

Menu 1661

Chapter 1661: Experiment! (part 2)

Whether in appearance or aura, it's just like this.

"Your Highness Prince, do you believe your sixth-tier 'Lord' and 'Dragonblood Sorcerer' can contend against an 'assassin's sixth-tier class, 'Blade of Shadow'?"

"What gives you this confidence?"

"If your 'Knight' at the sixth-tier were a regular 'Knight', not some so-called 'Lord', I might have been more cautious, but you, someone who excels in commanding troops as a 'Lord' and relies entirely on 'nurturing' to gain 'Dragonblood Sorcerer', facing my kind of 'Blade of Shadow', have only death awaiting!"

Four Czar stood before 'Prince Ruitai' in a semicircle, speaking in unison.

It was somewhat like surround sound.

Moreover, to make their words more intimidating, the four Czar simultaneously drew short swords.

A regularly crafted metal short sword.

Three short swords made entirely of shadows.

On them shadows swirled, resembling the gaze of an Evil Spirit.

In the slightly chilling aura, the three daggers began to dance on their fingertips.

With each leap, more power of shadow gathered and attached to the daggers.

When reaching an extreme, the floating shadow daggers became solid, as if they were real daggers.

Then, they divided into two.

The three Czar instantly dual-wielded, the daggers pointing directly at 'Prince Ruitai'.

"Is this it?"

Amidst a tone of calmness, those two words were full of mockery and provocation.

"Originally, I planned to spare you!"

"Now!"

"I'll make you regret saying those words!"

Four Czar spoke gloomily.

"Why?"

"Just because there are four of you?"

'Prince Ruitai' continued in an unruffled manner.

This filled Czar with ridicule.

"Truly, a flower from the greenhouse!"

"Didn't they teach you, when facing the strongest strike of 'Blade of Shadow', you must dodge?"

"The three of them may only have the power of one strike, but this strike is also one of my prime!"

"Simply put, what you will face next are four of me!"

"Four versus one, how can I lose?"

Czar's voice gradually rose.

This time, it was the true Czar speaking.

The remaining three doppelgangers did not speak.

They just spun the shadow daggers in their hands.

"If numbers alone secured victory..."

"I'd say my odds are greater!"

'Prince Ruitai' said this, his heart stirred.

Eighteen blood arrows were inserted into the ground in unison.

Then, eighteen 'Prince Ruitai' appeared.

Czar's eyes widened.

The shadow daggers on the fingertips of the three doppelgangers paused.

Looking at the doppelgangers before him, exactly like 'Prince Ruitai', Czar's senses told him this wasn't an illusion, but real, that these eighteen 'Prince Ruitai' were the kind with flesh and blood.

And they had body heat!

How could this be possible?

Doppelgangers have always been the greatest move of an 'assassin's sixth-tier 'Blade of Shadow.'

Impossible to replicate.

Nor was there any secret technique to mimic it.

Even if imitated, it would come out flawed.

Like this 'Prince Ruitai'...

"Is this your ability as a 'Dragonvein Warlock'?"

"Truly impressive."

"No wonder you dare to face me alone!"

"Yet, who will win in the end remains uncertain!"

Czar, thinking he understood everything, did not waste more words, disappearing along with his three doppelgangers from the scene.

The Power of Shadow doesn't only create doppelgangers.

It also allows Czar to enhance his skills in hiding and dodging unexpectedly.

‘Prince Ruitai’ watched this Near-Transcendent stealth with no expression.

Stealth?

He knew it too.

And, it was beyond Transcendent.

Therefore, with his extraordinary perception and understanding of stealth beyond Transcendence, he was fully aware of the four Czars’ location.

However, ‘Prince Ruitai’ wasn’t in any hurry to act.

He wanted to experiment with the newly acquired [Barehanded Combat] options.

[Surging Waves]!

[Carefree]!

[Blood Demon]!

[Thousand Faces]!

[Rebirth]!

[Euphoria]!

[Dragon Fist]!

And—

[Five Poisons Divine Annihilation]!

