

## **Destiny 1951**

Chapter 1951: All According to the Plan

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The team had followed Shin's plan and proceeded accordingly. And just like what he had expected, the team disguised as them travelling on the surface had attracted quite a lot of attention from multiple parties.

The bus that they were riding blended quite well with the traffic along with their 'escorts'.

Despite the current technology, it was still quite a hassle to go through such a large number of people who attended the concert.

However, it was still much better compared to the previous times, where people needed to wait for long hours before they could get out of such heavy traffic and continue to their destination.

The team still took quite a lot of time before they could even go through the traffic and go out of the city, but it was still within the acceptable range.

Not long after, when they were quite a distance away from the city and no civilians around, those who were eyeing them from the dark immediately made their move.

They ambushed the bus and its escorts, launching an intense attack so that the opposing party would not be able to fight back.

Unfortunately for these guys, the Alpha Team that they were up against was not simple. Moreover, they were already expecting such an encounter, giving them enough time to fire back.

Given all the preparations they have, they couldn't get caught off guard by such an ambush.

The two sides immediately fought, causing the local government of the Sun-Moon Continent to notice the battle through their satellites.

They then sent people to check on what was happening before joining the Alpha Team after realizing that the opposing side was a bunch of mercenaries with no good intentions.

Moreover, the band was their guests, so they had to uphold their duties and protect them when such things happened.

Unfortunately for these mercenaries, their targets were not in the celebrity bus. It was already too late for them when they realized that they had been had, making their retreat quite delayed as well.

Along with the authorities that the Sun-Moon Government had sent, the mercenaries were immediately suppressed and forcefully captured.

Quite a few skilled ones were still able to escape, but the rest were either killed in the gunfight or caught in the process.

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At the same time, the Beta Team had also done its job at luring another group of mercenaries.

Even though there were no spies in their group, the mercenary forces should be aware of the underground passages, especially when they had the Lufus Family on their backs.

The Lufus Family was one of the local tyrants of the Sun-Moon Continent before, so they should be very aware of how the network system of the country worked.

They would surely think of the possibility of Shin and the rest using the underground passage to avoid them, so sending another force to intercept the group during the escape.

They could not openly attack Shin and the others since they were still working under the World Government, but that did not mean that they could not send their mercenaries to do the dirty job.

Unfortunately, the opposing side was fully prepared for this. Seeing through their maneuvers, the forces on Shin's and the others' side immediately launched an attack right after finding the traces of these mercenaries.

The Beta Team cleared the path for the rest before moving toward the safehouse, making the opposing side believe that the VIPs were with them.

It was also already too late for these poor mercenaries to realize that they had been chasing after nothing.

They only realized that they were being hunted down by a special force unit instead of running away from them when they reached the so-called safehouse.

They thought that they were chasing after the right target right after receiving the reports from the other teams, who were responsible for dealing with those on the celebrity bus.

But who would have thought that these guys were thinking way too many steps ahead and luring their forces instead?

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After retreating, the mercenary forces quickly gathered at their secret rendezvous point other than the warehouse that they had used earlier.

They quickly headed to this place right after retreating and shaking off the forces chasing after them.

Mad Dog seemed to be feeling quite calm despite the failure of their mission. He seemed to have expected something like this to happen since the very beginning.

He looked at everyone who had gathered in silence while also waiting for something.

Beep! Beep!

Not long after, his special communication device suddenly started ringing. He calmly took out an old-looking device, which looked like a smartphone of the older generation when the technology was still not as advanced as today.

He did a few taps on the screen of this phone and read through the contents of the message. After a while, he set up a timer on the phone before tossing it away.

After that, he took out his huge military knife and started walking toward the group of mercenaries that had just finished doing their roll call.

A few moments later, the entire hideout was littered with the bodies of these mercenaries. Mad Dog had done a quick job on them before leaving.

While he was walking away, the old phone that he had tossed earlier showed that the timer that he had set earlier had finally reached zero.

Beep!

Immediately after, this phone suddenly combusted, erupting with a massive explosion. This explosion was further augmented by the barrels within the hideout, which seemed to contain some sort of energy reactor.

BOOM!

Mad Dog then headed toward the location, where he was summoned by his real contractor.

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Somewhere within the outskirts of the city, Shin and his team emerged from a skewer tunnel along with their real escorts.

This location within the city seemed to be quite isolated and devoid of people. It was a closed area, which was under a redevelopment project.

The security of this place was quite lax because it was not a project under the Sun-Moon Government. Instead, it was a private place that the Cilvana Family had brought.

The Cilvana Family was planning to build a huge manufacturing base in this place, but it was later delayed due to the multiple clashes that the family had with their rivals.

Alongside the series of events that were happening around the Sun-Moon Continent, the family was forced to pause the project temporarily.

Cloe was the one who had suggested using this place for their temporary escape point since the situation was getting a bit trickier.

While they were traversing the underground passage earlier, they had just gotten a report that another organization was joining the chaos.

This time, it was the Hextech Laboratory who were making its moves. Moreover, the target of this crazy group of scientists was the geniuses and prodigies of the Magic Ace Academy, aside from whatever the package that the Black Serpent Mafia was carrying.

This group was one of the mortal enemies of the Sun-Moon Government, so they immediately sent their forces to hunt to and deal with them right after receiving a report regarding their movements.

Due to this, the already scattered forces around the continent were further thinned out, creating a few gaps for the other organizations to take advantage of.

Because of this development, the higher-ups of the Springfield Forces and the Magic Ace Academy decided to let Shin and the others hide for the time being while organizing their forces.

They could no longer risk the safety of these kids after learning that more organizations were putting a target on their backs.

They were told to stand by for a while and wait for further instructions.

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The people from the Wings of Dawn and Sleeping Dragons immediately scattered in different places when they entered the compound, securing the area and making sure that there was no one else around aside from them.

The Ruler's Realm Mentalist among the group also started setting up arrays to isolate and hide the group from any form of detection satellites.

The Venerable Realm Mentalist could also do it in a much faster way, but they refused to make any move unless it was necessary.

Aside from an invisible barrier that they temporarily summoned, which also had a similar faction as those arrays, they did not use any advanced techniques to hide their presence.

While everyone was busying themselves, Shin, who was about to take his post, suddenly felt something strange.

He could not help but pause for a moment to feel what exactly it was.

He then started frowning deeply when he felt that intense pulses were coming inside his body, which was slowly becoming disturbing.

"What's happening?" asked Shin, both to himself and the existence hiding within his sea of consciousness.

It did not take long for Uno to respond. [Something is summoning us somewhere nearby.]

"Something is summoning us?" repeated Shin before asking, along with a deep frown. "What is it?"

[I am not sure either.] answered Uno. [But it must be something beneficial to us since both your Devouring Talent and my existence are reacting strongly to it.]

[Or it can also be a disaster given the reaction that our body is having,] he added somewhat solemnly.

The corner of Shin's mouth suddenly twitched when he heard the latter part of those words. "Do we have to check on it?"

[You should.] answered Uno without hesitation before adding. [Or you can ask that big guy in your group to go look for it.]

Shin thought for a moment before nodding. He then started walking toward a certain bodyguard within the group, who looked too ordinary among the group.

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Chapter 1952: Chance Encounter

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"You said that you have sensed something strange within the vicinity?" asked Joaquin after hearing Shin's words.

He might not be aware of all the secrets that Shin had within him, but he could at least guess quite a few things, given his current attainments in Martial Arts and knowledge about the world.

If it was something that Shin was sensing, then it would most likely be something related to his Seed of Hatred or the innate talent that Shin's Divinity Grade Mental Energy.

Joaquin was very aware of how much of a monster the parents of this kid were. Along with the secrets that he knew about this couple, it was not difficult for him to guess a thing or two.

While he was thinking, Benedict, who was one of those that been sent to scout the surroundings earlier, suddenly came back and brought some news.

Seeing that everyone was gathered, he found that something was strange. He looked around and saw that they were all looking at Joaquin, who was currently in disguise, seemingly waiting for something.

After a couple of moments, he walked forward and reported his findings. "Sir, we have discovered something strange not far from here."

"Just a mile away from here, there is another abandoned property of the same size as this one. But what is strange about this place is the spatial elements surrounding it."

"Based on our observations, the place is most likely sealed by a massive array that creates an illusion surrounding it, giving false information to those looking at it from the outside," he added.

As someone with an innate attribute of space, Benedict was quite sensitive to such elements. Along with his knowledge as a mentalist, he was able to quickly realize that the said place was highly suspicious.

The others were quite intelligent as well, so they were able to realize what Benedict was implying.

Adding this timely information along with the current situation that they had at hand, Joaquin was able to put things together and immediately made a judgment.

He nodded solemnly and turned to the rest. "We are going to investigate. If it is what I think it is, then we are going to engage in an intense battle. Everyone must be fully prepared."

"Are we going to inform the higher-ups and ask for backup, Sir?" asked Elijah.

Among the people within their group, Joaquin and the other guard in disguise were the true fighting force of their team.

At the same time, these two also had an absolute authority within the team, especially when it came to unexpected situations such as this.

Joaquin thought for a moment before issuing his commands. "Only inform the Supreme Commander and your school's vice dean about the situation. Let them decide which forces they are going to mobilize and send as a reinforcement."

"If what we are suspecting ends up being true, then we must move with utmost secrecy and only let our most trusted people move."

"We also have to avoid any large moments to prevent the opposing parties from noticing something and realizing that we have already caught them on their tail," he added, emphasizing the gravity of the current situation.

"Understood!" replied Elijah before swiftly contacting the Vice Dean about the situation.

The others also quickly busied themselves to prepare.

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Not long after, the entire unit moved toward the said location discreetly. They moved under a Mentalism Spell of the Venerable Realm Mentalist, accompanying them, erasing their odor and their presence.

They moved through the night and used the shadows to make their movements stealthier.

Joaquin also took a more active role at this moment, scouting the vicinity ahead of the others. It was to make sure that no accidents would happen when they were advancing.

He did find that the area before them was enclosed with a mentalism array, meant to trick those from the outside to think that there was nothing wrong with this place.

This kind of array did not seem to restrict any person from entering it, given the energy fluctuations that it was releasing. Moreover, it was only meant to create an illusion surrounding the place and an isolation barrier that was meant to dodge any kind of detection device from the outside.

This particular array was quite weak and very common, but it was among those arrays that worked very effectively, especially when against the highly advanced technological devices.

