent the entire time during their exchanges. He even took note of the attack pattern and the insane speed of the latter to make sure to keep everything under control.

He might be on the losing end earlier, but he was still confident that he would be able to win in the end since he could no longer sense that dangerous feeling coming from Shin.

At first, he thought that Shin was on the same level as those monsters that he had seen in the gathering of the young executioners stationed on this continent. But upon a closer look, he realized that he might have been mistaken due to the earlier ambushes that had succeeded.

But after a few more exchanges, he realized that it was not the case. And the earlier success was nothing but a mere fluke that caught them off-guard.

Or at least consecutive flukes since Chris suffered almost at the same time.

After seeing the fading image of his opponent right in front of him, Steve quickly understood that he had been led by the opposing party, which made him fall deep into a trap.

He wanted to escape and saved himself, but he knew every than anyone that it was no longer possible. With that current speed that he was seeing, he knew that it was already too late to prevent his demise from coming after him.

His arm was still in the middle of being outstretched due to his previous stabbing action. And it was impossible for him to stop it from continuing forward due to the momentum that he had accumulated just throw this supposedly counterattack.

His mind, body, and reaction had already been in synch just for this attack. And when he realized his mistake, this synchronization was immediately thrown into a mess that he would not be able to fix within such a short amount of time.

All he could do was watch the next course of events take place without being able to influence it.

His eyes slowly lowered as he could sense an immense threat coming from there. And it was at that moment that he saw Shin in a ducking position and was currently in the middle of throwing his next attack.

Shin did not wait for his opponent to react in time as he quickly swung the dagger upwards, throwing a seemingly uppercut attack with it.

The dagger flew straight to the back of the chin of his opponent. With his current speed, Steve could not respond in time despite his highly trained body and extremely sharp senses.

From Steve's perspective, his body was moving in an extremely slow motion as he watched the tip of the dagger steadily approach him. I think you should take a look at

Pu-chi!

"Argh!" Steve could only groan in pain as the dagger plunged itself into the back of his chin and right in front of his throat. It continued to move upward and reached his brain from within, firmly planting itself on Steve's head.

Steve tried to open his mouth to say something, but he could no longer force out any words from his throat. Instead, blood continuously gushed out of his mouth, making it look like a fountain.

It was at that moment that his body finally reached the impact of that attack Shin. His body was slowly lifted in the air and about to fly in up.

Shin coldly watched Steve fly in front of him. And while he was doing that, he forcefully pulled his hand back alongside the dagger that he was holding within it.

Splash!

More blood came out from the wound of Steve as he was thrown in the air by the force of Shin's previous actions. It left a crimson trail in the air as he continued to fly in a specific direction.

Chris, who was about to provide him at that time, suddenly halted in his tracks as he was too stunned at the sudden turn of events. Everything happened a little too fast, not giving him any time to digest all the scenes that he just saw.

Serra, who was completely used to the entire battle, could only watch blankly at the scene with wide eyes.

Wasn't Steve supposedly one of the most talented people within their group, almost reaching the level of those monsters they had encountered within the organization, yet he just ended up like that?

No matter how hard the two had thought about it, they still could not accept the fact that such a talent was defeated in a very underwhelming manner.

They were still in the middle of processing what was happening when they saw Shin's figure suddenly turn into a blur once again before a gust of wind flew past their bodies.

Within that short span of time, experienced a lot of things. The rest of their lives flashed through their eyes, particularly their experiences within the Black Serpent Mafia Training Camp.

After enduring such hell and emerging as one of the victorious survivors, they thought that they finally going to have some freedom.

They spend quite a few years working as an undercover agent and spend their time in a leisurely manner.

Then they were called out all of a sudden before discovering that they were relieved from their respective posts.

They were then dispatched to this place for a supposedly 'easy' mission.

Everything happened in a flash before they sensed that their bodies were unable to move. Or to be more precise, they had discovered that they could no longer command their bodies to move no manner how hard they tried.

Not long after, a thin line slowly appeared on their necks almost at the same time and manner, before a flash of light suddenly illuminated their vision and quickly blinded them in a literal manner.

They could no longer see what was happening since their visions had already become dark, but their heads were severed and separated from their bodies.

Shin, on the other hand, was no longer concerned about the two. He appeared a few distances away from them and continued to stand on his fight while closing his eyes.

During the final moments of the battle, he seemed to have undergone an epiphany. It might only be a flash of inspiration, but he could feel that he had 'formed' something.

And when he suddenly burst in speed and executed the other two, the knowledge that he had, the 'thing' that he was pursuing, and the guidance that he had received from the Head Priestess earlier, seemed to have combined into one and formed an entirely new 'being'.

While he was trying to remember this feeling, he was also in the middle of digesting everything and consolidating his foundation, making his strength stronger and his style firmer.

Pu-chi!

But it was also at that moment when something unexpected happened. An intense pain suddenly interrupted his thoughts, dragging him back into reality.

With a pained expression, he slowly lowered his head and saw a blade of a sword piercing through his body.

It came from behind and came out on his chest.

Then he heard a voice coming from behind.

"It is such a pity. You have experienced such a rare moment, yet it is also what cost you your life."