‘Prince Ruitai’ was naturally not the real Prince Ruitai.

It was Jason in disguise.

If the opponent could disguise as him, then he, of course, could disguise as the opponent.

Relying on his rapidly enhanced physical constitution and the consumption of his fullness without regard to cost, Jason completed the transformation of these True Skills into additional options on the eve of the ‘Sewock VII’ funeral.

The previous swift attack was: [Carefree]!

[Carefree: This originates from the Carefree King’s ‘Carefree Roaming’. With your special constitution, the Kunpeng only left the Roc! In a day the Roc rises with the wind, soaring up ninety thousand li, allowing you to burst with an agility +5 speed once within an hour, lasting 3 seconds]

The following bloody supernatural art was: [Blood Demon]!

[Blood Demon: This originates from the Blood Demon’s ‘Blood Sea Demon Technique’. Because of your own persistence, you abandoned the aspect of blood consumption, leaving only the application of ‘blood’, making it more pure; you can perform various secret techniques using an enemy’s blood, including but not limited to blood weapons, blood clones, blood shadow shields, and blood escape, etc.]

...

And now the disguise, naturally, is [Thousand Faces].

[Thousand Faces: It is derived from the 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture', requiring numerous trials to achieve true freedom, but that's not your pursuit, you've abandoned a portion of it, leaving what's useful to you, allowing you to mimic anyone you've seen, whether appearance or aura, perfectly identical. Mimicking consumes stamina continuously.]

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Carefree Roaming offers both speed and the development of devouring.

But compared to his stomach, such devouring is nothing at all, simply digested immediately.

As for [Blood Demon's] devouring?

Jason remembered he is human.

The bottom line of being human is not eating people.

So, he abandoned a part of it.

After all, that part of the strengthening, his fullness can achieve it without death.

As for [Thousand Faces]?

That was even easier to explain.

Jason needed the ability to disguise, not to become a lunatic.

Crash!

The sudden sound of water made the silent battlefield boil.

In the abandoned station, the water in the tank surged — prepared for firefighting, it was not only large, but with Czar's men stationed, it had been filled.

Tons of water, like waves, broke through the tank, and like a heavy hammer, smashed hard onto the ground.

Boom!

Czar and three clones were thus flushed out by the waves.

Both the main body and clones looked astonished.

Then, they fell into a kind of stupor.

Next, a smile appeared on all three faces.

The three clones immediately began to dissipate.

The main body realized at the last moment, but it was too late.

When he came to, a dragon-shaped energy was already roaring towards him.

Czar couldn't even let out a cry before being devoured by the dragon-shaped energy.

Ultimately, shattered into pieces.

[Surging Waves: Control the water you can sense to form a powerful attack]

[Rebirth: Construct an 'Ominous' or higher judged 'Rebirth' illusion realm with your spirit. When the opponent falls into a 'Rebirth' illusion, immediately trigger 'Euphoria'! When weaving other illusions with your spirit, according to your knowledge of illusions and spirit attribute judgment, you cannot surpass 'Strong' level!]

[Euphoria: You need to perform three judgments of spirit -5-7-9 against the opponent. When all three judgments fail, the opponent dies immediately. When passing two, the opponent suffers an 'Ominous' level psychic shock; when passing one, an 'Strong' level psychic shock; if all three pass, the opponent escapes the 'Euphoria' state]

[Dragon Fist: You abandoned the 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist' aspect of relying on others to accumulate momentum, choosing to use your own strength as a substitute, causing it to mutate; effect: Consumes a bit or all of physical strength, launching a dragon-shaped energy ranging from blade level to 'Ominous' level and above, targeting attack within a field of vision no more than 500 meters]

...

Roar!

The dragon-shaped energy, with an overwhelming momentum, not only shattered Czar into pieces but also charged straight ahead, finally engulfing the abandoned station in dust.

Jason felt the power within and nodded slightly.

Then, when several auras appeared in his senses, he turned around, picked up the unconscious Samen, and left.

A dozen seconds later, several figures appeared here.

They were wary of each other.

Watching each other.

Then, scanned the surroundings.

Then, they all gasped in unison —

Hiss!

Chapter 1662: Not Yet at the Limit!

Three figures stared at the trench on the ground, which was five meters wide, one meter deep, and a hundred meters long, breaking out in cold sweat.

The trench starts from the direction of the abandoned station's entrance and stretches straight back, destroying everything in its path, even splitting the originally deserted station hall in two.

It was as if a giant sword had fallen from the sky, cleaving it open.

Similarly, some expected traces have completely vanished.

"What kind of secret technique attack is this?"

"Or is it the specialty of a particular profession?"

Tofft, the Leader of the City Defence Army, frowned deeply and asked solemnly.

"Among the secret technique attacks I am aware of, none could achieve this effect, unless it's some ritual or the specialty of a certain profession... Moreover, at least a sixth-tier 'Professional'."

Tiyabode squatted down, touched the scorched earth inside the trench, and muttered softly after rubbing it lightly with his fingertips.

Standing opposite the two, Ershe Li remained silent.

As the Leader of Tert's Secret Agents, Ershe Li maintained his caution.

Not only was there the distance between them,

But also the difference in their identities.

As one of the few forces still controlled by the royal family, Ershe Li faced the City Defence Army Leader and Tert Police Chief, who were fully loyal to Prince Ruitai, with much more consideration.

Is this a trap?

This was the first thought.

Are they trying to mislead me?

This was the second thought.

And then?

While Tofft and Tiyabode started searching for clues left at the scene, Ershe Li joined in but paid more attention to the actions of these two.

Tofft and Tiyabode noticed.

Yet they said nothing more.

To them, Ershe Li's smartness was beneficial.

This was also the reason why, even after Prince Ruitai took control of most of Tert, he could still become the Secret Agent Leader.

Because he was sufficiently foolish!

If someone else were in this position, they would surely cause them a lot of trouble.

But, it doesn't matter.

When dawn comes, that's when everything is settled.

Ershe Li apparently knew this as well.

So, this Secret Agent Leader from Tert didn't even say goodbye but turned and left.

The royal family...

Still has final arrangements.

It is the ultimate backup plan.

And he?

Is one of the participants.

Because of his loyalty.

Tofft and Tiyaode watched Ershe Li depart without hindrance.

They didn't need to stop him.

They knew what Ershe Li was capable of.

These self-assured fools!

That's how Tofft and Tiyaode evaluated Ershe Li and the royal family.

Do they really think they can evade the prince's scheme?

Naive!

With this thought, the City Defence Army Leader and the Police Chief examined the traces in front of them more earnestly.

The arrangement of the royal family did not need their attention for now.

Rather than worry about those, it was better to investigate the sudden incidents in front of them more thoroughly.

Tomorrow is the most critical moment, which cannot afford a single mistake.

"Tomorrow is the most critical moment!"

The departing Ershe Li was also thinking.

"I can rally about two hundred subordinates right now, but only five can be trusted; I must create some disturbance... Damn it, I just missed a perfect opportunity!"

"Why did I so easily pass it up?!"

"Is there still a chance to fix it?"

Ershe Li was filled with regret after stopping momentarily.

Then, the Secret Agent Leader began pondering how to exploit this matter.

Yet, after pondering for a long time, the Secret Agent Leader couldn't come up with a satisfactory solution.

This made the Secret Agent Leader even more annoyed.

However, this did not affect the Secret Agent Leader's vigilance.

When his perception detected an anomaly, he stopped in his tracks.

"Who?!"

Ershe Li asked loudly.

"It's me, Ershe Li Sir."

Samen spoke, stepping out from one side.

"Samen?"

Ershe Li frowned.

Ershe Li was familiar with Samen.

In fact, he was somewhat acquainted.

Because, in a certain sense, Samen was also considered one of the secret agents.

Of course, Samen did not report directly to Ershe Li but to 'Sewock VII'.

Thinking of the Emperor he was loyal to, Ershe Li's face darkened.

"You dare to appear here!"

"Do you realize your undeniable involvement in His Majesty's death!"

Ershe Li questioned Samen.

"I know."

Samen smiled bitterly.

Of course he knew, if it hadn't been for the secret report sent from the train, it would not have led to the confrontation at the train station between Sewock VII and Prince Ruitai. Without that confrontation, Sewock VII wouldn't have been assassinated later.

Most people now believe that the confrontation was the catalyst.

Sewock VII angered Prince Ruitai, leading to the assassination!

As for 'Bloody Hunter'?

Maybe involved.

Or perhaps innocent.

But there's consensus: Prince Ruitai is the major mastermind.

Even without evidence.

Perhaps this belief runs deep.

Samen didn't think much beyond this.

To this day, he believes Prince Ruitai orchestrated everything.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone to find Jason previously.

Of course, he also acknowledged his failure in duty.

"Knowing this, you still dare to show up in front of me?!"

Ershe Li growled.

Perhaps, as a Secret Agent Leader, Ershe Li's capabilities were lacking.

Chapter 1663: Not Yet at the Limit!

But for Sewock VII, loyalty to the royal family is beyond question.

Samen is well aware of this.

He also knows that Ershe Li's abilities are insufficient.

So, he stated directly—

"I am here to remedy the situation!"

"You must be planning to take an heir out of Tert, heading to Eastwalk or another country to seek help, right?"

Samen asked directly.

Ershe Li frowned but didn't speak.

But his expression said it all.

Samen sighed.

"You naturally know the difficulties involved."

"Even if you've made extensive preparations, are you confident you can escape Prince Ruitai's pursuit?"

Samen asked again.

Ershe Li remained silent.

As Samen said, he was not confident at all.

In fact, formulating such a plan was merely a duty-bound act.

At worst, a death.

This was Ershe Li's truest thought.

"So, I think you should have an additional plan."

Samen continued to persuade.

"An additional plan?"

Ershe Li asked.

"Yes, for example... me."

Samen raised a hand and pointed at himself.

"You?"

Ershe Li scrutinized Samen, suspicion flashing in his eyes.

"Yes, me!"

"A guy who has long vanished from the public eye."

"Someone who can quietly and unnoticed, take a lesser royal heir out of Tert. We don't need to go to Eastwalk or another country, we just need to find a remote place and quietly await news."

"If you succeed, we continue to hide."

"If you fail, we can become the spark of hope."

Samen proposed his 'personal' suggestion.

Ershe Li frowned again.

He hesitated.

"I can't make the decision on this, we need to..."

"There's no room for discussion!"

"Can you guarantee that the people you consult are truly loyal to the royal family?"

Samen interrupted Ershe Li.

Ershe Li fell silent once more.

He could guarantee his own loyalty to Sewock VII and the royal family, but what about others?

Under the overwhelming power of Prince Ruitai, who could guarantee loyalty?

"Why should I believe you!"

Ershe Li stared at Samen, questioning him.

"I have nothing that can effectively convince you; it depends on whether you're willing to take a gamble!"

"If willing, I'll act immediately."

"If not, I'll leave immediately."

Samen was very candid.

He truly had nothing to convincingly prove to Ershe Li.

Rather than saying something useless, it was better to be straightforward.

Ershe Li paced at the spot.

After walking two circles, he finally nodded.

"Okay!"

"However, it can only be one of the last few heirs!"

Ershe Li's loyalty made him unwilling to give up more hope and choose a risk he wouldn't normally dare take.

Seeing Ershe Li nod in agreement, Samen internally breathed a sigh of relief.

He had completed Jason's commission.

What's next?

It was to take this heir to Lorde.

And then?

The 'Night Watcher' would take over everything.

As for whether Jason would deceive him?

Samen never considered it.

He was familiar with Jason's consistent way of doing things.

He trusted Jason.

Of course, more importantly, was the strength.

A Jason showing such strength had no need to deceive him.

Similarly, a Jason with such strength would be the only person he and that Sewock royal heir could rely on.

"Let's go, let's take action now."

"Will returning a bit late arouse any suspicion?"

Samen asked.

"As one of the few fourth-tier 'Professionals' in the royal family, I still have a lot of freedom."

"Moreover, I just ran into Tofft and Tiyaode at the abandoned station."

"They are the best excuse."

Ershe Li said as he walked to the side.

Samen followed closely behind.

Quickly, the two figures disappeared.

After the two vanished, two ghostly apparitions flickered and vanished.

No. 112 Zhengli Tree Street, basement—

"Thank you, sir."

The Givoss Brothers, now transformed into spirits, knelt on one knee to Jason, who was sitting cross-legged on a mat, to express their gratitude.

"No need, this is the promise of 'employing' you guys."

Jason replied indifferently.

He hadn't forgotten the deal with the Givoss Brothers.

'To preserve a successor for the Sewock royal family!'

Now, he had done it.

Naturally, the Givoss Brothers also fulfilled their promise.

Jason could feel that his Spirit felt much lighter, and the burden of the [Corpse-speaking Contract] was significantly reduced.

"It should be bearable!"

Feeling the ease in his Spirit, Jason once again activated the [Corpse-speaking Contract].

In an instant, Czar appeared before Jason.

The initially relaxed Jason once again felt resistance.

However, it didn't trigger [Corpse-speaking Contract: Mastery].

When Czar appeared before Jason, he looked somewhat bewildered.

Then, enlightenment and anger followed.

"You..."

Czar wanted to say something, but ultimately couldn't utter anything.

Victory belongs to the king, failure to the bandit.

Czar had long understood this.

What he understood more was to assess the situation.

The next moment, Czar bowed—

"My lord!"

Jason looked at the completely unresistant Czar in front of him, a bit surprised.

Daller was the same before.

It seems the 'assassin' profession is just so 'amenable'?

Nodding slightly, without saying more, Czar vanished from the basement at Jason's will.

Jason's gaze turned to the text in front of him—

[Five Poisons Divine Annihilation: A special Cultivation Technique evolved by one of the 'Double Absolutes' based on the Five Poisons Divine Sand of the Shu Capital's Tang Sect, encompassing both offense and defense, and inscrutable by gods and ghosts; when the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, earth combine with the five poisons of snake, scorpion, spider, toad, and centipede as one, the power is immense.]

[Metal: Unbreakable, unmatched sharpness; during fist, weapon, or energy attack, imbues 'strong' level sharpness]

[Wood: Reviving the withered, regulating breath and recovering blood; effect: minor injury 1 minute, moderate injury 1 hour, severe injury 1 day, fatal injury 1 year]

[Water: Supreme goodness like water, adapting to any shape, accelerates Physical Strength recovery]

[Fire: Raging flame, attack like fire; during fist, weapon, or energy attack, imbues 'strong' level flame burning]

[Earth: Earth as a shield, standing firm; forms a 'strong' level defense force shield around oneself]

...

[Snake: Inflicts 'ferocious' level poison attack in any attack]

[Scorpion: Imbues weakness poison in any attack, judged at 'strong' level]

[Spider: Imbues slowing poison in any attack, judged at 'strong' level]

[Toad: Imbues Corrosion poison in any attack, judged at 'strong' level]

[Centipede: Imbues chaos poison in any attack, judged at 'strong' level]

...

[Five Annihilations: Charge for 3 seconds, combine the five elements and five poisons into one, consuming extreme Physical Strength, forms a 'fierce' level strike, can also be attached to fists, weapons, or energy, delivering extra strikes to opponents, along with enduring five poisons, and 'Metal' Bleeding, 'Fire' Burning 'strong' level sustained damage, which must be actively dispelled and purified by the bearer, or continue until death]

(Note: Any attack can be imbued with either five poisons or five elements, but cannot stack; to stack all, only the Five Annihilations can do so)

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Unlike other extra options being singular, [Five Poisons Divine Annihilation] comes with eleven extra options.

Any one of them alone would be considered excellent, let alone appearing all at once with eleven.

Especially being able to stack.

Though only the [Five Annihilations] can achieve perfect stacking.

But it was enough for Jason.

The only pity was that the battle ended just as he'd yet to experiment with it.

But it was enough.

Jason had a general estimation of his own strength.

But it was definitely not the limit.

He could still improve.

The next moment, Jason looked at the specialization [Extra Mastery] bestowed by advancing to [Demon Hunter Master], and directly said in his heart—

"I choose to enhance [Barehanded Combat]!"

Chapter 1664: Limit Breakthrough!

As Jason spoke, a tremendous power began to converge in his stomach, and then the words before him erupted like a volcanic explosion—

[Using 'Demon Hunter Master' specialty 'Extra Proficiency'!]

[Judgment in progress...]

[Judgment Passed!]

[Barehanded Combat: Master Peerless!]

[Barehanded Combat (Peerless): Your body has long become the most formidable weapon. Not only do you rely on fists and feet to fight, but your entire body will be a lethal weapon. When you attack or defend, the additional options you possess will cause your opponent pain, torment, and fear. When you are prepared to destroy your opponent, any mundane opponent will be annihilated by a single strike of yours; even among the so-called 'Saints of Fists,' you are unique and chilling! Keep advancing! Advance! Carve an unprecedented path with your fists!]

(Note: Barehanded Combat itself grants physique, strength, agility +0.5 (Proficiency, Expert, Master +0.1, Peerless +0.2))

(Note: Saint of Fists +1.0)

[Barehanded Combat advanced to proficiency level, gained inherent talent option: Well-Trained]

[Barehanded Combat advanced to master level, gained inherent talent option: Danger Intuition]

[Barehanded Combat additional options: Grappling Mastery II, Apprehension Master II, Tenacity IV, Sharpness IV, Searing IV, Shockwave IV, Leverage IV, Striking Force IV, Dragon Roar IV, Tiger Roar IV, Crane Call IV, Monkey Agility IV, Horse Charge IV, Tuatara Bite IV, Chicken Beak IV, Swallow Flight IV, Hawk Turn IV, Serpentine Movement IV, Eagle Claw IV, Bear Strength IV, Solid Foundation V, Vitality Cultivation V, Cold Breath III, Poison Mark VI, Whirlwind V, Gale III, Torrent III, Earthquake II, Thunder Strike II, Armor Break V, Swift VI, Inner Explosion II, Bone Shrink II, Horizontal Training II, Titanium Body II, Faceless II, Carefree II, Blood Demon II, Surging Waves II, Rebirth II, Ecstasy II, Dragon Punch II, Five Poisons Divine Annihilation II]

[Well-Trained (Passive) II: Extensive combat training has granted you this talent, which you, on your path to becoming a 'Saint of Fists,' have further amplified. In unexpected battles or dangers, you respond faster than before; Effect: Temporary Agility +1.0]

[Danger Intuition (Passive) II: Long-term training and continuous fighting have honed your danger perception to an extreme degree. Continuing on the path of the 'Saint of Fists' has allowed this extreme

to break through; Effect: Perception +1.5 (Basic 0.5, Saint of Fists 1.0, merely additional attribute, not the specific manifestation of Danger Intuition)]

[Grappling Mastery II: The barehanded combat form is diverse, and grappling is considered one of the lethal methods. When the enemy is thrown heavily onto the concrete ground, it might be an arm or a neck that breaks; Effect: When performing a grappling move, you gain an additional 0.6 Strength, Agility boost (Basic 0.2, Saint of Fists 0.4)]

[Apprehension Master II: Your hands are like shackles, allowing you to grasp humanoid creatures' muscles, bones, and tendons at will, easily constraining or breaking their joints; Effect: When you apprehend an opponent, you gain an additional 0.9 in Strength, Agility, and upon touching the opponent, Perception also increases by 0.9 (Basic 0.3, Saint of Fists 0.6)]

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[Tenacity IV: Your hands have undergone secret technique tempering, becoming tougher than armor. Effect: Your hands possess defense above 'War Machine' level (defense stacks with the body's, equivalent to an extra shield)]

[Sharpness IV: Your hands have undergone secret technique tempering, becoming sharper than blades. