

## Destiny 1991

Chapter 1991: The Demonified and the Son of Heaven (Part 2)

.....

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of explosions erupted in the air as the hail of feathers and barrage of mental energy swords repeatedly clashed against one another.

David was wearing a solemn expression as he could feel that he was losing in terms of firepower and attack rate.

It was not because of the difference in power. After all, David had a slight advantage in this area since he was a realm higher. He also had some advantage when it came to energy reserves due to the same reason.

The only problem should be due to the opposing side wielding an incomplete Worldly Origin, making it harder for him to counter.

After all, even with his version of Spiritual Force, he was still losing in terms of quality.

Fortunately, he had a bit of understanding when it came to Buddhist Methods after studying them during his journey all around the world, along with his special connection with this place.

His meditation earlier was not only meant to help Shin or fully inherit the legacies left behind by his Ancestors, but also to form a deeper connection with the Head Arhat of the Buddhist Monks who originally established this place.

By reciting a series of Buddhist Sanskrit, David was able to somewhat affect the mind of Demonified Shin, disrupting the chaotic mind that the latter had.

With the help of these mantras, he was able to awaken the hidden spirits residing in the underground temple, who helped him amplify the might of his techniques and match the opposing party.

His Spiritual Force, the Divine Wrath Force, might be a notch weaker than the Worldly Origin. But with the help of these spirits, he was able to elevate the level of this Spiritual Force and combined it with the mysterious powers that the Buddhist Monks used in ancient times.

Boom!

Adjusting the position of the central points of his grand formation, David transformed the nature of the formation.

This time, instead of a huge array of swords, the bunch of mentalism talismans that he had scattered projected the spirits of the fallen monks who were residing in this place, forming their famous battle formation.

At first, there were only eighteen monks in the battle formation since that was the current limit that David could control, given his limited understanding of Buddhist Techniques.

'Eighteen Arhat Array: Subduing the Demon'

It was a special battle formation that monks used during the ancient era, where each monk embodied a specific aspect of power unique to their discipline. In this formation, they would work in concert to subdue powerful demons or rival cultivators.

Hum~!

With a series of chants, the spirit monks started moving in tandem, brandishing their holy staffs toward the demonified person right before them.

Along with the nature of this place, which was their holy temple during their era, the spirit monks gained a stronger power, which they usually wield when they were alive.

Roar!

Unfortunately, their current target was not an ordinary opponent.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fighting with all his might, Demonified Shin was able to ward off the synchronized attacks of the spirit monks while also throwing a counterattack of his own.

He was able to push all eighteen monks with a series of complicated movements, which seemed to be a combination of Martial Arts skills and Mentalism Techniques.

However, David took advantage of the opening that the spirit monks had created to launch an attack of his own.

Bang!

For the very first time, since they started the battle, David was able to deliver a clean hit on his opponent.

Or so he thought.

Boom!

Right after he retracted his fist, David realized that the only thing that he had struck was the surface of the wings of his opponent, which was so tough that it felt like he had hit a giant and unmovable boulder.

Boom!

Not long after, those wings suddenly unfolded themselves and sent David with the powerful gust of wind that they released, which was also reinforced by a strong current of Worldly Origin in them.

Swoosh!

While David was flying back to his previous location, he made a series of gestures in the air, controlling the spirit monks once again.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

They surrounded Demonified Shin and launched a series of coordinated attacks once again, implementing the famed Eighteen Arhat Array for another time.

The eyes of Demonified Shin did not even move his eyes when he sensed the incoming attacks, utilizing his Combat Talents, which were slowly melding and turning into their combined and more advanced version – the Godly Intuition.

This top-notch combat talent, which was also unanimously acknowledged as the number one talent of the current era, was something that only a single person around the world could possess – Heavenly Demon Adam.

No one knew how exactly powerful this combat talent was since there was only a single person who would wield it. Aside from knowing that it was something formed by combining the Pinnacle Omniscience and Ultra Instincts, no one else knew anything about this apex talent or anything beyond that.

Since Shin and Uno hosted the two talents, who were divided due to their circumstances, it was highly possible for them to combine them and get this unparalleled talent.

Unfortunately, due to the same circumstances, these two talents were unable to fully fuse with one another. Not even the demonified form was enough to achieve this level.

Aside from the inferior version of the Godly Intuition talent and the incomplete abilities that it could wield, Demonified Shin was unable to fully showcase the true might of this power.

Regardless, it was more than enough to handle his current situation.

Whoosh!

While the spirit monks were about to launch their attacks, Demonified Shin suddenly extended his right hand to the side and conjured a weapon with the Worldly Origin that he possessed.

But instead of a sword that Shin and Uno were very familiar with, this demonified person materialized a huge battle scythe, which carried a very strange aura.

Roar!

This scythe seemed to be forged by combining the powers of the Golden Sacred Qi and Primal Demonic Powers. It also had a series of mentalism runes, which were engraved by the densest Divinity Grand Mental Energy.

Crackle! Crackle!

The multicolored lighting suddenly gathered around Demonified Shin, which then turned into a series of flashes that attacked the spirit monks surrounding him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At the same time, Demonified Shin suddenly twirled the huge scythe with both his hands, which left a series of afterimages and deadly trails in the air.

Not long after, these sharp flashes transformed into a series of intertwining lines in the air, entrapping all the spirit monks surrounding him.

Roar!

With yet another roar, Demonified Shin suddenly halted his actions for a very brief moment, which his surroundings followed.

The air and the space seemed to have stayed still when he paused in the air, seemingly freezing everything around him.

David, who had just stabilized his body in the air, immediately felt a sudden sense of dread after seeing the actions of his opponent.

Without further ado, he took the initiative to disperse the spirits of the monks before something terrible could even happen to them.

Shing!

Right when he was in the middle of saving the spirit monks, Demonified Shin finally swung his scythe, drawing a full arc in the air that became a symbol of a bloody crescent moon.

Boom!

All kinds of restrictions were suddenly shattered under the might of this attack, which included the sacred powers that the spirit monks possessed.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Fortunately, David was fast enough to respond in time and saved all eighteen spirit monks at arhat level before their last bit of residual thoughts were annihilated by the mysterious power that Demonified Shin had unleashed.

"What kind of power is that? And why did those it looked familiar?" mumbled David as he waved his hand, recalling all the spirit monks back to his side.

Raising his head, he could see that one of Demonified Shin's pupils currently had a strange pattern or emblem.

It was an emblem of a full crescent moon with a pattern of blazing rays around it. There was also a cross star right in the middle of the moon, with the vertical line extended right outside of the top and bottom points of the crescent moon.

There was also a smaller crescent pattern right in the middle of the cross, which was arching in reverse compared to the outer crescent.

Having a closer look at that pattern through his Enlightened Eyes, David was able to finally recall where he had seen that emblem. "Ah! This is getting increasingly troublesome the longer we drag this battle."

His expression hardly has any signs of his usual laidback and easy-going attitude. "I know that he has inherited the bloodline that the master has created after modifying her body structure during that time, along with her powers."

"That monstrous willpower that is seemingly inexhaustible so long as he has that blood flowing inside his veins, and the perfected Spiritual Embryo is just a few of those benefits."

"But who has thought that even the Mark of Clairvoyance, which is something that only the Master can supposedly possess, will integrate that bloodline as well?"

Taking another good look at his demonified junior brother, David could not help but complain a little. "What kind of demon have those two monsters brought into this world?"

.....

Chapter 1992: The Demonified and the Son of Heaven (Part 3)

.....

David wore a very solemn expression as he looked at the current form of Demonified Shin, who seemed to be in its strongest form. He was especially wary of the symbol in one of the latter's eyes.

The Mark of Clairvoyance – it was a special ability that his master, Evangeline Rose, had created to increase the efficiency of her pinnacle talent and minimize all the burden that she would suffer after using it.

The Clairvoyance was one of the top pinnacle talents around the world, which possessed quite a lot of special abilities, such as the ability to foresee the future and increase the efficiency when wielding any kind of energy to the highest level.

There were other abilities as well, such as Divination and such, but the previous two abilities were the widely known abilities under this pinnacle talent.

Shin, who had the potential to wield his father's unique talent, the Godly Intuition, was already powerful enough to with it alone. After all, the Godly Intuition was ranked as the number one talent for a reason.

However, the Clairvoyance was right behind Godly Intuition in the power rankings, especially when it covered quite a lot of areas, which was not limited only to combat.

One of the major reasons why the Godly Intuition was ranked at the peak of the pinnacle talents was because of the person who was wielding it. Adam was too powerful to make a thorough comparison with other people.

There were very few people who could match his talents and battle prowess.

Only Evangeline Rose was the one who managed to match him in every area, who happened to be another legend on her own right.

Moreover, before the appearance of Adam, the Clairvoyance Talent was known to be the number one talent throughout the world. It was firmly ranked right above the Pinnacle Omniscience and Ultra Instincts for various reasons.

However, when it was discovered that the two pinnacle talents could be fused together and transformed into a whole new talent, opinions started to shift and acknowledge this newly formed talent as the new number one pinnacle talent.

Adding that the sole wielder of this talent was a monstrous individual on his own, it was publicly recognized as the apex of all the known pinnacle talents.

Another reason why it was ranked as the number one talent was because of the lack of restrictions when using it, unlike Clairvoyance, which had serious drawbacks when using some of its most powerful abilities.

But this did not mean that Clairvoyance was inferior to Godly Intuition. The latter just happened to have fewer restrictions, which was why it was ranked a bit higher than the former.

This was the reason why Evangeline had reorganized her overall abilities, such as reconstructing her constitution and transforming her bloodline, creating something unique to herself.

