

Destiny 1981

Chapter 1981: Hunted? (Part 2)

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It had already been three days since Shin had disappeared.

Despite the reassurance of the seniors and the elders, Cloe and the others could not help but feel worried about their friend.

Unfortunately for them, they could not do anything about the situation, especially when Grandmaster Benn and Joaquin Giovanni were already making their moves.

Moreover, they also had to take care of Arthur and Leonard, who were still in a coma after the previous incident.

Leonard had overexerted himself during the battle while also undergoing the second awakening of his bloodline. At the same time, the same time, Arthur seemed to have over-exhausted himself while running away and carrying Leonard in the process.

Moreover, Arthur seemed to have suffered serious injuries during their escape, which appeared to stem from a certain power that carried a strong corruption. If not for the strong bloodline that he possessed, he would have most likely been affected by this strange power and lost his mind.

Due to the overwhelming Dragon Power, this foreign power that was trying to invade his mind and body was immediately swallowed and purified.

However, Arthur was forced to fall into a coma.

Fortunately, Grandmaster Benn had reassured everyone that the two only needed to rest and recover before waking up good as new, if not better.

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In the meantime, Oliver Hall, who had learned about the real existence of Shin and the things that he currently had in him, was staying at the place where he last sensed the latter's aura.

He had been searching for Shin, coveting the things that he had in him, which he felt that he could use in his most recent research.

He was particularly curious about the vessel of an incomplete, immaculate being. The Golden Nirvana Pill was quite interesting as well, but he was more interested in the former, especially when he had projects with similar topics.

Shin's existence piqued his interest as well, especially after learning that he was most likely the son of the Heavenly Demon and Celestial Phoenix.

He had extracted all these memories from Mad Dog's brain, who they had captured from the place where big battles between pinnacle experts took place.

Most of the memories were jumbled and scattered, making it quite hard for those who attempted to forcefully extract information from him very challenging.

However, Oliver Hall was standing at the pinnacle of modern technology. Along with the expert in ancient mysterious practices, the Sun-Moon secret forces were able to piece everything together.

The combination of modern technology and the mysterious methods of the past produced an amazing result, making it easier for them to achieve such a feat.

Even though they only gathered a limited amount of information from Mad Dog, most of them were quite important.

They found it interesting that he worked under multiple organizations as a mercenary until the First Head of the Black Serpent Mafia found him.

Even though the contact was limited, they were able to confirm quite a few important pieces of information in the process, particularly when Mad Dog had infiltrated the ranks of the mercenaries working under the World Government.

The Sun-Moon Government was quite satisfied with all these, which gave them a clear understanding of the operation that all the organizations involved in the current incidents occurring on different parts of the continent.

This made them place Shin as a high-profile target for multiple reasons. The items that he carried were just one of them, but what made everyone more curious about him was his connection with the Celestial Phoenix.

They were still not clear about this, but they could at least make some connections and piece everything together.

Even though they refused to believe it, this young man was highly likely the child of the Heavenly Demon and Celestial Phoenix.

"Are you sure about this?" asked Calcio Ernando, the representative of the Faceless Faction.

He understood the interest that Oliver Hall had in Shin, given all the pieces of information that they had. But he still felt that it was too risky to get involved in this matter, especially when that couple was concerned.

Beep! Beep!

"What!? Don't tell me you are scared of those two? No matter how much of a genius those two were, they can't overpower all of us who have already reached our current level," refuted Oliver Hall.

Calcio Ernando shook his head before continuing. "You have a genius mind, so there is no need for me to explain to you what I am talking about."

Beep! Beep!

"The fact that there is a possibility that those two are having a child can only mean two things. It is either Adam finding a way to win over his curse or him shredding his outer shell and entering rejuvenation," said Oliver Hall as he busily tapped on the virtual screen before him.

He paused for a moment before continuing. "However, given all the factors we have at hand, there is an 80-90% chance that it is the latter."

"There is a report about Adam overpowering Jan Mateo in the Soaring Continent recently, which can only mean one thing. He has also reached the Transcendent Realm."

"Evangeline Rose, on the other hand, has most likely stepped into the Exalted Realm as well, given the level of the lingering energy that she has left behind in that battlefield."

"But that doesn't matter to us. We are only here to 'ask' the kid to help us with some experiments. We are not going to kill him or anything," he added without any hint of emotion, especially with his mechanical voice.

"Given your personality, I doubt that you will only 'ask' the kid," refuted Calcio Ernado.

He took a brief pause, recalling something, before continuing. "Moreover, the kid is related to both Old Fatty Benn and Old Monster Plum. I also heard that he is the adopted son of the Springfield Family, so we'd better be careful with our approach."

"There is also information about him being a student of Old Demon Ryong."

"The kid has a very complicated background, so you can't do anything to him," he warned sharply.

Beep! Beep!

"Isn't it the reason why you are here? To monitor me?" reputed Oliver Hall before adding. "Don't worry, I know what I am doing. I still have my human side despite having this form. I will not recklessly provoke all those forces just for the sake of my little projects."

"However, it is entirely different when it comes to the incomplete, immaculate being he has in his hands. I can still let him have that Golden Nirvina Pill, which comes from those old monks, but that vessel is out of question."

Sighing, Calcio Ernando warned once again. "I must remind you. Quite a lot of forces are looking for those things as well."

Beep! Beep!

"And that is the reason why this game is a first-come, first-served one," said Oliver Hall.

Beep! Beep!

A moment later, he suddenly added. "How about you help me look for the traces of that kid instead of just chatting?"

Calcio Ernando sighed helplessly when seeing that. He was indeed wary of the background of Shin, but it was not enough to scare him. After all, he was an Exalted Mentalist himself, and a very powerful one at that.

Even though the Heavenly Demon was powerful, the general also understood that people with great power like them possessed certain restrictions on them.

The stronger the person, the more powerful these restrictions.

These so-called restrictions came in different forms.

Given the power that the Heavenly Demon possessed, the restriction that he was going after him would most likely be equally powerful, matching his powers and abilities.

Adding that he was supposed to be cursed by Heaven itself, the form of this restriction would be more terrifying as well.

With everything that was happening around the world, Calcio Ernando could tell that something must be happening at the so-called 'border' beyond the Forbidden Valley, especially when the Voidwalker Tribes had started making their presence known.

"Tsk! Tsk! Having great power sure comes with so-called responsibility," he mumbled after reflecting on this while also comparing it to the 'restriction' placed on him.

"Sometimes, I envy those abominations and their so-called freedom," he chuckled while taking out a Mentalism Treasure that looked like an ancient compass before casting a series of mentalism spells on it.

Hum~!

The compass trembled for a couple of moments along with the continuous injection of mental energy into it.

General Calcio frowned deeply while staring at the compass, especially when he could not get any other response from it.

He tried for a couple more times but still encountered failure after failure in the end.

He then turned to his partner and asked. "Are you sure that we are in the right place? I am not getting any response from the Life Compass."

Beep! Beep!

In the distance, Oliver Hall was busy looking at the digital device that he was holding before replying without even taking his eyes off it. "That is exactly why I have called you here."

"Even my tools are not picking up any signal despite scanning throughout the place, which is very strange."

"Based on the data that I have collected, there is a 60-80% chance that there is a massive grand formation covering the entire area."

"Focus on looking for such clues about this rather than looking for any signs of lifeform around," he added before sending out another batch of drones into the sky, which swiftly flew in the sky to do another specialized scanning.

The general thought for a moment before doing the same. He threw a bunch of paper talismans, which swiftly turned into a bunch of animals that scattered in every direction.

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Chapter 1982: Resonance

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Standing before a wall, Shin looked at his work, feeling a bit proud of himself.

He had spent three whole days just to fix all the damaged parts of the grand formation covering the entire underground temple.

This was the fourth day since he disappeared, but he could not do anything about it since Uno told him that the ones hunting him were right outside the temple, which was close to finding this place.

Fortunately, the grand formation was not that damaged. Most of it was just exhausted from existing for a very long time.

He was able to fix most of the damaged parts of the formation, even with his limited knowledge of Rune Formations. His solid foundation in rune mentalism and basic to intermediate formation knowledge was built up properly.

He also had a bit of knowledge about ancient cultivation due to the books that Professor Henry had given him.

When he added all these together, he somewhat had the general idea of how the overall structure of the grand formation worked.

The damaged sections barely needed his input since the runes in them were just a bit faint due to the passage of time. He only needed to retrace their patterns to repair them. Then they would work perfectly well immediately after.

If there were some problems during the process, then it would be his constant need to be in a hyper-focused state. He could not afford to let his concentration slip even for a second since even the tiniest mistake could lead to serious trouble.

If he slipped even for a moment and committed even the slightest mistake during the process, then the entire formation would most likely be affected and lead to its eventual collapse.

These little mistakes would slowly accumulate and lead to the destruction of the entire grand formation.

He had to be fully focused and very careful during the entire process, which drained quite a lot of his mental power. Even with his monstrous willpower, he was barely able to keep this state for such a very long time.

He had to constantly rest and recover as much as he could during the intervals.

Moreover, the damaged sections of the grand formation were quite numerous, which led him to work himself off. Aside from resting and eating, all he did was work.

Fortunately, he had some 'company' to talk with whenever he was bored. Uno was not rejecting a chat either, knowing that Shin was doing all these just for him.

During the entire process, Shin could not help but feel that they were back to those times when he was younger.

At this moment, Shin finally finished repairing all the damaged sections of the grand formation.

With the final link connecting all the sections of the grand formation, everything started working and returning to what they were supposed to do.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A few moments after he finished repairing the final section, Shin immediately sensed the intense flood fluctuations in the air.

