

Mech 3891

Chapter 3891 Too Careful

While Vincent fell into a rare introspective mood, the other mech pilots of the Larkinson Clan were not as consumed by their thoughts!

Plenty of mech pilots invested their full effort into defeating the opponents in front of them. Space storms and spatial warping frequently struck their mechs and by extension their bodies, but these Larkinsons did not back down from the fight!

The only concession they made was letting the Evolver fish-whales take the lead in confronting their Phaser counterparts.

The Evolvers did not seem to notice the actions of their allies. All they focused upon was their old foes and rivals.

The Cerebral King and its subjects had fought against the Phase King and the other Phasers many times!

Though it had been many years since they last had a proper fight, the current generation of Evolver fish-whales fully inherited the hatred of the Cerebral King towards the other fish-whale kingdoms!

Not only that, but the Cerebral King had instructed them to fight with all of their might against their pursuers.

The Cerebral King had succeeded in making up for all of its perceived shortcomings!

Now that it had integrated a starship-grade power reactor as well as lots of phasewater in its bulky body, the king fish only needed to go into a retreat before it could fully be reborn!

Yet would the Phase King allow the Cerebral King to digest all of the stolen phasewater in peace?

Definitely not! If the Evolvers weren't able to get rid of the Phasers, the Cerebral King predicted that it would never have the opportunity to complete its long-stalled evolution plan!

In order to realize the ambition that it had held for many years, the ancient king fish no longer prioritized the lives of its cherished subordinates.

It had spent so many years nurturing and experimenting on its army of Evolvers. The army was the foundation of its strength and the reason why the Lab Continent remained in its hands.

Yet compared to preserving its subordinates and holding onto the lab facilities that it had long depended upon to survive, the possibility to reach an entire new state was irresistible!

As a result, the Evolvers all fought as if their own lives depended on it! Each and every one of them did not fight as conservatively as their human allies. Their long experience in fighting against the Phasers had already taught them to do their best to close in and prevent their opponents from hiding behind their overlapping spatial barriers.

In one part of the battlefield, the bladed king fish used its superior bulk to break through barrier after barrier. No Phaser fish-whale was able to stop this formidable Evolver from crashing through and using its blades to cut and grind the bodies in its way!

However, the bladed fish-whale only managed to rampage for a short amount of time before a pair of formidable Phasers arrived to stop its rampage!

One of the so-called princes preferred to keep its distance. The Phaser fish-whale possessed a lot of talent in warping space.

This not only allowed it to move quickly, but also inhibited the movements of the bladed fish-whale, causing the powerful Evolver fish to become even more sluggish!

The other Phaser fish-whale excelled in brawling. It possessed a large and beefy body that was able to endure a lot of punishment!

What caused this fish to stand out was its oversized mouth and sharp rows of teeth. It had already slain another Evolver by biting its target and using this unshakable grip to kill its prey by releasing violent spatial tearing from its throat!

The bladed fish-whale seemed to recognize its predicament and did not blindly charge at the two enemy princes.

It did its best to ignore the Storm Prince's remote attacks while trying its best to take down the Biter Prince.

The bladed fish-whale wasn't having it easy! There weren't enough Evolvers to back it up.

Even if they attempted to reinforce the second-most powerful fish-whale of the Evolution Kingdom, the two enemy princes were too strong for them to provide any meaningful resistance!

When the bladed fish-whale attempted to dodge the Biter Prince's latest biting attempt, the Storm Prince's interference abruptly grew stronger!

Much to the bladed fish-whale's surprise, its attempt at evasion faltered as its trajectory suddenly went loopy.

It turned out that the Storm Prince had distorted space to such a degree that the massive Evolver fish went off-course!

This unexpected measure skewed the path of the bladed fish-whale to such a degree that the Biter Prince succeeded in sinking its teeth into the flank of the bladed fish-whale!

The predatory Phaser immediately clamped down with its teeth and tried its best to never let go of its opponent!

Blood gushed from their bodies as both of them sustained substantial injuries!

The Biter Prince's teeth were longer and sharper than usual, allowing it to sink deep into the meaty tissue of other fish-whales.

However, its successful biting attempt did not come without a cost. Numerous blades poking from the exterior of the bladed fish-whale managed to damage the interior of the Biter Prince's mouth!

Even so, the Biter Prince did not relent even when additional blades stuck out and struck its mouth!

Strong spatial tearing and warping phenomena began to brew from the back of its throat. Soon enough, they began to strike the blades and the flesh of the trapped Evolver, causing the outnumbered fish-whale to suffer a copious amount of damage!

The bladed fish-whale tried its best to shake off the Biter Prince's painful bite, but all of its thrashing only exacerbated its injuries!

If this continued, the second-strongest fish-whale of the Evolution Kingdom would definitely perish or become too injured to fight any further!

Just as the bladed fish-whale considered whether it should make the cruel decision to forcefully cut itself away from the trapped part of its body, a mutation occurred on the battlefield!

The Storm Prince went from damaging and harassing the enemy champion fish with its spatial storms to blinking several kilometers away!

It turned out that the Dark Zephyr had attempted to sneak up on the Storm Prince from behind in order to stab its rear body with its knives!

"Damnit! You're really sharp!" Venerable Tusa cursed.

Since the Storm Prince had taken notice of the Dark Zephyr, Tusa simply fought against the powerful Phaser fish-whale in an upright manner!

The expert mech glowed with power as Tusa did his best to anticipate and evade the Storm Prince's powerful spatial manifestations.

One storm after another attempted to engulf the relatively fragile expert light skirmisher Freewebnovel.com.

At times, the Storm Prince managed to strike the annoying mech with its larger area attacks, but the Dark Zephyr's resonance shield easily resisted these attacks long enough for the elusive machine to move away!

Once the Dark Zephyr quickly closed the distance and attempted to sink its weapons into the Storm Prince's body once again, its blades stopped as a powerful directional spatial barrier formed a blockade!

"Damnit, not this again!"

Despite Tusa's complaints, his expert mech did not stop attacking. It unleashed a flurry of stabs in an attempt to overpower the spatial barrier, but before it could succeed, the Storm Prince blinked away a second time!

The struggle between the Dark Zephyr and the Storm Prince turned into a cat-and-mouse game. Though neither side succeeded in defeating each other, they prevented their adversaries from fighting against other opponents.

This was enough to provide the bladed fish-whale a lot of relief!

Now that the champion fish no longer had to put so much effort into defending against attacks from a distance, the bladed fish-whale tried its best to dislodge its body from its current predicament.

"Relieve Bladie and free him from the Biter Prince's teeth!"

A group of special mechs arrived to relieve the bladed fish-whale!

Jessica Quentin and her fellow MTA mech pilots brought their Enlightened Warriors into the fray for a special reason.

They did not come to the bladed fish-whale aid because they admired the champion fish.

In fact, it was quite the opposite. As mech pilots that had undergone many years of training and learning in one of the most powerful pro-human organizations, the MTA mech pilots deeply despised the fish-whales.

If they had entered this pocket space with their 'regular' first-class multipurpose mechs, they could easily wipe out all of the weak and backwards intelligent exobeasts!

The only concern was whether they had enough energy and supplies to kill so many fish-whales. While Jessica was confident that she could slaughter all of the king fishes that had survived up to this day, even a first-class mech might get exhausted after slaughtering over a million large fish-like creatures!

Unfortunately, she and her current comrades lacked their old mechs. They had all agreed to go off the beaten path in order to fulfill their dream of advancing to expert pilot, but they had never imagined that they would end up in an ancient phase whale playground where they picked a fight against phasewater-rich aliens for some reason!

Jessica didn't care what the Larkinsons were fighting for. She didn't care about their temporary alien allies either.

However, just because she didn't care didn't mean that her mech or more precisely its design spirit felt the same way!

EXTRAORDINARY MECH PILOTS REQUIRE EXTRAORDINARY COURAGE. DO NOT THINK THAT IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME FOR YOU TO ADVANCE TO EXPERT CANDIDATE DUE TO YOUR PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE. IN THE MONTHS THAT YOU HAVE TOUCHED THE THRESHOLD, YOU HAVE ONLY REGRESSED.

Jessica grew annoyed at the words of the Quint. Shouldn't the masterwork mech be busy with babysitting Isobel Kotin?

"I don't expect you to have a brain as good as humans, so I will forgive your ignorance. Our Enlightened Warriors are barely stronger than the Bright Warriors. We will get torn apart if we recklessly close in. We need to fight smart instead of stupid!"

THAT IS EXACTLY THE SORT OF ATTITUDE THAT WILL CAUSE YOU TO LIVE YOUR ENTIRE LIFE AS AN ORDINARY MORTAL. YOU ARE CONSTANTLY WEIGHING YOUR DECISIONS AND THINKING ABOUT HOW TO BEST APPROACH A FIGHT. IT IS NO WONDER THAT THE MECH PILOTS OF YOUR VAUNTED MTA BREAK THROUGH FAR LESS OFTEN THAN THE 'SPACE PEASANTS' THAT YOU LOOK DOWN UPON. FOR BEING THE SUPPOSED AUTHORITY ON MECHS, YOUR ORGANIZATION KNOWS PRECIOUS LITTLE ON WHAT IT TRULY TAKES TO RAISE STRONG MECH PILOTS.

"Is there something wrong with our approach?" Jessica frowned. "While I admit that our training regimes have limits, the MTA has a successful track record of producing skilled, intelligent and well-balanced high-ranking mech pilots. Expert pilots don't necessarily have to be stupid, you know. Commander Casella Ingvar is a fine example of a thoughtful expert pilot."

YOU ARE NO CASELLA, AND EVEN SHE NEEDED TO EMBRACE HER WILDER SIDE IN ORDER TO COMPLETE HER ADVANCEMENT.

"...What are you suggesting, then?"

YOU AND YOUR STUCK-UP COMRADES HAVE BEEN REPRESSING YOUR INSTINCTS AND YOUR PRIMAL SIDES FOR SO LONG THAT YOU NEED SHOCK THERAPY TO REGAIN WHAT YOU HAVE LOST. IF YOU WANT TO REIGNITE YOUR FIGHTING SPIRITS, YOU NEED TO THROW EVERY CALCULATION ASIDE AND STOP RELYING ON YOUR IMPLANTS TO MAKE THE MOST OPTIMAL DECISIONS IN BATTLE. EMBRACE YOUR HUMANITY.

"Humanity is flawed." Jessica grimaced.

IT IS EXACTLY BECAUSE OF YOUR FLAWS THAT YOU HAVE BECOME SO GREAT. LISTEN TO MY ADVICE. THROW YOURSELVES AGAINST THE MOST FORMIDABLE ENEMIES WITHIN RANGE. IT IS ONLY WHEN YOU ARE AT YOUR MOST DESPERATE THAT YOU WILL IGNITE YOUR POTENTIAL.

"That's too dangerous! Many of us will die if we confront the Phasers directly!"

YES. SOME OF YOU MAY DIE, BUT SOME OF YOU WILL BE REBORN. ASK YOURSELVES IF YOU ARE WILLING TO PUT YOUR LIVES ON THE LINE WITHOUT THE NANNIES OF THE MECH TRADE ASSOCIATION HOLDING YOUR HANDS. ARE YOU TRULY WILLING TO BECOME A PEERLESS WARRIOR OR ARE YOU CONTENT TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIVES AS ORDINARY SOLDIERS? CHOOSE WISELY, JESSICA.

" ..."

Chapter 3892 Strength of the Phasers

The fight became more heated and heated. Many mech pilots and fish-whales experienced difficulties as they fought against difficult opponents.

The elite Phaser fish-whales still had a lot of fight left in them! Despite having expended a lot of their energy on repelling the Swarmer invasion, they still had more than enough reserves left to fight against the plunderers that had stolen all of their phasewater.

To them, the fight wasn't solely about rescuing the Phase Kingdom or restoring the Phase King's prestige.

Each of them personally claimed the small pools that the humans and Evolvers had recently plundered. All of the phasewater that they stashed at the bottom of the water pools represented their accumulated savings over many years.

Now that these thieves had callously taken away all of the precious earnings that the Phase King had benevolently bestowed them for their service, how could the elite Phasers not be indignant?

This fight was personal to them! If they couldn't stop the thieves and regain their stolen property, they would not be able to live anymore!

The persistent aggression from the elite Phasers gradually overwhelmed the mechs and Evolvers that resisted against them. They not only fought as hard as possible, but also did not fear the loss of their lives as long as the greater group managed to secure greater gains in return!

Numerous notable Phaser fish-whales managed to kill and destroy over a dozen opponents during this time.