It was quite ironic that the more complex a mentalism array was, the easier it was for special devices of the Sun-Moon Continent to crack it. But the simpler it was, the harder for such devices to find flaws in them.

"The only purpose of this array must be to shield themselves from the satellites of the Sun-Moon Army," mumbled Joaquin while observing the array.

"Then they will only rely on the overwhelming power of their top-notch experts to repel any forces who manage to stumble upon them," he added, trying to figure out the strength of the opposing forces based on the information at hand.

"Given all the experts that we have been identified from various locations, there shouldn't be that many people on their side now," he mumbled.

"There must be at least two to three Domain Realm Experts or Venerable Realm Mentalists inside. But they should not be at the first-class level, given that all the most powerful members have already been identified on different battlefields."

"Aside from Belladonna, who suddenly disappeared after escaping the pursuit of the World Government forces, the rest should not be that strong," he concluded not long after, before nodding with extreme confidence. "That is still manageable even if I have to face two of them alone."

His strength was still among the top of the Domain Realm Experts throughout the world. Even though he was still a bit far from reaching the level of those old monsters from the Elder's Council, he was still confident that he could hold himself against any of them.

Even his master could no longer beat him one-sidedly these days.

After doing a few more scouting runs, Joaquin finally met up with the main team and discussed their next course of action.

"The reinforcement will not be able to arrive until they have organized themselves. It will take some time for them to come here, especially when they must avoid the eyes of multiple parties."

"We will continue with our previous formation while acting as if we are running here to hide ourselves. We just accidentally stumbled upon this place, which is a perfect hiding place."

"If they find us, then they will somewhat lower their guard. But if we are somehow able to sneak inside without their notice, then we will launch an ambush as soon as we can."

Joaquin paused for a moment, sweeping through the expressions of everyone. He especially looked at the youngest among the group before warning. "Remember, our main priority is your safety, so if we can't find any openings or if we are on the losing end when the fight breaks out, you all must prioritize saving yourselves."

"If we have a chance to steal the so-called 'package', then we must take it with the best of our abilities. If we can't, then we can only destroy it, foiling whatever plot those people are scheming."

He then paused for a moment, letting everyone adjust their minds and focus themselves, before telling them to go.

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Inside the said place, Belladonna was currently standing in the middle of the place, seemingly waiting for something.

She circled through the forces of the World Government, who were pursuing her earlier, utilizing the surrounding forces to her advantage. Given her abilities and innate attributes, tricking those people was quite easy, especially with such an advantageous environment.

After shaking them off, she then sneaked back to the city to meet up with the rest of her forces before waiting for the people of the Voidwalker Tribe.

This was a contingency plan that they had prepared if ever their initial plan failed.

How could the Black Serpent Mafia give up on this operation? They had prepared for quite a long time and spent a lot of resources on this.

Once they secured the 'consciousness' prepared for the vessel and finished all the necessary rituals with the help of these Voidwalkers, then the operation would be a great success.

At that time, another 'head' would be created.

Behind her was a group of agents who managed to survive the previous clash against the forces of the World Government. There were only quite a dozen or so of them, but each person was an elite of their forces.

Quite a few of them were mature executioners that the organization had nurtured with precious resources.

They had also brought out quite a few Artificial Mutants that they had brought for this operation. Since they had lost quite a lot of elite agents during the previous battle, they had to replenish their forces with these beings.

Even though it was quite costly to create such Artificial Mutants, they had to bring them out, making sure that no accidents would happen.

After all, the members of the Voidwalker Tribes were quite unpredictable, so taking an extra precaution was necessary.

Not long after, Belladonna finally saw silhouettes from a distance. She did not have to guess who they were, given the unique aura that they were passively emitting.

That was, without a doubt, the unique energy that a Voidwalker should have.

"They are here. Stay on your post and be on high alert!" she commanded while watching the opposing party walk over them.

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Chapter 1953: Nightfall and Void Tribes

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Belladonna stared at the group that was coming toward them, not daring to lower her guard even for a second.

There were not many people from the opposing side. Even though it looked like they had dozens of people on the surface, Belladonna could clearly see that there were only four of them in the group.

The rest were either illusions or spiritual beings created by a special ability.

Among those four real bodies, two were emitting a very strong aura that was no weaker than hers. They were at least at the same level as her, a Domain Realm Expert in terms of strength and abilities.

Even though the leveling system of the Voidwalkers was a bit different from the major paths of the current era, the standard classification of their strength was still in a similar state.

Using the standard system, these two Voidwalkers should be at the rank of Elders within their respective tribes.

The Chieftain, on the other hand, was supposed to be equivalent to the old monsters of the Elder's Council, who were at least at the half-step Transcendent and Exalted Realms or Sword Saint Paragons.

The Void Supremes of their Voidwalker Tribes should be at the pinnacle of their strengths, rivalling those Transcendent Martial Artists, Exalted Mentalists, and Sword Saint Paragons.

Among the Voidwalkers, their tribes not only identified themselves but also signified which abilities they possessed and techniques they were most proficient with.

Aside from this, the appearances of the members from each tribe also differed from one another.

Looking at the group that was walking toward them, Belladonna and the rest of the agents behind them were able to figure out which tribes they came from.

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In the meantime, Shin and the team were currently hiding within an abandoned building nearby, while the others were hidden in the buildings and other structures around.

Peeking through the window, Shin and the others were also able to see the incoming Voidwalkers in the distance.

Through their respective means, they were also able to see through the illusion and realized that there were only four members of the Voidwalker Tribes in there.

Shin slightly furrowed his brow while observing those four people. Two of them were very strong and seemed to be at least as on the same level as Nathan, Joaquin, and the others.

Now, he was getting a bit worried since they only had a Domain Realm Martial Artist and an Exalted Mentalist amid their ranks.

Considering these two powerful Voidwalkers, their situation should be a bit tricky to deal with, especially when Belladonna was also on the opposing side.

The others were also thinking the same, worried that an accident would happen during his operation.

However, Joaquin quickly reassured them after sensing their current mood. "Don't worry. Those three were not enough to stop us when we are together."

He sounded very confident. It was as if he was very familiar with the strength of the opposing party and had already clashed with them before.

"Do you know them, Uncle Joaquin?" asked Shin.

He had learned from David that his parents were close friends with Nathan Springfield, Joaquin Giovanni, Elias Stuard, Eugene White, and the rest. Moreover, the bond they shared was more than just an ordinary friendship. It could be cause they were treating each other as brothers and sisters.

He had also heard that they were among the expedition group that had journeyed to the depths of the Forbidden Valley and discovered the so-called Paradise, where they had been cursed after learning about the world's secrets.

Thinking about this, Shin suddenly recalled the information that they had just learned about Voidwalkers earlier from Benedict.

The powerful Voidwalkers and strongest Remnants were said to have been forced back to the depths of the Forbidden Valley as well when they lost the war sixty or something years ago.

Putting this information together, Shin realized that the uncles and aunties must be very familiar with the Voidwalker Tribes, given that they had traversed their territory when looking for the so-called Paradise.

Joaquin smirked after hearing that question from Shin. "Others may find it hard to deal with those abominations. After all, it's been quite a long time since the war ended, and very few of them are being active in our territory."

"Aside from the old monsters from the Elder's Council and other veterans of that world-shaking war, no one else is more familiar with Voidwalkers and the methods of how to find them."

"Perhaps, only those guarding the Forbidden Valley are the only ones who can truly understand those Voidwalkers."

He paused for a couple of moments to look through the window, watching those Voidwalkers, before continuing. "But when it comes to fighting them, you can say that I am among the ones who can claim that I can hunt a few of them."

"Other people are only having a hard time dealing with these Voidwalkers because they are not very familiar with their abilities and techniques."

"But for those who have already understood their race, dealing with them is no different from fighting against regular experts from other disciplines."

"They are just a bit trickier to deal with due to their strange abilities. But that is all into it. So long as you are careful enough and familiarize yourself with their methods, you will find that they are not as scary as they seem to be."

Hearing those words, Benedict could not help but shake his head a little. It might sound so simple coming from an expert of Joaquin's level, but there was more to it than what he just described.

The special abilities of the Voidwalkers were more than just being bizarre. It was also following a whole different system compared to the current paths of major disciplines. These abilities were even more mysterious than the cultivation methods of the ancient era.

It was hard to imagine how far back in the history of the world these existences came from.

Perhaps, only Joaquin was confident enough to stand for such a claim. Or perhaps, only those who had participated in that expedition could say such a thing with full confidence.

Regardless, each of those people was a top-notch expert throughout the world. The level of their strength was the source of their confidence, so it was also not that hard to understand where their confidence was coming from.

"Master, which tribe do those guys come from? And what are their unique abilities?" asked Leonard, striking the key points that Joaquin was telling them.

So long as they understood the abilities of those Voidwalkers, they would be able to deal with them with much ease.

This also followed the principle that fighting a known enemy was much easier than facing the unknown.

Joaquin slightly nodded his head, knowing that his discipline was not an all-brawn-but-no-brain fighter.

"See those people who looked like a walking shadow?" he started, making the others focus their attention on those he was pointing at.

They then realized that he was talking about the two Voidwalkers with pitch-black skin. From this perspective, they did look like walking shadows. They could even be described as humanoid shadows at this point.

Aside from that, there were also a few noticeable features that made them stand out.

Through Shin's True Sight, he could see clearer details despite the darkness shrouding the area.

He could see that these two Voidwalkers possessed a well-built physique. Their well-toned muscles were also in full display since they were not wearing much on top. Aside from the cloth sash hanging diagonally across their upper body and the pair of traditional harem pants, these people were practically not wearing anything.

They did not even have anything to cover their feet, walking barefoot.

Their hair was quite noticeable, too. They were silver-white, which was a complete contrast to the color of their bodies.

After letting everyone have a clearer look at the Voidwalkers' appearance, Joaquin continued. "They are from the Nightfall Tribe."

"They are known for having very strong physical prowess and extremely tough bodies.

"Their superhuman strength was so strong that they could crush half a hill with just a Void Manifestation Stage's level of attainment in terms of martial arts."

"Meanwhile, their sturdy bodies, when on the same level of martial attainments, are strong enough to nullify almost all kinds of attacks and energies under the Domain and Venerable Realms' level of power."

"They also have an innate ability to manipulate the shadows. They can use the shadows as an extra limb whenever their bodies touch them. They can also meld with the surrounding darkness, hiding their presence in the process."