"What a mysterious sight," he mumbled as he stood at the center of the ruined temple and saw the glowing runes engraved in the walls surrounding the entire place, along with the ones shining on the ceiling.

The entire place seemed to dim greatly. It was as if the light were being absorbed by the runes filling the entire formation.

At the same time, all these runes glowed and twinkled subtly, giving Shin an impression that he was standing in the middle of the starry sky.

The runes acted as if they were the stars scattered in the universe.

But that did not end there.

The more Shin focused on these runes, the more he felt a strange and mysterious feeling coming from them.

He then later discovered that the runes were creating an illusion. They looked like they were moving due to the constant and rhythmic pulses of light that they were releasing.

A few moments later, Shin also realized that these 'stars' were also moving together and forming a series of constellations.

The more he looked at them, the clearer his mind became. It was as if the grand formation was cleansing his mind from all kinds of negative thoughts and emotions.

Feeling this strange sensation, Shin slowly closed his eyes and sat directly on the ground, entering a meditation state.

He was taking the initiative to submerge himself in this mysterious feeling.

Roar!

In response to his actions, something within him seemed to have been awakened.

The manifestation of the Seed of Hatred slumbering within the depths of his Sea of Consciousness was suddenly awakened.

Roar!

Right after awakening, it suddenly started rampaging within the newly reinforced seal, attempting to break free from it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Cracks immediately appeared on the surface of the seal due to the intense clashes. However, they immediately repaired themselves right after each collision, returning to their peak state.

Seeing this, the Seed of Hatred became even more ferocious and started bombarding the seal with stronger attacks.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Unfortunately, golden chains suddenly appeared out of nowhere and started wrapping themselves around the demon's limbs and torso. They restrained its movements first before pulling it down toward the deeper depths of the sealed space.

Roar!

This aroused the anger of the Seed of Hatred even further, resulting in it fighting even more ferociously, snapping some of the golden chains in the process.

Hum~!

But before it could even fully free itself from those restraints, a loud sound started assaulting it.

Roar!

The Seed of Hatred wanted to fight back with an even stronger ferocity, but the hums and chants that it was hearing became even louder and started suppressing it.

These chants were not just coming from the outside, which Shin was muttering after listening to the sounds lingering in the air.

These chants were mantras left behind by the monks who used to reside in this place. It was also the legacy that they had left behind for the future generations that would uncover this temple and learned about its history.

The mantras continued to reverberate inside Shin's head, which he followed and resonated with.

Shin was not sure where these chants were actually coming from, but he knew that they must be related to the history of this ruined temple, especially when he could recognize that they were monks' mantras.

The more he listened to and followed these mantras, the clearer his mind became. It seemed like all the negative influence that the Seed of Hatred had caused him before was slowly being cleansed, making his mind as clean as it could be.

His body, which was sitting in lotus position, slowly floated and entered the Zen Room that was located at the center of the temple, which was also the heart of the grand formation.

Zong~! Long~ Long!

At the same time, a blinding light was also released from his body, followed by a sacred aura that flooded toward him from every direction.

In response to this, rune after rune also appeared throughout his body, activating his 'Divine Advent Form' subconsciously.

The more he continued with those mantras, the clearer his mind was.

While he was doing all these, he felt that his soul seemed to have receded toward the depths of his Sea of Consciousness, sitting and floating right above the seal that was shining brightly.

He continued chanting the monk's mantras while resonating his soul with the lights that were coming from the grand formation outside.

At the same time, Uno, who had just taken control of the main body, slowly opened his eyes while maintaining his current position.

He then took out the vessel of the incomplete demonic immaculate being, laying it right before him.

He had also taken out the Golden Nirvana Pill and swallowed it without any ceremony.

Gulp!

He did not wait for any effects to take place as he swiftly activated his Yin-Yang Cultivation Arts to the fullest, circulating both the Golden Sacred Qi and Primal Demonic Powers within him.

Boom!

Along with the intense circulation of the two opposing Qi within his body, Uno extended his hand and started absorbing the vessel before him, seemingly planning to refine and integrate it into his body.

Hum!

Constant humming sounds repeatedly came from his body as a pair of golden and black lights constantly pulsed around his body.

There seemed to be a pair of terrifying storms raging within his body, fighting over dominance. But his expression remained indifferent despite the chaos that the two powers were causing within him.

Due to this, the entire place remained silent. Aside from the occasional humming coming from his body, nothing else happened.

Somewhere in the Sun-Moon Continent, David, who was currently sitting on a bench of a safehouse prepared by the Flying Dragon Corporation, seemed to have sensed something and turned toward a certain direction.

Sensing his abrupt actions, Jerimiah and Vincent, who were enjoying the rare peaceful atmosphere, simultaneously turned to him.

"What's wrong?" asked Jerimiah.

David was silent for a moment before shaking his head. "Nothing, I just felt something interesting."

He then turned to the two and asked. "Do the two of you know the history of this continent before it reached its current status?"

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Chapter 1983: A Lost Legend

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"Have the two of you heard about the real history of the Sun-Moon Continent before it became a technology-advanced nation of today?" asked David as he looked at the two.

Jeremiah and Vincient looked at him in confusion before the former answered. "If you are talking about that old legend, then we do hear about it."

"During ancient times, this continent was called the 'mighty empire of the Rising Sun, which had an emperor who had dominated the entire continent by slaughtering everyone on his path," added Vincient.

Thinking for a moment, Jeremiah tried to recall more information about that so-called legend. "At that time, it is said that the Head Arhat of the Holy Mountain of the Buddhist Monks residing in the country at that time opposed his methods and questioned his ideals."

"There is no immediate collision between the two at first, but the emperor is said to have fallen to the schemes of his head minister at that time."

"He then fell into his inner demons in the process and became a terrible and horrifying demon."

Taking a brief pause, Jeremiah pursed his lips before putting both of his hands behind his back and leaning backwards. "According to the records, he went on a rampage and tried to eradicate everyone in the country, making the powerful empire fall and turning it into a chaotic nation."

"It was said that the battle during that time had changed the terrain of the entire nation, leveling the mountains and creating huge valleys in the process."

"I can tell that most of them are just exaggerated rumors or records to beautify the history of this land, but you can't be sure about the truth, no? It happened a very long time ago, after all," he added.

He then turned to David and asked. "But why are you talking about it? Want to share something interesting?"

David pursed his lips for a moment before nodding. "What if I tell you that the history and legends of this country are incomplete?"

"Most of them are partially true. It is because most of the important parts are filtered by the government, particularly the founders of the local government of this country."

Jeremiah raised his brows for a moment, thinking about the hidden history of the Lost Soul Continent that he came from.

Such a thing was nothing new for him. After all, the others had also done something similar in their respective countries. Some even had taken an even drastic measure to thoroughly erase that history for some reason.

"So, what is so special about the buried history of this land?" asked Vincent, sensing something from what David wanted to tell him.

David did not immediately reply as he tried to organize his words. He only started talking after seeing that Jeremiah was about to die of curiosity and impatience.

Chuckling, he continued. "The legend about that emperor is mostly true, especially about how he conquered this land and how he fell into the schemes of that minister."

"But how he has tried to eradicate the entire land is not exactly true," pausing for a moment, he smirked before adding. "The real reason why he has fallen into the evil schemes of that minister is because of the one and only son of that emperor."

"They have corrupted the mind of that prince, who has tried to overthrow his father due to the mind corruption."

"After killing his son with his own two hands, the emperor has lost his mind completely, producing an inner demon that consumed him later."

"As for the Head Arhat of the sacred mountain, he is actually the one who has tried to cure the trauma of the emperor and save him from his inner demon, unlike how he was painted by the current historical records."

"Unfortunately, during that time, the entire nation had already fallen into complete chaos."

"However, before the end of that war, the said arhat has rescued the emperor from the clutches of those who have tried to control him and sealed him inside a secret temple, where he has built a certain grand formation that lasted for eons."

"The disappearance of the emperor has disrupted the plans of those people in the shadows, leading to the ultimate failure of their grand plan."

He then took another pause to clear his throat before continuing. "The said secret temple has never been found during those times until some adventurous cultivator of the ancient era stumbled upon it by accident."

"The sealed emperor has already disappeared during those times, but he has left his story inside the said temple after waking up from his deep slumber. Along with his story are the regrets and guilt that he has carried in his heart after realizing what he has done."

"He then later left the world while also leaving his legacy along with the lost history of this land within that temple."

"This adventurer then built his own empire on another land, using all the insights and knowledge that he had gotten from the story of the fallen emperor, along with the legacy that he had gotten in the process."

"That adventurer, who has turned into a great emperor, has not hidden anything and placed the lost records of history with the grand archive of the imperial family for the latter generations."

"These records can't be known to the world due to certain reasons, such as the enemies of that fallen emperor. They can only be passed down to the direct line of the imperial family, particularly the succeeding emperors."

"Later, disasters struck the world, wiping out a lot of civilizations and leaving only those few that managed to survive through certain means."

"Luckily, the legacy of these two great emperors has not been lost completely due to the great preservation of their descendants."

"They have repeatedly risen and fallen multiple times, until they have found a certain kingdom that stood strongly during their era while also isolating most of their contacts from the outside world."

Reaching this point, David could not help but fall into silence, seemingly reminiscing about something. He then raised his head and looked at the sky with eyes filled with emotion before continuing. "This kingdom is later known as the Solomon Kingdom before it is wiped out of existence once again."

Both Jeremiah and Vincent had fallen into silence after sensing something wrong with David's state of mind.