For example, the cunning Scar Prince fought in a highly troublesome and despicable manner. The old fish-whale with unhealed scars on its hide shuttled around the battlefield, looking to pick off wounded and isolated opponents.

One of its preferred ways of attacking opponents was growing a pair of horns on its head in a similar fashion to the bladed fish-whale of the Evolution Kingdom.

Once it had grown these sturdy horns, the Scar Prince warped the space around it, allowing it to move a lot faster and charge towards its opponents at a pace that left its victims with little time to prepare for their impending doom!

A pair of Bright Warriors hailing from the Avatars of Myth were in the process of circling around the side of a Phaser fish-whale that was already locked into combat with an Evolver fish-whale.

However, before they could make their flanking attacks, they quickly noticed that a threatening opponent had changed course and was rapidly moving in their direction!

"Damnit, it's the Scar Prince! Evade!"

Though the two mechs tried to split apart from each other, the Scar Prince concentrated its phasewater organs, causing its prodigious body to move even faster!

The Avatar mech pilots barely had time to eject their cockpits before a massive fish-whale body shattered the just-abandoned mechs to pieces with its bulk!

Just as the Scar Prince gloated over its latest victory, the space around it began to distort in a way that caused its body to accumulate another scar!

Elsewhere, the Storm Prince kept engulfing the surrounding space in spatial storms. Its current adversary was not an Evolver, but an expert mech!

Venerable Tusa constantly kept his Dark Zephyr on the move. It had been some time since he last launched an attack on the Storm Prince as his opponent's spatial manipulation powers were just too formidable!

"I need help here! This fish-whale is way too powerful for me to take on alone!"

Soon enough, a couple of resonance-empowered positron beams struck the Storm Prince's spatial barrier, causing the protective measure to visibly weaken!

The Everchanger had decided to intervene!

"Tusa, I will keep providing fire support. Find an opportunity to pincer this Phaser!"

The light skirmisher specialist grinned. "Will do! There's no way this Storm Prince can defend against two sides at once!"

The Dark Zephyr went from passive to active as the Storm Prince was no longer able to unleash its spatial storms with impunity!

Though the powerful Phaser still tried to engulf the annoying expert light mech with its attacks, the potent fire from the Everchanger forced the belligerent fish-whale into bolstering its defenses!

While the Storm Prince erected another spatial barrier that allowed it to endure the persistent fire from the Everchanger, the Dark Zephyr suddenly zipped to its rear and stabbed forth with its sharp and hungry knives!

Unfortunately, the Storm Prince's main spatial barrier was not only powerful, but also all-encompassing!

Tusa already expected this to happen, though.

"Heh, I not defense is inexhaustible! I'll just keep hitting you until something gives!"

The scientists and analysts attached to Task Force Fisherman already collected and analyzed a lot of data related to the performance of the Phasers.

Studying the properties of their characteristic spatial barriers was one of their core priorities!

It was too bad that the defensive capabilities of the spatial barriers were too effective. All six attack modes of the Larkinson Clan's versatile luminar crystal weapons failed to gain any advantages against this defensive measure.

Some actually performed a lot poorer than normal due to their lower efficiencies!

For example, the obscure slicer beam that was capable of puncturing through armor with greater ease was unable to do so against solidified space.

In the end, the mechs all decided to stick to positron beams because their damage potential was the greatest.

The Everchanger put quite a lot of power in its steady barrage of ranged attacks. It had already fired so many times that even high-tier expert mechs should feel concerned!

However, the Storm Prince was significantly more resilient than everyone thought. After enduring the attacks from the Dark Zephyr and the Everchanger for a minute, its form suddenly disappeared as it had blinked over 10 kilometers away!

"Urgh, this trick again." Tusa cursed even as his expert mech moved towards the Storm Prince again. "I'll keep chasing after it no matter where it goes. The Storm Prince is too dangerous against our other mechs if left unchecked."

"Understood. I will help when I can, but there are more comrades who need my support."

Venerable Joshua wasn't kidding. There were too many fires erupting for him to put out by himself. All he could do was to fire at the Phasers that were just about to demolish more mechs.

The Phasers hit too hard!

Their phasewater abilities were not only unblockable, but also affected the internals of a mech in certain situations.

This extreme threat constantly put mechs on the defensive. Even if they relied on the Evolver fish-whales to take the brunt of the attacks, the Phasers had wizened up to the tactics.

"The Phasers are improving their coordination!"

The aggressive fish-whales initially fought while overtaken by their fury and anger. This had caused them to chase after their opponents while neglecting their group tactics.

However, now that they encountered stiff resistance, the Phasers cooled down a bit and fought more intelligently than before.

Even if they weren't as smart as the Evolvers, the Phasers were by no means stupid. They began to support each other to a greater degree even as the Evolvers tried their best to attack and disrupt their coordination!

Fish-whales kept colliding against other fish-whales. Blood constantly spilled as the aggressive creatures displayed the savagery that they had always exhibited in their fights!

The mechs of Task Force Fisherman found it harder to fight the Phasers at this point. The mechs could easily get engulfed in various ways if they got dangerously close to the thrashing fish-whales.

There were even instances where mechs got smacked by Evolver fish-whales that hadn't been paying attention to their surroundings!

Despite the increasing difficulties, the mech units did not back down from the struggle.

Some groups even chose to ramp up their aggression and fight in a more risky but daring manner!

"C'mon, you ugly fish! Stop moving around so much!" Commander Sendra cried out as her Second Sword mech kept striking the spatial barrier of the Scar Prince while it got entangled by another powerful Evolver fish-whale.

The Scar Prince might not have been able to hear the Swordmaiden Commander's taunts, but the dangerous fish-whale did not enjoy the constant sword strikes!

Its eyes narrowed even as its spatial barrier disappeared. A few Swordmaiden mechs pounced on the vulnerability and charged at the exposed flank of the Scar Prince in an attempt to stab their swords into the flesh of this great fish.

Commander Sendra did not follow suit, though. Her eyes widened as her mind and instincts screamed warnings.

"Back off! It's a trap!"

It was too late! The Scar Prince had secretly poised its tail a moment before and struck out against the Second Swords!

Numerous mechs sustained heavy damage! Some lost their weapons while others became deformed to the point where they could no longer swing their swords!

Fortunately, none of their cockpits sustained significant damage, but the absence of several powerful Swordmaiden mechs definitely hurt!

"These damn fish-whales." Commander Sendra gritted her teeth.

As the soldiers constantly struggled against each other, the fight between the two king fishes had reached a red-hot stage!

By now, the Phase King was no longer able to keep the Cerebral King at bay!

The latter kept charging at the former, only for the Phase King to teleport away.

Yet after repeated teleports, the Phase King realized that it would quickly exhaust itself if it continued to avoid its enemy in this fashion.

The effort it took to teleport an enormous king fish was enormous compared to employing a form of pseudo-warp travel to accelerate forward!

This was why the Phase King eventually decided to meet the Cerebral King's challenge head-on!

As the two ancient archenemies collided against each other, they employed a myriad of destructive abilities that were so damaging that they sometimes affected others!

As the damaged Bolvos Rage attempted to sneak up to the Phase King's side, the king fish in question utilized its powers to generate a spatial vortex that was meant to grind the Cerebral King's body!

However, the vortex also affected the high-tier expert mech. Patriarch Reginald gritted his teeth as he tried to pull his machine away from this dangerous phenomenon.

"Take this, you big fish!"

Some of the weapon mounts of the expert hybrid mech were disabled at this time, but it still had enough left to launch a potent strike at the Phase King.

This time, the attacks hit their mark!

Patriarch Reginald didn't look happy, though. Only a small layer of flesh and fat had gotten burned. This was a pathetic result considering how much power and resonance he put into the salvo!

"These fish are too big!"

The titanic creatures were more comparable to warships than mechs. Their immense bulk provided them with so much buffer that Reginald saw little hope in using its ranged armament to inflict any serious damage onto the Phase King.

"I need to get close and put my Whale-Cutting Saber to good use!"

That approach came with its own problems, though. Right now, Reginald did not think it was a good idea to bring his expert mech close while the Phase King kept its omni-directional spatial vortex active.

The rich means displayed by the Phase King were too difficult to fight against. Even the powerful Cerebral King was at a slight disadvantage in this duel. How could the Bolvos Rage do any better?

He may be brave, but he wasn't foolhardy!

His mech already suffered a substantial blow and it couldn't take another major hit. Alarms kept pinging his mind as the constant movements kept stressing out the already-damaged components.

In other words, the more the Bolvos Rage fought, the faster it was falling apart!

"What an awful time for my machine to fail!"

It was incredibly frustrating for Patriarch Reginald to have the will but not a mech that was strong enough for him to challenge powerful foes.

Right now, he yearned to pilot the Mars Project more than ever!

"No. Maybe it's not the mech. Maybe it's me. If I was as strong as my father, no fish would be able to stand in my way."

As Reginald observed the Phase King fighting against the Cerebral King, he felt more and more disappointed at himself for being unable to make a difference in a fight at this level.

Chapter 3893 Success and Loss

The battle wasn't going well for either side.

Both sides kept learning and adapting to each other. Hundreds of mechs and fish-whales began to run low on reserves and started to accumulate damage. Once they exhibited obvious weaknesses, their opponents did not miss the opportunity to finish the job!

As casualties kept mounting for both sides, the mech pilots attempting to contribute to the battle in their own way experienced greater and greater difficulties.

The Phasers started to recognize the threat posed by the small and odd-looking metal machines.

While they weren't as clear of an enemy as the Evolvers, the mechs had an annoying tendency to hit the Phasers where they were weak!

This caused plenty of them to suffer crippling injuries, which eventually led to their downfall!

Although their spatial barriers were highly effective at keeping the mechs at bay, this was not a permanent solution as both the mechs and the Evolvers did everything they could to wear them down.

The Phasers opted to go on the offensive as a result!

One of the more dangerous developments was that the Phasers launched increasingly more attacks onto the mechs as opposed to the Evolvers.

Most Evolvers fighting up close were tough and difficult to kill in a short amount of time.

In contrast, the mechs that were apparently made out of rigid materials crumpled faster when struck by serious attacks!

None of the mechs of Task Force Fisherman excelled at defense. Even if they did, it was hard to imagine that a defensive Bright Warrior or one of the Rigid Wall mechs could remain intact when struck by the full force of a tail strike or a massive bite!

The only consolation to the expeditionary forces was that the mech pilots also became increasingly more adept at finding the right time to activate eject command.

The mechs, while precious, ultimately weren't as crucial as the lives of their pilots. There was no need for the men and women to stick to their mechs to the very end.

The Phasers, while curious why the mechs constantly shot out smaller pieces of metals, did not pay too much attention to the ejected cockpits.

This allowed the mech pilots to flee the immediate battlefield and approach the rear where they could quickly transfer over to one of the many shuttles under guard.

Hundreds of Phasers and Evolvers had already fallen by this time.

Task Force Fisherman also lost over 400 mechs, which represented almost half of its battle strength!

The price of stealing several metric tons worth of phasewater from the Phase Kingdom became higher and higher. The losses became more severe, but that only made the surviving mech pilots even more determined to defeat their foes!

For example, after a long back-and-forth, the Dark Zephyr along with the Everchanger finally managed to push the Storm Prince to exhaustion.

The two expert mechs might not have been able to defeat this powerful phasewater wizard in a short amount of time, but they forced the creature to employ one ability after another in quick succession.

Whether it was putting up a spatial barrier, teleporting its body to another location to summoning powerful localized warp storms that could threaten a relatively thin and fragile expert mech like the Dark Zephyr, the Storm Prince had given both expert pilots a run for their money!

However, after the Storm Prince exhausted the organs responsible for increasing its defenses, the constant positron beam attacks raking the Storm Prince was taking its toll.

Venerable Joshua always made sure to target the parts of the fish-whale's body that it had damaged beforehand. Through a combination of positron beams and kinetic beams, the Everchanger's rifle bit deep into the Storm Prince's flesh!

As the formidable fish-whale reared in pain after the Everchanger's latest attack managed to disable one of its organs, the creature became a lot more vulnerable!

"Tusa, now!"

The Dark Zephyr had been waiting for this. It stopped circling around and accelerated forward with its knives poised to strike!

Venerable Tusa previously targeted the rear parts of the Storm Prince's body, but now his expert mech took the fish-whale by surprise by attacking its front!

The Dark Zephyr zipped in front of one of the Storm Prince's eyes and stabbed deeply, pushing its wickedly sharp blades through the eyelid and protective membranes that ordinarily shielded the organ from damage.

Blood gushed on the expert light mech's frame even as it pulled away in haste to avoid the Storm Prince's retaliatory bite!