He paused for a moment, letting everyone digest the information, before continuing. "Their shadow abilities are a bit tricky to deal with, especially during the night. But so long as there is enough light to illuminate the surroundings, such abilities are useless."

"By taking out that ability from them, all you have to do is to overpower them with enough strength and beat them up head-on."

Hearing his description, the rest of the group could not help but curse him silently. It might sound simple, but overpowering such an existence was close to impossible.

It was something easy to say for someone like him who had very strong physical prowess and equally though physique. As a Body Refiner and a Champion of an Ancient Warrior Tribe, such a matchup was something he would welcome all day.

But it was a different case for them since their key abilities were different. Moreover, the one beside that Elder should at least be a Void Manifestation Stage level, given that he had emphasized that point.

Among their group, there was only a bunch of Ethereal Opening Stage Martial Artists and Peak Grandmaster Mentalists with a few Void Manifestation Stage and Ruler's Realm experts in the mix.

With a body that was tough enough to withstand almost all kinds of attacks under the Domain and Venerable Realm, such an opponent was almost invincible for them.

Seeing the expression that everyone was making, Joaquin smirked before saying. "Scared? Don't worry, there are a few among you who can deal with such an opponent."

While saying those words, he specifically looked at Dayna and Elijah, who were the captains of their respective units.

When he said 'almost', he naturally considered the strength of everyone within the group. Among them, there were special cases that fell outside the category that he just mentioned.

Understanding what he meant with those words, the two captains nodded. They understood that either one of them had to face that specific Voidwalker.

Seeing their confident response, Joaquin nodded before proceeding. "Now, look at the other pair."

This time, Shin and the others saw that the other pair of Voidwalkers were equally peculiar as the previous ones.

This pair also had a different skin tone than normal humans. They had deep purple skin that made them stand out as well.

The same as the members of the Nightfall Tribe, these Voidwalkers had silver-white hair, giving the group an impression that all the Voidwalker Tribes shared such a feature.

However, their hairstyles were also a bit different from one another. The Nightfall Tribe seemed to keep their haircut clean, making it somewhat similar to the standard crewcut used by the military.

This pair of Voidwalkers, on the other hand, kept their hair long and let it hang with a simple ponytail behind them.

Other than that, the other features were quite noticeable as well.

Different from the Nightfall Tribe Voidwalkers, this pair seemed to have a much leaner build. They were much thinner and slender, but they were much taller in comparison.

Their height did not seem normal as well, reaching more than two-and-a-half meters tall. They are practically giants at this point.

As for their attire, it was somewhat similar to what the Nightfall Tribe wore. They both seemed not to like wearing anything on top. The only difference was how they wore their cloth sashes.

The Nightfall Tribe did not seem to like to wear anything on top aside from the cloth sash wrapped diagonally around their torso.

Meanwhile, the other pair had their cloth sash wrapped tightly around their waist and tied it in a somewhat stylish manner.

After letting everyone have a good look, Joaquin continued. "They are from the Void Tribe."

"They only have a single ability, but it is a bit troublesome to deal with compared to the Nightfall Tribe."

"They are gifted when it comes to manipulating the space. Moreover, it is not just a simple Spatial Manipulation. Their abilities encompass the Spatial Freezing, Space Shredding, Void Collapse, and a bit of Teleportation."

"Martial Artists at the Void Manifestation Stage and Mentalists that reached the Ruler's Realm have a bit of understanding of spatial manipulation and traveling through the void. But it is quite crude in front of the Void Tribe."

"These guys seemed to be innately born from the void and capable of controlling it."

"With these abilities, they have become one of the symbols of the Voidwalker Tribes, hence their tribe is named as such."

"Unless it is someone who has reached the Domain Realm, Venerable Realm, and Sword Saint level of strength, playing with the void and spatial elements is a foolish move before a Void Tribe member," he added with a bit of solemnness.

"Of course, there are also quite a few exemptions," he paused and turned to Benedict, looking at the latter with meaningful eyes before adding. "A few exceptional ones are capable of achieving similar feats as well."

He then turned back at the others and said. "Alright, that is all you have to know about them. Prepare yourselves, we will make our move once we see the so-called package."

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Chapter 1954: The 'Package'

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While everyone was preparing, Shin could not help but have his mind wander a little. He was thinking about the words that Joaquin had said, particularly about the abilities of the Voidwalkers that they were about to face.

He slightly furrowed his brows before directing his gaze to a few seniors he had from the Research Department, who were also members of the Sleeping Dragons Club. He particularly stared at Rock and Benedict for a while, thinking about something.

It took him a while before he organized his thoughts. He only took his gaze away from them after straightening up those thoughts.

He then cast his gaze back to the members of the Voidwalker Tribes before tuning toward the other group, which came from the Black Serpent Mafia.

Belladonna was standing at the forefront while four people, who seemed to be much stronger than the rest, stood behind her.

Given the unique aura that these four were emitting, Shin could tell that they had at least undergone a series of hellish training from the camp. If he was not mistaken, these four were aces from the Executioner's Training Camp of the organization.

The rest were also quite strong on their own right. A few came from the executioner's camp as well, but they were not as strong as the previous four. The others came from the other training camps as well, but they should not be as troublesome as those who had been trained by the organization as executioners.

Given his understanding of the power system of the organization, Shin could tell that those four behind Belladonna were the best, even among the executioners within the Black Serpent Mafia forces.

With such a strength, they should be as strong as ace agents or elite soldiers of the Springfield Family, the military forces, and other powerful organizations.

Looking around, Shin could also see the Artificial Mutants that the Black Serpent Mafia had on their side. These creatures still looked as hideous as before, looking more like an experimental abomination.

Fortunately, most of these Artificial Mutants were still at the Ethereal Opening Stage, similar to the ones that they had encountered before.

There were also a couple at the Void Manifestation Stage, but they were not as strong as they were supposed to be. They should only be on the level of the most regular experts in the same realm, making it easier for Shin and the others to face them later.

Having all this information at hand, Shin knew that the real threat to them was only those four Executioners and the two Voidwalkers from the other side.

So long as the seniors were able to handle those six, then Shin and the others should be able to deal with the rest.

There were also the two Voidwalker Elders and Belladonna, who were the strongest from the opposing side. But since Joaquin was confident of dealing with them alongside the Venerable Realm Mentalist that they had on their side, the situation should still be quite manageable.

Moreover, their main goal for this operation was to secure or destroy the so-called package. That job would most likely fall into Shin and the others' hands, so they had to make sure to handle it well.

The key figures for this operation would most likely be them. So long as they were able to do their job well, it was all worth it.

Given the situation at hand, Shin could tell that this must be the real 'trade' that the Black Serpent Mafia was supposed to conduct with the Voidwalker Tribes.

He might not know exactly what those guys were trying to do, but he could at least see how much importance the organization had put into this operation, especially after seeing the layers of tricks they had to prepare just to shake off all the forces eyeing it.

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In the meantime, the two Voidwalker Elders and Belladonna could not sense the gazes that were watching them from the dark due to the powerful technique that the Venerable Realm Mentalists had cast on everyone.

It was able to mask their presence and filter all kinds of detection abilities that could sweep through their location.

They were unaware that they were only being watched despite all the preparations that they had made for this so-called trade.

Watching the two elders reach a certain range, Belladonna released her aura, seemingly warning them that that was how far they could go.

The two elders of the Voidwalker Tribes seemed to understand her intention and did not cross the so-called line either.

They fully understood that both sides could not fully trust each other despite the multiple transactions that they had with one another. The Voidwalkers were still considered a universal enemy of humanity after all.

However, there were still those greedy people who were pursuing their respective agendas, such as everlasting longevity and absolute power. They would do anything just to achieve their respective goals.

Among these groups of people, the crazy ones from the Black Serpent Mafia were the greediest. They were willing to collude with the Voidwalkers just to get what they wanted.

"It has been a while, Belladonna," greeted the Voidwalker Elder, who came from the Void Tribe.

It was quite clear that he had the highest authority among the group, given that the others were walking slightly behind him.

He was assigned to take the lead for this transaction to make sure that no accidents would happen.

Even the Voidwalker Elder from the Nightfall Tribe behind him seemed to show enough respect for this elder.

Belladonna squinted her eyes when she realized who the leading figure was from the Voidwalker Tribes.

Given the number of transactions that they had with the Voidwalkers, the Black Serpent Mafia had already familiarized itself with their system, particularly the leading figures of each tribe and their respective powers.

The elder before her was among the strongest experts from the Voidwalker Tribes, who was also among the leaders with the highest authority within their circle.

Based on their information, this old Voidwalker most likely had an authority equal to a Tribe Chieftain, signifying that his strength should be as strong as the old monsters from the Elder's Council of the human realm.

With a slightly solemn expression, Belladonna greeted the other party. "We don't expect that Elder Zhi will be leading this transaction."

The Voidwalker Elder of the Void Tribe, who was named Elder Zhi, smiled slightly when he heard the tone of her voice.

"Don't be too tense, little girl. The Great Ancestor has issued strict instructions for us before we leave the tribe," he said, trying to reassure Belladonna.

"The Great Ancestor and the leader of your organization have a certain agreement that cannot be broken, which is why this old soul is sent to lead this transaction," he added after seeing that the other party seemed to be still too wary of them.

He waited for a moment, giving Belladonna enough time to calm her nerves a little, before proceeding to the main transaction. "Have you prepared the packages yet?"

Hearing that, Belladonna slightly nodded her head before signaling the people behind her.

With a nod, the two Executioner Agents behind her quickly moved and took out something behind the rear.

One of them led two Artificial Mutants that were carrying a tightly sealed coffin, while the other took out a small box from his spatial inventory.

The two mutants proceeded to open the coffin right after placing it beside Belladonna.

Boom!

Right after lifting the lid of the coffin, an intense demonic aura swiftly erupted from it and spread in every direction.

Both the Voidwalker Elders furrowed their brows deeply after sensing such dense and powerful demonic powers, which were clearly at the Primal Form.

"Interesting," commented Elder Zhi after seeing an intact body without a soul laid within the coffin.

Moreover, he could also sense that this 'body' was not from any human nor had been formed through any form of research. It seemed to be naturally born from nature after gathering a huge amount of Demonic Energy and had been nurtured for at least hundreds of years or even thousands of years.