They had waited patiently until David reorganized his thoughts and continued. "The lineage of the Solomon Kingdom has gone through a lot of challenges along the way, continuously rising and falling in the process before rising once again."

"They have stubbornly fought their fate while carrying the stories and ideals of their predecessors and continuously improving along the way."

He then paused for another time, turning to the two, before somewhat changing the topic. "Do you know that there is a legend within the residents of the Solomon Kingdom?"

"It is about when the fated ones stumble upon the land of 'origin', where their great ancestor and the founding emperor have found those teachings and enlightened themselves."

"It is said to be a sacred place where heaven and the earth meet. It is also said that it is a part of the starry sky."

"Sometimes, it is said to be a place where one can cleanse their minds and wipe all the evils in their hearts. Or it can be the guiding path that will lead them to find their true selves."

"There is a lot of legend surrounding this place, which makes it very interesting and intriguing."

Jeremiah and Vincent could not help but frown deeply after hearing those words, looking at David with confused looks on their faces.

Unfortunately, David remained elusive and mysterious with his words before chuckling. "Ah! I have said quite a lot of nonsense."

He then turned to his two friends and said. "What I want to say is that this so-called legendary place is currently calling out for me. No-... it is more accurate to say that it is trying to summon me."

Taking out a talisman from his inventory, he turned to the two and said. "Anyways, I will be going for now. Help me tell the elders about this."

"For now, I need to answer this call and see what it has for me!" With a smile, he suddenly pinched the talisman between his index and middle fingers while channeling his Mental Energy in the process.

Swoosh!

Before the two could even respond, David suddenly turned into specks of light that slowly dissipated in the air.

"What!?"

The two could only stare blankly in the spot where David had disappeared before turning to each other.

"What are we going to do now?" asked Jeremiah.

Vincent was silent for a moment before shrugging his shoulders. "Just do what he says. Tell the elders about his disappearance, along with the so-called legend that he has told us."

"Which elders then?" followed Jeremiah.

Vincent thought for a moment before answering. "Grandmaster Benn and Sir Joaquin Giovanni, probably?"

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Chapter 1984: Do What Must Be Done

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When David opened his eyes, he found himself in the middle of a ruined underground temple filled with natural energy coming from nature.

Looking around, he saw that the dark place was currently being illuminated by countless runes shining from the walls and the ceiling. They were shining brightly, resembling the stars in the night sky.

He observed these runes for quite a while before casting his gaze toward the center of the place, where the natural energy in the surroundings was gathering.

He did not have to make a guess to know who the person causing this was. It was quite obvious for him already.

"I guess those two are already at the most crucial stage," he mumbled before turning his head toward another direction.

Instead of checking on his Junior Brother's situation, David walked toward the other direction, seemingly answering a call that was summoning him.

Behind the dark cave, there was a hidden passage that led David toward a secret hall that was clearly designed as a resting place for important people.

The design was quite luxurious despite the ruins outside. This place seemed to be quite out of place due to how tidy it looked compared to the mess outside.

Looking around, David could see quite a lot of complicated runes filling the walls of the hall alongside the complex diagram drawn on the ceiling.

But what truly caught his eye was the huge monolith situated at the far end of the hall, which was almost covering half of the overall size of the wall on that side.

There was a series of records engraved skillfully on the surface of the monolith, seemingly narrating some story.

The monolith was divided into two sections, narrating two different stories.

The one on the left side was talking about the history of a certain emperor, who had failed his empire, while the one on the right side was narrating about the story of how an adventurous cultivator had succeeded in life and became an emperor himself.

Before the two sections of this monolith were a pair of coffins, which seemed to be the protagonists of the two records.

David's attention was attracted to the memoirs of these two legends for quite a while, reading through them from start to finish. He was too engrossed in these life chronicles to notice that there was a silhouette of a person sitting cross-legged in one of the corners of the room.

He only snapped out of his thoughts after reading through the entire monolith before turning his attention to the two stone coffins situated before it.

He walked toward them before bowing. He had given them a ceremonial greeting unique to the Solomon Kingdom before introducing himself.

"This descendant, David Solomon, greets the great ancestors."

It was only when he was done that he finally noticed the silhouette sitting on the corner of the hall.

He walked toward it and saw that it was the skeletal remains of a certain person, who was most likely a monk, given the outfit that they were wearing.

David had also gotten an idea of who it was before paying his respects as well.

When he was done with everyone, David finally walked toward the center of the hall, sitting cross-legged on it while facing the two stone coffins, particularly the monolith behind them.

He made sure to focus his mind, erasing all the distracting thoughts inside his head while also regulating his breathing.

When he was done with everything, he slowly opened his eyes and solely focused on what was before him. But this time, he activated his Enlightened Eyes while also attempting to uncover the secrets of the monolith in the distance.

Seemingly sensing something, the surrounding runes started responding to his aura and shone even brighter.

Not long after, the texts engraved on the monolith seemed to have started moving due to the reflection of the light. They were creating an illusion, which later transformed into a series of mantras resonating within his mind.

He was not sure what it was, but he could somewhat guess that it must be the legacy left behind by the two ancestors before him.

However, he was not in a hurry to digest them. Instead, he was looking for the mantras that the Head Arhat had left behind.

He was planning to assist his little juniors, who were in the middle of doing something very important for them.

Evangline had already foreseen something like this before. Although the prophecy that she had for him at that time did not concern his junior brothers directly.

Instead, it was a prophecy about how he would act as a 'monk', who was roaming throughout the world and helping others cleanse the evil in their hearts.

He was not very sure what it was about exactly during that time, which made it one of the reasons why he had chosen to roam around the world when he left the side of his master.

It was also the reason why he had studied from the arhats of longstanding Buddhist Temples scattered throughout the world.

It was only recently that he had realized who the main evils were that he had to suppress.

It first happened when he reunited with his junior, who had already entered a Demonic Possession.

There were also other instances where similar things had happened, but he was no longer at his junior's side at that time.

He later realized that this must be a part of his fate, similar to how his master acted as the main anchor for Adam during their earlier interactions, when they had yet to have a special relationship with one another.

Or, to be more specific, it was a fate that they had inherited from their ancestors – the ancestors of the Solomon Kingdom.

It was similar to the relationship between the Emperor of the Rising Sun and the Head Arhat of the Holy Mountain.

After finding what he was looking for, David started chanting the mantras, which quickly resonated with the entire place.

His voice had also melded with the ones that were ringing inside Shin's head, making it clearer for the latter to follow them.

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Shin did not know how much time had passed since he started chanting, but he felt like it had been doing it for a very long time already.

The strange thing was when he felt that his mind was very clear and devoid of any kind of corruption. It was as if he was reborn once again, especially after chanting those Buddhist mantras.

He also felt somewhat strange since he even heard the voice of his Senior Brother at a certain point, helping him with the chants.

"Eh!?"

Not long after, he realized that he had achieved a minor breakthrough in his mentalism realm.

Moreover, he had also noticed that his mastery over his techniques seemed to have reached quite a higher level as well, particularly when it came to his understanding of them.

It was not just a simple upgrade as well, especially when he could feel that he had reached a great achievement in each of them.

"All I did was meditate and chant those mantras, though," he mumbled, somewhat confused at what happened.

He wanted to investigate more about what happened. But before he could even dig into his memories, Uno had suddenly interrupted him.

"Sorry to break this down to you, but we still have a much pressing matter that we have to deal with," said Uno as he suddenly appeared right before Shin.

Raising his head, Shin suddenly saw a person who seemed to be a clear reflection of himself. Aside from their hairstyles and pupils, there was nothing much different between the two of them.

They seemed to be a pair of twins when standing side by side.

Unfortunately, this person, who looked like his twin brother, carried a cold and indifferent demeanor, seemingly uninterested in engaging in any meaningless chatter.

Realizing that he could see Uno, Shin immediately figured out that he was still currently inside his Sea of Consciousness.

He was also able to instantly figure out what Uno was trying to say. He pointed below, particularly the massive seal underneath their feet. "Are you talking about this?"

"You should have already felt it earlier. The seal that the Madam has placed inside your body to suppress the Seed of Hatred can no longer hold that thing for much longer," said Uno.

"No matter how many times the Madam tries to fix it, it will only lose its effectiveness in every attempt, losing its meaning entirely," he added.

Shin pursed his lips before asking. "So, what are you planning? Don't tell me that you want the two of us to beat here and now?"

"You should be able to feel it more clearly. We are still no match for it, given our current abilities," he added.

He could clearly feel that Uno had also undergone massive transformations, though he could not exactly tell what. 'He must be successful in consuming those two heavenly treasures.'

But despite all of these, he could still tell that they were far from completely winning against that Seed of Hatred.

"If it is in its usual state, then we do have no chance of winning against it," started Uno before continuing. "But after being subjected to the Sanskrit of the Sacred Monks, it has lost most of its powers."

"It is currently in its weakest state," he emphasized before adding. "Even though it is still more powerful than us, we can at least suppress it for a certain period until a new seal is created."

Hearing this, Shin could not help but raise his brows, seemingly realizing what Uno was planning. "You want to take the initiative to break the seal before erecting something new with our current energies?"

"That is the only way for us to get past this ordeal. Only by creating a new seal that is based on our powers can we truly seal this guy and buy us enough time to grow stronger," answered Uno.

"Whatever seal the Madam has placed on our bodies, it is bound to lose its effectiveness through the passage of time. After all, it is an external force that only helps us."

"No matter how powerful it is, such a seal will only weaken due to our influence. Our body is subconsciously repelling these foreign powers, resulting in our current situation."

"Moreover, our constant exposure to others' demonic aura or energy will only arouse the powers of this big guy, further weakening any foreign seal placed on our body."