She had also created the Mark of Clairvoyance to specifically lessen the restrictions of fully utilizing the abilities of her Clairvoyance talent.

Another reason she was recognized as the greatest genius of her generation.

Shin might not have inherited the Clairvoyance talent from his mother, but the bloodline that she had created was powerful enough to cover these gaps.

The Mark of Clairvoyance also possessed most of the abilities of the Clairvoyance Talent itself, albeit slightly falling on the inferior side.

Regardless, with the Mark of Clairvoyance and the Godly Intuition, Demonified Shin's battle prowess reached a whole different level.

"He also possessed a Worldly Origin made from three highly advanced energy powers on top of that," complained David before adding. "Fortunately, the Heavenly Martial Body and Spiritual Embryo are still far from fully fusing, or else this is going to be even more dangerous than it has already been."

While he was mumbling to himself, his hands were busy forming a series of seals to reorganize his mentalism formation and summoning the spirit monks once again.

This time established a direct link with the spirit monks. He was not planning to use the Eighteen Arhat Array as a battle formation, but as a Link Strengthening Array.

Moreover, there were more spirit monks this time, reaching a total number of one hundred and eight spirit monks.

They all stood behind David while channeling their energies toward the grand formation, assisting it and lending their powers to strengthen his overall combat abilities.

Boom!

Along with his Divine Avatar Form, Enlightened Eyes, and Limit Break, David reached a level that almost rivaled the masters of the Domain Realm in terms of physical might and Venerable Realm Mentalists when it came to mental energy control and the quality of his Spiritual Force.

"This is going to hurt, so I hope those two will hurry up to prevent any unnecessary injuries," he mumbled while staring at Demonified Shin.

"I manage to extend the time that I can withstand supporting the grand formation protecting this place, but I am not sure how long it will last given the current abilities of this guy," he added while looking at the opposing side.

At the same time, he took out the sacred treasure of the Solomon Kingdom, the Myriad Manifestation Umbrella.

"Come!" he said while gesturing toward his opponent.

Roar!

In response to his provocation, Demonified Shin suddenly disappeared from the air and instantly appeared before him while brandishing his death scythe.

Shing!

The blade of the scythe enlarged during the swing while the three swirling energies around it formed a mighty storm.

Seeing that, David swiftly adjusted his stance and quickly took a step forward. Along with his actions, he suddenly thrust the umbrella in his hand, targeting the tip of the scythe and preventing it from advancing further.

Boom!

The storm of energy covering his sacred artifact crackled and transformed into flashes of golden lightning that danced in the air like serpents.

Boom!

Right after the tips of their weapons collided with one another, a strong shockwave suddenly erupted around them, making the ground sink and creating a deep crater with dozens of meters.

Boom!

The storm of energy also raged around them, repeatedly clashing against each other and constantly producing a series of explosions in the process.

David did not dare to linger in this spot any longer because he could feel a sudden sense of dread coming from the latter.

Shing!

Right after he retreated, the surrounding space in his previous spot collapsed all of a sudden.

Boom!

Spatial rifts dominated the area, creating a spatial storm that swallowed everything in the surroundings.

He could tell that he would have most likely been shredded into pieces once he got caught by that spatial storm. He would have most likely been wiped out in existence if he had moved a bit slower.

Shing! Shing! Shing!

Unfortunately, he was far from being safe yet because a series of sharp flashes suddenly surrounded him right after he reappeared in the distance.

These flashes carried the scent of death, seemingly trying to catch David and drag him to the underworld.

Click!

With a series of quick movements, David opened his umbrella and channeled his Spiritual Force into it.

Zong~! Long~! Long!

The runes on the surface of the umbrella's canopy shone brightly.

Swoosh!

Not long after, a spherical barrier was suddenly formed, protecting him from the incoming barrage of sharp flashes.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Unfortunately, the barrier instantly collapsed right after the initial barrage of attacks. He was suddenly left exposed to the next barrage of attacks that swiftly came after the initial strikes.

Fortunately, David was fast enough to respond this time, throwing a bunch of mentalism talismans in the air. The talismans scattered in the air before linking with one another and forming a much sturdier barrier than the previous one.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The next batch of sharp flashes was successfully blocked by the barrier, but it was immediately followed by a powerful strike that split the barrier in half in an instant.

Shing!

David swiftly retreated, hopping and backpedaling as fast as he could to distance himself from that location as far as possible.

Whoosh!

But before he could even reach further, he was blocked by another barrage of space-tearing slashes, forcing him to halt his tracks.

Fortunately, he was fully ready this time. He swiftly closed the canopy of the umbrella in an instant before assuming a sword-drawing stance.

Immediately, he suddenly pulled the umbrella out, seemingly unsheathing a sword, before swinging it multiple times around him.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

His sword slashes repeatedly collided against the sharp flashes of his opponent and only stopped when the umbrella finally found the scythe of his opponent.

Boom!

"Tsk! That ability to foresee a few moments in the future is very annoying, especially when paired with sharp senses and instantaneous reflexes of Godly Intuition," he mumbled while retreating. "I guess I have to at least disrupt one of them before continuing."

Having that in mind, David took out a couple of talismans with different sequences of mentalism runes inscribed on them.

This time, David did not throw these talismans in the air nor scatter them in the area around him. Instead, he stuck them on different parts of his body, which later formed a transparent layer of mental energy that covered his entire body.

'Myriad Manifestation Method: Forbidden Talisman – Divine Intervention'

"With this, he would not be able to foresee much about my future moments," he mumbled before continuing to exchange intense blows against the opposing side.

David did not hold anything back, even risking some of the Forbidden Techniques that he barely mastered just to match the overwhelming barrage of attacks from Demonified Shin.

He was even overexerting himself and overusing the Enlightened Eyes during the process. His eyes were already turning bloodshot and somewhat bleeding just by trying to counter the special abilities of the Mark of Clairvoyance.

"If those two don't hurry, then I will most likely get killed by this guy sooner or later," he complained while warding off yet another barrage of highly advanced techniques from his opponent.

Defeating a demonified Mighty Chosen One was hard, but trying to keep the latter alive was much harder, especially when the opposing party possessed both absurd regeneration abilities and powerful healing techniques.

.....

Chapter 1993: Sealed

...

While David was feeling the mixture of struggling in and enjoying the battle, something happened that made Demonified Shin halt his tracks.

Crack! Crack!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A series of cracks appeared on different parts of his body, followed by beams of light that were coming out through the gaps created by those cracks.

"Eh!?" David could not help but pause when he saw this happening. He then started clicking his tongue after realizing what was happening. "Tsk! Tsk! Just when things are getting more exciting."

He said those words as if he was doing quite well in the battle, but his body was currently not in the best state.

He did not have that many wounds aside from the superficial ones because he had healed most of them with his mentalism techniques and the natural healing power that he had gotten with his bloodline.

He had also gained the body cultivation techniques from ancient body refiners such as the Varja Body and Immortal Flesh of Buddhist Monks, which made his physique extremely tough.

However, due to the excessive usage of his Enlightened Eyes, his vision was already starting to become blurry. The corners of his eyes were also bleeding quite seriously due to overusing this ability.

As for his body, it was also on the brink of collapse because he was staying in the overload state of his Limit Break for an extended period.

He was suffering quite seriously yet acting tough on the outside.

He stared at Demonified Shin for quite a while, making sure that there was nothing wrong with the latter's current situation before finally slumping on the ground.

"Hiss~! That is quite exhausting," he mumbled as he watched the opposing side continue with the process.

He saw that the skin of the latter was slowly being pilled, further widening the gaps between each crack. It also made the beams of light coming out of each gap, which were steadily becoming a blinding light that was illuminating the surroundings.

Seeing this and sensing the scared aura coming out from his junior's body, David finally let himself collapse on the ground and closed his eyes. "It should be fine. Let me take a quick nap for now."

Thud!

...

In the meantime, Shin and Uno were currently busy dealing with the situation on their side.

Right after landing their final strikes at the Seed of Hatred and dealing serious damage to it, the two ignored their exhaustion and swiftly proceeded to the sealing ritual.

Shin started chanting a series of Buddhist Sanskrit, interfering with the rampaging and destructive thoughts of the Seed of Hatred, while also casting a series of sealing techniques.

He not only used the Buddhist Methods that he had learned from the underground temple, which relied on reciting the mantras and the Buddhist Canon. He was also implementing the sealing methods from the Four Symbol Scripture and the Jade Kirin Scripture.

Whoosh!

A massive formation appeared underneath the Seed of Hatred, which released a holy aura that further weakened it.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Then a transparent wall suddenly rose from the edges of the formation, entrapping the massive body of the Seed of Hatred within. There were also multiple mentalism runes glowing on its surface, reinforcing the overall properties of this massive cage.

The runes on each side of all also formed a link that created an image of the four divine beasts. Each divine beast covered one side of the cage, representing the four cardinal directions.

They were the Azure Dragon in the east, the Vermillion Bird in the south, the White Tiger in the west, and the Black Tortoise in the north.

Roar!

To balance everything, the Yellow Dragon appeared above and sealed the entire cage. It formed a link that connected all the directions. It was overseeing everything and maintaining the balance.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

At the same time, a bunch of golden chains suddenly sprouted out from the ground and wrapped themselves around different parts of the Seed of Hatred's body. They restricted all its movements by wrapping themselves around his limbs and torso.

They had even formed a special seal around its neck, preventing it from moving around freely.

Roar!

The Seed of Hatred struggles, pulling the chains and trying to break free from them.

Crackle! Crackle!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Unfortunately, the Five Elemental Lightning repeatedly struck it whenever it moved, weakening it repeatedly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same time, Uno was making his own move.