"Hah! We did it!" Venerable Tusa grinned. "Only one more eye to go before this fish-whale is as blind as a bat!"

"Don't get excited too quickly, Tusa." Ves interrupted. "The Phasers may possess other senses that we don't know about yet. These fish-whales are born combatants and they should definitely be able to perceive us in multiple ways if that is the case."

As Venerable Joshua and Venerable Tusa continued to whittle down the Storm Prince, many other mech pilots were also struggling to make a difference.

Commander Casella Ingvar became increasingly more exhausted as she exerted her Command Field for an extended amount of time.

Extending true resonance to hundreds of mechs was highly draining, but the Sentinel Commander never stopped lending out her power!

Blessed with a fraction of the power of an expert pilot, the empowered ranged mechs within range dealt significantly greater power towards their targets than normal!

Over a hundred Phaser fish-whales already succumbed to their potent weapons fire!

If not for the fact that the ranged mechs needed to fire way too many shots to take down each large fish-whale, the firepower exhibited by the ranged mechs would have easily been able to shoot down ten times the amount of mechs!

As Commander Casella kept observing the changes taking place on the battlefield, she continually directed the mechs under her influence to make the most out of their capabilities.

"Watch your energy reserves and take care not to overheat your mechs. We have been fighting at a high intensity for more than half an hour now, but there are still too many Phasers left. The Evolvers cannot fight against them alone, so make sure you have enough reserves left to intervene when necessary."

Exhaustion had already begun to creep up on numerous combatants. Not even the fish-whales were able to fight as hard as before.

That didn't mean they were starting to give up, though. The stakes of the battle remained as high as ever and the weaknesses shown by their opponents encouraged them to persist!

One ominous-looking Phaser fish-whale eventually figured out that the Minerva played a key role in coordinating the mechs.

It called up its fellow elite Phasers and pushed their way past the Evolvers in order to target the expert command mech directly!

Commander Casella immediately noticed the change, but did not panic at this development. She designated the incoming Phasers as priority targets and nudged several mech units to direct their fire at the alien threats!

"Fire at these targets!"

The Minerva took the lead and struck at the lead Phaser with its formidable Irvan rifle.

The powerful shots from this weapon along with the beams fired by other ranged mechs quickly whittled down the spatial barriers protecting the fish-whales.

The beasts silently roared in pain as their bodies became riddled with scars and burn marks.

Numerous attacks even targeted the eyes of the Phasers, but the fish-whales already anticipated that and covered this vulnerability with a small spatial barrier that was much stronger than the larger ones that they could summon.

By using the bodies of their comrades as cannon fodder, at least half of the elite Phasers were gaining on the Minerva!

While the expert mech was already attempting to move away from the incoming fish-whales, the Phasers utilized whatever reserves they had left to speed themselves up, thereby overcoming their speed disadvantage!

"Imon!"

"Got it, sister!"

The Blade Chaser moved into action!

Although the custom mech was far too weak to challenge even a single Phaser fish-whale in single combat, the Blade Chaser and its pilot formed an exception.

As the mech piloted by her brother circled around and approached the group of Phasers from an oblique angle, Commander Casella quickly sorted out the instructions to the other mech units before releasing her influence from all of the machines.

The ranged mechs around the Minerva dimmed as they no longer benefited from the amplification provided by the expert command mech's true resonance.

Instead, Commander Casella chose to extend her influence to a single mech and its mech pilot. The most up-to-date novels are published on Freewebnovel.com.

The Blade Chaser glowed more than ever as Casella focused on channeling as much of her true resonance into the mech as possible!

Her mind connected directly with that of her brother. Their kinship and close relations allowed them to seamlessly combine their wills together, producing a strange phenomenon that massively elevated the Blade Chaser's effective performance!

Casella didn't need to remind her brother that this state was highly detrimental towards the custom mech. It hadn't been designed with the extreme performance of expert mechs in mind, so Imon only had a brief window of opportunity to make the best out of this massive boost!

"It's enough!" Imon grinned.

The Blade Chaser zipped forward and slashed at the bodies of the Phaser fish-whales with its twin swords as it flew by! Strike after strike caused the thick hide and flesh to

part. Blood gushed out of the myriad of cuts, though the fish-whales quickly controlled their bodies to stop the bleeding.

Although the initial attack run did not deal enough damage, the story was different once the Blade Chaser turned around!

"I'm just getting warmed up! Take this, you fish-whales!"

A bright orange glow surrounded the Blade Chaser's swords. When it next approached an enemy, it struck down with Imon's burning desire to protect her sister!

A miniature explosion struck the Phaser in question! The creature slowed down as it had suffered a major wound in its side!

Seconds later, another Phaser suffered a crippling injury! A third one followed soon after!

Though Imon and the Blade Chaser weren't able to keep this up, they had already accomplished a lot!

Commander Casella had already studied all of the weak points and the best ways to take down the Phaser fish-whales.

By extending her awareness and guidance to Imon, the Blade Chaser had maximized its results!

The Quint, the Minerva and the other mechs were able to finish off this crippled group of Phasers by themselves now that the wounded beasts had slowed down.

Elsewhere, another group of mech pilots were experiencing a lot more difficulties!

Jessica Quentin and her fellow guest pilots had reluctantly listened to the advice of the Quint and had begun to throw themselves into battle.

However, their fight was not going as well as they wished! Each time the Enlightened Warriors closed in to attack a fish-whale, they constantly risked immediate retaliation.

One devious Phaser pretended to be preoccupied with fighting a pair of Evolver fish-whales.

When an Enlightened Warrior dove in so that it could stab its blade into the exposed flesh, the Phaser just happened to flip its body at such a rapid speed that the mech couldn't react!

"Bill! No!"

Jessica Quentin could only watch on as the alien beast chomped onto the mech with such force that half it ended up in the creature's belly!

The first of twenty guest pilots had fallen!

The death of Bill Otros weighed heavily onto the hearts of the remaining MTA mech pilots. Although they didn't necessarily fear death, they felt that losing their lives in a relatively trivial battle against a minor foe was not a worthy sacrifice!

Jessica and her colleagues did not back off, though. They were some of the most privileged mech pilots in human space. How could they lose heart against the fish-whales?

They steeled their hearts and resumed the fight with greater ferocity. The death of one of their own had galvanized their fighting spirit!

"Kill this damned fish-whale! Avenge our fallen!"

Chapter 3894 Stripped Masks

The battle between the coalition and the Phasers had reached a later stage.

Hardly any mech or fish-whale was able to fight as well as they did at the start.

Numerous ranged mechs had begun to bottom out their energy reserves while a lot of melee mechs incurred varying degrees of damage.

The fish-whales weren't in a better shape either. It was rare to see an Evolver or a Phaser with unharmed bodies. Many of their hides or scales were dyed with blood. Some even lost entire chunks of flesh as the fish-whales were not above eating their opponents!

Meanwhile, the dangerous confrontation between the Phase King and the Cerebral King resulted in a lot of mutual damage.

Both of them were powerful creatures, and they had always made preparations to fight against their fellow kings!

The Cerebral King turned into a reckless fighter that constantly tried to press up against the Phase King.

On occasion, the leader of the Evolution Kingdom unleashed a powerful energy beam that never failed to put the Phase King in distress.

The latter had put up so many spatial barriers, only for them to break as they were unable to cope with the damage output of the Cerebral King!

The Phase King already understood that remaining on the defensive was not a winning formula. In desperation, it began to employ a myriad of faster but weaker phasewater abilities in an attempt to grind the Cerebral King with as many wounds as possible!

Storms, spatial tears and other forms of attacks constantly wore at the Cerebral King's massive body, but the wounds were not that serious.

Part of that was because the Cerebral King continually improved its ability to stabilize the space around it! The Phase King had to fight against an increasing amount of resistance just to shake nearby space!

Another part was because the Cerebral King possessed superior regeneration capabilities. Its powerset was more comprehensive due to all of the exquisite organs it had researched and integrated into its own body.

The Phase King, which initially possessed the upper hand at the beginning, was beginning to flag from all of the exertion.

In contrast, the Cerebral King was still putting up a respectable fight despite its own setbacks!

The starship-grade power reactor that it had integrated in the deepest part of its body was still churning out a constant flow of energy. None of the Cerebral King's organs were starving of energy, allowing it to perform the same intensive abilities as before!

Aside from that, the constant harassment from the Bolvos Rage was taking its toll. Though Patriarch Reginald did not close in as often as before, his expert mech frequently attacked the existing wounds of the Phase King.

It was enough to make the sovereign of the Phase Kingdom feel concerned about its chances of winning this duel.

ABNORMAL. UNREASONABLE. TOO MUCH ENERGY.

SUPERIOR BODY. BETTER ORGANS. ALREADY EVOLVING. VICTORY INEVITABLE.

FALSE. KIN FALTERING. OUTSIDERS DYING. OBSERVE.

The Cerebral King may be getting the upper hand at this stage of the battle, but the elite Phasers were making a lot more progress!

The Phasers started out with a numbers advantage. The Evolvers and the human mechs had done their best to whittle them down, but it wasn't enough!

The rate of casualties rose as more and more mechs and fish-whales displayed vulnerabilities. Though both sides were losing their combatants at a worrying rate, the Phasers had deeper reserves since they were fighting close to their home ground at the moment!

As the mech pilots of Task Force Fisherman continued to put their all in this desperate fight, Ves became increasingly more inspired at the sights.

He had never stopped paying attention to the performance of all of his mechs. Observing them from this unique position indeed allowed him to evaluate his work from a different perspective.

He spotted numerous flaws and shortcomings that he felt compelled to change once he came around to update his existing designs.

He also gained new ideas on extra features that he could add to the next editions of his designs.

Ves slowly frowned. "I have made so many design choices without sufficiently imagining how it would impact their performance in a battle like this. What worked out great in my mind has turned into a suboptimal solution in reality."

This was a humbling experience, but also a productive one. He knew for certain that his next mech designs would perform substantially better on the battlefield!

There was no way he wanted his mech pilots to suffer from the inadequacies that he had previously overlooked. He wouldn't be a good mech designer if that was the case!

As Ves feasted on the sight of all of his mechs resisting against the Phasers in their own ways, he eventually harvested enough insights for him to remain busy for years.

It was easy to spot mistakes and flawed implementations. It was a lot harder to come up with better alternatives to solve the problems that he had identified!

"That's a matter for later."

Ves did not solely focus on the machines that he had designed and in some cases built with his own hands.

As someone who dedicated himself to the pursuit of mutual growth, he also paid attention to the state and performance of the mech pilots.

He used his command authority to access the full data telemetry of every Larkinson mech.

When he switched the view to the interior of the cockpits, he observed a myriad of expressions behind the transparent faceplates of the pilots.

He spotted a range of emotional reactions such as anger, fury, hatred, resignation and glee.

The longer the battle went on, the more the mech pilots lost control of themselves.

The deaths and the struggles wore away at their composure and revealed what they were truly like.

To Ves, it was as if the rigors of battle stripped away their masks. Their rationality began to slide, allowing their primal nature to dominate their decisions.

Of course, there were still major differences between backgrounds and mech legions. The Avatars still exuded a lot of professionalism while the Swordmaidens fought like chained beasts.

"It's... beautiful."

Even though it looked as if many mech pilots had devolved into their more primal selves, to Ves they had finally discarded the falsehoods and the trappings of society that distorted their behavior.

Now that the battle had stripped all of these burdens, the mech pilots drew strength from what they were actually fighting for as opposed to what expectations had set upon their shoulders.

Ves became inspired by the states of all of the mech pilots. He too became affected by this effect given that the Everchanger was participating in the very same battle!

At this time, he gained another inspiration.

His eyes burned with fire even as his expression became more ambivalent.

The idea he just came up with was a radical move that was bound to produce a lot of ripple effects.

Ordinarily, he would never think about engaging in such an extreme measure, but when he saw how so many mech pilots wished to win or survive this battle at any cost, he couldn't bring himself to turn away from this measure.

To him, this was the perfect moment to unleash a storm of his own. The mech pilots were all primed and the battle had reached a critical moment!

"Joshua." He spoke.

"Yes, sir?" The expert pilot replied in a stressed tone as he did his best to prevent a Phaser from biting another mech.

"I need you to employ your glow amplification ability once again. The battle is not proceeding well for us, so I need you to get serious in order to turn the tide."

Joshua perked up. So far, he had been fighting rather conservatively. While this allowed him and the Everchanger to maintain their reserves, it was painful for them to not do their best as their fellow Larkinsons suffered.

"What do you have in mind?"

"I want you to do this..."