"Unless we are the ones who have created such a seal, any external help will only lose its effectiveness through time," he explained while looking at the depths of the darkness underneath the seal below them.

Shin understood this as well, but he did not immediately agree to the plan.

"We will most likely lose our control over the main vessel if we try to break the seal," he started, voicing his concern. "The main body will surely go on a rampage once we start fighting that big guy. What if it suddenly breaks through the underground temple and goes loose outside?"

Understanding what Shin was afraid of, Uno smirked before assuring him. "Don't worry about that. Someone will handle that mess outside."

Shin did not have to ask who it was, as he had already gotten an idea of their identity.

"It's Senior Brother, huh?" he mumbled before shaking his head.

"I am starting to feel bad for him. It feels like he has become our personal nanny," he started laughing hysterically when he thought about it.

It took him quite a while before he was able to calm himself down. He then turned to Uno before asking. "Is he going to be fine, though?"

"Don't worry. Why do you think I have chosen this place?" asked Uno in return before adding. "Moreover, he will be using some of the talismans that you have brought with you."

"Ah! He must have brought quite a few with him. I am sure of it," added Shin while nodding his head.

He then looked beneath them before asking. "I guess you have already prepared everything?"

"Just start already!" snarled Uno, seemingly getting impatient.

Shin then smiled bitterly before shaking his head. "Then, here goes nothing!"

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Chapter 1985: Shin and Uno (Part 1)

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Shin and Uno stood side by side while preparing themselves. Shin did not wait that long either, as he suddenly raised his right foot and forcefully stamped it into the massive sealing formation beneath their feet.

"Here goes nothing!"

Bang!

Right after his stomp, a series of cracks suddenly appeared from the point of contact before spreading in every direction.

Crack! Crackle! Crackle!

They formed a massive spiderweb crack that covered the entire sea before the final collapse.

Snap!

BOOM!

The entire seal exploded like shattered pieces of broken glass!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right at the same time, the two suddenly fell and swiftly descended toward the abyssal depths of darkness.

They were heading to the deepest depths of Shin's Sea of Consciousness, where the manifested form of the Seed of Hatred was located.

From what he could barely remember, that demonic form was being dragged by the golden chains that he had summoned with the help of the seal and the Buddhist mantras earlier.

Uno had mentioned that the 'seed' was currently in a weakened state due to the combined forces of the two, so he could guess that it must be because of those golden chains.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

During their descent, Shin suddenly turned to Uno and asked. "Any other suggestions or anything that you want me to take note of?"

"Just focus on the battle and thoroughly guard your mind," said Uno before adding. "Don't let it influence you in any form, or else our situation is going to be very dangerous."

"This is your Sea of Consciousness, so the power that we can summon is almost inexhaustible, but you can't be too complacent or careless because the same can apply to the big guy."

Hearing these, Shin could not help but feel a bit troubled, feeling that Uno had become somewhat unreliable.

Uno gave the other party a sidelong glance, seemingly able to read what was running through the latter's mind. "There is nothing too complex in this. Just beat that guy with all we have, then use our combined powers to put a seal on it later."

"Tsk!" Shin clicked his tongue, still feeling the same.

"If you suddenly felt that you are becoming useless, then just go behind me and give your assistance," added Uno with a provoking tone.

The corner of Shin's mouth suddenly twitched when he heard that, before complaining. "Why do I feel like you've suddenly become talkative? Where is that cool bro that I used to have?"

It was Uno's turn to suppress the twitching of his mouth when he heard those words. But this time, he refused to give any comments, ignoring Shin.

"Tsk! Tsk!" Shin wanted to say more, but they had already reached their destination immediately after.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bang! Bang!

Right after their feet touched the seemed to be ground with these abyssal depths, Shin swiftly raised his head while also putting all his guard up.

This would be his first time seeing the current manifested form of his inherited Seed of Hatred.

He then saw a demonic form that he could barely outline due to the darkness. What he was was a blurry silhouette of a huge monster that seemed to be made solely in black miasma.

Due to the darkness surrounding them, he was barely able to see through its form through his True Sight.

It was a huge monstrosity that seemed to be as big as a five-story building.

Its head looked like a hybrid between an eagle and some other beasts. Its beak was filled with sharp teeth, while crown-like horns were sticking out from its forehead and surrounding its head.

Its entire body was filled with obsidian scales, which were constantly emitting a black miasma from the gaps of each scale.

Its shoulders were as broad as a bear's, while its arms took a great resemblance to a gorilla's. The legs, on the other hand, looked like a pair of thick gazelle's legs.

These were things that Shin could barely see after adjusting to the darkness.

But what truly attracted him to this beast was the golden chains wrapped around its limbs and torso, along with the metal chokers around its neck, which were also connected with multiple chains.

"Idiot!"

Snapping out from his somewhat dazed state was Uno's voice coming from his side.

Snap!

He then saw that the latter made a snap with his fingers, which swiftly illuminated the entire place.

Illuminated was not even the right word since the light that was produced was not even that bright.

Instead, a dim crimson light spread out and covered the entire direction, revealing a dark and gloomy world around them.

"This world is the reflection of that guy's intent and powers," said Uno, explaining.

Shin looked around and could not help but furrow his brows quite deeply. "Tsk! Tsk!"

What greeted him was a world filled with an evil aura. There was even a pool of blood right underneath their feet, which seemed to have also covered the entire place.

Shin could also see piles of bones that seemed to have come from the skeletal remains of different creatures. They were forming multiple hills everywhere, while some even stood like giant mountains in the distance.

Woo!!!

Shin could also hear a series of eerie and terrifying wails coming from every direction. They were filling the entire world with their pained and horrifying cries that seemed to be trying to influence his mind.

Shin quickly put his guard up after realizing that his already cleansed mind was starting to get affected once again.

Fortunately, he was already used to chanting out the Buddhist mantras inside his head after reciting and repeating them earlier.

Twitch!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Seemingly sensing the presence of the two, the giant manifestation of the Seed of Hatred slowly opened its eyes and directly gazed at them.

Shudder!

Shin instantly felt the horrifying presence and the scary aura coming from the opposing side right after its gaze locked on him.

He could even sense that the eerie cries coming from every direction were getting louder, seemingly trying to invade his mind.

In response, Shin swiftly raised his guard even higher and started chanting the Buddhist mantras inside his head louder.

A holy and might aura started emitting from his body, warding off the dark ghosts that seemed to be trying to get near him.

Sensing such a sacred aura, the demonic beast became even more enraged.

Roar!

It released a powerful and deafening roar that shook the entire place, assaulting everything around it.

Boom!

Even some of the surrounding piles of bones crumbled in front of its might, while the pool of blood rose and formed tidal waves that pushed outwards.

"Argh!"

Shin felt like he was being assaulted by multiple evil spirits right after that roar erupted in his eyes. He almost lost his concentration as well, which also almost broke his chanting.

Realizing that this was already getting a bit dangerous, Shin swiftly recollected himself and joined his palms together.

Clearing all the distractions inside his head and calming his mind, Shin swiftly entered his strongest state.

'Natural State (Activate): Pinnacle Zenith'

'Spiritual Force (Activate): (Divinity Grade) Five Elemental Lightning'

'Four Symbol Scripture: Divine Beasts Unification – Divine Advent'

Boom!

An overwhelming aura was immediately released from his body right after activating all these special abilities.

Along with the Buddhist mantras that he was constantly chanting inside his head, his aura became more holy and majestic, fighting against the demonic aura that the opposing side was passively emitting.

After barely warding off the demonic forces coming from the manifested Seed of Hatred, Shin could not help but turn toward his side, curious how Uno was doing.

That was when he saw that this guy was doing fine himself. The latter even seemed to be taking this situation a bit leisurely due to the nonchalant expression that he was making.

But when he got a closer look at Uno, he immediately saw that the latter was also in a similar battle state as him.

'Natural State (Activate): True Equinox'

Uno did not have a Natural Force, which was the higher form of the Internal Qi and the counterpart of the Spiritual Force for Martial Artists.

It was not because Uno could not form them, but because he felt like he did not need them. Instead, he wielded the slightly advanced version of the Sacred Qi and Demonic Qi that he controlled, which would not lose to any highly advanced forces.

'Yin-Yang Cultivation Arts: (Advanced Forces) Golden Sacred Qi and Primal Demonic Powers'

At the same time, he had also brought the unified version of the 'Sacred God Physique' and 'Chaotic Demon Body', which were the permanent Qi Reinforcement Skill under Professor Plum's original Yin-Yang Arts.

'Permanent Qi Reinforcement Skill: Heavenly Demon Physique'

Boom!

Right after these states were activated, a huge formation suddenly manifested underneath his feet, which swiftly took the form of the eight trigrams.

It seemed to be his counterpart of the diagram of the five divine guardian beasts right behind Shin.

At the same time, the massive demonic figure immediately sensed the intention of the two to challenge it, making it even more enraged.

Roar!

Boom!

With a much stronger roar, it started pulling its limbs from the chains tightly wrapped around its body, making most of them snap one after another.

Roar!

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Chapter 1986: Shin and Uno (Part 2)

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Roar!

After seeing the two standing in front of it, the Seed of Hatred started pulling with its arms and legs hard, seemingly wanting to crush the two with its overwhelming size and power.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Some of the golden chains that were wrapped around it and restraining its movements started snapping one after another.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud explosions erupted with every step it took, followed by strong shockwaves that swept through every direction.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right at the same time, Shin and Uno made their moves almost simultaneously.

Whoosh!

Uno turned into a bright streak of light, along with a pair of smaller streaks swirling around it. They were the Golden Sacred Qi, which had a bright white color with golden hues flowing across its surface, and the Primal Demonic Powers, which were pitch-black with crimson shades flashing across their surfaces.

Each of his hands was covered with the two energies as he dragged them behind him while flying straight to the face of the Seed of Hatred.

Shing! Shing!

During his flight, he conjured a pair of swords that were made of the two energies that he wielded.

Twirling the pair of swords around him, strange symbols appeared in the air due to the trails of light left behind by the tips of those swords.

Not long after, it turned into a huge diagram of a pair of twin dragons. Each dragon represented the attributes that he currently controlled.

Shing! Shing!

Immediately after, he swung both of his swords forward, which transformed into a series of bright flashes that headed straight to the face of the manifested form of the Seed of Hatred.

Roar! Roar!

At the same time, the storm of sword flashes intertwined with one another before transforming into a pair of dragons swinging in the air while swirling around one another.

'Yin-Yang Cultivation Art: Unification of Yin and Yang – Roar of the Twin Dragons'

Seeing the incoming pair of dragons flying its direction, the Seed of Hatred suddenly opened its mouth and spat out a black beam of light, blazing like a violent and eerie flame.

Boom!

A massive explosion immediately erupted right after the two sides clashed against each other, sensing successive and overlapping ripples in the air.

But that was just the start as Uno suddenly charged through the chaotic storm of energy, cutting through it with both of his swords and flying straight to the demonic monster's face.

Shing!

He had left a series of afterimages behind while advancing.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right after reaching his target, his body seemed to have disappeared due to his insane speed before becoming a storm of silver flashes that crisscrossed right before the demonic monster, dominating the entire space.

'Yin-Yang Cultivation Arts: Absolute Yin – Snowstorm Blade'

Shing! Shing! Shing!

These cold flashes of light froze anything they touched right after cutting through them.

Roar!

The Seed of Hatred cried in pain due to being subjected to the storm of sword flashes that were cut through its skill and bombarding it from every direction.

However, most of the injuries that these cold flashes could deal with the Seed of Hatred were only superficial level, barely scratching its obsidian scales.

Boom!

In response, the Seed of Hatred suddenly turned to Uno, who mysteriously appeared a distance away from it. It raised its massive arm and swung it wide toward Uno while creating massive waves of air current during the process.

Swoosh!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The surrounding piles of skeletal remains were being blasted by the massive arm sweeping toward Uno.

The manifested form of the Seed of Hatred might have a massive and heavy body, but its movements were very fast and agile, matching the pace of its opponents.

With his back facing the incoming attack, Uno remained calm, seemingly unaware of the deadly attack coming from behind.

Rumble!

However, before that massive arm could even reach him, the ground underneath his feet suddenly released intense tremors, followed by the appearance of a massive array of earth boulders and ice ramparts that blocked the incoming attack.

'Four Symbol Scripture: Divine Yellow Dragon – Guardian of Earth'

'Four Symbol Scripture: Heavenly Black Tortoise – Northern Wall of the Heaven'

Boom!

The earth boulders and ice ramparts moved and fused with one another, forming a tall and sturdy construct that looked like the heavenly wall from the legends.

'Secret Technique: Unification – The Heavenly Wall of Greater Heavens'

Boom!

Despite how sturdy and powerful the defenses of this wall were, it still crumbled under the absolute might of the Seed of Hatred.

Its massive arm crashed into the wall and obliterated it in an instant.

Roar!

However, the wall had already served its purpose and weakened the incredible momentum of the incoming demonic arm.

Swoosh!

In response to this, Uno suddenly leaped into the air. He stepped into the fragments of earth and ice flying in the air, using them as platforms to propel himself higher.

When he reached the desirable level, he suddenly held both his swords tightly, assuming a deadly stance in the air.

Bang!

A moment later, he suddenly kicked the air, propelling himself downwards. He even kicked the nearby boulders and growlers scattered in the air to further increase the momentum of his descent.

When he was about to reach the massive arm of the Seed of Hatred, he suddenly swung his swords at the same time, leaving a huge tear in the air due to the intertwining energies that they carried.

Shing!

'Yin-Yang Cultivation Arts: Unification of Yin and Yang – Revolution of the Sun and Moon'

Boom!

A deafening explosion immediately followed after his swords came in contact with the demonic arm.

Roar!

This time, he did not only deal with simple and superficial injuries on its obsidian scales. Instead, a huge wound appeared on the point of contact.

The wound repeatedly tried to recover itself, but it was constantly being hindered by the silver flame made of the Golden Sacred Qi along with the pitch-black flame of the Primal Demonic Powers, which was constantly trying to devour the demonic energies that the Seed of Hatred had.

Due to these two powers, the Seed of Hatred needed to constantly fight against them if it wanted to recover from this grievous wound.

One was trying to purify it while the other was trying to consume its powers.

Even though the Primal Demonic Powers that it possessed were much higher and more overwhelming than what Uno possessed, it was somewhat restrained due to the combined forces of the two energies that Uno wielded.

However, instead of trying to fight the two powers and heal its arm, the Seed of Hatred took the initiative to cut its arm to avoid all the troublesome stuff.

Roar!

With a deafening roar, the Seed of Hatred regrew its arm in an instant before swiftly swinging it at Uno.

Swoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same time, the black tentacles suddenly sprouted out from the demonic arm, which transformed into a bunch of black serpents swarming toward Uno.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

They surrounded Uno in every direction, blocking any possible path of retreat that he could take.

They did not just randomly surround him. They coordinated with the demonic arm that was heading his way. They formed a battle array while attacking Uno with a highly coordinated attack.

Uno, who was subjected to these attacks, remained calm while staring at the incoming swarm of black snakes and the huge demonic arm heading for his head.

He then reversed his grip over his swords before sheathing them right beside his waist.

Focusing his mind and channeling both the Golden Sacred Qi and the Primal Demonic Powers toward the twin swords.

Hu~!

With a deep breath, he waited until the final moment before making his move.

Shing! Shing!

Time seemed to have stopped for a moment, making everything around Uno halt.

'Yin-Yang Cultivation Arts: Returning to Origin – Nihilicity Void'

Whoosh!

A series of flashes then suddenly appeared and cut through everything, not only slicing all the black serpents but the space itself as well.

Crackle! Crackle!

A spatial storm immediately followed, swallowing everything around it and dragging it into the boundless void.

Amid this spatial storm, Uno calmly sheathed the swords. During the process, it produced a subtle clicking sound, which swiftly reverberated in the air.

Click!

It then caused a strong chain reaction to the spatial rifts that his actions had resulted in earlier, which then led to a massive explosion.

Boom!

But this explosion did not spread in every direction since Uno had controlled it skillfully and focused all its power forward.

Boom!

In the next instant, the collective power of the explosion turned into a beam of light that clashed against the incoming demonic arm, causing yet another powerful collision.

Boom!

In the meantime, Shin suddenly appeared in the sky right above the Seed of Hatred, chanting out a series of Buddhist mantras while trying to suppress the latter with it.

While doing this, his hands were also moving across the air as if he were writing something in it.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Rune after rune appeared around him, forming five different mentalism formations after linking with one another.

This air inscription technique was something that he would not achieve in the outside world freely. But since they were currently inside the depths of his Sea of Consciousness, he could at least try doing a much bolder action.

Along with these air rune inscriptions, he was also planning to recreate the technique that Grandmaster Benn had shown him previously when fighting against Elder Zhi.

Even if Shin could not fully replicate those grand formations and combat constructs, he could at least create an inferior version of them that possessed the majority of their factions and essence.

'Four Symbol Scripture (Inferior): Ultimate Technique – Conjunction of the Five Deities'

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Chapter 1987: Shin and Uno (Part 3)

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'Four Symbol Scripture (Inferior): Ultimate Technique – Conjunction of the Five Deities'

Roar!

Right after Shin completed forming the five huge formations, the divine beast constructs started to form one after another.

They surrounded Shin, forming a battle formation around him.

Roar!

Their sizes were not as big as the ones that Grandmaster Benn had summoned during his battle against Elder Zhi. They also lacked the spiritual properties that the complete version had.

Unlike the battle constructs that Grandmaster Benn controlled, which seemed to have a life of their own and could fight independently, the ones that Shin had summoned seemed to be lifeless puppets that needed to be controlled manually.

The complete version could also use mentalism techniques by themselves, but the ones that Shin had summoned could not execute those techniques on their own. Shin had to manually control them before they could do any of that.

Fortunately, such a job was not that difficult for Shin since he possessed a monstrous willpower that could support him in doing it.

It would not be much different from controlling his clones inside the game. However, the burden that it would cause would be much heavier, especially when he had yet to master this technique quite well.

On the other hand, this place was within the depths of his Sea of Consciousness, so he could somewhat offset most of the burden on his mind and body.

Right after summoning the five divine beast constructs, Shin swiftly divided his mind and controlled the five of them, executing a series of mentalism techniques through them.

Roar! Roar!

The two dragons flew forward, circling the Seed of Hatred and dancing in the air.

The size difference between the Seed of Hatred and the two divine beasts was very noticeable, especially when the massive body of the manifested form of the Seed of Hatred towered over everything around it.

The Yellow Dragon roared and summoned huge spherical constructs made of earth element. They surrounded the Seed of Hatred from all directions before spinning rapidly, producing a series of strong pulses that made the surrounding gravity stronger by several folds.

Boom!

Due to the sudden increase in gravity, the Seed of Hatred was suddenly subjected to a strong force that was pulling it toward the ground. It was forced to kneel on the ground because of the strong gravitational pull.

It was forced to press both of its hands on the ground, attempting to pick itself up and preventing its body from further hitting the ground.