"A Spiritual Treasure that has been made by nature. It is a perfect nutrient for those who are training with the Demonic or Evil Arts," commented the Voidwalker Elder, seemingly aware of the origin of this so-called demonic vessel.

"It seems like Elder Zhi is aware of the origin of this vessel," said Belladonna, trying to probe something.

Hearing that, Elder Zhi raised his brows. "A vessel, you say?"

He then started laughing out loud, seemingly finding her words amusing. "You are treating such a treasure as a vessel? You people from the Black Serpent Mafia are truly interesting."

"Using such a supreme spiritual treasure of nature as a vessel. Intriguing! Very intriguing," he laughed with full amusement.

It took him quite a while before continuing. "But then again, I must say that you are not that wrong either. This thing could truly become a vessel. If not for it being discovered a bit earlier and being harvested ahead of time, then it can give birth to its own consciousness and be transformed into an Origin Being of Nature."

"In ancient terms, we call it an Immaculate Being. It is a naturally born lifeform that comes into existence without parents."

"When it comes to ancient legends, we call them the Devas or Immortals and similar other existences. But since it possesses an evil nature, we can all call it an Asura or something along those lines."

He then paused for a moment before chuckling. "If not for the agreement of our Great Ancestor and your leader, then I will be tempted to rob such a thing from you."

He then ignored the wary look from Belladonna and continued. "I assume that your people are planning to use this thing for the ritual this time around?"

"But I must warn you. Once we have placed an Ancient Evil Spirit there, we will not know the outcome, especially when it is formed by such a dense Primal Demonic Power."

"Once the two resonate with one another, a disaster will most likely strike this place. Even we will not be able to guarantee anything," he added, warning Belladonna with full seriousness.

Belladonna understood it as well. But they were fully prepared for this ritual. She turned to the side, letting the other agent walk forward, and opened the small box that he was holding.

Swoosh!

Right after the box was opened, the surroundings seemed to be greatly illuminated by the light coming from it.

It even suppressed the demonic energy that was trying to dominate the entire place to a certain degree, pushing it back a little.

There seemed to be a strange scene due to the appearance of these two opposing auras. They had divided the area with their colliding powers, trying to suppress one another.

Elder Zhi seemed to be a bit surprised when he saw this scene before turning to the object from the small box. He was quite curious about this little object that was capable of suppressing the Primal Demonic Powers of an unborn Immaculate Being.

There, he found a white pill filled with golden patterns sitting within the small box. He then realized what it was.

"The Golden Nivana Pill of the Buddhist Temple from the Ancient Holy Land," the elder then became quite interested once again, finding it surprising that the other party was able to snatch such a sacred object from those monks, who had secluded themselves away from the secular world.

He then started grinning while also nodding his head at the same time. "Interesting! Truly facilitating! It seems like we have truly underestimated your people."

He was now finding this organization more intriguing the more he learned about it.

He only thought that they were just a greedy bunch of crazy people who were pursuing their selfish goals and could do anything just to achieve them.

But it seemed like their ambition was far from what everyone had expected.

He then suddenly realized what the Great Ancestor had told them before they left the Tribe. – "The ambition of this era was no less than the obsession that their kind had." –

"Indeed," he mumbled before turning his gaze to the sky. Or to be more precise, it was directed toward Heaven itself.

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Chapter 1955: Having Too Big of Appetite

.....

Hiding from a distance, Shin and the others were also able to see what was happening. They were also unable to help themselves after seeing the scene before them, especially so when they could clearly sense the demonic presence coming from that humanoid cluster of demonic energy within the coffin.

They were also quite surprised by that glowing pill that was illuminating the surroundings and fighting against the demonic presence with its holy light.

However, the shock that the cluster of demonic energy, which had the form of a human, was quite beyond their knowledge and imagination, especially when that body seemed to be no different from a real body of human body aside from the constant flow of demonic energy pulsing out of it.

Others might not be able to hear what the other side was talking about, but some of them were capable of doing such a feat.

Benedict and Dayna were some of them. This pair of siblings could not help but mumble to themselves after hearing Elder Zhi explain the origins of that 'vessel'.

"An Immaculate Being? Naturally born by nature?"

"A Deva? An Asura?"

The others were also able to hear their words, but they could not provide an exact explanation about it, especially when they could only get tiny bits of information from their mumbling.

Joaquin, on the other hand, could clearly hear the exchanges between the members of the Voidwalker Tribe and Belladonna from the side of the Black Serpent Mafia.

The moment that he heard the words 'Immaculate Being', something deep within his mind seemed to be slightly aroused, trying to break free from something.

He also felt that he knew more than what the Voidwalker Elder had said. He tried his hardest to recall it, but he seemed to be unable to find the information, even if he dove deep into his memory.

Even though no headaches were coming from it, he was still able to tell that something was preventing him from going any deeper into this. He then realized that it was most likely related to the things that he had 'forgotten' about.

Setting these thoughts aside, he focused his attention on another matter. He turned his gaze toward Elder Zhi and could not help but wear a slightly solemn expression. "A Chieftain-level Elder, huh?"

He then turned toward the Venerable Realm Mentalists that was accompanying them and whispered through a telepathic message. "It seems like I will have to trouble Senior to make a move."

The Venerable Realm Mentalist did not seem to be too bothered by the unexpected development and just slightly nodded his head, signifying that Joaquin could leave the elder to him.

In the meantime, this expert turned toward Shin, who seemed to be unusually quiet. He squinted his eyes a little, seemingly trying to see through the young man, before turning his gaze away once again.

...

Shin was among those who had the most intense reaction after the appearance of the vessel made of demonic energy.

Even though he looked just fine on the surface, he was actually having quite a struggle within.

Thump! Thump!

He could sense that his body was having a violent reaction due to the dense demonic energy. His heart was even beating quite fast, making him somewhat uncomfortable.

He could also sense that the Seed of Hatred within him was slowly raging due to this energy. It was as if there was some connection between it and that vessel on the field that was pulling him toward the latter.

There was also a sudden urge of wanting to devour that vessel, which made him quite troubled.

He was familiar with this feeling now since he knew that it was something that Demonic Practitioners and their Seeds of Hatred shared. It was a feeling of wanting to become one with another and evolve.

Aside from this connection, Shin could also feel that the sleeping demon within him was slowly waking up once again. It was as if something was provoking its existence, making it want to crush and tear it apart.

'Fortunately, Mom has recast the seal within me before we depart, or else my situation is going to be truly troublesome,'

he thought to himself while also frowning quite deeply.

Just like his mother's warning, the seal seemed to be getting much weaker compared to before. It was slowly losing its effectiveness against that manifestation of the Seed of Hatred, making it harder to control.

Fortunately, he was not alone with this.

Boom!

A strong pressure was added to the seal and forcing the demon back to its dormant state.

Zong~! Long~! Long~!

Within Shin's Sea of Consciousness, Uno could be found sitting cross-legged at the center of the seal, reinforcing and assisting it to suppress the stubborn demon.

After returning everything to normal, Uno slowly opened his eyes and looked upwards. He hesitated for a couple of moments before calling out for Shin. "Hey!"

Shin could not help but furrow his brows slightly after hearing the call within him. It was rare for this guy to actively communicate with him. Unless it was something of importance, this guy would rarely talk to him.

Recalling what happened earlier, when Uno informed him about sensing something, Shin could not help but be a bit suspicious of this guy's agenda.

Then, looking at the scene in the distance, a bold thought suddenly flashed through his mind. "You-...! You want to rob that thing!"

[Tsk! What rob are you talking about? We are just getting rid of it,] replied Uno, trying to justify his thoughts.

He knew that Shin must have realized what he wanted to do, so there was no point hiding it. [Your mission is either to get that thing or destroy it altogether.]

[It does not matter what will happen to that thing, given the assignment given to you. Taking it for ourselves is no different from getting rid of it from those guys.]

[Isn't the main objective being to sabotage the operation of the opposing side, anyway? How we do it does not matter so long as we get the job done.]

The corner of Shin's mouth could not help but twitch when he heard, feeling somewhat bad about this. "I don't think that it is a good idea."

[Screw with your conscience! That thing will greatly benefit us! We need to get our hands on it if you don't want the same thing to happen again.] refuted Uno.

The expression on Shin could not help but suddenly turn grim when he heard those words. He knew that Uno was trying to strike where it hurts, poking at his wounds without caring about his feelings.

[What!? You've got a problem with that? What's done is done. We can't change anything about it. What you can do right now is to prevent the same thing from happening again in the future.] added Uno after sensing the sudden fluctuations from Shin's mood.

Shin was silent for a moment before asking. "You say that it is beneficial to us, or more especially you. Can that thing really help you? It is formed with purest energy, and it looked like it was at least at the level of Primal Demonic Powers. What if you bite more than you can chew and make you explode instead?"

His words were justified. After all, exposing Uno with too much Demonic Energy, particularly at the Primal Level, would break the balance that they were keeping up until now.

Shin doubted that even if it was Uno, being exposed to such a huge amount of Primal Demonic Power would have a lot of risks, especially with the current state of his body.

Given that the seal that his mother had created was slowly becoming ineffective against the Seed of Hatred that he had inherited from his father, even a slight tilt away from the balance could be dangerous.

He knew that his father wanted Uno to devour more Demonic Energy so that he would be able to fight against the influence of that inherited Seed of Hatred, which was also the reason why he let Shin 'form' the other types of 'seed' that Uno later devoured.

However, the current situation was way too different. Daring to devour such a huge 'chunk' of Demonic Energy, which was at the Primal Level, proved to be very dangerous.

Indigestion would be the least of their worries if they became too careless about this.

It would also be more than just destroying the balance once the Primal Demonic Powers became too powerful for the enhanced Sacred Qi to fight against them.

Uno could naturally feel what Shin was thinking. After all, they shared the same body, and their lives were connected with one another.

[Of course, we must keep the balance to avoid such accidents.] said Uno calmly.

Hearing those words, Shin could not help but pause. He thought for a moment before realizing what Uno was trying to get at.

Then raised his head and looked at the glowing pill that was able to suppress the demonic energy that the vessel was producing.

"Aren't you being a bit too greedy?" asked Shin.

[But we need both to survive.] answered Uno calmly.

Shin went silent for a moment before turning to everyone else. He then ruffled his hair before answering. "I'll see what I can do."

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Chapter 1956: A Master from Elder's Council

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"Prepare the altar!" ordered Elder Zhi after 'checking' the package.

The Voidwalker Elder of the Nightfall Tribe behind him nodded silently before going to prepare for the said ritual. This was something that they had already done quite a lot of times, so they were very familiar with the entire process.

Even though they were still quite confused and curious about what the deal the Great Ancestor of the Voidwalkers had with the mysterious leader of the Black Serpent Mafia, they still had to comply with the orders that were given to them.

Belladonna was still quite wary of them, especially after learning a bit about the 'vessel' that they had in them. Based on how it sounded, it seemed to be a bit more important compared to the Golden Nirvana Pill that one of the 'heads' had brought from somewhere.

She then gestured with her hand, signaling those behind her to proceed as well. The agents then closed the lids of the small box containing the Golden Nirvana Pill and the coffin where the vessel was laid.

...

In the distance, after seeing that the opposing side was on the move, Shin and the others could not help but make some responses.

"Are we going to wait for them to set up the so-called ritual and strike at the most crucial time to sabotage them?" asked Leonard while turning to his master.

The others also turned behind them, waiting for instructions.

But to their surprise, Joaquin did not immediately respond to the question and turned toward the Venerable Realm Mentalist instead.

This simple gesture made everyone realize that the identity of this mentalist expert was much higher than they had expected.

Given the simple action from Joaquin, they could tell that the one with the highest authority within the group was actually this mysterious mentalist.

With such a clue, how could the seniors not figure out the true strength of this person? If it were someone with higher authority than Joaquin, who was supposed to be one of the strongest Domain Realm Experts throughout the world, then the strength of this mysterious mentalist should not be any lower than that.

This mentalist should be at least as strong as a half-step Exalted Realm Mentalist.

'Someone from the Elder's Council? Or an Elder from the Academy?' thought Benedict.

The mysterious mentalist swept his gaze at everyone before shaking his head. "There is no need to wait that long and make it so complicated. We will strike them now."

He then stepped forward and walked toward the window, seemingly intending to jump out of it.

"I will deal with that elder from the Void Tribe. Joaquin, you keep the other two Domain Realm Level Experts busy. The kids will handle the rest," he gave out simple instructions before walking out of the window and stepping into the air.

He calmly walked in the air with a steady pace and unhurried manner. It looked like he was going for a casual walk with how calm he moved.

At the same time, a familiar voice suddenly sounded inside Shin's head. "Brat, watch carefully. I will show you a glimpse of how you are supposed to use my Mentalism Method."

"Eh!?" Shin could not help but be a bit stunned after hearing that voice. "Teacher?"

Right after raising his head, he saw that the Mental Energy around the supposedly mysterious mentalist fluctuated for a moment before moving like a curtain of light.

Swoosh!

The movement of the Mental Energy slowly faded the illusion technique that was covering the body of the mentalist, uncovering his disguise.

This time, instead of a regular bodyguard in a professional outfit and quite fit body, a plump figure was slowly unveiled before everyone's eyes.

It was an old fatty where a set of loose Taoist robes.

"It's Grandmaster Benn!"

The other was also able to figure out the identity of this mentalist right away after seeing his appearance.

Seeing that Grandmaster Benn was about to act, Joaquin quickly turned to the kids and issued a series of commands, making arrangements for them.

He then jumped out of the window as well and headed toward their opponents.

...

In the distance, the two Voidwalker Elders and Belladonna could not help but halt their tracks after sensing an unfamiliar presence appearing out of nowhere.

They quickly put their guards up, especially when the other party had suddenly appeared within the vicinity without their notice.

Elder Zhi was even more wary, especially when he had already scanned the surroundings with his abilities earlier and kept them active all the time. He had not found any signs of any intruder up until now, which could even one thing – the opposing party was equally strong as him at the very least.

Moreover, their skills should not be that weak as well, especially when they could hide their presence from him, who was a Voidwalker Elder from the Void Tribe and specialized in all spatial methods.

Swoosh!

While they were turning, the three sensed a powerful attack coming straight to them.

Belladonna swiftly summoned a bunch of vines, which quickly wrapped themselves around the coffin containing the vessel and the agent who was holding the small box with the Golden Nirvana Pill.

Elder Zhi, on the other hand, casually gazed toward the incoming attack before summoning a barrier by bending the space with his thoughts.

BOOM!

An explosion immediately erupted when the attack collided with the spatial barrier. But it did not cause that much damage.

The power of the attack was not that powerful. It seemed to be a probing attack meant to test the waters.

When everything had settled, everyone finally saw the person who launched that attack.

When Belladonna saw the plump figure in a loose Taoist robe, her expression suddenly turned solemn. She was able to instantly recognize that person due to their noticeable features.

Given that she was from an underworld organization, it was quite normal for her to know the appearance of all the people with utmost importance around the world and those powerful ones that they could not afford to provoke when doing their mission.

"Grandmaster Benn of the Elder's Council," she said in a low voice.

Hearing her words, Grandmaster Benn turned his gaze to her before nodding. "It seems like you know how to do your assignment, little girl."

But he quickly turned his gaze away from her, before turning to Elder Zhi. "Don't feel too tense. I am not here for you."

Elder Zhi squinted his eyes while looking at the opposing party, especially when he could feel an immense threat coming from the latter. Just looking at this old man was enough to remind me of the Chieftain of the Void Tribe.

"This man is dangerous," he said before waving his hand, stopping the Elder from the Nightfall Tribe from making any move. "You are not his match. Let me deal with him. The rest of you, retreat."

After saying that, he started floating in the air, rising to the same height as Grandmaster Benn.

The two did not make any move and just stared at one another, seemingly waiting for those from the Voidwalker Tribes and Black Serpent Mafia to retreat on purpose.

"Someone from the Elder's Council?" asked Elder Zhi after a while.

Grandmaster did not answer directly and just said. "It has been a while since I've faced a Voidwalker. You come at the perfect time since I've been wanting to test my newly perfected method for a while now."

"Let me see what you got then," smirked Elder Zhi before waving his hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

This seemingly casual movement caused a series of reactions from the surroundings. The surrounding space seemed to solidify with his hand gesture.

This restricted all kinds of movements within it.

This was one of the Spatial Manipulation Techniques of the Voidwalkers from the Void Tribe, the Space Freezing.

However, this kind of power could not completely stop someone at Grandmaster Benn's level.

Snap! Snap!

A series of crispy sounds reverberated throughout the place, followed by the appearance of multiple cracks within the solidified space.

A moment later, he saw multiple runes appearing around Grandmaster Benn, floating in the air. They formed a link and became a complicated series of runes before revolving around the latter.

Grandmaster Benn was not even moving, yet these runes were appearing on their own and forming an array by themselves.

Shin, who was watching this from a distance, could not help but mumble. "Using the thought as the guide – writing through one's thoughts as a pen, Mental Energy as the ink, and nature as the paper."

A moment later, he saw a series of arrays forming around Grandmaster Benn before proceeding to become a Grand Formation.

But they did not just stop at forming a single Grand Formation and continued to produce more until finally creating five Grand Formations.

During the formation of these Grand Formations, the two elders did not go idle either.

Elder Zhi naturally knew that he could not let Grandmaster Benn produce those formations. He launched a series of attacks during the process, manipulating the space around him and solidifying them.

Huge pillars made of solidified space suddenly appeared behind him, which quickly rained down at Grandmaster Benn with a gesture of his hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Those powerful pillars seemed to be unstoppable and very destructive. The space wherever they passed seemed to crumble, leaving small spatial fissures behind them.

However, before they could even reach their target, runes after runes flew toward them. Some wrapped themselves around the pillars and restricted their movements, others crushed themselves and bombarded these pillars, while the rest formed a blockade that prevented them from advancing further.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom!

Consecutive explosions filled the air due to the collisions between these spatial pillars and mentalism runes.

Roar!

Not long after, deafening roars suddenly filled the air.

Looking over, Elder Zhi saw that the five Grand Formations had finally finished their formation. The Voidwalker Elder then saw five divine beasts made of mentalism runes rise behind Grandmaster Benn while glaring at him with full ferociousness.

Grandmaster Benn stood in the air before these five divine beasts while letting his loose Taoist robes flap along with the wind.

He looked like a mighty figure while looking down haughtily on all existence underneath his feet.

'Four Symbol Scripture: Ultimate Technique – Divine Beast Formation'

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Chapter 1957: The Might of the Grandmaster

.....

Boom! Boom!

Roar!

The battle between the two elders was very stunning. It was devastating and amazing at the same time.

The kids from the academy were also unable to keep their eyes away from the battle. For most of them, this was their first time seeing a battle of this scale. Both the elders were a step away from reaching the pinnacle realms of their respective powers and disciplines, so the level of this battle was something beyond their imagination.

This would also greatly help those who are from similar disciplines. There were quite a few mentalists within the group, so watching Grandmaster Benn fight would greatly help them in their pursuit of reaching the highest level of Mentalism Path, which was the Exalted Realm.

The Mentalism Methods that they majored in might be different from what Grandmaster Benn mastered; the insights that they could get from seeing him fight were something that would greatly enhance their understanding of the path that they were taking.

There was also Benedict, who could gain quite a lot just by watching these two elders fight. As a mentalist, he would gain a lot from watching Grandmaster Benn. But as someone who majored in space-elemental abilities, he could also gain as much by observing and studying how Elder Zhi fought.

The Mentalism Method that Grandmaster Benn mastered could be said among the very top of those below the Exalted Realm, while the Spatial Abilities of Elder Zhi would be, without a doubt, among the peak, given that he was from the Void Tribe.

Aside from him, the other person who could benefit the most from watching this battle would be Shin.

As the personal student and successor of Grandmaster Benn in the path of Mentalism, Shin had inherited almost all of the techniques and other abilities that this old monster possessed, especially when the current Mentalism Method that Grandmaster Benn was showing was the method that he also inherited.

Moreover, this Mentalism Method, the Four Symbol Scripture, was further perfected by Shin with the help of the insights that he had gained from the Jade Kirin Scripture, which was something that his parents had created.

At this moment, Grandmaster Benn was showing them the peak of this Mentalism Method.

...

Bang! Bang!

Boom!

Roar! Roar!

The two elders barely moved from their respective positions. They remained standing on their respective spots in the air, while continuously showcasing their respective powers.

Elder Zhi was showcasing the pinnacle of Space Manipulation. The space around him was constantly fluctuating whenever he willed them to move.

He cleverly used the Space Solidification. He was freezing the space with it to restrict the movements of his opponent and all the techniques that were trying to enter it.

He could also use this ability to create barriers or spatial walls that could block the attacks from his opponent.

Coupled with Spatial Manipulation, he was able to prevent most of the attacks from reaching him. He seemed to be able to create a void that had an infinite space that made the attacks infinitely close from reaching him, but could never truly touch him.

He could also summon massive constructs with this ability of solidifying the space, which he mostly used as his means of attack.

He sometimes used these spatial constructs along with teleportation techniques when sending them to attack Grandmaster Benn.

At times, these constructs also carried the ability to collapse space, which greatly disrupted the space whenever they attacked.

The other means of attack that Elder Zhi used was the Space Shredding, which could destroy most forms of defense. It was a form of attack that could not be defended against by regular means of defense.

He was even matching these types of Spatial Slashes that could cut through anything on its path. The pairing of these two abilities could get through any type of defense.

With all these means, it was clear to see how scary the Voidwalkers from the Void Tribes were.

However, Grandmaster Benn was not an ordinary opponent either. He was a very strong Mentalist on his own right.

His utilization of Mentalism Runes and Arrays was so strong that he managed to change the minds of the others about this Mentalism Method.

Grandmaster Benn had incorporated his understanding of runes and arrays into his methods of fighting. He could even inscribe in the air, which was extremely hard and quite inefficient for most of the Mentalists.

Such an ability was only possible for Exalted Realm Mentalists since these methods could greatly burden one's mind during the execution.

He had truly created a powerful Mentalism Method that most people thought was impossible for those from the Exalted Realm.

Moreover, he had also created his version of mentalism constructs under the effects of the five grand formations that he had created through this Mentalism Method.

These five constructs took the form of five divine beasts – a white tiger, an azure dragon, a vermillion bird, a black tortoise, and a yellow dragon.

These divine beast constructs were different from regular ones as well, since they were capable of fighting on their own, using different kinds of abilities and executing all kinds of Mentalism Techniques.

Most of these techniques were even the more advanced versions that Shin had mastered.

But that was not the most surprising of them all. What made the others' minds blow up was a whole other matter.

Each divine beast did not only represent five elemental powers, but also five different authorities unique to them.

It was common knowledge that Mentalists only possessed a single Authority, which was equivalent to the Domains of Domain Realm Martial Artists and Sword Field of Sword Saints.

However, the thing that everyone thought impossible was right before their eyes.

The white tiger, which possessed the powers of gold and metal, wielded the Authority of Slaughter and Destruction. It had very powerful offensive capabilities, which also took the lead when attacking.

The azure dragon had the powers of wood while wielding the Authority of Storm, which gave it the ability to control the wind and thunderbolts. It possessed an unparalleled speed while also possessing a strong ability to restrict the opposition with its control abilities provided by the three elements it wielded.

The vermillion bird controlled the power of fire while also ruling the Authority of Life and Death. Its fire was not an ordinary fire as well, since they seemed to be able to burn anything that it touched while also possessing the ability to heal or wither its target.

The black tortoise commanded the powers of ice and water while reigning over the Authority of Mirage that manipulated the rules of reality. Its ability to create illusions was no weaker than those of mentalists wielding similar authorities, while also having a strong ability to defend against most of the attacks, on top of having a few means to attack with its control over ice and water elements.

Then there was the yellow dragon that completed the link connecting all the grand formations. It was something that Grandmaster Benn had recently created after studying the new achievements and insights that Shin had gained after perfecting the Four Symbol Scripture.

This divine beast mastered the power of Earth Element while also overseeing the Authority of Domination.

As the link connecting the grand formations, it possessed very strong abilities. With the element of earth, its defensive capabilities were no weaker than the black tortoise.

It could also summon strong earth constructs that could be used to attack its enemies through it. Even though its offensive capabilities were not as strong as the white tiger, it was still strong enough to affect the battlefield.

It also possessed a strong controlling ability by controlling the gravity and manipulating the earth, shifting the battlefield.

With all these, they looked like a group of Venerable Realm Mentalists of massive sizes. Moreover, they fought with seamless coordination, making it harder for the others to fight back.

It was a wonder how Grandmaster Benn managed to create such a Mentalism Method that was supposed to be impossible for everyone else.

Forget about the rune inscription in the air since it was still achievable to a certain extent. However, the five divine beast constructs created by the grand formations having five different Authorities were something meant to be impossible.

This made people wonder what kind of Authority Grandmaster Benn possessed.

However, despite all these, the battle was not as one-sided as everyone thought it to be.

Elder Zhi was still able to hold his ground despite how powerful and absurd the Mentalism Method Grandmaster had created.

The two were still almost on an equal footing up until now.

Even if Elder Zhi was a bit behind in certain areas and somewhat losing, he was still able to keep up with the pace of the battle, matching all the advances that Grandmaster Benn made.

This proved how powerful a Voidwalker was, particularly the ones from the Void Tribe.

Elder Zhi could not help but squint his eyes after experiencing the might of a master from the Elder's Council. He now understood why everyone was wary of its members. If all members of the council were on this level, then it was not that hard to imagine how scary they were together.

Understanding his current position, Elder Zhi decided to finally make his move. It was time to showcase the other abilities of the Void Tribe.

Bang!

The space seemed to have collapsed when he took a step forward.

Seeing his action, Grandmaster Benn squinted his eyes a little but did not make any move yet. Instead, he casually ordered the five divine beast constructs to adjust their battle formation in response.

He was quite curious what this Voidwalker Elder was planning to do now.

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Chapter 1958: The Might of the Grandmaster (Part 2)

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Despite possessing the ability to teleport, Elder Zhi did not carelessly use it against Grandmaster Benn.

After all, a half-step Exalted Realm Mentalist was not easy to deal with. Even if he tried to directly teleport right in front of Grandmaster Benn, it would not guarantee that he would be successful, especially when the opposing side was a Mentalist.

He did not want to carelessly step into a trap where he would be caged by a strong sealing formation that would make his abilities useless.

This was the reason why he relied on other means to fight. However, the current situation was getting a bit unfavorable for him with every passing second.

He had to do something to change the situation and the tempo of the battle.

This time, he would be using the combat prowess of a Voidwalker when it came to melee battle, while combining it with the abilities of the Void Tribe.

But instead of directly targeting Grandmaster Benn, he would be attacking the five divine beasts, intending to destroy them to weaken the strength of the opposing side.

Bang!

Swoosh!

The space around him seemed to have collapsed when he took a step forward. His figure then suddenly disappeared and reappeared right before the white tiger construct, teleporting right in front of it.

He knew that among the five divine beast constructs, the white tiger construct was the one that he needed to take care of first. Among all the constructs, it was the one that had the strongest destructive power.

In a sense, it was a walking Slaughtering Formation, possessing unparalleled offensive powers.

The others had their respective means for survival. The azure dragon construct with insane speed, the yellow dragon, and the black tortoise that had the indestructible defense, while the vermillion bird had the capability of healing and restoring itself.

Swoosh!

Appearing before the white tiger construct, Elder Zhi swiftly raised his fist and surrounded it with powerful spatial powers.

The surrounding space seemed to bend when he pulled his fist behind him, creating a devastating whirlpool.

This fist seemed to possess a strong space-tearing power.

Whoosh!

Not long after, he thrust his fist forward, shattering everything on its path.

BOOM!

The space instantly collapsed right after his fist was thrown forward. Crackles continued to spread in every direction until they formed a huge fissure in the void.

Roar!

However, the white tiger construct did not back down despite seeing such a devastating attack.

It pounced forward while its body shrank at an insane rate. Its massive body was reduced until it turned into a three-meter divine beast construct. It was still quite huge, nevertheless, but it was much smaller compared to its humongous size previously.

It might have become smaller, but all the strength and destructive powers that it possessed did not drop even for a bit. Rather, all its powers were compressed into its smaller body, making it much stronger instead.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The glowing runes that created its body shone brightly during its flight, causing the metal and gold elements to gather towards its body before forming a set of battle armor covering its entire body.

Roar!

Not long after, it swung its claws forward, sending sharp flashes that sliced forward and clashed against the collapsing space before it.

Boom!

The collision between the two sides shattered the void further, creating a chaotic storm in the air.

Elder Zhi was about to continue his assault and press forward when he noticed something.

Raising his head, he saw that the white tiger construct multiplied, surrounding him from every direction and attacking him from every angle.

He instantly understood what was going on. The white tiger construct couldn't create such realistic illusions, given the element and authority that it possessed.

Instead, it was the Authority of Mirage that the black tortoise construct controlled that had produced such a scenario.

Roar!

The deafening roars of the beasts reverberated from every direction, trying to shake Elder Zhi's mind.

It was a type of mind attack.

The white tiger and black tortoise constructs seemed to have coordinated with one another to create a combination technique to produce such a result.

However, such a mind attack was not enough to influence someone of Elder Zhi's level. It could only make his body pause for a second before losing its effects altogether.

Watching the group of white tigers charging at him, Elder Zhi stood still before waving his hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Immediately after, an array of swords made of space element fanned out behind him before swiftly flying in every direction and clashed against the group of white tigers.

Roar! Roar!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The collisions make the scene in the air more chaotic. They looked like a chaotic fireworks show without any substance.

With these collisions, Elder Zhi was able to pinpoint the location of the true body of the white tiger construct.

However, he could not help but halt his actions when he was about to make his move.

Shriek! Roar!

Another pair of divine beast constructs joined the prey. It was the vermillion bird and azure dragon constructs. They flew around him while leaving trails of blazing storm and lightning currents behind them.

The two divine beast constructs had also reduced their sizes to concentrate their powers while fighting him. They circled him before simultaneously throwing their attack.

Shriek!

The vermillion bird cried out before spitting a blazing breath from its mouth, which quickly turned into a firestorm that swept through Elder Zhi.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Roar!

The azure dragon, on the other hand, released a howl toward the sky and summoned a storm of lightning. This lightning storm struck down and bombarded the Voidwalker Elder with its destructive might.

Boom!

Crackle! Crackle! Crackle!

The two storms swiftly reached their target, trying to annihilate the Voidwalker.

Boom!

However, there seemed to be an invisible force that was preventing the two storms from reaching their target.

They seemed to be hitting him from other people's perspectives. But when they looked a bit closer, they would realize that the flames of the firestorm and the lightning strikes of the lightning storms were not actually touching his body.

Elder Zhi 'bathed' himself in the two storms for a couple of moments before making a pushing gesture that made the invisible wall around him expand. It then formed a spherical barrier that pushed the violent flames and lightning currents outwards.

Boom!

A moment later, the surrounding space collapsed under the elder's command, swallowing the twin storms and throwing them into the void created by it.

At the same time, a barrage of spatial swords attacked the two divine beasts while they were still trying to recover from their previous attacks.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The azure dragon surrounded its body with wind and lightning energy before transforming into a flash of lightning that flew toward a distance, escaping from the barrage of the spatial swords.

Crackle! Crackle!

The vermillion bird, on the other hand, was not as fast as the azure dragon. It was caught by the spatial swords, which drilled holes in its blazing body, seemingly getting annihilated.

Swoosh!

However, the flame embers and blazing runes that composed the body of the vermillion bird scattered in the air before gathering in the distance, reconstructing itself.

Elder Zhi was about to press his advantage once again, but he was obstructed for another time.

This time, he realized that huge spherical earthen constructs appeared around him. They surrounded him from every direction while realizing a powerful suppression.

The gravitational pull seemed to have grown stronger by hundreds of fold when these earthen constructs appeared.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The yellow dragon construct made its move.

The five earthen constructs then rapidly spun around the elder and quickly approached him. They seemed to be planning to crush him, given their strong approach.

Seeing this, Elder Zhi calmly stretched his hand to the side and conjured a mighty halberd made of space element. He then swiftly grabbed the spatial halberd before strongly brandishing it in a single stroke.

Bang!

With that swing, the space seemed to have shattered, creating a series of crispy snapping sounds.

Boom!

A humongous spatial rift then appeared, cutting through the revolving earthen constructs around him and swallowing the shattered fragments into the endless void.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

While all these were happening, the white tiger suddenly appeared once again. The pounced from behind the Voidwalker Elder and attacked his exposed back.

Elder Zhi naturally sensed such a lousy ambush right away. He swiftly turned around and thrust his halberd toward the incoming divine beast.

Whoosh!

The space continued to collapse before his halberd. It seemed to be capable of destroying everything that it came across.

However, despite all the power of destruction that it possessed, it seemed to have met its match that could obstruct it.

Boom!

A wall of ice suddenly appeared before the halberd, attempting to stop it. Unfortunately, it was not sturdy enough to block such an attack. It instantly collapsed under the might of the halberd and its ability to destroy the space.

However, most of the momentum of the strike was nullified during the process, giving the second layer of defense to stop the attack completely.

Bang!

An earthen wall suddenly appeared before the mighty halberd and finally halted its tracks.

Roar!

Immediately after, the white tiger pounced from behind the earthen wall and proceeded to attack Elder Zhi.

The Voidwalker Elder swiftly retreated after seeing the incoming attack. This white tiger reigned over the Authority of Slaughter and Destruction, after all, so he would never underestimate its offensive ability. Even his spatial barrier might not be able to block its claws.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

While retreating, Elder Zhi engaged the white tiger in a melee battle, understanding that he could not turn his back before it.

He would sometimes use his teleportation abilities to distance himself from it, but the other divine beasts were already waiting within the vicinity, ready to welcome him with their respective attacks.

These five divine beasts were working seamlessly, linking each of their attacks and creating powerful combination techniques during the battle.

However, Elder Zhi was still able to hold his ground despite all these. He was showcasing the rich combat capabilities of a Voidwalker, matching the intensity that the opposing side had.

In the distance, Grandmaster Benn remained unmoved, controlling the battle with only his commands that the divine beasts were executing.

Elder Zhi also tried to launch a few ambushes with his spatial beast constructs, teleporting them around Grandmaster Benn and executing a similar strategy.

Unfortunately, his spatial beast constructs were not as strong as the ones that Grandmaster Benn controlled.

Moreover, these spatial beast constructions were unable to reach their targets.

Grandmaster Benn was strong on his own. After all, the combat techniques that Shin had inherited were created by him.

However, the Grandmaster Benn had never shown them. Instead, he still showcased the might of his unique Mentalism Method.

When the spatial beast constructs were ambushing him, he never made his move physically and continued to stand in his spot.

Instead, rune after rune appeared around him. They formed a cylindrical halo that spun around him.

They then linked with one another and formed a rune sequence that later became a series of destructive spells that bombarded the spatial beast constructs.

It was very clear that the master from the Elder's Council was not to be trifled with.

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#### Chapter 1959: Jumping in Action

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While the clash between the two powerful elders was happening in the air, Belladonna and the Elder from the Nightfall Tribe had finally taken their people to a safe distance.

They did not immediately jump into action to help Elder Zhi because they knew that they would only become a burden if they tried to get involved in a battle of such scale.

They could only watch from a distance while keeping their guard up in any kind of development.

Belladonna wore a solemn expression while watching the battle. She knew that the old monsters from the Elder's Council were extremely powerful, but she still did not expect that they would be at such a level.

Despite fighting a chieftain-level elder from the Void Tribe, Grandmaster Benn seemed to be going all-out. He looked relatively relaxed during the entire battle, seemingly waiting for something.

Elder Zhi was very powerful as well, but it was clear that Grandmaster Benn had a better edge in this battle.

The former might still have stronger cards under his sleeve, but that did not mean that the latter did not have some on him.

"No wonder the higher-ups are too wary when dealing with these Elders; they are too scary to deal with," she mumbled before recalling the extremely powerful monsters within their organization.

She wondered when they would make their move officially. She heard that those people were on a whole other level.

They had only made one move ever since she learned about their existence. That was when they took away Jan Mateo under the noses of everyone in the Soaring Continent.

However, it required them to have everyone do it. They were too wary of the Heavenly Demon at that time, making Belladonna curious about how strong Adam was, and she wondered what level this monster had reached.

While Belladonna was lost in her thoughts, the elder from the Nightfall Tribe was having thoughts of his own.

Watching the battle between Elder Zhi and Grandmaster Benn, he finally realized why the Great Ancestor of the Voidwalkers chose to work with outsiders.

He used to believe that the current power of the Voidwalkers had recovered enough and was ready to launch their attack against humanity once again.

But after seeing the power of a single member from the Elder's Council, he immediately changed his mind.

It was said that the World Government possessed powerful experts of their own. Moreover, they were supposed to counter the forces of the Voidwalkers, especially when their existence was meant to fight against the latter.

Their forces might be enough to face the World Government, but he understood that they would still be on the losing end if they considered the old monsters of the Elder's Council.

Even though it was said that the World Government and the Elder's Council had some disagreements with a lot of things, these two forces would still work with one another when their common enemy appeared.

It was no wonder that their Great Ancestor was helping forces such as Black Serpent Mafia.

With these underworld organizations stirring trouble in the ranks of humanity, their forces would have a lot of time building up their power.

This would also weaken the other forces, making it more beneficial for the Voidwalkers in the long run.

"Are we still proceeding with the ritual, Elder Nirasha?" asked the member of Nightfall Tribe who came alongside him.

Nirasha, the elder from the Nightfall Tribe, glanced at him before shifting his gaze toward the members of the Black Serpent Mafia.

He then answered after a while. "Arindam, remember this: the order of the Great Ancestor is absolute. No matter what the situation we are in, we must execute it regardless."

"Unless the other party has decided to pull out of this mission, we must follow the 'His' orders," he added with a solemn tone.

"I understand, Elder Nirasha," responded Arindam while bowing.

Nirasha then turned to the member of the Void Tribe, who came alongside Elder Zhi, and said. "Xing, prepare the portal. We must prepare for the worst."

"That Elder can't come on his own," he emphasized, understanding the current situation.

That member of the Void Tribe nodded solemnly and started preparing.

However, there was no time for it since their enemies had already made their moves.

Swoosh!

The gazes of Belladonna and Nirasha had suddenly turned sharp, sensing something. Their bodies then shudder all of a sudden after sensing another powerful presence heading their way.

It was as if they were suddenly targeted by a savage beast hiding in the dark, becoming its prey.

When Belladonna turned her gaze toward the source of this overwhelming presence, her eyes suddenly contracted because a huge and muscular shadow suddenly greeted her.

A huge fist was also rapidly magnifying before her eyes, punching straight to her face.

She then summoned a bunch of vines from the ground, controlling them to wrap around the opposing party's body and attempting to slow their action down with such restrictions.

At the same time, she created a wall between her and this person as fast as she could.

Boom!

Unfortunately, all of it was far from being enough to stop the other party.

All the vines wrapping around the other party's body snapped one after another, failing to affect their actions, while the wall of coiling vines was instantly obliterated upon impact.

Bang!

She was still able to create a set of armor to protect herself from the incoming fist, but she was sent flying immediately after.

Because of this, she was also separated from the vines protecting the coffin, sealing the demonic vessel and the box containing the Golden Nirvana Pill.

Her expression immediately turned solemn after realizing this.

She then swiftly raised her head, wanting to have a clearer look at the person who had ambushed her.

However, her eyes further contracted after seeing that person.

"Joaquin Giovanni!" she shouted in rage.

Joaquin smirked when he saw his expression. But he swiftly turned to the side and threw a powerful punch to the side.

Swoosh!

Coming from that direction, Nirasha was charging straight at him and throwing a powerful punch of his own.

Boom!

Both sides possessed overwhelming strength and unparalleled physiques, so the collision was explosive as expected.

Joaquin was pushed dozens of meters away, leaving a deep and long trail on the ground, while Nirasha was thrown the same distance and fell right beside Belladonna.

"Tsk! Tsk! You, 'walking shadows,' sure are tough," said Joaquin while shaking his arm to shake off the tension in it that came from the previous collision.

On the other side, the corner of Nirasha's mouth twitched after hearing those words. However, he refused to respond to the insult and gave orders to the two young Voidwalkers instead. "Secure the package!"

Belladonna also did the same, shouting at the people from the Black Serpent Mafia. "Make sure that nothing happens to them!"

Right after saying that, the two charged at Joaquin, understanding that they had to keep this crazy monster busy before anything else.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Seeing them charging at him, Joaquin flashed a ferocious and excited grin before bumping his fists together.

Thump! Thump!

His heart then started beating violently, making his blood flow violently.

At the same time, thick fur grew on both of his arms, covering them like a beast's leather skin. His hair also grew longer alongside it, creating a beastly mane, while his fangs became a bit longer.

He seemed to have transformed into a humanoid beast with all these changes, which were produced by the Blood Sutra of his warrior tribe, combined with his unique method.

Roar!

He then started charging at the two, welcoming a one-versus-two matchup with open arms.

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At the same time, the others were charging straight to the said packages.

Xing was the first to arrive before those packages by using his teleportation ability. But before he could even secure them, a sudden flash appeared beside him, followed by a person slashing at him.

Swoosh!

Xing swiftly kicked the packages away before quickly teleporting in the distance to escape from the ambush.

Raising his head, he saw Benedict and Elijah walking out of the void while staring at him.

"Using Spatial Abilities before a Void Tribe? You are seeking to embarrass yourself," said Xing while making the spatial particles around him dance in a certain rhythm.

Benedict did not respond immediately and instead pushed his glasses with his middle finger, adjusting them a little.

"Alone? I may not be your match," he said before pointing to Elijah beside him. "But with some assistance, I don't think that we will lose."

In another location, the coffin fell right before Arindam, along with the small box tied to it with a vine.

He was about to stretch his hand to grab them when he suddenly sensed someone charging straight at him.

He swiftly dropped the idea of grabbing those packages and quickly assumed a battle stance to greet the incoming assailant. He did not care who it was and just threw a punch in that direction.

Boom!

The same with the confrontation between Joaquin and Nirasha earlier, a strong collision erupted while both sides repelled one another and pushed their opposition dozens of meters away.

Arindam was slightly surprised, seeing that someone was able to match him in terms of power and physique when he was supposed to be a member of Nightfall Tribe, who were known to be among the best when it came to this area.

He was starting to speculate that this person was someone from those Ancient Warrior Tribes.

"Not bad! It is what to be expected!" said Rock while wearing an excited expression. "Let's go!"

Arindam slightly furrowed his brows. He was about to charge forward when a voice suddenly rang from the distance.

"You shall not move!"

Arindam, who was about to explode with power, suddenly halted after that voice reverberated in the place.

That was not even the end, since something even more absurd followed immediately after.

"This fist will blow you away!"

Then he saw a small figure standing right beside him, throwing her little fist straight at him.

That simple-looking punch seemed to carry a mysterious power that could dominate everything on its path.

From his perspective, the incoming fist looked like a giant mountain that was about to slam into him.

"Spirit Speech!?" mumbled Arindam after realizing what kind of power the other party possessed.

Boom!

Just like what Dayna had said, her little fist truly blew Arindam away, sending him flying in the opposite direction.

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#### Chapter 1960: Jumping in Action (Part 2)

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Seeing that the two members of the Voidwalker Tribes were currently occupied with their respective opponents, the executioner agents of the Black Serpent Mafia quickly rushed toward the direction where the package fell.

They might not be as powerful as those two Voidwalkers, but they were still the best among all the agents of the Black Serpent Mafia at present. Their strength should be as strong as the aces of the special forces from the military or the top elites of other organizations.

They were all at the Void Manifestation Stage as well, making their powers no weaker than the opposing side.

The first executioner was about to reach the location as well, but he was immediately obstructed by someone.

Shing! Shing!

Sharp sounds cut through the air, heading straight at him.

Clang! Clang!

He swiftly raised his daggers to block the incoming strikes. But the expression on his face suddenly turned serious when he saw that his pair of daggers, which were supposedly made of special materials, had suddenly become rusted and slowly disintegrated.

Seeing that, he swiftly retreated, dodging the next series of slashes from his opponent and not wanting to get touched by those black swords even for a little.

Standing in the distance, this executioner looked warily at the opposing side, understanding how dangerous this opponent was.

"The Power of Plague and Decay?" he mumbled, realizing what kind of power the opposing side possessed, particularly that pair of black swords.

What made him confused, though, was the fact that this power was supposed to be not meant for humans.

He only seemed to understand something when he saw the somewhat sickly appearance of the latter.

Dominic, who was standing before this executioner, did not care about the thoughts of the opposing side. His job was to either keep this guy busy for as long as he could or eliminate them directly.

Similar scenarios were also happening in different parts of the battlefield.

The second executioner was currently being marked by Selena, who was under some sort of transformation.

Unlike most of the Void Manifestation Stage Martial Artists, she was not using any kind of Qi Armor to cover her body or conjure some sort of weapons, just like Dominic.

Instead, there seemed to be a blazing Qi covering her arms and legs, which resembled the appearance of the legs of a cat. There were also a pair of cat's ears made of Qi over her head and a long cat's tail sticking out at the back of her lower waist.

Even her eyes resembled the eyes of a cat while locking on her target.

Meanwhile, the third and fourth executioners got entangled with the elite members of the Wings of Dawn.

As one of the most Elite Clubs of the Magic Ace Academy, they would not let the Sleeping Dragons steal all the thunder on the battlefield.

One of them seemed to specialize in conjuring a bunch of cards with his Mental Energy, which he used to fight. These cards acted as a special sort of medium that he used for his Mentalism Techniques.

They were quite sturdy and sharp, which could be used as some sort of weapon. At times, they could be used as a sword or a dagger in melee range. Other times, they were being thrown as sharp throwing, which could also be used as special explosives.

In the meantime, the other member of the Wings of Dawn seemed to be a special type of Martial Artist.

He was a Weapon Master. He carried multiple weapons of different types and varieties, which he all used in battle. He was carrying a special container that could hold all of them on his back, which could also be used as some sort of weapon.

It did not even end there since he was also using a variety of martial arts meant for each weapon, which perfectly fitted them as well.

Coupled with his Qi Manifestation Technique that reinforced the overall properties of his weapons, his offensive powers reached a very dangerous and destructive level.

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With all the strongest people from the opposing side being marked, what was left on the field was much easier to deal with.

Shin and the others jumped into action, engaging with the remaining forces of the opposing side, which were only Ethereal Opening Stage Agents or Artificial Mutants.

There were still a couple who were at the Void Manifestation Stage, but they were not as powerful as the four executioner agents and the pair of Voidwalkers, who were on the other side of the battlefield.

Given the top-notch talents and powerful methods that these geniuses possessed, their combat abilities were the best among their peers.

They could even fight those with slightly higher attainment in their respective disciplines, much less those on equal footing.

Aside from that, the strongest Artificial Mutants were being occupied by the final member of Sleeping Dragons in the group, Mahon, who possessed special powers as well.

He was not just fighting against one or two Artificial Mutants of Void Manifestation Stage as well. He was holding down four of them all at once, along with a few Ethereal Opening Stage ones and agents.

"Sleep, sleep, let's stop all this fighting and just sleep," mumbled Mahon in his sleeping bag, seemingly talking in his sleep.

At the same time, he was releasing a certain pulse of energy that was spreading around him, which somehow affected those around him.

Whoever stepped into the certain 'territory' that he had set up, they would start feeling tired before slowly relaxing their mind and body. This then led them to want to rest and sleep.

The drowsiness that was assaulting their mind and body was not caused by some sort of spell, either. It seemed to be the regular need that the body needed, making those affected want to sleep the natural way.

This then led to a strange scene in the middle of a chaotic battlefield. There were a bunch of people and humanoid abominations sleeping amid the chaos, while the others were busy fighting.

The people who came alongside them then killed those sleeping agents along with those who were about to sleep. They would never let such an easy pick slip by.

However, none of them dared to enter the range of Mahon's abilities. They did not want to get near there, either using their range abilities or relying on their guns.

As for the sleeping Artificial Mutants, none of the group bothered about them. These things could be used as great specimens for research purposes. They would be keeping them before bringing them back to the academy later.

These Artificial Mutants might not have their own minds and only worked as a killing machine, but their bodies still had similar features to a regular human.

They might have also lost most of such factions, such as feeling fear, tiredness, and such. However, these mindless mutants were still far from being perfect. They could even be considered as prototypes to a certain extent, leading to the current situation.

At the same time, Shin and the group were currently slaughtering their way toward the package. No one could keep them in check, much less stop them from advancing.

This group of young geniuses from the academy was unrivalled on the battlefield. Even the Artificial Mutants on the same level could not halt their tracks.

So long as it was not some powerful expert with a higher realm than they, no one could discourage them from advancing.

The twin of the Potter Clan was tearing through the forces of their opponents with their Mentalism Techniques. They summoned a pair of black and white flames, which they infused with each of their attacks.

They looked like a pair of phoenixes dancing on the battlefield with these flames.

Alice, the princess of the Stuart Clan, was also working with them. There were a bunch of lotuses around here, which were created by her Mentalism Technique. These lotuses either exploded and further augmented the power of these flames or turned into a hail of petals that cut through everything like sharp swords.

These three worked together, making it impossible for the others to approach them.

On the other side of the battlefield, the rest were doing something similar as well.

Lorraine showcased her gunfighting techniques that were no less than any of the elite soldiers from the special forces.

With a pair of pistols, she danced around the battlefield. She might not have directly killed anyone, but all the victims of her guns were instantly incapacitated, which allowed the others to finish those people off.

She was a Dual Practitioner like Shin. But unlike the latter, she was not a perfect mentalist. However, as a Psychic Mentalist, her senses were much sharper than regular Martial Artists.

She could also cover a much larger area with her Spiritual Sense, making it easier to find her targets.

Each of their shots was fired with extreme precision, never missing their targets. Moreover, she also infused a hint of her Internal Qi to further reinforce her bullets while also controlling them through her Mental Energy.

Such a combination was indeed disgusting for someone like her.

Cloe was also keeping Lorraine away from anyone who managed to get near them. She was the protector of the latter, who also possessed a powerful martial prowess.

Her techniques were not as flashy as the others, but they were highly effective and very efficient.

She never used excessive movements in every technique she threw, defeating everyone with the simplest and most basic way possible.

From the other people's perspective, she seemed to be only using fundamental techniques when fighting.

However, it was somewhat far from being the truth. It was because even if she used a somewhat advanced martial skill when fighting, she made it look so simple that the others mistook it for some basic technique.

Aside from this, her control over her Internal Qi had also reached the extreme, which only required her bits of it when executing these Martial Skills, not even wasting a simple drop of it.

She looked the most mediocre among the group, yet no one was able to take her down along the way.

Under her protection, no one was able to reach Lorraine, giving the latter all the freedom she needed.

As for the flashiest battlefield aside from the top-notch forces and the strongest of the group, it was, without a doubt, where the Monster Trio were fighting.

However, they encountered some obstacles when they were about to reach their targeted location.