Putting his palms together, he had summoned a massive array, which took the form of eight trigrams.

This array divided itself, separating into four segments. Each segment positioned itself on each of the walls that the four divine beasts were guarding, further reinforcing their overall properties.

There was also a huge sphere, which seemed to look like a three-dimensional Yin-Yang Symbol. It enveloped the Seed of Hatred, seemingly sealing and putting it in slumber.

One of the functions of this cage seemed to absorb the Primal Demonic Powers of the Seed of Hatred and use this energy to maintain its functionality for as long as it could.

The other function was to use its Golden Sacred Qi to continuously put the Seed of Hatred in a weakened state, preventing it from doing anything.

Roar!

The Seed of Hatred tried hard to fight back, but it was immediately subdued by the Five Elemental Lightning and the golden chains wrapped around its body.

Swoosh!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Not only that, giant rods made of dense Golden Sacred Qi had also appeared in the air before striking down the Seed of Hatred, targeting its hands, arms, legs, feet, and torso.

Roar!

These giant rods impaled the Seed of Hatred into the ground, robbing its movements and freedom.

Roar!

The Seed of Hatred continued to struggle for a while until it slowly lost its strength and gradually fell into a deep slumber.

When its eyes were about to drop, it stared at the two standing before it. Its eyes were filled with rage and unwillingness.

Boom!

It finally closed its eyes; the dual seal cast by Shin and Uno was finally completed. They had also sealed the Seed of Hatred with their combined techniques, buying themselves enough time to face its full might in the future.

Thud!

Shin fell on his back right after confirming that everything was working well and making sure that there were no flaws in the seal that they had cast.

"Finally! It is done!" he said and continued to lie on his back.

Uno, who was not far from him, seemed to still have enough strength in him. He turned to Shin and said. "We may have succeeded this time, but our situation is still far from being ideal."

"Given how potent its demonic powers are, its innate hatred will only grow stronger the longer we seal it."

"The next time we face it, the situation will be much different and more challenging than it already is," he warned, telling Shin not to let his guard down.

"I know, I know. You don't have to remind me of that," answered Shin, too exhausted to argue.

Uno did not say that much either. He just looked at the sealed Seed of Hatred before turning to Shin. "You should go back as well. That guy seemed to have pushed himself a bit too hard. Go check on him and see if he is still alive."

Before Shin could even say anything, he was immediately kicked out of his own Sea of Consciousness, returning to the outside world.

...

Swoosh!

When Shin opened his eyes, he swiftly sat up while gasping hard to catch his breath.

He was trying to regulate his breathing when he suddenly noticed something. "Huh!?"

Raising his hand, Shin realized that utilizing his five-elemental breathing had become much easier than before, even when controlling the five innate attributes that he had seemed to have become more efficient in.

He had also realized that even when he was wielding the Divinity Grade Mental Energy became much easier and less burdensome.

"What happened!? Is it because we are no longer restricted by the constant attempts of the Seed of Hatred to break through the seal and take over our body?" he mumbled.

He tried a couple of little experiments to learn more about the current state of his body. That was when he realized that even the structure of his meridians seemed to have changed as well.

It was not just regular or minor changes as well. Instead, it was a complete upgrade in every area.

Even his Five Cycle Embryo that he had created as his Natural Vessel seemed to have been improved by a notch or two.

"Oh~! This is interesting," he mumbled, planning to do a couple more experiments.

But before he could even continue, he was suddenly interrupted by a series of coughs not far from his position.

Cough! Cough!

"I know that you are feeling quite excited after going through such a hurdle. Congratulations!" said the voice, which was immediately followed by a series of complaints. "But can you at least help your Senior Brother first? I am suffering here, you know? And..."

Regaining his composure, Shin suddenly shook his head before helping his poor Senior Brother. "You look terrible. You have been trashed, am I right?"

.....

#### Chapter 1994: Preparation to Leave

...

Shin and David did not immediately leave; the former helped his senior brother recover.

Due to the battle between David and Shin's demonified self, the entire underground temple was already in a terrible state.

All the barely standing structures had collapsed completely. They had been turned into a pile of rubble or had crumbled into dust.

Even the center of the underground temple, where the Zen Room was located, was destroyed in the process.

Fortunately, David was able to protect the key sections of the place, which maintained the structure of the grand formation, protecting the entire place.

However, some of the less important sections were damaged quite seriously during the battle. But they did not affect the overall function of the grand formation.

David's efforts during the entire battle had paid off.

...

The two spent a couple more days repairing all the damaged sections of the grand formations, returning them to their original state.

Fortunately, Shin was quite familiar with the entire process already. Adding that he had also repaired most of the sections of the grand formation before entering his Sea of Consciousness previously, he was quite knowledgeable about how to deal with most of the problems that they had encountered.

David was quite knowledgeable and experienced himself, so they did not encounter any serious problems during the entire process.

They had first spent a couple of days recovering from their respective fatigue and injuries before proceeding to the overall restoration of the grand formation.

After all, this was the resting place of their Ancestors, so it was their responsibility to protect and maintain it. They could not afford to let this place be exposed to other people.

It took them an entire week before they managed to restore the overall function of the grand formation and repair everything that needed to be restored. They had even spent another two days surveying everything and made sure that they did not overlook anything in the process.

After finishing everything they needed to do, David led Shin to the tombs of their Ancestors to pay his respects before leaving.

"Oh! So, this is the resting place of those two legendary figures, huh?" mumbled Shin while looking around.

But he was not that interested in the legacies that the two ancestors of the Solomon Kingdom had left, since he could sense that they were not too useful for him.

His path differed from what David was taking, especially when the latter had inherited all the major mentalism paths of the fallen Solomon Kingdom, acknowledging their existence and continuing their legacy.

Instead, he was more interested in what the Head Arhat had left behind for the future generation.

Shin walked toward the still intact remains of the Head Arhat after paying his respects to the two ancestors.

Repeating whatever he did in front of the tombs of the two ancestors, Shin gave his respects to this diseased arhat of ancient times.

He attempted to revive something from the remains of the Head Arhat by chanting the Buddhist Sanskrit he had recently learned, alongside the related mantras he had obtained from David.

Unfortunately, nothing happened despite spending quite a lot of time completing an entire ritual.

Shin persisted for quite a while but did not get anything aside from having a cleansed mind and clear heart, which seemed to be the regular effects of the ritual. These effects seemed to have been enhanced to a certain degree due to his doing it right in front of the Head Arhat, but they did not have any additional effects that he was looking for.

The Buddhist Canon that David was talking about earlier had become clearer in Shin's mind when he was during the ritual, but nothing much happened after.

Aside from gaining a decent understanding of Buddhist Scriptures and memorizing them quite clearly, Shin had not gotten anything else.

Even though he was quite disappointed, he was still thankful because he had gotten the entire Buddhist Scriptures that obviously came from the ancient era.

Even though he could not practice it due to the discipline that he was already following, the scriptures could at least help him subdue the evil within his heart.

He had already tested it earlier, right before he and Uno dealt with the Seed of Hatred. These scriptures were more useful than they looked.

"That should be enough. Should we go back and meet the others now?" asked David after seeing Shin finish the entire ritual.

Shin thought for a moment before shaking his head. "You can go back and regroup with the rest. I will go directly back to the Springfield Household with the teleportation talisman that Mom has given me."

"Eh!? Why is that?" asked David, sensing something wrong with the tone of his junior brother.

Shin then proceeded to explain his current situation, especially about how the Mechanical Dullahan of the Sun-Moon Continent was chasing after him – or more specifically, Uno.

"Eh!? Something like that happened?" said David before falling into silence, trying to recall what was happening outside right before he headed to this place. "No wonder Grandmaster Benn and Sir Joaquin have been quite tense the last few days during your disappearance. They must have noticed something odd with the movements of the Sun-Moon Government."

"If they have dispatched an Old Monster at Transcendent Realm, then they must have figured out about your background – or at least have some idea about it," he added, understanding the gravity of the situation.

"It must be because of the sudden appearance of Mom and the First Head of the Black Serpent Mafia," said Shin before adding. "It may be brief, but it was more than enough to attract the attention of those people."

"They may not have caught a glimpse of those two, but the lingering energies that they have left behind in the battlefield at that time must have given those old monsters enough clues about what happened."

David scratched the back of his head for a moment, thinking that their situation was indeed a bit troublesome. "To cast such an ultra-range teleportation talisman, you will most likely create a huge commotion, which is more than enough to alert those old monsters."

"Given that they are already in full alert, they will most likely catch you in an instant, right before you finish casting it."

Shin nodded and added. "That is why you need to go first and tell the old fatty to create some disturbance to attract the attention of those people. The bigger it is, the better."

David did not need that much explanation to understand what Shin was planning. But what made the corner of his mouth twitch was the way Shin addressed his mentalism teacher. "You must be the only student who addresses their teacher in such a way, especially when it is someone on the level of Great Elder from the Elders Council who is concerned."

Shin just shrugged his shoulders and answered. "I just happen to be used to it."

David shook his head before saying. "Old Geezer for Professor Plum and Old Fatty for Grandmaster Benn. At this point, you may as well give Sir Ryong a nickname or something."

"Ah!?" Hearing that, Shin could not help but consider the 'issue'. "Should I?"

Seeing his junior brother's reaction, David could not help but glare at Shin. "You still dare to think about it? Do you even know how esteemed their status is around the world?"

"They are just beneath the pinnacle experts of their respective disciplines. Even some of the Transcendent Martial Artists, Exalted Mentalists, and Sword Saint Paragons need to give them some face, you know!?"