Roar!

With its enraged roar, it tried to stand up.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ground even exploded, sending tall tides of blood in the air along with the bone fragments and shattered skulls that were thrown in every direction.

It was about to succeed when thick tree roots suddenly sprouted out of the ground and wrapped themselves around the body of the Seed of Hatred, restraining its movements alongside the golden chains that were already wrapped all around its body.

The Azure Dragon summoned these tree roots, which seemed to carry a rich wood elemental power. Moreover, they were filled with life energy, which was being complemented by the Golden Sacred Qi that Uno was controlling.

The two powers were working together, making their respective abilities reach a whole other level.

Shin was attempting to reproduce the same battle techniques that Grandmaster Benn had used during the battle against Elder Zhi. He wanted to test whether he could at least replicate most of the mentalism techniques and battle strategies that his Mentalism Teacher had employed at that time.

Swoosh!

Taking advantage of the restraint that Shin had cast on the Seed of Hatred, Uno suddenly made his move.

He leaped high up in the air, hovering right above the massive body of the demonic creature. He then held both sheathed swords hanging on each side of his waist and channeled his twin energies in them, summoning a pair of intertwining flames around his body.

The twin energies repeatedly clashed with one another, trying to overwhelm the other and showcase their superiority.

With the clashing energies around him, Uno suddenly disappeared from the air, and suddenly appeared a few distances away from the massive body of the Seed of Hatred.

Click!

When he sheathed the pair of swords, the familiar subtle sound resounded in the entire place once again, causing intense ripples to spread everywhere.

Shing! Shing! Shing!

Immediately after, a series of flashes suddenly appeared and crisscrossed with one another while passing through the massive body of the Seed of Hatred.

They sliced through the tough scales of the demonic monsters, leaving a series of grievous wounds and a bunch of deep gashes all over their bodies.

'Yin-Yang Cultivation Arts: Unification of Yin and Yang – The Moon Embraces the Sun'

Roar!

The Seed of Hatred could not help but release a painful cry due to the multiple injuries that it suffered from such a deadly attack.

It then opened its mouth wide and started firing a series of black beams toward the huge spherical constructs spinning right above it. It had also put more strength in its arms and legs to forcefully pick itself from the ground and stand up.

Snap! Snap!

The sturdy tree roots were ripped one after another, somewhat freeing the Seed of Hatred in response.

However, before it could fully free itself from these restraints, the Vermillion Bird finally made its move along with the Azure Dragon.

Shriek! Roar!

The two started bombarding the massive body of the Seed of Hatred with a terrifying firestorm and destructive lightning strikes.

Swoosh!

Crackle!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Under the bombardment of the two divine beasts, the Seed of Hatred was forced to slam into the ground once again.

Due to the purifying properties of the two elements, the demonic powers of the Seed of Hatred were slowly being suppressed, especially when Uno's Golden Sacred Qi was already preventing it from recovering from the injuries that he had just dealt.

Roar!

Shin did not even stop there and continued his bombardment of techniques.

More tree roots spouted out from the ground and continued restraining the movements of the Seed of Hatred while more earth elements gathered above it and formed more spherical constructs in the air to further increase the gravity around it.

Wail!

The Black Tortoise had also made its move at this time, summoning huge spears made of ice in the air, which swiftly rained down on the body of the Seed of Hatred, impaling it into the ground alongside the huge earthen spears summoned by the Yellow Dragon.

Roar!

The White Tiger had also jumped into the prey, launching a series of attacks with the metal element that it wielded.

Shing!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

By complementing the lighting strikes and firestorm of the Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird, it produced a much stronger series of attacks, especially when their respective elements complemented one another and created powerful combination techniques in the process.

Boom!

Shin might not be able to summon the same divine beast constructs as Grandmaster Benn, especially when they did not control any kind of authorities to complement their respective elements.

However, he at least understood the true essence of each divine beast construct and figured out how they were supposed to work with one another.

With the help of this knowledge, he could at least replicate the major abilities of every divine beast construct and manipulate the overall state of the battle by manually controlling them.

Adding that he was a Battle Genius himself, he was rapidly gaining more experience in the battle and increasing his understanding with each of them.

Unfortunately, his mastery over these grand formations was still severely lacking, which made the performance of each divine beast construct a bit lackluster compared to his desired level.

With his current abilities, the best he could do was to continuously restrain the movements of the Seed of Hatred and prevent it from doing anything beyond its current abilities.

However, this was more than enough for their current situation. Uno was doing quite well with all these.

He was taking advantage of all the restrained movements of the monster to execute all his killing moves to the highest level, and without being interrupted. With all these, he was able to deal the maximum damage possible with his current abilities.

Unfortunately, despite all these, the Seed of Hatred seemed to be tanking all their moves without problem.

Even though they were constantly wounding it and putting its massive body into the ground, the Seed of Hatred was still able to pick itself up time and time again before coming at them with its much stronger self.

It was as if it was constantly growing stronger the more the battle progressed. The wounds that the two were dealing were also becoming fewer the longer the battle dragged on.

Not only were its regenerative abilities growing stronger, but it seemed to have also become immune to any moves they threw at it.

So long as it had endured a certain amount of damage from their moves, it was able to constantly adjust itself in the process, making the said skills or techniques incapable of hurting it afterward.

Not only that!

It was also absorbing all the experience that it had when fighting them, creating a series of moves to counter their attacks.

Not only Shin, who was a Battle Genius, and Uno, who was a Thinking Reed, were the only ones who were constantly growing in battle.

This demonic monster before them was also absorbing their experience and evolving throughout their exchanges, becoming much stronger in every passing second.

The two might be a pair of monstrous geniuses themselves, surpassing most of the people from the same generation.

Unfortunately, the anomaly before them was a freak of nature that seemed to be a more monstrous even with the two of them combined.

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Chapter 1988: Shin and Uno (Part 4)

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Roar!

While exchanging blows against the Seed of Hatred, Shin started to feel the pressure coming from the opposing side. He had even joined the battle himself, coordinating with his divine beast constructs and Uno.

He was executing more complicated moves during the process, even combining most of his techniques along with the five divine beasts.

Even Uno, who was very powerful himself, was starting to get suppressed by the Seed of Hatred.

It was not because of the overwhelming difference in strength. Instead, it was because of the Seed of Hatred absorbing all the abilities and techniques that Shin and Uno possessed.

The Seed of Hatred might not have proper battle methods at the start of the battle. Aside from following its instincts, it was not using any proper using its absolute power properly to fight against the two.

But as the battle progressed, the strength of the Seed of Hatred was no longer its overwhelming physical power, but also the techniques that the two used against it.

Not only had its body adjusted enough to endure all the attacks coming from the two and even become immune to most of them, but it was also absorbing all the experience during those exchanges and started creating its own techniques in the process.

It was not only copying all the techniques that it had absorbed from Shin and Uno but also creating its own version of them.

It had manipulated the demonic powers that it controlled and formed a pair of swords on its arms, which it used to execute all the sword techniques that it had copied from Uno and even enhanced its effects to complement and match its innate properties.

Given how powerful the techniques that Uno possessed were, the result of each move that he made was equally powerful. Some were even elevated into a higher realm, making them more profound and destructive at the same time.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

But that was far from being the end.

The Seed of Hatred not only copied the moves that Uno was using during all the exchanges, but also Shin's as well.

Aside from the Primal Demonic Powers that it originally possessed, another form of energy started to appear the longer the battle progressed, especially when it repeatedly clashed against Shin and his five divine beast constructs.

But compared to the Primal Demonic Powers that were perfectly fit for the Martial Arts, this new form of energy was more suitable for Mentalism. It was more like a Mental Energy tainted with dense Demonic powers. Hence, Shin called it the Demonic Psychic Powers.

With this new form of energy, the Seed of Hatred generated a new set of techniques, which were based on the Mentalism Techniques that Shin was using.

It might not be able to summon any beast constructs like Shin, but it could at least divine a weaker version of itself from the main body, which was later able to evolve during the battle, matching the combat prowess of the five divine beast constructs.

They might not be able to copy any techniques of their respective opponents, unlike the main body. But they at least inherited its ability to become immune to any kind of powers they faced, so long as they were exposed enough to those attacks.

Their innate ability to grow throughout the battle was also present, making it harder for Shin to keep up with them.

He now started to realize why most of the people feared those who had been completely consumed by their inner demon, particularly those subjected to powerful seeds of hatred.

There were also those people who had been consumed by their seeds of hatred while being a dual practitioner, just like Jan Mateo.

If a powerful demonic practitioner, who wielded both Martial Arts and Mentalism, appeared in modern times, then a serious disaster would befall in world.

The prime example was Jan Mateo. But due to a few amazing people existing at the same time as his parents, such a disaster was avoided.

However, it was a completely different matter when it came to the existence before them.

His Seed of Hatred was of the highest quality and lineage, making its Primal Demonic Powers much higher than anyone else. Adding that it now possessed a Divinity Grade Mental Energy tainting with its influence, its powers and potential far surpassed anyone around the world.

Fortunately, Shin and Uno's job was not to wipe out its existence, which was far beyond their current abilities.

Their only goal was to weaken its powers before putting a seal on it with their respective powers.

However, it seemed like even that job was a bit too far-fetched due to the current situation at hand.

Even Uno, who was always confident and powerful, found himself in a fickle position because the Seed of Hatred was using all his moves against him during all their exchanges, and even using more powerful and advanced variants whenever it clashed against him.

Even if Uno was not being overpowered by the opposing side, he could not find any method to break through their current predicament, which was obviously not favorable for them. The longer the battle dragged on, the more dangerous it was for them.

Given that all of them were growing stronger the longer the battle progressed, the battle itself would only grow more intense from here on out.

Unfortunately, the Seed of Hatred was much faster than the two, especially when it was only improving its combat prowess, but also becoming immune to most of the attacks that the pair were throwing at it.

Once it reached a point where Shin and Uno could no longer deal any damage to it, the situation would be even more dangerous for the two of them.

They had only a single solution to avoid such an outcome, and that was to pour everything they had into one final move and bet it all on it.

This way, they would prevent the Seed of Hatred from growing further.

It was a do-or-die situation, where a single move would decide everything.

Both Shin and Uno understood this well, so they immediately made their respective preparations.

However, they did not immediately execute their plans. Instead, they slowed down the pace of the battle, slowly gathering their momentum while patiently waiting for the right opportunity to make their respective moves.

Roar!

The Seed of Hatred, who shared the same body as the two, could also sense the plot that they were scheming. However, it naturally could not tell what exactly they were planning.

But given the shared senses that they had, it could at least tell that the two were planning to do something dangerous for it.

Having that in mind, it immediately responded and started increasing the pace of its attacks, not willing to wait for the two to reveal their cards.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of intense collisions erupted between the two sides, making a huge mess in this world.

In the meantime, Shin and Uno focused more on defense, patiently waiting for the right time to unleash their powers.

They were constantly dodging and blocking the attacks thrown at them while accumulating as much power as they could during the process.

Due to the overwhelming amount of power that they gathered, flows of energy started raging around their bodies, making them more visible to the naked eye.

BOOM! BOOM!

Not long after, a pair of massive explosions suddenly erupted, sending both Shin and Uno away from the main body of the Seed of Hatred.

During the process, the pair suddenly felt that they had already accumulated enough powers, which were almost overflowing out of their limits.

Bang!

Uno stomped into the ground, stopping his body from flying further away while also planting his feet in place.

Zong~! Long~! Long~!

Immediately after, a huge pattern of eight trigrams suddenly appeared underneath his feet and spread in every direction, reaching dozens of meters away from him.

Uno stood at the center of the massive eight-trigram formation while holding both his swords beside him and pointing them diagonally to the ground.

Roar!

An illusory image of himself was suddenly projected behind him, standing tall and reaching dozens of meters in height.

It mimicked the actions that Uno was making while slowly opening its eyes, revealing a pair of pupils that resembled the swirling patterns of a Yin-Yang Symbol in them.

A moment later, he suddenly disappeared from his spot and reappeared behind the massive body of the Seed of Hatred in an instant.

'Yin-Yang Cultivation Art: Returning to Origin – Nihilicity Sword'

Click!

Calmly putting the pair of swords back in their sheaths, Uno produced a subtle sound that reverberated in the air.

Shing! Shing! Shing!

Not long after, a series of sword shadows suddenly started flashing across the space behind him, threading through the path that he had taken and leaving a barrage of crisscrossing lines that cut through everything.

The fragment of space seemed to have been cut as well during the process, causing a massive spatial rift to appear.

It tore through the massive body of the Seed of Hatred, leaving a huge wound on it.

Roar!

The Seed of Hatred cried in pain, unable to respond to the new sword technique that Uno had just executed.

This time, the damage that Uno had dealt not only damaged its body, but also the root of its existence as well.

Roar!

Unfortunately, before it could even recover itself, Shin, who was currently hovering in the air, had also unleashed his final strike.

Forming a series of seals with his hands, he suddenly recalled all five divine beast constructs that he was controlling and fused them with the diagram of the divine beast hovering behind him.

Swoosh!

Not long after, the divine beast diagram suddenly grew larger and became a massive halo spinning behind a huge manifestation of himself that suddenly appeared after.

Holding one of his swords above him while forming a seal with his other hand, Shin unleashed all the Spiritual Force that he could muster.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The apparition behind him also copied his actions while also summoning a variety of swords fanning out on its back, which spun alongside the enlarged diagram.

The different kinds of swords then overlapped with one another before fusing with the sole sword that Shin was holding, transforming it into a massive sword of light that pierced through the heavens.

'Four Symbol Scripture: Ultimate Technique – Ragnarök'

Roar!

Shin then suddenly swung the enlarged sword down, cutting through everything that it when through.

Boom!

It had even left a huge crater that extended through the horizon, reaching as far as the eyes could see.

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Chapter 1989: 'Babysitting' Once Again

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While Shin and Uno were dealing with the Seed of Hatred inside, the main body finally lost its control.

It stopped hovering in the air right after awakening.

Swoosh!

Right after opening his eyes, an overwhelming pressure was suddenly released from his body, dominating the entire place. There was also a demonic aura constantly leaking from his body, making the surroundings tremble at his mere presence.

However, this person was neither Shin nor Uno. It was not even the Seed of Hatred that they were fighting inside the Sea of Consciousness.

What was controlling this body was the primal instincts that it had. The thought that was dominating his mind at the moment was destruction. He wanted nothing but to destroy everything around him.

It was caused by the repeated clashes between the Seed of Hatred and the pair of Shin and Uno.

While the two were fighting against the Seed of Hatred, the destructive and violent thoughts caused by their clashes were constantly leaking, which the main body picked up.

It then influenced the mind of the main body, turning it into a killing machine.

Roar!

With a deafening roar, the entire underground temple trembled violently, almost cracking the walls and ceilings and destroying the rune formations engraved in them.

Right after asserting his dominance, the main body started walking out of the Zen Room, ignoring all the Buddhist mantras ringing throughout the underground temple.

When he opened his eyes once again, a bright light suddenly illuminated the entire place.

Swoosh!

Right after the light receded, it could be seen that the eyes that the current main body had were a mixture of grey and purple colors.

The two colors swirled within his pupils, forming a Yin-Yang-like symbol while also emitting a pale pulsing light at the same time. This gentle light was a golden color, which seemed to be made of Divinity Grade Mental Energy.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Along with the intense flow of mental energy that his body was emitting, there was also a bead-like glow coming out of his forehead, along with a series of runes that formed a crown halo over his head.

Aside from this, an ancient and majestic robe was formed around his body, which was also made of Divinity Grade Mental Energy.

This royal robe was filled with mysterious runes that seemed to be a mixture of both the ancient mystic arts and modern mentalism techniques.

Boom!

His presence became even more powerful right after the royal robe was fully formed, making him emit a much stronger presence.

At the same time, a pair of wings sprouted from his back, which had two different colors.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The one on the right was an angelic wing in silver-white color, while having golden hues across its surface. The one on the left, on the other hand, resembled a demonic wing in pitch-black color, along with crimson shades flashing through it.

Roar!

With yet another deafening roar, he made the entire underground temple tremble for another time, almost destroying the cave system.

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Rumble! Rumble!

At the same time, David, who was meditating in the depths of the ruined temple, slowly opened his eyes.

Shing!

A holy glint flashed through his eyes when he opened them.

The mandala patterns that his pupils had seemed to have become more complicated and mysterious, which indicated that his Enlightened Eyes had been upgraded and reached a much more advanced level.

Swoosh!

Seemingly able to see through the walls, David stared up front and saw 'Shin' walk out of the Zen Room at the center of the underground temple.

Sigh!

With a helpless sigh, David seemed to be able to foresee what was going to happen next. "Tsk! Tsk! Am I a nanny or something? Why do I always have to deal with the most troublesome stuff?"

Looking at the current form of his junior brother, he could at least tell that they were currently in a special state, which was almost the same as Demonic Possession.

"Fortunately, it is not as bad as before," he mumbled, recalling the times that Shin had undergone a Demonic Possession.

Those times almost destroyed his body, especially when both his Martial Arts and Mentalism were forcefully fusing with one another. Even his High Level Dual Internal Qi and Divinity Grade Mental Energy were ruining his body through forceful melding.

There was also the issue about the Heavenly Martial Body and the Spiritual Embryo, which were the perfect vessels for the two disciplines.

Adding all these factors together, the main vessel was unable to withstand the pressure and collapsed in the process.

That was how it used to be.

However, what David was currently seeing was something that was deemed impossible for the current understanding of this generation.

Fusing Martial Arts and Mentalism was only possible when two people were doing a Secret Skill or when letting their inner demons consume them in the process, which would lead to the natural fusing process.

The current situation of 'Shin' seemed to be more likely the latter, but there was a strange thing mixed in between.

David was unable to fully put his finger into it, but he could tell that this must be similar to the mysterious state that Professor Herny was trying to achieve with his research projects.

He had heard that Professor Herny had initial insights on how to fully fuse the two disciplines together, somewhat returning to the origin of the current major disciplines, which was known to be the ancient cultivation methods.

Doctor Frankenstein of the Hextech Laboratory seemed to have achieved similar results through immoral experiments, but it was still far from being perfect.

David could not shake off the feeling that the current state of his junior brother seemed to be the ideal state that everyone was looking for.

After all, it was giving off the feeling that he was getting from his master and Adam when they showed him their famous combination technique and told him about the ideal states when combining Martial Arts and Mentalism.

The Jade Kirin Scripture was just one of the bridges that would connect the two disciplines.

What he was seeing right now seemed to be what his master was pursuing along with Adam at that time.

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While David was somewhat lost in his thoughts, 'Shin' seemed to have sensed his gaze.

This 'Shin' raised his eyes and stared straight into David's eyes, seemingly able to directly see what the latter was doing.

There was a dangerous glint coming from this person's eyes that seemed to carry a heavy and terrifying pressure, particularly with those pupils that looked like a swirling pattern of a Yin-Yang Symbol.

It seemed to have the ability to pull one's consciousness into a deep abyss that they were unable to escape from once they were caught in the process.