Out of all of the instructions that Ves could possibly give, Joshua never expected such a bizarre measure!

"Ves..."

"I know what I'm talking about. Just do what I say. Have I ever let you down, Joshua?"

Though Venerable Joshua was not certain about this plan, he did not object for long.

The expert pilot took a deep breath before switching the glow of the Everchanger to Lufa.

The machine gained a more peaceful demeanor, but not for long.

Joshua, the Everchanger and Lufa himself were already working together to modify how the glow was being expressed.

A few tweaks here and there caused the glow to take on a more active and inspirational character.

Ves began to grin as he felt the changes himself. "Yes... that's it... that's the right configuration. Proceed to spread it so that our mech pilots can benefit from this effect! Get as close to the front as you can and make sure the glow affects as many of our soldiers as possible!"

The Everchanger flew forward even as it began to emit more light!

As Venerable Joshua began to resonate with the Iridescent Mercury integrated into the expert hero mech, its glow began to stretch across several kilometers, which was enough to affect the minds of many mech pilots within range!

Avatars, Vandals, Swordmaidens, Penitent Sisters, Glory Seekers and Crossers all fell under the influence of the most audacious glow created by Ves!

The mech pilots themselves did not immediately notice the difference. They had become so invested in their fight that the effects of the glow did not significantly alter their approach.

This was because the Everchanger's amplified glow already aligned with their current mentalities!

As the seconds went by, the mech pilots slowly began to exhibit more changes as they fought.

They became more desperate. They fought as if they were chasing after a goal that had come tantalizingly close. They pushed themselves to their limits in the hopes that they could exceed them and change the course of this battle!

After half a minute, the first dam had finally burst!

One of the Enlightened Warriors trying to tear apart the flesh of an injured Phaser exploded with power as its mech pilot finally exceeded the threshold that she had always tried to surpass!

Jessica Quentin did not even notice that she had fulfilled one of her greatest dreams and finally put her foot on the path to greatness.

All she cared about was wiping out as many of these hateful alien creatures as possible in order to avenge her fallen comrades!

"ALL FISH-WHALES MUST DIE!" She roared even as her Enlightened Warrior exhibited performance far beyond the parameters on its spec sheet!

She didn't even listen to the Quint's snarky remarks as she focused on slaying the elite Phaser that was responsible for giving her fellow mecher a disgraceful and unworthy death!

"SUFFER FOR ME, MONSTER!"

The Enlightened Warrior seemingly turned into a whirlwind as its twin swords struck the side of the Phaser with a flurry of strikes!

The injured creature had attempted to punt the mech away with a weakened tail strike, but the forced resonance acting upon the machine blocked most of the damage!

The glowing Enlightened Warrior only bounced away for a short amount of time before it dove right back in to resume its effort to induce pain on the alien creature!

Even as Jessica Quentin utilized her newfound powers to savage ends, several other mechs around mechs exploded with forced resonance as well!

Four Enlightened Warriors exhibited similar traits as their mech pilots broke through at nearly the same time!

Ten seconds later, two Crosser mechs and a Glory Seeker mech produced the same reactions!

The fish-whales from both sides started to slow down as over a dozen mechs and counting began to manifest far more power than they were supposed to! The sight was unlike anything they had ever experienced!

In the meantime, the Everchanger continued to circle around the battlefield in an effort to unlock the potential of as many mech pilots as possible!

At this time, the Everchanger was no longer just an expert mech.

It had become the personification of the Aspect of Transcendence!

Chapter 3895 Successful Experiment

"Hahahaha..."

"Hahahaha!"

"HAHAHAHA!"

In the cockpit of the mech that had become the vessel of Lufa in his guise as the Aspect of Transcendence, one of its occupants had completely lost control of himself!

"Meow!"

Lucky jumped from the top of the seat and flew backwards in order to distance himself from the man who was currently laughing like a deranged madman!

Ves didn't care about his cat's reaction. How could he spare the time to pay attention to his pet when he had triggered one of the most wonderful spectacles that he had ever set into motion?

By radiating the glow of the Aspect of Transcendence far and wide, the Everchanger turned into an angel that was able to inspire the best out of mech pilots!

"I see now! I see! This is the true way to utilize this glow!"

The Aspect of Transcendence was one of his most inspiring and life-changing inventions.

Created out of a series of four organic statues, Ves couldn't explain the mood and circumstances he was in to form a fourth statue that was so much different than the previous three.

As hinted by the name that Ves had bestowed upon it, the Aspect of Transcendence was a vessel to help people transcend their mortal limitations.

It did so by applying a theory that Ves had slowly developed over the course of his career after coming into contact with numerous expert pilots and learning about their various properties.

To Ves, expert pilots were brutish oafs and louts that were brilliant at fighting but bad at everything else.

Although that sounded like a pejorative assessment, he also admired them for how much strength they derived from their extreme adherence to their values and principles.

Ves theorized that the reason why expert pilots always came across as blunt instruments was because their extraordinary power was based on developing their willpower, and the best way to do so was to get obsessed about a goal or principle.

By centering one's life around a certain principle to the point where it became the focal point of their hearts, these remarkable warriors were able to burst out with unusual strength and turn their willpower from something weak and illusionary into a weapon that allowed them to affect reality in remarkable ways.

Ves created the Aspect of Transcendence with the intention of inducing and accelerating the process of self-discovery and dedication of one's life to a chosen conviction!

It was a pity that the actual results did not yield the results he expected.

In his previous experiments with a couple of hundred less-than-voluntary test subjects, the people subjected to the Aspect of Transcendence's glow indeed became stimulated by its influence.

The problem was that the vast majority of them were too weak and unprepared to properly benefit from this gift!

Nothing came without a price, and the Aspect of Transcendence ultimately made that clear when the test subjects could no longer endure the increasingly heavier strain on their minds and spirits.

The cleaning bots had to wipe away a lot of bloodstains and broken bits of bone and brain matter because of the burden!

After obtaining these results, Ves concluded that most people simply weren't ready to attain this power. The dangerous and outright lethal nature of the Aspect of Transcendence had dashed his hopes of using it to take the entire mech industry by storm in a single leap.

His research on the Aspect of Transcendence had stalled after these failures. Even though he theorized that well-trained mech pilots would be able to succeed where many of his test subjects had failed, he could not take the risk of subjecting any of his clansmen to this dangerous instrument.

It was only when Ketis used the Aspect of Transcendence without his authorization that Ves gained more confidence in using it on his own clansmen.

Of course, as Ves drafted his plans to form his ambition T Institute, he did not envision throwing his mech pilots within the range of the infamous statue's glow and see what would happen.

He already composed numerous different experimental research proposals in his mind.

The safe and proper way to experiment with the Aspect of Transcendence was to begin small and slow. The advice provided by Ketis had made him realize he did not need to subject his people to its full effect.

If this battle didn't occur and if Ves was not in the middle of it, he wouldn't have thought to bring one of his forbidden experiments forward at all. He would have adopted the mindset of a proper researcher and started with exposing a weakened and castrated version of the glow to different groups of people on a tentative and long-term basis.

It could take months if not years for any of these experiments to yield any obvious results, but it was worth it as long as no one's heads exploded as a result.

However, Ves no longer thought that was the best way to make use of this unique glow.

"What is happening outside the Everchanger is a much better application!"

Expert candidates and expert pilots were breaking through at a frequency unseen since the Battle against the Abyss!

Different from the previous where the underlying cause of the abundant breakthroughs was centered around an abnormal environment, this time the cause was man-made and completely under his control!

His eyes lit up with glee and satisfaction as he felt an enormous sense of accomplishment for the outcome that his inventions had produced!

"The Everchanger is truly my most useful work!"

It was not his strongest expert mech, but its ability to swap between design spirits and glows was invaluable!

This feature essentially allowed the Everchanger to replicate almost every possible glow that Ves had utilized in the past!

Even a dangerous but incredibly promising glow like the one associated with the Aspect of Transcendence became accessible despite the fact that the organic statue was locked inside his workshop aboard the Spirit of Bentheim!

All of this meant that the circumstances of today could be repeated on many occasions!

"The key to transcendence has fallen into my hands!" He grinned in an uncontrollable fashion. "With this method, the threshold to advancement has never been lower!"

To Ves, the sights outside were magnificent beyond description.

It was literally raining breakthroughs as many desperate mech pilots who had been fighting to the point of exhaustion had found new strength within themselves!

"Hahaha! Keep spreading our glow to all of our men, Joshua! Don't let anyone miss out on this party! It will be up to them whether they will find their chance today, but they have already received a greater advantage than what many other mech pilots have enjoyed in their lives!"

Though Venerable Joshua was surprised and caught off-guard with the incredible results produced by the Everchanger's current glow, he did not let his doubt and astonishment interfere with his duties.

He knew that he was playing a pivotal role for the expeditionary forces right now. Helping his comrades and allies break past their mortal limitations was one of the best ways he could contribute to this battle, so he did not dare to slack off and get distracted!

Ves had already told Joshua that it was not wise to expose any single individual to the Everchanger's glow too long, so the pilot made sure his expert mech flew around from site to site.

The Everchanger did not dampen or suppress the Aspect of Transcendence's glow in any way, so Joshua had to make sure that no one got exposed for too long.

Ves actually expected breakthroughs to occur at a far lower rate than what was happening in reality.

After all, during his previous experiments, even the best performers only broke through when they were exposed to the dangerous glow for more than 80 seconds.

Considering that this same glow also tended to explode people's heads when exposed for 90 seconds or so, the margin for error was extremely thin!

Yet now, the time it took for certain mech pilots to break through was much lower than during his controlled experiments!

Already, over 20 different mech pilots had broken through, and the outbursts of power had yet to stop!

The conditions on this battlefield should have been much worse than a controlled lab environment. He initially thought that the myriad of distractions and the need to concentrate on fighting should have lowered the chances of success.

"I was wrong!"

It turned out that he had been making false assumptions based on preconceived notions that he should have questioned more.

He also missed plenty of obvious clues that he should have thought about when trying to make good use of the Aspect of Transcendence!

"It turns out that it is not enough to rely on this glow to induce the right mindset to a mech pilot who is in a calm and peaceful setting."

The glow had to do too much work in that instance since the test subject in question was as far away from being in the right mindset to break through.

"There's a reason why most mech pilots tend to break through in life-and-death battles!"

The stress, the wild emotions and the stripping of masks all brought mech pilots closer to their hearts and true selves than ever before!

These highly active and incredibly emotional mech pilots had already brought themselves closer to the point of where they could push through their limits than before.

Ordinarily, most mech pilots never succeeded in advancing past this difficult barrier. The vast majority of mech pilots either died or returned from the battlefield with no essential change in their life phases.

Yet what if a glow existed that could give them a little push? One that was just enough for them to barge through the bottleneck that had hindered them for many years?

"This is exactly where this glow can play its strength to its fullest!" Ves happily concluded.

He compared it to the process of making a masterwork mech. The parallels were clear and obvious.

It was not enough to put a decent amount of effort into designing and fabricating a new mech.

He had to dedicate his heart to his work and invest a lot of time, attention, resources and affection in the mech design project.

Even then, it was far from guaranteed that his high investment would be able to yield the promising returns.

Many mech designers spent months and years on their passion projects only to result in mechs of relatively unremarkable quality.

The threshold to masterwork mech was insanely high and only the most skilled and dedicated professionals in the mech industry could even hope to surpass it in their lifetimes!

"The right tool can make all of the difference, though."

Humans had always relied on tools to gain advantages and produce results that they originally did not deserve to obtain.

Ves was able to become a masterwork mech designer a lot sooner than any other mech designer by relying Lucky's gems. Their ability to make up for the shortfall in the quality of mechs was an immense advantage that was enough to change many people's lives for the better!

"The Aspect of Transcendence plays a similar role!"

The proof of that was clear to see around him as many mech pilots that previously fought normally now displayed extraordinary strength!

All of that was because they became exposed to the Everchanger's latest glow for as little as 20 or 30 seconds!

This indicated that putting mech pilots in the right states was an effective way of increasing the success rate of inducing artificial breakthroughs!

Best of all, this was also far beyond the danger limit of 90 seconds where people's heads tended to blow up in gruesome fashion. Ves became a lot more reassured about letting the Everchanger propagate this effect.

Ves had yet to receive any reports about his subordinates losing an essential part of their bodies, so it must be fine!

"It's fine even if there are a couple of accidents, haha!" Ves grinned and laughed.

No mech pilot could resist the temptation to rise above mediocrity, not even if there was a 50 percent death rate!

Chapter 3896 Bloody Canvas

From the moment the Everchanger lit up in a different fashion than before, the course of the battle had completely changed!