The two continued to bicker for quite a while until they fully recovered their peak state. It was also David's cue to leave.

"I will inform the elders about the situation, so you should prepare thoroughly," said David while standing up.

"Then, let us time it well," said Shin while nodding his head. "Three days from now, you should have finished the preparations for the others to leave the Sun-Moon Continent, alongside how the Old Fatty will deal with the situation."

"I plan to leave this place first through a minor teleportation talisman to avoid the eyes of those old monsters, before using the ultra-range one."

"I have already chosen the perfect coordinates where I will be casting the advanced talisman, so there should not be any problem on my side," he added.

"You have already chosen a coordinate?" asked David, wondering when his junior brother had become familiar with the coordinates of the Sun-Moon Continent.

"Yeah," Shin nodded before extending his hand. "So, give me the coordinates where you and the pair of cousins from the Valentine Family have docked the yacht."

"You-...!" David pointed his finger at Shin, realizing what this crazy guy was planning.

"What? Is there any problem with it? I think that it is a pretty good plan, don't you think?" said Shin with an innocent face.

David tried to say something, opening and closing his mouth repeatedly, but did not manage to spit out any words in the process.

He could only sigh and nod his head. "I understand. Three days, make sure to be ready by then."

David did not stay for much longer and left immediately after, using the same method that he used to arrive at this place.

...

Chapter 1995: Movements

...

Three days later.

The local government of the Sun-Moon Continent found something strange when they noticed that the forces of the Magic Ace Academy and Flying Dragon Corporation had started pulling out from the continent.

They found something suspicious, particularly those higher-ups who were keeping an eye on their movements.

After all, they had already investigated Shin's background, so they were aware of his relationship with the Springfield Family.

They were quite suspicious of their movements. After all, they suspected that Shin's real background had something to do with the Heavenly Demon and Celestial Phoenix.

Regardless, they could not do anything drastic against them even if they were quite suspicious.

Even though they could not do anything excessive against these forces, they could still raise the issue and pull the World Government to their side. After all, those two were still considered the world's most notorious 'criminals'.

They could at least pressure the Springfield Family to force some information from them. After all, even if they had the backing of the Elders Council, the World Government was still a force that they could not afford to underestimate.

Adding that the Sun-Moon Government was joining the prey, the situation could turn against their favor.

Unfortunately, among the people who were retreating from the Sun-Moon Continent, none of them looked 'suspicious'. Shin was not even among them, which was their real target.

...

"He is not among their people?" asked General Calcio Ernando to his subordinate, who oversaw the monitoring of the movements of the Magic Ace Academy and Flying Dragon Corporation.

His faction, the Faceless Faction, was the one who were dealing with these troublesome situations.

"Are you sure about that? Have you found any other people who are possibly under a disguise?" he asked, making sure that they had not overlooked anything.

"We have not found anyone that suspicious so far, General. We have even borrowed some of the special apparatuses from the Technology Center," said the subordinate before quickly adding. "Even the Mechanical Ghosts are dispatched to make sure that we have not overlooked anything."

"But they have noticed that Grandmaster Benn is not around when they are leaving. Aside from Joaquin Giovanni and the top experts of the Flying Dragon Corporation, to lead their forces back."

Hearing this, the supreme general could not help but squint his eyes, knowing that the old monster was planning something. "This old friend is probably plotting something. Go tell the first unit to keep an eye on him."

"Also, pass your report to Oliver Hall. I am sure that he will be interested in this. After all, that old man is the only clue we have now," he added.

The subordinate immediately bowed, acknowledging the orders, before disappearing.

Not long after, another subordinate arrived and quickly reported. "The forces of the Springfield Family and Green Family are still in position. They seem to be unwilling to go anywhere until they finish 'helping' us, wiping out the forces of the Black Serpent Mafia and Voidwalker Tribes that manage to sneak inside past our security."

"So, they are planning to divide and focus their forces, huh?" mumbled General Calcio, realizing the plan of the opposing party.

By cutting off their baggage and eliminating their weaknesses on the field, they were able to focus their strongest forces without worrying about anything else.

"This can only mean that the real war is going to start soon," he mumbled, knowing what kind of disaster was about to strike the world.

"The chaos that the Springfield Family is stirring and spearheading will only grow stronger as time goes by. The Black Serpent Mafia will also not let this lie down. They will surely launch a counterattack sooner or later, creating an even larger chaos that will sweep the entire world."

As someone who was standing at the pinnacle of the Mentalism Path, he naturally could tell that the brewing storm was already reaching the point of no return.

"It seems like we also need to make our preparations if we don't want to be among the forgotten ones," he mumbled before turning to his subordinate and giving his order. "Tell the pass this to the Military Faction. Tell them that we will be busy with our preparations, so they have to deal with this problem themselves."

"We will not be able to lend them a hand right now since-..." he was in the middle of giving his instructions when another subordinate suddenly stormed into his office.

Bang!

Displeased, he was about to scold that subordinate when he noticed that this subordinate was one of the heads of his Faceless Faction, someone with the strength of a half-step Transcendent Realm Expert.

Noticing something wrong, General Calcio paused for a moment, letting his subordinate catch his breath, before asking. "What is it, Second Palace Lord?"

The Second Palace Lord regulated his breathing for a moment, seemingly implying that he spent quite a lot of energy just to reach this place despite his current realm.

The supreme general patiently waited for the Second Palace Lord to calm down and recover himself, realizing that the news that the latter had brought was not trivial.

After a while, the Second Palace Lord had finally recovered himself and started reporting. "I have brought some news from our station at the sea border of the Sun-Moon Continent and Soaring Continent."

He paused for a moment, trying to organize his words, before continuing. "It... it seems like... the Founder of the Magic Ace Academy has personally made his move."

Hearing those words, General Calcio Ernando could not help but raise his brows quite high, realizing the gravity of the situation.

The Founder of the Magic Ace Academy, it sounded like a regular title. However, the top experts throughout the world were well aware of what this title represented.

The Great One, which was the main title of this person, stood for being one of the first batch of people who had reached the Realm of Transcendents, the very first Transcendent Realm Martial Artist.

"It has been a while since that old monster decided to distance himself from the matters of the world. What forced him to act?" he asked, realizing that the situation was getting worse than he had expected.

"During one of the joint operations of the Magic Ace Academy and Top Military School to launch an ambush on one of the most important bases of the Black Serpent Mafia, Martial King Lin Huang and Undefeatable General Manuel Morales were ambushed by a mysterious expert on Transcendent Realm Expert and almost succeeded in finishing them off," answered the Second Palace Lord.

After another brief pause, he continued. "Based on the information that we have gotten from our spies, this mysterious expert is suspected to be among the rumored secret force of the Black Serpent Mafia."

"The Snake Head," mumbled General Calcio, seemingly realizing something.

"Faction Head?" asked the Second Palace Lord after being interrupted.

"It's nothing," The supreme general shook his head and waved his hand, telling the latter to ignore it, before signaling to continue.

The Second Palace Lord nodded his head and continued with his report. "Aside from the Founder of the Magic Ace Academy, the Principal of the Top Military School has also made an appearance."

"We are still not sure about their movements. But based on the information that we have gotten, they are supposed to launch a counterattack on the Black Serpent Mafia."

"However, what confused us is the direction where these two old monsters have disappeared to," the Second Palace Lord hesitated for a moment, feeling that there was something wrong with the report, before continuing. "The two of them seem to be heading to the Deep Blue Continent rather than the direction of the exposed secret base of the black Serpent Mafia at the border of the Dark Continent and Lost Soul Continent."

Hearing this, General Calcio could not help but further raise his brows, sensing that there was something wrong with this report.

Seemingly getting a bad feeling about this, he suddenly stood up and said. "Tell the other factions that I will be going."

"Ah! Faction Head will be heading there personally?" asked the Second Palace Lord.

"Aside from me and the other faction heads, who else do you think will be able to keep an eye on those people?" said General Calcio. "I am quite curious about the thing that has attracted those two from their seclusion."

"I am sure that I am not the only one who will investigate this matter. The other forces will most likely send people to the same realm to see what those two are planning."

The Second Palace Lord hesitated for a moment before raising his concern. "But don't you think that the situation is a bit too suspicious? It is as if they have purposely leaked the information and lured everyone."

"You have a point, and I understand your concern, which is why I am planning to bring another person to avoid such risk," said General Calcio.

He paused for a moment before instructing. "Head to the Technology Faction as well and tell Oliver that I will need his long-range observation satellite to monitor the overall situation on that side so that he can also prepare for timely assistance."

Just like what General Calcio Ernando had suspected, the Sun-Moon Government was the only one to realize the suspicious movements of the two school founders of the Soaring Continent.

The other organizations had also made their respective moves, planning to investigate the reason why these two old monsters of the Soaring Continent had broken their seclusion.

.....

Chapter 1996: Movements (Part 2)

...

In the middle of the sea, the military ship that the members of the Magic Ace Academy and Flying Dragon Corporation were on just crossed the sea border of the Sun-Moon Continent.

On the deck of the ship, the members of the One Day Dairy Club were currently gathered. They were looking at the direction of the Sun-Moon Continent with eyes filled with worry.

Cloe, who was standing at the forefront of the group, could not help but turn to David, who was lazily lying on the nearby bench. "Is this really fine, Big Brother David? Will he be fine by himself?"

David lazily replied. "Don't worry, everything is already set in motion. So long as no accidents happen, he will be able to return home even before us."

"But what if an accident does happen?" pressed Cloe.

David shook his head when he heard this. "The accident that you are thinking of and the one that I am talking about are completely different."

"Your little concerns are nothing compared to the real problem that I am talking about," he added before continuing. "What's more, the elders have already planned everything thoroughly, so it will be fine."

