

## Evolution 187

Chapter 187: The Craziest of All Plans.

Neither the viewers nor Leviathan understood what he meant... But when they saw Levi gliding in the direction of Leviathan's head again, their brains short-circuited briefly.

-Is this f\*cker addicted to near-death experiences?!-

-Duude... You have just pulled off the save of the century, why the hell are you going back in!!-

-Is he dumb?! Instead of running to the surface to force the Leviathan into short hibernation until the next mark appears, he is rushing to his mouth?!-

Not in their wildest imagination did the viewers or Gamemaster Biscuits expect the Celestial to be this f\*cking mental.

She was just about to sigh in relief at the game going back to somewhat its default setting... Now, she was left gazing speechlessly at Levi, weaving across Sandscale Leviathan's back, getting closer and closer to his damnation!

But... work is work.

"The Celestial!! What is he thinking about?!!"

She shouted passionately, her microphone tainted by her wet lipstick... Yet, she couldn't care less; this game was too heated to care about appearances.

If she were to glance at Levi's mind, she would be left more speechless.

'Void! You arrogant prick! You want a show?! I will give you a show!!'

He was cursing in his mind, his heart beating out of his chest in adrenaline and rage... his Harmonic Spine painting Leviathan akin to a prehistoric beast... unchallenged, always ruling!

The King of The Desert!

Yet, Levi still rushed toward its wide-open mouth, which was using the same pulling force to make him lose balance and fly uncontrollably... his destination? Its pitch-black abyssal throat!

Levi transformed his weapon into the Starpiercer Rifle and relied on the same Sonic Recoil Burst technique to rebalance himself.

Once his Rifle's muzzle was directed at the Leviathan's mouth, Levi kept releasing bursts each time he found himself about to lose balance.

However, he was still getting closer to Leviathan's mouth... only steadily.

The moment he went inside... he unleashed Sonic Recoil to its limits, his muzzle screaming nonstop with unfiltered counter-force... He even lifted his board's tip to help him avoid getting swallowed.

This kept him situated slightly behind the Leviathan's wet, gigantic tongue until its lungs were filled.

The moment the vortex died out, Levi canceled his Sonic Recoil and instantly switched back to the Judgement's chainstaff.

He ignored the nasty stench, juices, and the horrific situation he had put himself in... He knew that the moment the Leviathan closed its mouth and swallowed, he was a goner.

Gamemaster Biscuits and the viewers knew this as well, which left them staring at this scene, their breath held in still silence... waiting for it to happen.

And it did.

Sandscale Leviathan closed its gigantic mouth slowly, wanting to swallow the ant stuck between its teeth.

Yet, Levi was waiting for this exact moment... positioning his small staff vertically, both crowns facing the tongue and the roof.

'Echoforging: Twinblade Style... All out!' Levi shouted in his mind.

Buzzing sound-blades emerged from both ends, the bottom touching the mouth's fleshy floor almost immediately, while the upper blade kept increasing in size until it was at least forty meters long!!

It made Levi seem like he was holding a gigantic sword with the staff as the hilt, stunning the already silent viewers.

Then... it happened. Leviathan's mouth closed shut fully, erasing Levi from the screen.

It seemed to feel a slight discomfort in its mouth and head, but it was too light... resembling a small piece of meat stuck between one's teeth, and a headache that struck one when standing up too fast.

Nothing threatening... It ignored it and slithered in the direction of the remaining Rifters... desiring to get close before a new mark appeared as programmed.

-Aaaaaaa!!-

-Gamemaster!!! You are killing me!-

-Put him back on!! Fast, damn it!-

The viewers' immersion broke apart, causing a wave of frustration to unleash on Gamemaster Biscuits.

"My apologies!"

Gamemaster Biscuits hastily tapped into her omnipotent vision to illuminate the insides of Leviathan's mouth and show everyone what was going on.

Did the Celestial die? Was he swallowed? Or was he still holding onto his dear life?

The answer came right away, showing them a confounding sight of Levi holding onto the staff with both arms... still alive, still breathing, but they could tell... it wasn't for long.

The Leviathan's mouth stench wasn't just nasty; it was so bad, it could actually make one pass out if a large quantity was consumed... pure toxin.

With its mouth closed shut, they could only imagine what kind of horror Levi was going through.

However, when they noticed that Levi's weapon was unbroken by the mouth's insane force, they couldn't help but wonder what kind of material it was made of.

Everyone assumed it would snap in half... but now, it made them recall that Levi had willingly thrown himself inside its mouth.

Was really all of this on purpose? If so, what is the end goal? Kill the Leviathan? Impossible... Although it was weakened, its scales and inner flesh were still thick enough that not even peak Solarbound Daywalkers could cut them apart.

It wasn't called the King of the Desert for nothing... Its species was part of the Beast Race.

A race with a Shadowlife seed, somewhat different... broken, one could say.

Instead of bestowing intelligence upon the beast once it reached a certain evolutionary level, like nightcrawlers and such, the Shadowlife seed kept focusing on increasing its strength solely.

In turn, the Beast Race became much more powerful than other races when put rank to rank... However, their low, stagnant intelligence affected them for life.

This bestial Serpent was classified as a Leviathan Class Beast... A class lower than the most powerful beasts in the universe!

Unbeknownst to them... Levi had a different approach.

He went through all of this trouble, not to kill the Leviathan... but to control it!

How? Well...

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A few days ago... inside Ash'Kral's little island.

Levi was seen learning new techniques nonstop... whatever came to his mind, he visualized it while hoping that he had enough Major Compartments to complete them.

Since Levi was capable of adding ten details... it was more than enough to create Scream Cutters, Thunder Roar, Sonic Recoil Burst, Mini Shockwaves, Major Shockwaves, etc.

Any small ability was creatable, depending on Levi's imagination.

Once created, Ash'Kral told him it was stored under a specific library with his name on it inside the seed... so once he wanted to use them, he didn't need to go through the whole visualization process in the middle of the battle.

Just one thought, and the seed would give him instant access to his library.

Hence, Levi spent most of his time creating as many abilities as possible to fill the library in case he needed to use them.

Of course, this simplicity was only applied to low-skilled ceiling abilities... Once Levi started attempting to create complex abilities with tens of details, that's where the true fun began.

"You still aren't satisfied?" Ash'Kral asked lazily from a distance, "Most of the abilities you are creating are overlapping with your ultimate ability... why waste time on them?"

"Energy consumption... Your ultimate ability consumes a shit ton of energy, and sometimes I prefer using constructs for simple tasks."

Levi replied casually while creating a vibrating cubic sound construct... then throwing it into the void, just to watch it explode into a thunderous roar.

"Fair enough." Ash'Kral shrugged, "I just thought you wanted to learn something that can challenge your intellect."

"I am listening." Levi's ears perked up.



With a sly, distrustful grin, Ash'Kral appeared in front of Levi and told him about a technique called Frequency Hijack... an advanced technique capable of manipulating the natural brainwave frequencies of living beings through resonant sound or vibration. By emitting precisely tuned frequencies, the user could disrupt, influence, or override neural signaling, temporarily altering perception, reaction speed, motor control, or even inducing disorientation.

"Its effectiveness depends on the target's mental resilience, biological structure, and exposure time." Ash'Kral concluded, "Learning this will help you technically to mind control entities... though at a limited capacity, since you can't yet master the full version of it."

"I am interested... but," Levi tilted his head slightly with a wary expression, "Something feels off... why are you this proactive?"

Levi knew that this asshole rarely took initiative unless there was something in it for him.

"Cough... I just want you to get stronger."

"...Spit it."

"If you mastered this technique, you have a chance to control the Sandscale Leviathan in the ga..."

"Heeeelll no!!!"

Levi swiftly stood up with a dreadful expression... just the thought of getting close to that monstrosity sent shivers down his spine.

"Just listen to me... If you were to pull this off, I guarantee you that the Void seed will open its doors to you." Ash'Kral assured, "You might even have the chance to see it and create your third weapon... wouldn't that be nice?"

"Ash'Kral... sometimes, I don't know when you are making a joke or not." Levi replied sternly, "And I have to know."