However, such a technique was not effective for David, who had just achieved a higher realm in terms of his ocular technique. His Enlightened Eyes were already strong enough to protect him from such situations.

"Tsk! I guess I still have to go all out with this one," he mumbled after seeing the current attainment of his junior brother, especially when he saw that the latter was capable of using Martial Arts and Mentalism together.

'Limit Break: Seventh Phase'

Boom!

This was the current limit that he could afford to unlock. Any higher than this would put a huge burden on his body, which would most likely kill him in the process once he got careless.

Swoosh!

With thought, his body suddenly disappeared from the secret room, where the tombs of the Solomon Kingdom's Ancestors were located.

Whoosh!

When he reappeared, he was already standing a dozen meters away from Demonified Shin.

Assuming a battle stance, he raised one of his hands and gave the opposing party an inviting gesture. "Come!"

Roar!

Seemingly accepting the invitation, his demonified junior brother suddenly opened their mouth wide, releasing a deafening roar that not only shook the entire place but also released a powerful psychic attack that assaulted David's mind in an instant.

Boom!

Right at the same time, this Demonified Shin suddenly disappeared from where he was standing and instantly reappeared right before David swung his hand forward, which formed a terrifying claw in the process.

Swoosh!

Seeing this, David calmly raised his hand.

Bang!

Using the back of his hand to block the latter's attack, David suddenly flicked his wrist and pushed the latter's arm back with a sudden yet gentle force.

Swoosh!

Right at the same time, his other hand suddenly pushed forward, throwing a thrusting palm strike in the process.

However, such an obvious counter was too easy for the opposing side to read, blocking it with a similar forward strike.

Bang!

The two sides were pushed back right after their palms collided with one another.

"Ten minutes – that is the longest I can buy for the two of you!" he mumbled, seemingly trying to communicate with Shin and Uno, who were busy fighting with the Seed of Hatred deep in their Sea of Consciousness.

"Any longer than that will force me to beat you half-dead," he added with a provoking tone.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Seemingly understanding what he was saying, the demonified junior brother suddenly made his move, engaging David with a series of intense exchanges.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was as if he were the one who had been provoked rather than the two guys, who were busy on their side.

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Chapter 1990: The Demonified and the Son of Heaven (Part 1)

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Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom!

A series of explosions rocked the entire underground temple as Demonified Shin unleashed a barrage of explosive spheres formed by combining the three forces it controlled: the Divinity Grade Mental Energy, Golden Sacred Qi, and Primal Demonic Powers.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each sphere was packed with a powerful and destructive force that was more than enough to collapse a huge mountain.

Fortunately, this place was currently being protected by a mysterious formation, which was steadily enduring those explosions.

However, due to these explosions, the formations that were protecting the place were slowly crumbling. The runes engraved on the walls and ceiling were slowly losing their luster from repeated impacts from the explosions.

If such a bombardment continued, the situation would most likely become even more troublesome, especially when he could tell that a huge storm was currently brewing outside.

After all, the remnants of the Black Serpent Mafia were still around alongside the members of the Hextech Laboratory, who were constantly creating trouble on the surface just to create an opening for their respective operations.

This time, the forces from the Magic Ace Academy and Flying Dragon Corporation had stepped out of the chaos, planning to watch from the sidelines.

After all, the local government of the Sun-Moon Continent and the World Government were already acting actively due to the involvement of their respective enemies, the Hextech Laboratory and the Voidwalker Tribes.

Naturally, these two government forces were very dissatisfied with the actions of the two organizations. After all, they were the ones who had poked the hornet's nest and started stirring trouble in the first place, yet they wanted to disengage from it and became spectators watching from the sidelines.

However, the two government forces could not do anything either, especially when the two organizations had joined forces to protect one another.

Moreover, the forces of the Springfield and Green Families had become more active in their place. These two major military forces were more than enough to fill the shoes that the Magic Ace Academy and the Flying Dragon Corporation were supposed to have.

During the initial days of Shin's disappearance, David was already aware of the tension between these forces, which could lead to another big conflict was a trigger was found.

The sudden appearance of this place would most likely become the spark that would start that conflict, which he needed to prevent at all costs.

Moreover, given the current state of his junior brother, those people involved would most likely demand something, which would most likely lead to another big conflict.

Shin's current existence was very sensitive, so he needed to do his best to stop the worst-case scenario from happening.

Moreover, this underground temple was also the resting place of his ancestors, the Ancestors of the Solomon Kingdom. He could not afford to let these people learn about this secret place, or else he would be condemned by the surviving citizens of their fallen kingdom once they learned about it.

This was the reason why the pressure on David's side for this battle was insanely high.

He not only needed to keep this Demonified Shin in check but also needed to keep on channeling his mental energy toward grand formation.

He needed to keep on supporting the grand formation, preventing it from collapsing completely.

Aside from the constantly executing high-level Mentalism Techniques, he had to divide a part of his energy to support the grand formation itself, making the consumption of his Mental Energy to become double or even triple what it was supposed to be during the battle.

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Roar!

Right after dodging yet another troublesome barrage of bombardment, David suddenly found himself being cornered by Demonified Shin, who suddenly appeared right in front of him while throwing a destructive punch forward.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Surrounding this seemingly ordinary punch was the spiraling energies of Golden Sacred Qi and Primal Demonic Powers, along with the revolving Divinity Grade Mental Energy around it.

Rumble!

The surrounding atmosphere was also being affected by the swirling energies, which suddenly transformed into a massive mouth of a demonic beast that suddenly dove down and headed straight for David.

"Tsk! What's even more troublesome about this is his ability to constantly improve and evolve throughout the battle." David could not help but repeatedly click his tongue while preparing his move.

Roar!

Taking his stance, he pulled his arm back while concentrating all the Mental Energy he could muster toward it before throwing a spinning punch forward, which produced a similar spiral force as his opponent.

Boom!

On top of that, he had also applied his Divine Wrath Force in the process, further enhancing the power of his punch to match his opponent.

'Myriad Manifestation Method: Beast King – The Haymaker'

Roar!

With an image of a similarly horrifying beast behind him, David threw a destructive punch, meeting the incoming demonic beast from the opposing party.

BOOM!

This time, the explosion caused by the collision of powers was much stronger than David had expected, leading to his concentration slipping a little.

Fortunately, he was able to recover almost instantly, avoiding the collapse of the surrounding formation.

He was able to gather himself and collect his thoughts right before any accidents could happen.

Unfortunately, Demonified Shin had no intention of giving him enough time to recover and threw his next attack.

Swoosh!

Hovering in the air, Demonified Shin flapped his wings, gathering all three energies around him before combining them into a single force. He was trying to fuse the three types of powers to form a whole new power.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

This type of energy, which was the unification of Internal Qi and Mental Energy, was not a foreign term for David. After all, it was something that had been theoretically said to be possible by a lot of researchers throughout the world.

The Worldly Origin.

Fusing the Internal Qi of Martial Arts and Mental Energy of Mentalism and returning them to their original root, but with a much higher level than the original energy that the Natural Powers that the Cultivators used to wield during their era, generally termed as Origin Powers at their peak.

The modern Martial Arts and Mentalism were said to be the segregated version of the Ancient Cultivation Methods after the physical and the spiritual factors were separated from one another.

They represented the division of the two major aspects of the Ancient Cultivation, but had also progressed to a whole different level due to the series of improvements and long passage of time.

Fusing them together in the current era would surely produce an incredible result, especially when the current forms of the Internal Qi and Mental Energy, which transformed into Natural Force and Spiritual, were much stronger versions of the two.

When the two were combined, the resulting product would far surpass the Origin Powers of the Ancient Cultivators of the ancient era.

"Worldly Origin?" mumbled David, feeling a bit troubled after seeing the actions of his opponent.

"No, it is still from the perfect state said those experts in the field." He later shook his head after seeing that there were still some imperfections from this version of Worldly Origin before him.

"Even Frankenstein and Jan Mateo are shy away from reaching the perfect power of the True Worldly Origin despite everything they have done."

"Frankenstein failed due to missing a single piece from his research that can lead him to absolute perfection, while Jan Mateo is somewhat lacking when completing the balance between his Mental Energy and Martial Qi – his Martial Arts attainments are always a bit stronger than his Mentalism Techniques, which causes such an imbalance in power."

Focusing his Enlightened Eyes on the gathering energy right before Demonified Shin, David was able to spot the problem on this side. "As for his problem, it must be because of the lack of true connection between his Martial Arts and Mentalism."

"Uno's version of Yin-Yang Force is a bit too high compared to the original version, Natural Force that Professor Plum has created, while Shin's Spiritual Force has yet to truly reach its full potential."

"Regardless, this power is still diabolical," he mumbled while preparing his own move.

Taking out a bunch of mentalism talismans, he threw and scattered them in the air right after infusing his Spiritual Force in them.

They then transformed into an array of swords, which quickly formed a massive slaughter formation that almost covered half of the entire underground temple.

All the materialized swords hovered in the air and revolved around him like a group of loyal knights.

They hovered for a couple of seconds before David suddenly formed a seal with his hands and constantly changed them while continuously channeling his Spiritual Force toward the formation.

Not long after, his final gesture was pointing his two fingers in the air, which all the swords followed before flying straight to their target.

'Myriad Manifestation Method: Mystic King – Sword Constellation Array'

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

All the swords flew in the air, linking with one another before turning into a storm of lightning that spread out and dominated the entire place.

Roar!

Right at the same time, the cluster of energy that Demonified Shin had gathered also exploded, sending a barrage of sharp energy fragments that looked like a bunch of feathers raining down from the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom!

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