"What's more, your presence there will only be a burden for our elders, so it is better to send you away before serious problems can even arise," he said before returning to his nap.

"What's more, that guy is like a cockroach. He will not die that easily," added Arthur, nodding his head with full seriousness.

Leonard nodded his head as well, fully trusting the process. "Shin Bro will be fine."

These two had already recovered from their coma two days prior, which was much earlier than everyone was expecting. This only proved that the two had a very strong vitality, which reflected their newly improved powers.

Arthur was still fine physically, but his mind was in a bit of an exhausted state because he was adjusting to the things that he had gained from the previous battle that they had undergone.

Leonard was quite on the opposite side. He had gained a strong will after enduring the second blood awakening. However, his body was still in a weakened state due to the newly improved bloodline, which had also fully integrated with the legacy of the Thunder Lord in the process.

He had yet to fully adjust to these new powers that he had gained, but moving around should not be a problem due to the strong physique that he had gained in the process.

"That's right! Brother Shin will be fine!" shouted Molton, trying to liven up the atmosphere.

Unfortunately, it had an opposite effect, making others a bit downcast.

Lorraine walked beside Cloe, trying to reassure the latter, while Alice and Jilian remained silent on the side, but it was clear that they were also quite worried.

Shiella, who had also woken up a day prior, was also worried about her little brother. She dragged her body that had yet to fully recover from her injuries toward the resting lounge where Joaquin was currently enjoying himself.

“Uncle Joaquin,” greeted Shiella after sitting on the sofa right across Joaquin.

Joaquin Giovanni naturally knew what Shiella wanted for finding him. He shook his head while placing down the bottle of whiskey that he was holding. “Little Lass, you don’t have to worry about that little brother of yours.”

“The elders have already made their preparations to bring him away, so there is no need for all of you to be this tense.”

He paused for a moment to pick up the huge mug filled with whiskey, drinking all its contents in one mouthful.

“Ah~! That hits the spot,” he commented right after emptying the mug. He then wiped his mouth with his arm before continuing what he was saying earlier. “Moreover, this operation happens to coincide with another big incident on the other side of the world.”

“I am not sure if it is by coincidence or if it has been arranged by someone ahead of time, but I must admit that the timing is too perfect for the current situation,” he added with a mystifying tone, seemingly trying to imply something.

Shiella then fell into silence for a while before finally nodding her head. “I understand this, Uncle Joaquin. But I still can’t shake off this worry that I am feeling, especially when such accidents have already happened.”

Naturally, Joaquin understood which accidents Shiella was talking about. The appearance of the First Head and the involvement of the Voidwalkers were indeed outside their expectations.

However, since they were able to endure everything and survive all those ordeals, he knew that everything was within the control of that person.

"You can rest assured that all these things are within control," he paused for a moment, looking at Shiella, before continuing. "If you want to get involved in this level, then you must grow your strength and become powerful enough to withstand the consequences of defying fate."

Shiella was unable to fully comprehend Joaquin's words, but she could somewhat get the gist of it.

She sighed before nodding. "I understand, Uncle Joaquin."

Knowing that Joaquin had no intention of telling her who the person he was talking about was, who was also controlling the situation behind the scenes, she decided not to press for more information.

However, she could not help but feel a bit suspicious of the person he just mentioned, feeling that the latter was not just talking about a single person but multiple people instead.

Joaquin ignored her suspicious gaze and just signaled her to leave. "Keep an eye on those kids instead. Who knows what those troublemakers are planning to give me a headache."

He paused for a moment, thinking about something, before continuing. "Ah! Make sure to tell them that we are not in the clear yet. We still don't know what we will encounter during our journey back home."

"After all, he has poked quite a hornet's nest this time. We still don't know what those people are plotting in the dark," he added, emphasizing that they were still in the middle of a war.

"I understand, Uncle Joaquin." Shiella naturally understood what he was trying to say, so he just left calmly.

Joaquin waited for quite a while before turning his head toward another direction. "That should be enough, don't you think? There is no need to hide now since there is only us here."

Swoosh!

From the corner of the room, which was somewhat under the dim shades of the curtains, a person wrapped in a dark cloak suddenly emerged.

Staring at this person, who seemed to be a manifestation of the shadows, Joaquin could not help but squint his eyes a little. "I still can't believe that the ruthless Valentine Family will send you just because of hearing the news."

Whoosh!

The shadowy figure flickered for a moment before disappearing from his current location and reappearing on the sofa across Joaquin.

"Thousand Beast Joaquin Giovanni, you truly live up to your reputation," said the shadowy person while staring intently at the opposing party.

He was originally planning to check on Jeremiah's and Vincent's conditions in secret, but he quickly changed his mind right after realizing that his presence had been locked by this very person before him.

As someone who was labeled as one of the greatest assassins under the pinnacle of the three major paths, his status was one to be feared and revered by a lot of people.

There were very few people who were on the same realm as him who managed to lock on his presence, especially when he was under stealth.

Even though he was not using his strongest stealth techniques, the fact that Joaquin could accurately find him proved that the latter's senses were beyond what he was expecting.

Joaquin did not immediately reply as he stared intently at the other party. He must admit that this person before him was no ordinary person. If not for him always covering the entire ship with his bestial senses, then it would be impossible to find this person sneaking inside.

Moreover, the other party's presence was so faint that he could barely be able to perceive them. Even when sitting right before him, this person seemed to be going in and out of existence.

If not for his bestial sense and the special abilities of the ancient warrior tribes, then he would barely be able to sense this person's presence.

Not long after, this domain realm assassin from the Valentine Family took the initiative to take off his hood, revealing the mask that he was wearing.

Seeing the plain mask that covered the entire face of his person, Joaquin seemed to have figured out the other party's identity.

"The Faceless Ghost," he said before continuing. "This is unexpected. To think that someone of your level will be sent here?"

The Faceless Ghost did not immediately respond, seemingly observing Joaquin a bit closer. He only opened his mouth after a while and replied. "Those two have quite a status within the family. And the family head has personally instructed to bring them back as soon as possible."

Raising his brows, Joaquin seemed to have realized something. "It looks like things will get more interesting, huh?"

...

Chapter 1997: Movements (Part 3)

...

Most of the higher-ups of all the organizations around the world were too focused on the situation concerning the founder and the principal of the Magic Ace Academy and Top Military School, which were schools known as the Twin Dragon Makers around the world.

These two old monsters had attracted everyone's attention, making them the center of the world at this moment.

In the meantime, while everyone's attentions were attracted to that direction, Grandmaster Benn had already made his move.

Swoosh!

He was traveling at extreme speed, traversing dozens of kilometers in the blink of an eye. His destination was the location where Shin had disappeared from the radar. It was also the area where the ruined underground temple of ancient Buddhist Monks was located.

Throughout the perimeter of this place, the members of the Technology Faction of the Sun-Moon Government were currently conducting a lockdown, which would prevent anyone from entering or leaving the place.

They had even set up their advanced devices throughout the perimeter. They were about to establish a spatial lockdown, which would take at least two full weeks before it fully enclosed the area.

However, before the spatial lockdown could even form, Grandmaster Benn suddenly broke through the energy barrier.

Boom!

"Who is that!?"

"Identify yourself and surrender!"

"How dare you trespass in here!? Are you challenging the Sun-Moon Government!?"

"Who is foolish enough to provoke our Technology Faction!?"

Multiple figures suddenly emerged and flew in the air along with their mechanical armors. They raised their firearms and pointed them at Grandmaster Benn, who was calmly standing in the air.

These dozens of people were about to launch an attack when their faction head, the Mechanical Dullahan Oliver Hall, suddenly appeared.

"That's enough!" he said in a calm tone before signally everyone to leave. "Go back to your post. Let me handle this situation."

Some of them were about to raise their doubts, but the seniors within their group urged them to leave through their communication devices.

They had also finally realized that the person before them was not someone that they could easily mess with.

Fortunately, their Faction Head was currently present, or else they would never know how they had died in the process.

Oliver Hall waited until all his subordinates left and cleared the area before talking.

Beep! Beep!

"It seems like Senior Benn is quite impulsive this time. I wonder why you have graced us with your esteemed presence," he said while scanning the other party's parameters through his special device.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

At the same time, a series of warnings suddenly rang inside his head, telling him the danger level of this person before him.

'It seems like he has grown even stronger since the last time we met,' he thought before squinting his 'eyes'. 'He is still yet to fully step into the Exalted Realm, but even I can sense an immense threat from him.'

What made him warier was the fact that even with his special devices, he was still unable to see through the opposing party's overall parameters. Instead, he was seeing the regular parameters of a normal person.

This clearly indicated that the current control of the other party over their powers reached a transcendent level of mastery, which was the sign of breaking through the next realm.

'It seems like he has reached the perfect state for his Mentalism Method and has overcome all its imperfections,' he suspected that Grandmaster Benn was not far from reaching the legendary realm in terms of Mentalism.

Grandmaster Benn did not immediately respond, seemingly letting the other party finish his assessment.

He only opened his mouth after making sure that the latter had gotten a good look at him. "The troublemaker student of mine happened to step into this place. I am currently looking for him, so I hope you can let me look around without being bothered by your people."

Beep! Beep!

Alarms kept on ringing inside Oliver Hall's mind while keeping an eye on the other party. He was not a fool who would act as if he did not understand what Grandmaster Benn was talking about.

He could also tell that Grandmaster Benn seemed to have gotten some idea about what they were trying to do in this place.

As the sole student of this old monster from the Elders Council, Oliver Hall understood that Shin must have a special treasure that could save his life in certain predicaments. There was also a high chance that Shin had contacted his master through some means, telling the latter about his current situation.