Up until this point, the elite Phaser fish-whales utilized their various advantages to steadily gain the upper hand in this battle.

With both the future of the Phase Kingdom and their personal stashes of phasewater at risk, the Phasers had every reason to fight as ferociously and with as much desperation as possible!

Retreat wasn't in their consideration as they utilized their rich phasewater abilities and good coordination to defeat the thieves that stole their bounty.

With the advantage of numbers, these motivated Phasers were beating the coalition of mechs and Evolvers at a steady rate.

The casualties that had fallen were littering the space between landmasses. Bloody chunks of fish-whale flesh along with broken pieces of metal from fallen mechs continued to fling out into every direction.

Many of them would float for years before eventually getting attracted by the low gravity of the various asteroids.

If the battle proceeded normally without any unforeseen mutations, then there was little that the Evolvers and the human forces could do to stop their defeat!

Perhaps Ves and a number of men could still escape and return to Fort Fishblood if they all retreated while leaving behind their stolen prizes.

The Phasers cared the most about getting back their phasewater, after all. The containers that held them needed to be secured at all costs.

However, the phasewater trapped in the containers only constituted a part of the stolen treasure. The Cerebral King along with many other Evolver fish-whales had observed many kilograms of the substance, and each of them had to be defeated before the Phasers could retrieve their original belongings!

This was also why the Phasers exhibited so much brutality towards their old enemies. Each and every Evolver fish-whale that fell at their hands inevitably got torn to pieces by the vengeful and voracious beasts.

The other fish-whale subspecies did not shy away from the cannibalism that the Swarmers showcased most prominently. A bloody feast occurred whenever another giant body had fallen.

A number of Phasers even mistook mechs as viable meals!

A lot of mech pilots grew sick as they saw their enemies devouring the machines piloted by their fellow comrades.

So seeing the Phasers chew and swallow mechs as if they were snacks roiled everyone's imagination.

No one wanted to die in this fashion!

Fortunately, the Phaser fish-whales did not enjoy the taste of metal machinery, but that did not stop them from demolishing mechs in other ways!

A lot of mechs had already fallen, and there were many instances where the powerful and brutal Phasers did not even give the pilots the opportunity to eject from their cockpits!

As the conflict slowly went from bad to worse for the humans, the Everchanger's light produced a change that completely changed the game!

As the Aspect of Transcendence's glow affected every mech pilot in the light, those that had already come close to greatness in their own way had finally made the leap that they had been hoping to make for many years!

"What is happening?! Why are there so many breakthroughs?!"

"Hahahaha! I have become stronger than ever before! I'm going to be the next Venerable Joshua!"

"I can finally teach these Phasers a lesson!"

The mech pilots displayed a multitude of reactions towards the incredible phenomenon that they were witnessing.

No one had ever seen so many mech pilots break through their limits at once!

With around 500 mech pilots active in the fight, a whopping 27 of them had advanced from their previous stages!

Of the 27 mech pilots that succeeded in unlocking their hidden and normally-inaccessible potential, 22 of them had pierced the extraordinary threshold for the first time while 5 of them turned into full-blown expert pilots!

This translated to an effective breakthrough rate of around 5 percent, which was ridiculously high since most people put a lot of zeros in between the numbers for ordinary battles.

If any ordinary mech pilot learned that they had a 1 in 20 chance of advancing to expert candidate during every battle, then they would surely break down the Larkinson Clan's doors in an attempt to enter its ranks!

Although the amount of breakthroughs only consisted of a small proportion of the total number of mechs in battle, the explosive strength they demonstrated completely changed the momentum of the surviving elements of Task Force Fisherman!

The battle turned from a dangerous struggle for escape and survival into a bloody canvas that allowed for every mech pilot that had broken through to showcase their blooming potential!

No one appreciated and exulted in this opportunity more than Jessica Quentin and four of her comrades that had managed to fulfill the goal that they had set out to accomplish by participating in this crazy journey!

The heavy decision to leave the comfortable and protected ranks of the MTA and join an upstart second-class power was a desperate attempt to change their fate.

Unlike many other mech pilots, the twenty mechers were not resigned to living the rest of their lives as ordinary mech pilots.

Well-trained as they may be, they were not satisfied with piloting the best standard mechs that humanity had developed.

They wished to attain more strength! So much so that they had actively agreed to risk their lives in causes that were ordinarily beneath their notice.

Previously, Jessica and her colleagues entertained frequent doubts whether they had made the correct choice in agreeing to this odd arrangement.

The Larkinson Clan, though exceptional in many ways, were no closer to unlocking the secret to induce advancement than anyone else working on this problem.

For years, she had tolerated all of the inadequacies around her, from the relative lack of professionalism from the Larkinson mech pilots to the incomparably weak second-class mechs they relied upon to fight their battles.

It was only recently that they received a bit of attention, but up until now the Enlightened Warrior mechs did not impress her too much.

After all, the Quint or whatever was responsible for instructing her while piloting the mech constantly berated her and questioned her. If not for the promise of helping her achieve her breakthrough, she would have long ditched this annoying mech for a more normal one instead!

It was only now that she fully appreciated her mech.

As power began to explode from her very being, she became more closer to the Enlightened Warrior mech than ever before!

This close connection along with many other realizations had made her more aware of how much the Enlightened Warrior had always supported her in various ways.

It has listened to her desire and desperation to advance and did its utmost into bringing her closer to fulfilling her dream.

She became touched by the care and attention given to her by a mech that she had only reluctantly valued.

As her bond with her current mech grew deeper, the forced resonance between them grew stronger!

A bright silvery corona radiated from her Enlightened Warrior as it temporarily gained the power of an expert mech!

Even if the forced resonance manifestation of an expert candidate was weaker than that of an actual expert pilot, it still turned the Enlightened Warrior into a force to be reckoned with for the short time it lasted!

As a studious mech pilot who crammed an incredible amount of knowledge on mech piloting in her head, Jessica was highly aware that she only had a brief window of opportunity to make the most of her enhanced power.

Her glowing eyes grew more intense as the sensors of her mech locked on to a nearby Phaser fish-whale!

"Avenge the fallen! Tear these fish-whales apart! Let none survive this battle!"

Jessica drove her mech forward with greater speed than ever before. She had often read about the amplification produced by different forms of resonance, but never imagined that the actual experience would be so wonderful!

Her exploding willpower naturally embraced her mech, improving its performance in ways that she couldn't even explain.

Nonetheless, Jessica had the feeling that she could amplify the performance of any aspect of her mech without limit as long as her will became strong enough!

This was an intoxicating amount of power, and one that had come a lot closer to her than she had previously dared to dream!

Her desire to kill the fish-whales and her yearning to attain greater power caused her to focus her efforts on the weapons of her mech.

The twin swords in the hands of her Enlightened Warrior glowed brighter as the forced resonance affecting them became saturated with power!

She wanted to pump even more of her willpower into them, but faintly became aware of numerous limitations.

She only had so much willpower and resonance strength at her disposal, and the physical construction of her mech and its swords also weren't able to cope with all of the forces.

Even now, she could feel that the Enlightened Warrior could easily break if she pushed its performance too far!

While she was incredibly jubilant about fulfilling her dream, she would never want to break the mech that had provided her so much help.

"I will kill these fish-whales without relying too much on brute force!"

She saw it as an interesting challenge and a rare opportunity to exercise extraordinary power. She tweaked how much power she was channeling in certain parts of her machine, making sure not to invest too much in any single one of them for fear of unbalancing and breaking her battle partner.

With that, Jessica began her killing spree!

The bloodied Phaser fish-whale that she had targeted already saw her coming and tried to fend off the Evolver fish-whale in front.

However, its attempts to intercept her completely failed as her forced resonance completely resisted the spatial warping!

When that didn't work, the Phaser opted for violently thrashing its body, making it unwise for any mech to get too close!

Jessica was unimpressed by this defensive measure. Her mech easily swung around chopped down with both of its swords with plenty of distance in between!

Despite the obvious gap, the twin swords nonetheless managed to strike the fish-whale's body because glowing silvery energy blades extended from their blades!

This was a trick that Jessica had witnessed from Venerable Dise whenever she piloted the First sword.

Now, Jessica found it unprecedentedly easy to perform an imitation of this technique!

The overflowing energy gushing from her mind added so much power to the energy blades that they tore massive wounds on the fish-whale in question.

Blood gushed out like fountains as the cut was apparently deeper and more destructive than Jessica expected!

When her Enlightened Warrior mech slashed a few more times, the Phaser had already come close to death!

"This power... is intoxicating!"

Jessica had become completely addicted to the power of an extraordinary mech pilot that she had completely lost her decorum!

The Quint's earlier words caused her to drop her various acts, allowing her to embrace her true self!

"I want more! More power! More killing! More freedom!"

With this power, her life in the MTA once she returned would become completely different!

In order to attain this dream of a better life, Jessica aimed to turn the tide of this battle by herself!

"More!"

The Enlightened Warrior mech became the vessel of her blooming ambition. The machine darted to another Phaser and chopped the end of its body, causing the powerful twin blades to cut off the fish-whale's tail in a single motion!

The Phaser reared back in pain only for the Enlightened Warrior to slam onto its head and sink its swords deep through the hard skull and destroy the brain!

Not just Jessica, but all of the other mechers that had broken through were putting their newfound power to good use in the same way.

The elite Phasers that had previously shown a lot of resistance had suddenly become as weak as putty in their hands!

Chapter 3897 A Real Hero

Before the crucial moment had arrived, Vincent had been struggling to fight against the Phasers more and more.

They were cruel but strong beasts that utilized their natural advantages to the fullest when fighting against both the Evolvers and the mechs that opposed them. Their great bulk was particularly difficult to fight against as a casual movement could heavily damage a mech!

At first, Vincent relied on the integrated armaments of his custom mech to inflict damage on his opponents.

The gauss weapons that made up much of the firepower of the B-Man slammed into the meaty bodies of the Phasers in a satisfying manner.

Over time, Vincent even figured out the best spots for him to attack as they always seemed to create the most pain or debilitation to his targets.

He eventually stopped firing his guns when the guns he fired ran out of ammunition.

It was rather awkward for a hybrid mech to be unable to fire the weapons that were embedded in its frame. The modules had turned from deathly threats into burdens now that they could no longer fire any powerful rounds!

That did not stop him from continuing the fight!

"I should do more!"

The intention had already been in his mind for a while. He liked to bombard his enemies from a distance, but he also felt a rush at the thought of charging at his opponents before smacking them to pieces with a melee weapon.

It was a much more alluring way to fight and one that resonated with him on a more primal level.

Seeing that he had little excuse to hang back now that his B-Man had run out of ammunition, he did not hesitate any longer and followed what he truly wanted to do on the battlefield!

"It's not as if my B-Man is a pure ranged mech."

Hybrid mechs were inherently versatile and they could still rely on other means to fight!

He just had to glance over at the Bolvos Rage to see what hybrid mechs could do at a higher level!

"Since Reginald can fight like this, then so can I!"

Vincent first attempted to attack the Phasers with the mace that came with his custom mech.

That did not produce the results that he wanted. Other than bruising a bit of whale meat, the wounds his B-Man inflicted did not really harm the fish-whales in the slightest!

Instead, he constantly put his custom mech at risk of getting smashed by moving close to the bodies of his opponents.

"The mace seemed like a pretty good idea at the time."

While the weapon was useful against mechs and many other targets, these fish-whales were so big and tough that their blubber simply bounced away his strikes!

He eventually made his B-Man holster its mace and seek out one of the greatswords that one of the broken and destroyed Second Sword mechs had left behind.

Now that his B-Man was armed with a long and thick blade, the hybrid mech was able to inflict actual damage onto the Phasers!

At least that was what Vincent hoped.

The outcome was less than ideal. The B-Man wasn't designed to wield such a big and sharp weapon at all and Vincent had to pull his machine numerous times because it took too long to swing its new sword!

The slow, jerky and awkward movements of his B-Man was a far cry from the speed and ferocity demonstrated by the Bolvos Rage whenever it swung its Whale-Cutting Saber!

Although Vincent briefly became discouraged by the poor results produced by the mismatch between mech and weapon, he did not let this embarrassment stand.

The buddies he befriended and hung out with were still dying left and right! How could he falter like this when he could make a real difference in saving his fellow comrades-in-arms?

A determined expression appeared on his face as he quickly reviewed his earlier performance and tried to come up with adjustments to improve his battle effectiveness.

His subsequent performance was much more satisfying than before. Vincent was still aware of all of his B-Man hindered him from making the moves that he wished, but he compensated for that by simplifying his moves and relying more on momentum to put a lot of force behind his blows.