Adding that they were also suspecting that Shin was the child of the Heavenly Demon and Celestial Phoenix, Oliver Hall could tell that the situation was a bit trickier to deal with.

This place was quite huge, especially with the numerous mountains present within the area. This caused them quite a lot of delays when setting up the entrapment barrier.

Now that Grandmaster Benn was here, things would become a bit more complicated, especially when they still had no clear evidence about Shin being related to Evangeline Rose and Adam.

To make the timing a bit worse, two of the five pillars of the Sun-Moon Government were currently not present because they were to investigate what the leaders of the Twin Dragon Makers of the Soaring Continent were up to.

Oliver Hall himself also needed to constantly monitor their movements remotely with the help of their satellite to avoid any unnecessary accidents.

He had also mobilized some of their satellite cannons as a precautionary measure. It was because of this that he was unable to put all his concentration into this place, where they happened to have a similarly 'important' operation.

He wanted to get the World Government involved in this matter and pull them toward their side. After all, the matter concerning that monstrous duo was similarly significant.

Unfortunately, he had to disregard that plan after discussing it with the other pillars. He was not sure why the head of the five pillars strongly opposed working together with the World Government in this matter, but he had to obey regardless, especially when the other three had refused his suggestion as well.

Given all the timings, he also could not help but consider that everything was just a plot to lure everyone away and save the little kid from them.

Beep! Beep!

"I am not sure what Senior Benn is talking about," he chose to act innocently, wanting to see what the other party wanted to do first.

"You are one of the rare geniuses in history, Oliver. You have even found a way to reach the pinnacle level of strength, rivaling the others standing at the peak of this world and even surpassing old bones like us," started Grandmaster Benn before saying. "I doubt that you know what I am talking about."

Beep! Beep!

"From what I can see, Senior Benn is not far from reaching that level as well," said Oliver Hall.

He took another pause before addressing another matter. "If Senior Benn wants to stroll around, then I am not against it. But think Senior Benn needs to clear some of my doubts first."

Grandmaster Benn naturally had an idea what the other party was curious about. Unfortunately, he had no intention of answering such questions.

He waited for a couple of seconds, seemingly silently counting inside his head, before sighing. "If that is the case, then I don't have any reason to stay here."

With that, he took out a teleportation talisman and channeled his mental energy into it.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A vast amount of energy suddenly surged throughout the surroundings. It had disrupted the barrier that the members of the Technology Faction were planning to establish.

"You-...!"

Seemingly realizing something, Oliver Hall suddenly made his move, planning to stop the activation of the teleportation.

Unfortunately, he could not fully stop the teleportation process since the talisman that Grandmaster Benn had used was at Forbidden Level, which indicated that it had reached the Exalted Realm level of strength.

All he could do was to limit the activation range, restricting it around Grandmaster Benn. He had shrunken the range of the teleportation talisman so that only Grandmaster Benn was the only one to be set out of this place.

However, he suddenly caught a glimpse of Grandmaster Benn smirking at him before completely disappearing.

Swoosh!

He could only watch as the latter disappeared from his sight, confused about what that smirk meant.

Whoosh!

But while he was still in the middle of his confusion, he suddenly sensed a similarly strong fluctuation coming from another direction. Moreover, that direction was opposite to this side and the far end of the continent.

Beep! Beep!

"Tsk! It looks like I have fallen into their trap," he mumbled before looking right inside his mind. "It seems like someone has interfered with the analysis process of my chip as well."

"I wonder how they have done it," he continued to mumble before flashing a smile that didn't look like a smile. "Interesting. This makes me more curious about the person who can create such a frequency that can interrupt mine."

"I guess it is also time to get a few more updates and upgrades with some of my parts."

.....

Chapter 1998: Obstructed

...

A few moments before Grandmaster Benn barged into the lockdown, the Technology Faction, Shin, was meditating on the ruined underground temple.

He was trying to be in his best form, preparing himself for the escape later. He knew that Grandmaster Benn and the others had arranged everything, but he still could not shake off this feeling that something unexpected would happen.

He was not sure what it was, but his instincts were repeatedly telling him to prepare for what was about to come.

He fully trusted his instincts in these kinds of situations, especially when they never disappointed him in such cases.

Not long after, he finally sensed something.

Bang!

A loud shattering sound could be heard coming from the outside, which was clearly the signal that he was waiting for.

The members of the Technology Faction of the Sun-Moon Government had already established the initial net and barricade within the whole region, making it impossible to escape from it without notice.

Once he used his teleportation talisman to escape from this place, the other party would most likely notice his movements and realize that he was trying to run away.

With this strong entrance, which destroyed most of this lockdown formation, Shin knew that his mentalism teacher had already dealt with this problem.

"It's now!" he mumbled while opening his eyes.

Swoosh!

He then took a talisman from his spatial bag and used it within an instant, activating the teleportation spell engraved on it.

Whoosh!

A blinding light swiftly enveloped him, which quickly disappeared alongside his body.

...

Swoosh!

Immediately after, he suddenly appeared right on a cliff at the far end of the Sun-Moon Continent.

This place was the opposite of the location where he came from, which was also the farthest point from that direction.

He was not sure if it was just a coincidence or whether David had arranged it that way. Unfortunately, he did not have the time to dwell on that topic. He had to hurry and move before his teacher left that place.

Swoosh!

Jumping off the cliff, Shin flew straight to the yacht docked right under it.

He then swiftly moved to the control cabin and maneuvered the yacht, steering it away from the cliffs at full speed. He then put it on autopilot before taking out the advanced mentalism talisman and channeled his mental energy into it.

Boom!

While he was doing that, he could sense a massive explosion of energy coming from the Sun-Moon Continent behind him, which indicated that Grandmaster Benn had already executed the plan.

This was also the exact cue that Shin was waiting for, fully activating the talisman in his hand.

Boom!

A similarly strong burst of energy suddenly erupted within the area surrounding the yacht. It even formed a mini-storm that stirred the surrounding water, forming a whirlpool.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Shin could already sense a bunch of people heading toward him at extreme speed. Fortunately, they were somewhat delayed due to the earlier appearance of an energy storm coming from the opposite direction.

They were a bit too late to catch up to him.

Whoosh!

When the storm of energy disappeared, Shin, along with the yacht, disappeared as well.

...

In the distance, a person, who was wearing a full set of military uniform and armor, was watching the entire scene with eyes filled with interest.

"It is a simple yet effective plan," he mumbled before revealing a mocking grin. "Unfortunately, I can't just let you get away that easily after confirming that you are their child."

Snap!

When the spatial storm was about to disappear, he suddenly made a snap, which sent an invisible ripple in the atmosphere and somewhat disrupted the teleportation process.

"I may not be able to directly interfere with these matters, but that does not mean that I can't cause you some trouble."

"Since that woman already finished making her move, then I allow me to take the next one," he mumbled while watching the spatial storm grow smaller along with the yacht.

\*\*\*

Swoosh!

Boom!

Shin braced himself upon the impact, knowing that the yacht would fall into the body of water right after the teleportation process.

Based on the coordinates that he had set with the teleportation talisman, he was supposed to land on the lake in the middle of the Springfield Family's area of jurisdiction.

He was supposed to appear in the Taal Lake, which was one of the most famous spots within the Springfield Household.

However, his expression immediately turned sharp right after realizing that the place that he had landed on was different from the coordinates set as the teleportation point.

"This-..." Shin wore a solemn expression as he walked to the deck of the yacht, observing the place he was on.

Given his familiarity with the Springfield Household, he naturally realized that this place was far from being the place that he was expecting.

Fortunately, Shin could also tell that this place was still within the Soaring Continent. It was just a bit too far from the Eastern Sea Region or the Central Region.

"Based on this weather and the woody and grassy energy filling the air, this place is most likely the coast of the Western Plain Region," he mumbled after observing the surroundings.

Each region of the Soaring Continent had a distinct weather pattern, which also somewhat affected the flow of energy that was filling the air. This was how most of the citizens of the continent distinguished the borders of each region.

They would instantly realize that they had crossed the boundaries of every region once the weather took a sudden change, particularly the energies filling the air.

Regardless, Shin could not lower his guard, knowing that something indeed happened during the teleportation process. He was not sure how it was done, but he could tell that someone must have interrupted the process of his transport, which led to the current situation.

This was further proven when Uno's voice suddenly warned him.

[You'd better be careful. Quite a few acquaintances are waiting to greet you in the shadows. They seem to be eager to welcome you with open arms.]

Shin could tell that the strength of the other party was not that strong, given the sarcastic remark that Uno had made.

However, they would most likely give him enough trouble, given that Uno had warned him about it.

Squinting his eyes, he gathered his mental energy toward his eyes, activating his True Sight.

There was a strange itch coming from his right eye when he activated this technique for the first time since the incident within the ruined underground Buddhist Temple.

He wanted to investigate where this uncomfortable feeling was coming from, but it immediately disappeared before he could even get the opportunity to do so.

Moreover, he could already see the people hiding under the shades of the trees in the distance, which were the ones that Uno was talking about.

"A dozen or so, huh? This is indeed a bit tricky to deal with," he mumbled before casting his gaze at the same.

He then saw a transparent dome covering quite a huge area, locking him and the others inside and preventing him from contacting anyone from the outside.

"It looks like they are long prepared for this welcome," he mumbled before turning his gaze to the opposing group.

"Since you have mentioned that they are some acquaintance, I wonder which organization they belonged to," he said, seemingly asking Uno to give him some hints.

But he did not see those hints since he could already see something that answered his question. He could see a familiar tattoo on different parts of the opposing side's body.

It was the familiar black dagger with a huge and hideous serpent coiling around it.

"Black Serpent Mafia? These guys sure are everywhere," he mumbled after seeing these marks.

These marks were not ordinary tattoos either, since they were releasing a constant pulse of energy that he was very familiar with. These were enchantment tattoos that could greatly enhance the overall abilities of the wielder.

"These guys are all young executioners who have graduated from the program," he commented, realizing why Uno had warned him.

Swoosh!

Realizing that he would not be able to leave this place unless he dealt with this bunch, Shin took the initiative to 'greet' them and teleported right on the coast, where the opposing side was waiting for him.

"There is no need to hide. Let's get this over with," he said right after his feet touched the wet boulder that the waves keep on hitting.

Bang!

Right at the same time, a huge wave also slammed into the boulder he was standing on, sending a wide splash of water that made his entrance a bit more dramatic.

There was no immediate response coming from the opposing side when he made his entrance, but that did not last for long since the person, who seemed to be leading the group, revealed himself.

"It seems like our data is still a bit behind. You are much stronger than what we know," said this person as he walked forward.

Shin could not help but squint his eyes when he saw the other party more clearly.

Earlier, when he used his True Sight, there was a vague miasma blocking his line of sight and preventing him from having a clearer look at the other party.

But now that they had revealed themselves right before him, he could finally see their overall appearance and realized that they were indeed an acquaintance.

'Most of them are students from the academy. No wonder we have been infiltrated during the last incident. These guys have penetrated our ranks quite deeply,' he thought after sweeping his gaze at the members of the opposing side one after another.

As for the others, they seemed to be from the other schools, which were less famous than the Magic Ace Academy and Top Military School, but still had a decent fame themselves.

Given their age, which was around his peers, and their strength, who were either at the Ethereal Opening Stage Martial Artists and Assassins, just like him, or Sword Experts in the path of Swordsmanship, which was also on the same realm.

But they were not that threatening, given Shin's current state. Their numbers might give him some trouble, but that was not enough to put him in much danger.

What truly made him feel threatened were the two people leading the group.

The first one was the guy who was standing at the forefront of the opposing group, who was an assassin at the peak of the Ethereal Opening Stage, while the other was the Sword Expert that he had never seen before.

The Assassin was a classmate from the Special Program of the Magic Ace Academy.

"What's your name again? You are pretty low-key, so I have never noticed you before. But it seems like you are planning to go all-out this time around," said Shin before squinting his eyes. "I wonder why you are trying to blow out the cover that you have painstakingly tried to hide."

"You should have figured it out already. It is the orders from above, so we must obey," said this assassin before finally introducing himself. "In the academy, they call me Andras. But within our circle, you can call me Executioner No. 5."

He then paused and pointed his thumb behind him, where the dangerous Sword Expert was standing. "As for this buddy, he said that you are quite familiar with one another."

Shin did not know how to exactly respond to the latter part of Andras' words. He just started at the Sword Expert, trying to recall if they were indeed familiar with each other.

It was at that moment that Uno's voice rang in his ears.

[He is one of the greatest executioners that the camp had created from the second island. He is from that 'examination' ground where we first met the sword idiot classmate of yours.]

"Sword idiot? Are you talking about Dylan?" mumbled Shin, seemingly realizing something. "You must be the only one to have the audacity to call a Sword Genius a sword idiot."

"Since that is the case, then this person is much more dangerous than Andras," he mumbled, directing his gaze at the Sword Expert in full seriousness.

...

Chapter 1999: Meeting some Acquaintances

...

Shin started at Andras and the Sword Expert behind, who were obviously keeping a close eye on his movements.

The dozen or so Executioners might not be much of a problem even if they worked together, but he did need to be wary of these two.

Shin was about to make his move and take the initiative when he suddenly heard Uno's voice inside his head once again.

[On the second thought, let me out for a bit. Leave these guys to me.]

Shin raised his brows for a moment before asking. "What are you planning this time?"

[Nothing much. I just want to greet these acquaintances a bit and remind them why we have been called the number one in our camp.]

"They come from the different camp, though," refuted Shin.

[There's that. But even then, we still used to rule over them. Aside from those few abnormalities, no one can raise their heads before us.]

[I am a bit annoyed that they now dare to look us in the eyes now that they have gained a meager strength.]

Shin chuckled inwardly after hearing those words before shaking his head. "That does not sound like you."

He then looked at the opposing group before continuing. "I guess these guys have something in them that interests you."

"I wonder what it is," he mumbled before giving up the control of his body and letting Uno take over.

He could not deny that he was quite curious about what Uno was planning and wanted to see what it was the thing that the opposing party had that took his interest.

In the meantime, Andras, who was leading the opposing party, could not help but frown deeply after seeing the nonchalant attitude that Shin had.

He could not help but be reminded of the time when they were still training in the camp. He could still vividly remember the time that those monstrous individuals looked at them with indifference.

Envy? Jealousy? Reverence? Fear?

Those might be just a few of the feelings that Andras felt during that time whenever he saw them.

But he must admit that he felt weak before those monsters during his time in the camp.

However, he also could not help but laugh at the few of them who had fallen into the trap that he and the others had plotted against them.

Aside from the few truly monstrous individuals, who slaughtered everyone who messed with them, the rest had perished under their schemes.

"So what if they are powerful? In the end, we are the ones who have graduated and stood at the very end. The winners are the kings while the losers are beggars!" he mumbled crazily before raising his hand and about to order the others to launch an attack.

However, he suddenly halted his actions when the Sword Expert stepped forward and stopped him.

Frowning his brows, Andras could not help but ask coldly. "What do you want, Feng?"

The Sword Expert named Feng did not immediately respond and just stared intently at Shin, who had been silent since earlier.

His eyes turned sharp as the expression he wore suddenly turned grim, for he could sense a familiar feeling coming from Shin.

No, it was not just a familiar feeling. It was that feeling that struck fear into everyone during that island incident.

"You-..." he was about to say something, realizing that the person that everyone was looking for had finally revealed himself.

Unfortunately, Uno, who had taken over the main body, beat him into it and said. "Feng? Ah~! Now I remember. You are that brat accompanying that sword maniac on that island."

"What's his name again? Ah! That's right! Blade, Rowan Blade. The number one agent from the Executioner Camp," added, seemingly recalling the incidents from that time.

On the other hand, Feng could not help but tremble after hearing the tone of Uno. He could not be wrong this time since it was the very tone that struck fear into most of the young agents training under the Black Serpent Mafia during that incident.

Even the so-called number one talents of different camps could not help but tremble after hearing this voice.

Aside from the five other absolute geniuses that the Black Serpent Mafia had produced, which included Rowan Blade that Uno had mentioned, the rest feared this very person before him.

"It is really you," mumbled Feng grimly while tightening his grip over his sheathed sword.

When he first heard that the famous 'Uno' of the Joker Training Camp was currently in the Soaring Continent and even studying in the Magic Ace Academy, he could not help but feel a bit excited and nervous at the same time.

After all, this was one of the legendary figures within their generation, especially when the result of the battle royale that the Joker Training Camp had conducted spread throughout the organization.

It was not even a battle royale at that time since it was more like a slaughter when the recorded video was released by the higher-ups.

A single child slaughtering all the other young agents training in that camp was vividly imprinted in their minds.

Aside from the five monstrous individuals, who were equally notorious as this person, everyone else was in awe of his achievements.

"I wonder if your master will come to your rescue this time," said Uno as he combed his hair with his hand.

His overall appearance was mostly the same as Shin's, but the air that he was emitting was overly different in comparison. He was a completely different person from the perspective of the other party.

Aside from that, his purple pupils were also somewhat noticeable, especially when Shin was supposed to have grey pupils.

Seeing that Uno was not planning to make any moves yet, Feng signaled to Andras to instruct the others to form a battle formation first before making their move.

Andras could not help but frown deeply after seeing Feng order him around. After all, he was supposed to be the one leading this operation.

However, he did not question Feng's actions either since he knew that this guy was supposed to be more familiar with their target despite Uno's years of absence from the training camp.

Moreover, Feng was one of the most trusted subordinates of one of the monster agents of the organization, Rowan Blade.

Following the signal that Andras had given them, the dozen or so agents swiftly moved and surrounded Uno from every direction. They formed a battle formation unique to the Black Serpent Mafia while carrying their respective weapons.

Uno did not immediately make his move, seemingly waiting for the opposing side to finish their arrangements on purpose.

However, his eyes were constantly moving left and right, seemingly looking for something.

He refused to admit that the organization, like the Black Serpent Mafia, would be so careless as to send just a bunch of small fry to capture someone like him.

Aside from Andras and Feng, who were a bit decent compared to the rest, everyone else was a bunch of rats in his eyes.

Moreover, the reason why he took the initiative to swap with Shin was that he was quite suspicious of the other party's intentions.

He also felt that he would meet with those monstrous individuals, whom he had acquainted with.

He wanted to see if they had grown quite well. After all, they were decent enough to keep him entertained during the annual 'examination' of all the camps under the organization.

He was feeling quite bored these days, especially when he no longer had to keep a close eye on the Seed of Hatred that they had just sealed. It would take quite a while before it caused them any disturbances.

Uno wanted to stretch his muscles a little, wanting to see if there was anyone who could entertain him for a while.

Uno might not be voicing this out due to his temperament, but Shin could at least tell what he was feeling right now. After all, the memories during their 'stay' in the Black Serpent Mafia Training Camp were slowly coming back to him.

He was also able to clearly recall that time, when he and Uno first saw Dylan, who was thrown on the island by his father, Eugene White, for some sort of training.

"From what I recall, there are five great geniuses that those training camps have produced, excluding Uno and me," mumbled Shin, trying to recall the so-called top talents of Black Serpent Mafia, which were also around their age.

"The oldest of them should be Edward, who is a poison and medicinal expert. I am supposed to be quite close to him since he is the only one who has a decent personality among them all."

"Moreover, he is supposed to be the 'Big Brother' as well. I wonder how he is doing these days. I seem to remember that he dreams of escaping the camp that he belonged to and living a simple and normal life in the mountains, away from the conflicts of the world."

"Tsk! Tsk! Let's just hope that we will not encounter each other as enemies when we meet again."

...

Chapter 2000: Reliving the Nightmare of the Camp

.....

"Go!" Andras did not wait that long as he quickly issued his order to attack Uno, right after seeing that everyone was in the right position and had formed their battle formation perfectly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Those young executioners swiftly made their move right after receiving the order and started attacking Uno from every direction.

Some of them stayed on their respective spots, holding black chains in their hands along with the sickles attached to their respective ends. They spun and twirled these weapons around them, seemingly waiting for the right time to throw them.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The others wielded their respective weapons and charged at Uno, executing a series of coordinated attacks that were perfectly linked with one another.

Their movements and strategy seemed to be quite perfect, especially when they covered all the directions and sealed off every possible escape route that their target could take in the process.

Unfortunately, Uno had no intention of taking such routes and stood still on the boulder he was standing on with the same indifference on his face.

He did not even bother to look at the surrounding attacks since his eyes were solely locked on the pair, who were standing in the far back of the ground and waiting for the opportunity to strike.

He did not even bother to take out his swords, thinking that this bunch was not worthy of him to pull out his swords.

The executioners did not care about his thoughts and threw their attacks at him without holding back.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bang!

Their respective weapons released a powerful aura, which repressed their respective powers, while throwing their techniques in the process.

Uno did not even make his move until the very last moment.

He just casually raised his right foot behind him and lightly tapped his toes on the boulder he was standing on, making it explode and sending a bunch of rock fragments in every direction.

Bang!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

These rock fragments did not seem to carry that much power. But during their flight, every fragment was suddenly enveloped by wisps of black and white flames that suddenly increased their firepower.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Each rock fragment collided with the incoming attacks, making them explode. These explosions resulted in the incoming attacks disrupting the incoming energies, which also killed most of their powerful momentum.

Aside from the remaining energies surrounding the weapons of the opposing group, most of their attacks lost their killing power and had disappeared, making their approach less intimidating.

However, they still continued, rapidly approaching Uno and attacking him from every angle along with their coordinated movements.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The first to arrive was a pair of sword-wielding executioners, who were attacking Uno from the front and behind, respectively.

Both were attacking from a tricky angle. One of them was swinging diagonally upwards while the other was coming his sword from the opposite angle, slashing diagonally as well.

Their combination attacks sealed all the possible escape routes and prevented any counterattack that could come at them.

Facing either one of them would let the other land a critical hit, which would put their target in a dangerous situation in an instant. Moreover, there were also others who were launching another series of coordinated attacks right behind them.

Aside from that, Uno's body was still suspended in the air due to his previous action of making the bounder underneath him explode.

From their perspective, this perfectly coordinated attack was already a checkmate even for a monster right before them.

Unfortunately, common sense did not apply to someone of Uno's caliber.

He leveraged his slowly falling body to lean to the side, angling himself and aligning his body according to the incoming attacks.

Right before the two swords coated with strong Natural Forces fully approached him, his right hand foot suddenly moved.

Clang! Clang!

He did not use any fancy moves and just raised his right hand above him, moving it in circular motion.

Then the back of his index and middle fingers came in contact with the surface of the descending swords, deflecting them and changing their trajectory to the side.

His right foot, on the other hand, just swung casually behind him.

Right at the same time, the ascending sword of the executioner behind him reached the range of his foot, which his toe-point accurately hit the surface of the incoming sword and kicked it away from its original path.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two executioners were caught off guard due to what happened.

Everything happened a bit too fast for them to clearly see what just happened. They were already brushing past Uno when they realized that their perfectly coordinated attack missed their target.

These two might not realize what happened, but those slightly away from them clearly saw it. They could not even believe what they just witnessed.

Those pairs of coordinated attacks were not ordinary attacks either, since they were executed as advanced movements of their Martial Arts, yet they were easily deflected by the casual movements of their opponent.

Unfortunately, they did not have that much time to dwell on it and continued their attacks.

While Uno was slightly lying on the air after the previous exchange, three more executioners suddenly lunged at him.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

They were coming from three different directions while thrusting their spears forward.

Roar!

These incoming attacks were also executed with advanced Martial Arts, manifesting a huge image of a phantasmal beast behind them, respectively.

Unlike the previous two attacks, these seemed to be a bit trickier to deal with, yet Uno remained indifferent and responded with a similar set of simple moments.

He first twisted his body midair before suddenly generating a moment by doing a spin-roll along with his slightly opened legs.

When the spears were about to reach him, he released a hint of his Golden Sacred Qi and a wisp of Primal Demonic Power on each of his feet to protect them from the violent forces that were covering his opponents.

He then suddenly widened his legs and kicked each of the spears right after cutting through the manifested energies of the two attackers during his spin, while also slapping the other spear that was coming from the other direction.

“What!?”

“He breaks through our Martial Aura that easily!?”

“He does not even use that much of Natural Force either.”

The three could not believe that their combination attack would be broken that easily, especially when they had consumed the special drug that their organization had created just recently.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After their attacks failed to hit their target, two of them slammed against one another while the other was kicked by Uno and sent flying to the ground.

That was when Uno finally landed on the ground.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

But right after his feet touched the ground, four executioners suddenly surrounded him, appearing like ghosts.

They did not even hesitate and launched a series of attacks at him. They knew that even a second of delay was more than enough for this monster to counter them.

Two of them launched a series of slashes at Uno, creating a hurricane of attacks that came at him from every direction. The other two, on the other hand, hid behind this storm, lying in wait to launch a deadly ambush.

Unfortunately, nothing came according to their plan.

Uno suddenly stretched his hands out, covering them with his twin Qi. He then grabbed and pulled in the next instant, revealing the pair of executioners, who attacked him with their hurricane attacks.

The storm of energy and sharp flashes immediately dissipated due to this.

Bang!

Uno then slammed their faces against one another before suddenly taking a step to the side while also slightly turning their body.

Shing!

A sharp flash suddenly flew past his face, almost grazing his face.

The ambusher suddenly halted his actions, forcefully stopping his forward charge. He wanted to stop himself from accidentally hitting his comrade, who had just had his face slammed against another executioner.

Unfortunately, his wrist was suddenly grabbed by Uno before leveraging his previous momentum to further yank him forward.

Puchi!

His dagger then pierced through the neck of that poor executioner before him, not even realizing that he had already died.

Uno did not let go of that person's arm, tripping the latter with simple movements. He then suddenly swung his other arm down, carrying an extreme force that crashed the spine of the executioner before slamming them on the ground.

Bang!

Swoosh!

It was only at this moment that the fourth dagger-wielding executioner appeared behind Uno soundlessly.

Shing! Shing! Shing!

He brandished his daggers, throwing a series of slashes that suddenly turned into another hurricane of flashes surpassing the combined attacks from the previous two.

“Got him!” this executioner rejoiced, thinking that he had successfully landed his attack. He did not even care about the three other executioners who got swept by his Hurricane Blade Stream alongside Uno, only caring about his success.

Unfortunately, he celebrated a bit too early.

Swoosh!

A pair of hands suddenly extended from behind him, casting a shadow on his face.

“What!?”

Before he could even do anything, this pair of hands suddenly grabbed his head and twisted at a hundred-and-eighty-degree angle, facing his attacker.

That was when he saw the handsome yet devilish face smirking at him.

Thud!

His body then slowly fell on the ground with a soft sound, signifying that he had died as well.

The other six executioners, who were waiting to throw their chains since earlier, could not help but pause their actions after seeing that four of them died just like that.

The series of events happened a bit too fast. They were just starting, yet four of them were killed in an instant.

Forget about the three, who got swept by the Hurricane Blade Stream and got shredded into pieces in the process. The very person who had executed such a perfect and ruthless ambush and did not care about those three was done by the most basic and simple assassination technique.

Even Andras and Feng could not help but wear a grim look on their faces because even they could not respond to the series of actions that Uno had just done.

The first series of actions that Uno had executed was a bit acceptable for them since they could clearly see how perfectly he controlled every fiber and muscle of his body, on top of the superb control over his Natural Force.

However, what came after he touched the ground was a bit too absurd even for them.

Even if they wanted to save those four, they would not be fast enough to do so, especially when they only saw Uno use a series of simple actions in the process.

They did not even sense a hint of bloodlust coming from the latter during the entire process. It was as if whatever had transpired before them was nothing but a casual walk in the park.

“We have expected that he must have gotten much stronger than before, but this strength is a bit too much, isn’t it?” said Andras while glaring at Uno with full wariness.

Feng, on the other hand, was able to recover himself much faster than the rest. He stared at Uno for a while before stepping forward. “There is nothing much we can do now but to step in and join them.”

“Remember the order. We have to contain him here for as long as we can until the main force arrives.”

“We are originally planning to cage him with us, but unfortunately, it seems like we are the ones caged with him.”

“Just pray that we will be able to last long enough for the main force to arrive,” he said, warning Andras not to slack off.

He understood Andras' state of mind, especially due to his ambitious nature. He knew that this guy was treating this mission as some sort of hunting – hunting a monster in human form.

Unfortunately, that monster had started hunting them instead.