His hybrid mech didn't even really need to swing its weapon all that much if it was already charging forward!

Although this forced the B-Man to make risky attack runs, Vincent had fought against the Phasers long enough to recognize their reactions and attack patterns.

His mech was able to avoid their body attacks easily enough, though it was harder for him to avoid the spatial attacks that the Phasers liked to throw at the mechs.

As Vincent became more adept at using his borrowed greatsword to slice and stab the Phasers, he realized how exhilarating and enjoyable it was to pilot mechs.

There were many times in the past where he considered this act to be a burden or an unwanted responsibility.

Fighting in a mech meant risking his life. He had fought many battles in the past where he had to survive under difficult circumstances. These near-death encounters had doused his enthusiasm for participating in any battles, though he didn't mind using his skills in the arena.

"Mech duels and mech competitions are safe and fun in their own way."

He truly enjoyed fighting to the crowd and receiving their adulation for a well-fought victory, but now...

"This is where a true man belongs."

Fighting on the battlefield made him feel far more validated than when he fought in the mech arena.

The latter, for all of the spectacle and entertainment it produced, was ultimately a game.

Competitive mech matches could never produce the chaos and brilliance of actual combat!

Though a part of Vincent still felt horrified at putting his life on the line, another part of him relished how much he was saving the lives of his fellow comrades and killing his opponents at the moment!

He never even noticed another glow besides that of Bravo affecting his current state.

"Ah! I need help!" A female Avatar mech pilot transmitted!

Vincent spotted a Bright Warrior mech that had just landed in the jaws of a fish-whale!

He had seen the Phasers destroy anything that had fallen into their mouths and knew that he only had a moment to rescue his fellow clansman!

Although he received cries of help from multiple mech pilots throughout this battle, this particular plea struck a chord in his heart.

For some reason or another, he felt compelled to do whatever was necessary to rescue the damsel in distress!

Yet how could he do so when the jaws of the Phaser fish-whale was moments away from biting through all of the metal that resisted its power?

"I'm... not... GIVING UP!" Vincent roared!

The urgent need for him to make a difference and become the hero he had always wanted to be had culminated in an explosion of will!

The B-Man's golden frame exploded with power as a much more powerful corona surrounded it compared to many other mechs!

The apotheosis that he had long been waiting for had finally arrived, and it had already transformed Vincent will and mentality in profound ways!

All of his doubts and insecurities had washed away. Though he was far from a perfect man, he had become completely content with what he was and what he had become.

"A REAL MAN DOESN'T COMPLAIN!"

The B-Man released a pulse of forced resonance that shocked nearby Phasers and attracted the admiration of many mech pilots.

"A REAL MAN DOESN'T FAIL!"

The B-Man released another pulse as it shot forward in an attempt to rescue the trapped Avatar mech pilot!

"A REAL MAN ALWAYS SAVES THE GIRL!"

Vincent badly wanted to answer the cry for help and prevent a fair and vulnerable woman from a cruel death.

Yet despite his breakthrough and despite his overflowing will, his B-Man was still too far away to reach the trapped Avatar mech pilot in time!

The thought of trying to come to his fellow Larkinson's rescue only for him to fall short after undergoing apotheosis was indescribably painful!

Vincent had a feeling that he could never get past this personal failure!

Unwillingness flashed in his glowing golden eyes!

"NO! I WON'T LET YOU DIE! I NEED MORE POWER!"

Vincent tried to think of anything that could help him change this seemingly inevitable course.

Only an instant had passed as he rapidly considered many different options.

He soon came to a desperate but maybe effective solution.

His glowing eyes widened as he reached out to the entities that had accompanied him many times since he received his new custom mech.

"B-MAN! BRAVO! GIVE ME YOUR HELP!"

A radiant golden glow surrounded the brilliant custom mech as Vincent completely felt connected with Bravo and the B-Man for the first time!

Both the mech and design spirit reacted as if they had been standing by to receive this request from the beginning.

As his two constant companions whenever he piloted his B-Man, they not only knew him best, but also shared the same thought!

A brilliant smile appeared on his face as he felt he gained the complete and unconditional support of his 'battle buddies'.

"Let us save this damsel together!"

Although the B-Man had already exploded with lots of power, no one expected the custom mech to burst out a second time!

Within a single second, the forced resonance emanating from the B-Man multiplied by at least several orders of magnitude!

The sheer amount of power radiating from the hybrid mech was so excessive that practically every mech and fish-whale had stopped their actions!

Not even the Phaser that was on the verge of snapping its giant teeth through the torso of the trapped Bright Warrior mech had made any further moves.

Instead, the creature and many other alien compatriots gazed on with both awe and terror as the B-Man's presence ballooned until a gigantic projection of will and power grew out of the form of the custom hybrid mech!

The projection took on the form of a golden man with sculpted muscles!

This living manifestation of unified power was completely naked save for the codpiece that adorned its lower waist!

"What! That... that's the legendary Unity of Man and Machine!" A mech pilot uttered with astonishment.

"How can Vincent of all people reach this amazing state!"

The state of Unity of Man and Machine imposed an enormous burden on the B-Man. The custom hybrid mech grew so hot that its codpiece radiated with a lot more heat than at any previous point in this battle!

Vincent no longer paid attention to these trifles. All he cared about was fulfilling his commitment and saving the girl he set out to rescue!

"A MAN ALWAYS FULFILLS HIS PROMISES!"

With the perfect cooperation of both Bravo and the B-Man, the gigantic energy projection surged forward and grabbed the body of the offending Phaser fish-whale!

The illusionary but very solid hand squeezed with so much force that the poor creature had no choice but to open its mouth and spit out the Bright Warrior mech that was nearly bitten in half!

Once the mech was out of danger, the giant golden hand exerted its strength and ruthlessly squeezed until the entire fish-whale's body collapsed!

The muscular golden man disdainfully tossed the broken corpse aside. It gazed at the surrounding Phasers that were frozen in action even now and grew offended by their presence.

"PUNCH!"

The energy manifestation punched another Phaser with so much force that the creature died instantly as half of its body crunched inwards!

"PUNCH!"

Another Phaser suffered a similar fate as it wasn't even able to react quickly enough before the golden fist had arrived!

"PUNCH!"

"PUNCH!"

"PUNCH!"

"PUNCH!"

"PUNCH!"

The energy manifestation struck out faster and faster as if Vincent and his battle buddies were afraid of running out of punching bags!

In just a short amount of time, this entire portion of the battlefield had turned into a Phaser-free zone as the B-Man had slain more enemy fish-whales than any other mech during this battle!

Vincent wasn't satisfied with this result, though.

Even as he felt he could not maintain this extraordinarily powerful state much longer, he wanted to make one more move that showed he had become the man he always wanted to be! Only a truly heroic feat could cement him as the greatest man alive!

His attention drifted over to the central part of the battlefield. The Cerebral King and the Phase King were still going at each other while the Bolvos Rage kept looking for opportunities to attack.

"YOU!"

Vincent recognized that beating the biggest enemy in the field would give him the validation that he craved!

He no longer delayed any further and moved into action!

The giant energy manifestation along with the B-Man that supported it all accelerated straight towards the center with speed and acceleration beyond anything the custom mech had ever shown!

As the giant energy manifestation thundered over with horrible momentum, the Phase King became alarmed as it noticed the incoming threat!

The powerful king fish barely had time to summon another spatial barrier before a giant golden fist crashed through this layer and struck its body from the side, snapping many bones and stirring many organs!

Vincent had crippled the Phase King with a single blow!

Chapter 3898 Burn Like Fire

Due to the Everchanger's life-changing actions, the Battle of Purgatory rapidly turned into a direction that no one expected!

The breakthrough of 27 mech pilots in quick succession completely disrupted the previous pattern of the engagement.

Only a single breakthrough wouldn't have been enough to alter the balance of power. The elite Phaser fish-whales were all individually strong and could endure a lot of attacks before they succumbed.

However, the eruption of power of numerous mech pilots in quick succession forcefully broke the game and interrupted the momentum of the Phasers!

The most absurd instance was when Vincent Ricklin finally broke through.

A lot of Larkinsons already expected him to undergo his apotheosis in the near future. He was a bit of a celebrity in the clan and was one of the few mech pilots who received the privilege of piloting a custom mech that completely fit his piloting style.

No one expected him to take it up a notch and explode with power a second time!

The golden manifestation of the design spirit that was likely Bravo or a combination of him and other factors completely outshone every other breakthrough and turned Vincent into the defining character of this battle!

Thrust with the power of the rare but oft-admired Unity of Man and Machine, Vincent and his battle buddies briefly held enough power to compete against an ace mech!

This was an exceptional chance and one that Vincent did not waste!

By punching dozens of tired but still formidable enemy fish-whales, the Phasers could no longer count on their numerical advantage to grind their opponents to victory.

By charging over towards the center of the battlefield and landing a single overpowering punch on the Phase King's thick and meaty body, Vincent had dealt a serious blow to the enemy force!

It was a pity that Vincent couldn't follow up on his excellent attack. The charge and lunging punch exhausted all of the power that Vincent gained from his successful breakthrough.

The golden manifestation of the gigantic muscled human broke apart and faded away. The forced resonance that had been propping up the B-Man subsided, revealing a torn and half-ruined custom hybrid mech that looked as if it had fought its way through ten different battles!

Forced resonance always took a toll on a mech, and it was only because Gloriana, its original designer, already anticipated how easily mech pilots got carried away during their breakthroughs that the B-Man was still in one piece, if barely!

Vincent was also in a bad shape at the moment. The extreme power he showed this way impacted him more heavily than the other newly-ascended expert pilots. He didn't even have the opportunity to pilot his mech towards safety as he immediately fell into a coma as soon as he was no longer able to sustain his previous exertions.

For a moment, the B-Man looked exceptionally vulnerable now that the giant energy manifestation along with the vibrant golden corona of forced resonance had disappeared.

"Secure the B-Man and drag it back to the rear! Nothing should befall the mech and its occupant! Both are precious!"

The Larkinsons quickly moved into action!

The previous battles they fought in had taught them a lesson on the vulnerability of mech pilots that had just broken through to expert candidate or expert pilot.

Not every mech empowered by forced resonance was strong enough to defeat the opposition!

Even if it did, the mech would inevitably enter a period of weakness where the enemy could easily take revenge on the damage they suffered!

This was why numerous Larkinson mech units had quietly been standing by while the B-Man performed its impressive show.

Although the Larkinsons did not anticipate that Vincent would bring his overstrained custom mech all the way towards the center of the battlefield, a pair of Avatar mechs stationed in the vicinity quickly raced forward in order to retrieve the broken machine.

Before the friendly mechs could reach the hero that had decisively struck a blow against their enemies, the space around the B-Man suddenly warped in an ominous fashion!

If there was any air in the void inside Purgatory, the B-Man would have produced terrible cracking noises!

The masculine mech's exterior slowly tore into pieces while its internal components suffered more grievous damage.

"It's the Phase King! The damn beast is still alive!"

As one of the ancient monsters that had accumulated strength since before the human race began to make use of fire, the Phase King's terrible resilience was incredibly high!

Its body looked deformed as its extremely tough bones had broken and its flesh had caved inwards. The Phase King was no longer able to warp space as well as before as many of its organs were disarrayed.

Nonetheless, it was still possible for the Phase King to summon a quick warp storm in order to destroy a defenseless mech!

"Damnit, what is the Cerebral King doing?! Someone stop the Phase King!"

The frequent forced resonance manifestations surprised the Cerebral King and the other Evolvers. They never encountered anything like them before and were struggling to revise their earlier impressions of the outsiders that previously appeared to be a little weak due to their smaller metal mechs.

"You have to get through me before you harm my student!" Patriarch Reginald roared as he dragged his damaged Bolvos Rage over to the Phase King!

The expert hybrid mech was no longer in good shape either. The constant confrontations against the king fish had taken its toll.

It did not help that Reginald did not make any attempts to spare his old machine from the rigors of high-intensity battle this time!

Although the glowing Bolvos Rage still looked like it could put up a fight with its Whale-Cutting Saber, it was barely holding on. Prior damage to its flight system had already cut back its mobility.

Combined with the fact that the previous massive strike had punted the Phase King's body away from the center of the battlefield, Reginald feared he wouldn't be able to intervene in time!

Yet just before the B-Man's condition deteriorated too far, a powerful resonance-empowered positron beam struck the Phase King's vulnerable body!

This time, the powerful king fish was unable to block the attack. Its spatial barriers had already broken too many times and the organs that were responsible for producing them had all suffered heavy damage.

The attack inflicted more pain onto the beast than any other beam attack!

Different from other beams fired by mechs such as the Minerva and the Everchanger, this odd purple glowing beam produced a fiery explosion upon impact that burned and vaporized a large chunk of flesh!

The Phase King was unable to maintain its concentration and reared its wounded body in pain!

Its large mass and resilient organic tissue was able to resist a lot of damage under normal circumstances.

Even the potent energy attacks fired by the Bolvos Rage were unable to distress the Phase King that much.

This singular attack was different, though!

Although the strange purple positron beam was not as penetrative as the attacks from the high-tier expert mech, the latest attack imparted an extremely tenacious flame that kept burning the flesh surrounding the area on the body that had previously been struck!

Despite the lack of air, the purple flame kept burning up the Phase King's resilient tissue at a slow but worrying pace!

The Phase King panicked to the point where it completely forgot about taking revenge on the B-Man. It focused its remaining phasewater abilities on the damaged portion of its body and ruthlessly excised all of the tissue that was about to get burned!

The pain to the creature was indescribable, but the relief was palpable.

Just as the Phase King was about to resume its attacks, another purple resonance-empowered beam struck the creature!

Worse yet, it just happened to strike the vulnerable internal tissue that had just become exposed due to the Phase King's self-operation!

Another chunk of flesh got burned while the flames that haunted the Phase King had reappeared!

"Where did those beams come from?!"

"It's not the Everchanger nor the Minerva!"

"It's... the Quint!"

Of the five expert candidates that underwent apotheosis today, two of them hailed from the Larkinson Clan.

The most prominent breakthrough was that of Vincent, but few noticed that another prominent mech pilot had managed to become a demigod today!

Under the guidance of the ever-evolving Quint and the light of transcendence from the Everchanger, Isobel Kotin did not fail the expectations of the clan and successfully bridged the gap that many mech pilots yearned to overcome!

The Quint manifested its forced resonance in purple fire that made it look as if it was burning!

However, the heat and energy radiating from its form did not inflict substantial damage to its frame.

Instead, Isobel Kotin maintained tight control over her expanded power and concentrated much of the destructive energy at her disposal to the flaming luminar crystal rifle!

After the weapon accumulated another potent charge, the glowing weapon fired another high-powered positron beam that almost struck one of the Phase King's eyes!

If not for the wounded creature's fast and desperate response, the burning beam would have crippled one of its sensory organs!

As it was, the damage to the flesh that surrounded its skull was almost just as bad!

The Phase King was under so much pain that it was barely able to control its own phasewater powers to cut off the burning tissue. A section of its immense skull became exposed to the open due to the creature's emergency response!

More purple beams struck the Phase King's gigantic body. While the subsequent strikes weren't as powerful as the ones before, they kept inflicting disproportionate damage to the king fish's enormous bulk.

It was as if Isobel Kotin willed her opponents to burn to death!

As Patriarch Reginald tried his best to do his part by striking the distracted Phase King with the Whale-Cutting Saber, he became impressed by the effectiveness of the purple beam attacks.

"Isobel's will burns like fire. Is it because she has fought against too many beasts and aliens as of late?"

An expert pilot was the product of his or her environment. Ever since the Golden Skull Alliance entered the Red Ocean, it never really fought a proper battle against other mech forces outside of mech arenas.

Instead, the expeditionary fleet fought against one alien threat after another, most of which brought massive threats to bear!

Whether it was large alien warships or titanic astral beasts, none of these enemies were easy to defeat!

The relatively limited caliber of ranged weapons of the expeditionary forces heavily constrained the amount of damage they could inflict on massive targets.

Not even the heavy cannons of the Transcendent Punishers were powerful enough to slay such massive targets in a short amount of time!

Perhaps these difficulties and the need to come up with a proper response against large alien threats had pressured Isobel into embracing fire as her weapon of choice!

Whether she intended it or not, Isobel had become the incarnation of fire after her breakthrough!

Her will was like a roaring wildfire that eagerly sought to burn as much alien flesh as possible!

Against this hot and overpowering will, the Phase King's reinforced flesh and body didn't stand a chance. The poor king fish kept receiving more and more abuse to the point where its body began to resemble the mutilated victim of a serial killer!

"Keep burning, you alien monster! You and your Phasers have killed too many mech pilots for me to let you off so easily!"

To Isobel, only fire allowed her to overcome the massive disparity in size, mass and power!

Though the Quint struggled to channel her burning will, the persistent attacks damaged and exhausted the Phase King to the point where the remains of its fighting spirit had gone up in ashes!

Fear and despair finally overcame the king fish. It no longer had any ideas about retrieving back its stolen property.

It just wanted to run away from these scary metal outsiders and recuperate from its many wounds!

Chapter 3899 Twin Death

By the time the fiery purple corona of forced resonance faded from the Quint, the Battle of Purgatory entered its final phase.

The Everchanger had already spread its gifts to pretty much every mech pilot that was still active in the field.

Those that were able to break through today had all been able to grasp their respective chances today.

A lot of newly-advanced expert candidates and expert pilots became incredibly satisfied with their successful breakthroughs.

However, many more mech pilots became disappointed when they failed to make any progress today.

Despite the favorable circumstances, there were far too many mech pilots that weren't ready or simply didn't have the talent to progress any further.

To them, the explosion of breakthroughs had little to do with them aside from upending the course of the battle!

Commander Melkor looked on with bitterness as he tried to recollect the hot feelings and emotions that he briefly experienced when the Everchanger flew past his command mech.

Just like the lucky dog Vincent, Melkor also piloted a custom mech that Gloriana Wodin had thoughtfully designed according to his preferences and piloting style.

This should have set him up for success, but aside from feeling more excited and pumped up than usual, the Everchanger's latest glow failed to induce any hidden potential!

The Avatar Commander lowered his head. He had a suspicion of what this meant.

As a legion commander, Melkor had access to far more information about mech pilots than the average soldier in the Larkinson Clan. He even listened to a couple of theories that Ves had come up during their occasional meetings.

Given what he learned and what he knew about himself, he feared that it was futile for him to experience the previous glow a second time.

"Maybe... I'm not cut out to be a hero."

Melkor was already used to disappointment, so this realization did not affect him too much. He shook his head and cleared his mind of negative thoughts so that he could return to directing his Avatars.

Just because the Phasers had suddenly suffered numerous heavy blows didn't mean that they had been rendered harmless.

Many Phasers that evaded the previous outbursts were still putting up their own fights! The Avatars of Myth still had a mission to complete!

Another prominent personality in the Golden Skull Alliance also lamented his failure to take advantage of the situation.

"These lucky bastards."

Patriarch Reginald had fought the hardest of all of the mech pilots in this battle. He boldly and fearlessly challenged the Phase King and risked total destruction each time he made an attack run on the powerful alien creature.

The distraction he generated from his actions played a crucial role in allowing the Cerebral King to hang on long enough for it to gradually gain the upper hand!

Despite fighting against one of the singular most powerful opponents that Reginald had ever met in combat, he failed to make any further progress in breaking past his impossible bottleneck!

Though he kept trying, the constant breakthroughs of so many other mech pilots completely interrupted his previous rhythm.

His desire to challenge his limits largely faded after Vincent Ricklin's giant energy manifestation landed a powerful punch onto the Phase King's body.

It doused even further after Isobel Kotin's burning strikes drained the powerful foe of most of its fighting capabilities.

The current Phase King... no longer aroused any major threat to Patriarch Reginald.

Without a strong enemy to test himself against, how could the Cross Patriarch possibly get excited in this battle?

His hot and active body slumped in the piloting seat as the high-tier expert pilot let out a tired sigh.

"The future belongs to the younger generation."

With his willpower and experience, he was not a person who was easily crushed by defeat and disappointment.

If he failed to advance to ace pilot today, then there were always other opportunities in the future.

Instead of reflecting on his own lack of progress, he spread his attention and studied the other mech pilots that had managed to get one step closer to his level.

He smiled when he saw that a Crosser mech pilot had managed to break through earlier, but his expression quickly twitched when he noticed his clan was the worst performer in this regard.

"Damn. The Larkinsons and the Glory Seekers both gained two expert pilots each! Why haven't we been able to match their success?"

Reginald didn't think his mech pilots were any worse than the other troops.

In fact, out of all of the alliance partners, the armed forces of the Cross Clan were the most professional due to various reasons.

From their long heritage to the large number of veteran soldiers that had fought in actual wars, the Crosser mech pilots were all tempered and shaped by conflict.

Despite these advantages, the proportion of Crossers that broke through to expert candidate and expert pilot had fallen behind compared to their allies!

"Is it... because of the mechs?" Reginald tentatively guessed.

The Cross Clan utilized its own combination of mechs. Its current mech roster consisted of a mix of older but still reliable models dating from the time the clan was still a part of the Garlen Empire as well as newer models developed by Professor Benedict Cortez.

As an avid leader and expert pilot, Reginald held high expectations for any of the mechs that the Cross Clan had entered into service. He made sure that none of the mechs piloted by his subordinates were weak or flawed.

Yet despite all of their virtues, they lacked one special quality that had become increasingly more common in the expeditionary fleet.

"They're not living mechs."

Was the Cross Clan falling behind because it had yet to adopt any living mechs themselves?

As the Cross Patriarch pondered this question, the battle was slowly winding down.

The Phase King received crippling injuries while many of its elite followers had suffered heavily at the hands of the mechs that they had previously despised.

Among the Glory Seekers, a pair of female expert candidates who were on retainer to the Wodin Dynasty had both broken through at nearly the same time!

Olivia Remis and Eona Ballentine were both relatively young and in their prime. What they lacked in experience, they made up for it with enthusiasm and diligence, especially once they first came in touch with the Valkyrie line.

To the Hexers, the Valkyrie Redeemers and its numerous variants was the strongest and most valued extension of the Superior Mother on the battlefield.

Both Olivia and Eona had embraced the Valkyrie Interceptor, the spaceborn variant of the Valkyrie Redeemer, when the Glory Seekers first received this model.

After they advanced to expert candidate, they obtained the right to pilot their own copies of the Valkyrie Brunhild, which was basically the super-deluxe version of the Valkyrie line.

Powerful and much sturdier than normal in order to increase the survival rate of their mech pilots, the Valkyrie Brunhilds were the favored mechs of many Hexer expert candidates.

For a long time, Olivia Remis and Eona Ballentine deeply immersed themselves in their new mechs.

They spent much of their time awake training with their mechs or training in the simulators.

Outside of that, they spent little time on leisure and relaxation.

They instead entered one of the chapels inside the Indigo Tremor that was dedicated towards the worship of the Superior Mother.

To the two devoted expert candidates, praying to the Superior Mother and spending time with the glow exuded by a totem made in her likeness was their own version of leisure and relaxation!

Day in and day out, the pair of expert candidates unflinchingly spent their time on training and praying with the hopes that the Supreme would reward their earnest and diligent efforts.

It wasn't easy for them to work so hard without interruption. There were good reasons for them to work so hard and squeeze their potential to this extent.

Marshal Ariadne Wodin had already made it clear to the pair of women that the Glory Seekers were underrepresented at the top. With only Venerable Brutus Wodin able to duel against powerful threats, the other mech pilots had little recourse if another powerful expert mech assaulted their forces!

Now, those fears had abated. The emergence of two young expert pilots stabilized the Glory Seekers!

The Valkyrie Brunhilds piloted by Olivia and Eona not only exploded with the same magnitude of power, but also demonstrated highly similar power manifestations!

The two high-quality mechs already exuded the promise of death in their base forms.

The breakthroughs of their respective pilots did not dampen their original glows.

Instead, the women who had studied and explored the death phase aspect of the Superior Mother every single day amplified this defining trait!

The forced resonance wrapping around and amplifying the mechs produced an ominous-looking dark corona that was practically the opposite to Venerable Joshua's lively presence!

It was as if the Valkyrie Brunhilds had become the personification of the natural phenomenon known as death.

The impact of these power manifestations were great. The Valkyrie Brunhilds were already comparable to the likes of the Blade Chaser and the B-Man in performance, and now that Olivia and Eona amplified their best traits, they had turned into a terror towards their fish-whale foes!

"THE SUPERIOR MOTHER HAS CONDEMNED YOU TO DEATH!"

"OUR SPEARS SHALL DELIVER THE PUNISHMENT THAT YOU DESERVE!"

The two expert candidates had trained and fought together so many times that they still acted in unison!

The Valkyrie Brunhilds soared towards the nearest cluster of enemy Phasers and charged towards them with the intent of harpooning the fish-whales to death!

Although the Phasers that were being targeted hastily tried to engulf the ominous machines with spatial attacks, the gray corona blocked them all without any exception!

The Phasers directly targeted by these charging mechs were unable to activate any phasewater abilities nor take any other actions to save their lives.

The reason for that was because the two mech pilots pinned their two targets with their overwhelming intent to reap their lives!

The elite Phasers who had never shown any fear towards their previous opponents suddenly shook and froze.

In their perception, a powerful cloud of doom and ending hung over their alien bodies. Each of them felt as if they were being stared at by an unfathomable predator that already chose them to become its latest prey!

This left the Phasers so vulnerable that the impossibly fast Valkyrie Brunhilds charged straight into their bodies without stopping!

Twin explosions of flesh and other disgusting alien matter burst from their frozen bodies as the two glowing marauder mechs had thundered straight from one end to the other end of their bodies!

The holes in their bodies were so large that the fish-whales had practically split in half!

There was no chance that any of them would have been able to survive these injuries, but even if they did, the residual death energies infecting the remaining tissue quickly turned them necrotic.

This was an amazing effect that went unnoticed by most people since the targets were already dead.

The newly-advanced expert pilots responsible for spreading death no longer paid any attention to their slain opponents. Their mechs had not lost any momentum and were already charging towards the next elite Phasers!

"WE ARE THE HANDMAIDENS OF DEATH!"

"WE ARE THE EXECUTIONERS OF THE SUPERIOR MOTHER!"

"TOGETHER, WE BRING HER FATAL BLESSING UPON HER ENEMIES!"

"DESPAIR, FOR YOUR TIME HAS COME TO AN END!"

The aura of death that surrounded the two Valkyrie Brunhilds became even stronger after their declaration!

The powerful mechs continued to charge through the bodies of one Phaser after another. Nothing the fish-whales did to survive this calamity achieved any results!

By the time the twin Glory Seeker expert pilots exhausted their vigorous willpower, over forty ruined fish-whale bodies showed signs of total death and decay!

The other mech pilots of the Glory Seekers became incredibly jubilant at this awesome display of power.

Their mechs even took the initiative to raise their arms!

"Handmaidens of Death!"

Chapter 3900 Sympathy for the Fish-Whales

"Poor fish-whales. They showed so much strength and mastery of spatial manipulation. Now, they have completely devolved into foils for all of mech pilots that have just broken through. They never stood a chance against so many power outbursts."

"Huh?" Venerable Joshua turned and threw a perplexed glance towards Ves. "Are you sympathizing with the Phasers after all of the mech pilots that they have killed?"

"I do, but only a little bit. Don't get me wrong. The Phasers are still our enemies and it is undeniable that they have killed a lot of good men and women. It's just... we both fought against each other by displaying the strength and skill that we normally possess. All of that became messed up since you and the Everchanger intervened according to my last instruction. I'm happy that we managed to overpower the Phasers, but I imagine the enemy fish-whales are anything but happy that their enemies summoned so much power out of nowhere."

The Phasers weren't the only ones that became perplexed and fearful of the drastic and unanticipated changes.

The Evolver fish-whales that had previously fought by the side of the human mechs without any reluctance underwent rapid changes after witnessing the same outbursts of power.

Previously, the Evolvers did not take the threat of mechs that seriously. The power of the machines were fairly respectable when fighting against the Swarmers, but the other fish-whale subspecies were much more formidable on an individual basis!

Aside from a few powerful machines such as the Bolvos Rage, none of the other mechs exerted a lot of pressure onto the Evolver fish-whales.

This time was different. The Evolvers not only saw that they had overlooked the hidden power within these odd metal machines, but also realized that they had been traveling

and fighting alongside outsiders that could easily turn all of their might against their 'allies'!

The Cerebral King never made any moves after Vincent Ricklin had his moment and punched the Phase King's massive body.

The impossible strength displayed by the empowered B-Man exceeded all of his calculations related to the outsiders!

Not only that, but the other instances of overwhelming might also left a deep impression in its active mind.

From the purple fires spread by Isobel Kotin to the violent doom delivered by the so-called Handmaidens of Death, it became clear that it was a grave mistake to underestimate the rich and powerful means of the humans that had arrived in this pocket space without warning!

As the alien beasts from both sides forcibly revised their impressions of the human mechs on the battlefield, Ves vaguely captured the widespread shift in attitude.

"These fish-whales are finally learning about the dangers of the outside domain. They have never come face to face with threats beyond their own race. It's quite a revelation for them to learn that their petty fights are meaningless in front of overwhelming external threats."

The overall mood on the battlefield had become more complex due to all of the recent changes.

The successful breakthroughs had invigorated the morale of all of the human mech pilots, or at least the limited number that were still able to put up a fight.

The Battle of Purgatory had dragged on long enough that few mechs were able to perform anywhere near their peak conditions.

Mechs had already started to rotate towards the rear lines where they quickly swapped out their spent energy cells for fresh ones that the supply train kept in storage.

This was a risky operation as it made the mechs as well as the personnel and bots performing the work vulnerable to enemy attacks.

Fortunately, the few Phaser fish-whales left alive were in no shape to take advantage of these vulnerabilities. They were all traumatized by the awesome displays of power from all of the mechs.

The battle may have entered into a lull after the final breakthroughs had run their course, but the fighting never completely ceased.

There were still plenty of mechs and Evolvers that were doing their best to neutralize the remaining threats on the battlefield.

Even if a group of Phasers had become so frightened that they had actually turned around to flee back to the Lake Continent, their opponents did not let them off. Every fish-whale that sought to run away was cut down without mercy!

The Everchanger slowly flew towards the center of the battlefield and stopped at a healthy distance from the Cerebral King.

The injured and partially-exhausted king fish did not appear to be in a bad shape.

Though it had taken the brunt of the Phase King's attacks, the Cerebral King had made many enhancements to its body.

With the constant flow of energy provided by its starship-grade power reactor, the Cerebral King's body still remained vigorous and powerful.

Even now, the injured portions of its body were slowly healing up as time went by. The Cerebral King might have been able to win its duel against the Phase King without the intervention of external allies!

The Cerebral King just had to survive the onslaught of attacks unleashed by the Phase King.

Once the latter expended its energy and ran out of steam, the much more persistent leader of the Evolution Kingdom could have slowly gained the upper hand!

All of that went out of the window with the latest mutations on the battlefield.

As the Cerebral King continued to stay still while getting lost in thought, Ves grew impatient. He mentally reached out to the big fish and tried to prod it back into action.

"Hey, don't get distracted. The Phase King may be on its last legs but it can still run away and threaten you in the future. You need to finish it off once and for all so that we can both return uninterrupted."

The powerful king fish stirred before it began to move.

CORRECT. TRAITOR IS WEAK. TRAITOR MUST DIE NOW. HAVE WAITED TOO LONG FOR GODBLOOD KING'S DEMISE.

The Cerebral King accelerated forward and approached the burned and crippled form of the Phase King.

Despite its awful state, Ves did not dare to bring the Everchanger too close in order to deliver the finishing blow.

He had witnessed much of its previous attacks and became incredibly respectful of its power.

Instead of putting the Everchanger at risk, Ves much preferred to leave the dirty work to the Evolvers.

Once the Cerebral King became reminded of the 'crimes' committed by the Phase King long ago, its hatred and intent to kill had peaked again.

The king fish did not delay any further and dove in for the kill!

Ves became a bit disgusted as he saw that the Cerebral King ruthlessly tore out a piece of vulnerable flesh from the Phase King's body.

The latter tried to defend itself as best as possible by generating weak spatial attacks, but the enemy beast had lost so much strength that the Cerebral King didn't even take them seriously!

As if knowing that the Phase King was unable to defend itself in any way, the Cerebral King ate the other king fish's biomass without any concern about being hindered!

Seeing that the final significant threat was being dealt by getting eaten alive, the mechs and the Evolvers slowly stood down after finishing off the last elite Phaser fish-whales.

The surviving Evolvers all imitated their leader and sought out the bodies of fallen Phasers to fill up their stomachs and absorb the strength of their former foes.

The champion fishes that had performed well and survived the onslaught all picked out the bodies of their greatest opponents.

The bladed fish-whale gorged upon the body of the Scar Prince while the silver fish-whale eagerly feasted upon the body of the Storm Prince.

What was curious about their eating patterns was that they showed great care in eating the intact organs of the fallen Phaser fish-whales.

They did not bite and tear them in any way but carefully enveloped their giant mouths over the organs so that they could swallow their special food whole.

Were the fish-whales able to assimilate the organs absorbed in this fashion?

As Ves and the other mech pilots observed the Evolvers enjoying all of the 'spoils', a few of them became annoyed at their behavior.

"Hey! They're eating our kills! The bodies of the Storm Prince and those other ones should be ours!"

"Don't complain too much. We defeated these Phaser fish-whales by letting the Evolvers take the lead. Our allies deserve to claim the largest share of the salvage."

"We should at least grab our own share! Aren't those phasewater organs worth a lot of money?"

The Minerva slowly flew closer as Commander Casella observed what the Evolvers were doing.

"Our supply train still has room for additional salvage. Please wait for possible instructions. I am assigning the exobiologists and other biotech experts in our task force to advise you on how to remove and store the organs of the fallen fish-whales."

Soon enough, numerous melee mechs began to move around in order to retrieve the most valuable organs from the available carcasses.

The mechs did not approach the bodies that the Evolvers were currently gorging upon to avoid any unnecessary friction.

The only exceptions were the bodies of the Storm Prince and a couple of other 'princes'. Their organs were just too valuable since they were significantly more powerful than the ones carried by the more regular alien beasts.

"I think it's safe. The Evolvers aren't reacting too much towards us. As long as we don't get too close, we can remove the organs that are furthest from their mouths."

Neither side touched the bodies of the slain Evolvers.

Curiously enough, the surviving Evolvers declined to eat or touch the bodies of their own defeated kin.

Was that a sign that their intelligence had moved past the point where they were able to suppress their strong instinctual desire to eat fish-whale bodies regardless of their ties?

"Interesting." Ves said. "Anyway, we need to get moving again. Don't take too long in harvesting these valuable Phaser organs."

"We will leave in ten minutes. Our shuttles cannot carry too much cargo and we should have rescued all of the mech pilots trapped inside their downed machines at this time."

Staying any further was not wise since there were still a lot of Phaser fish-whales left alive in the Lake Continent!

There were also the other fish-whale kingdoms to consider. Ves wasn't sure whether the Hot Kingdom became aware of this battle, but the Swarm Kingdom should definitely not sit still!

Ves had pretty much attained all of the goals he set out to accomplish for this campaign. Right now was not the time to revel in his success and think of all of the changes that would follow after triggering a mass breakthrough wave.

As the 10-minute deadline came close, the surviving and intact elements of Task Force Fisherman were just about to resume their journey when an unexpected mutation occurred!

The sensors of the Everchanger and many other mechs detected a powerful spike of activity from the site where the Cerebral King had eaten large portions of its former kin's body!

"What is happening?!"

"Look!"

"The Cerebral King's body is rapidly heating up! Its flesh is undergoing drastic changes while its phasewater organs are becoming extraordinarily active."

"It's... it's evolving!"

Ves sputtered after he learned what was going on. "What?! Here?! Now?!"

The Cerebral King's massive body rippled as if it was undergoing a metamorphosis at a scale unimaginable to humans!

As the king fish's form slowly expanded, the space around its body rapidly became more turbulent.

The escalating spatial fluctuations looked as if they could tear apart any mech that came too close, but the Cerebral King did not look as if it suffered any damage.

Instead, its body became more active and excited!

The Evolvers in the field had all ceased to eat their defeated opponents and turned to the Cerebral King as it was undergoing massive changes.

The expressions on the fish-whales were all filled with worship! The Evolvers were fanatical about what they were witnessing!

As the human observers kept searching for answers, the space surrounding the Cerebral King strained until it finally fractured!

The king fish's evolutionary process had somehow punched a hole through space!

What astonished the humans even further was that the hole did not lead to chaos or some lethal dimension.

Instead, the observers all became surprised when the other side of the hole looked remarkably stable!

"Wait! What's on the other side!"

"Are those bones?"

"That's... the Royal Tomb!"

As the Cerebral King continued to undergo a painful transformation, it had somehow broken through the barriers of Purgatory and reached out to another phase whale enclave!

Ves became alarmed at the sight. There was no way that what had happened was a coincidence!

"What the hell is the Cerebral King doing?!"

Before the Everchanger could tentatively approach the king fish in an attempt to get some answers, the transforming beast passed through the hole it had made!

"The Cerebral King has entered the Royal Tomb!"

Ves and many others had a bad feeling about this. None of them expected such a sudden event to happen.

"What do we do, sir?!"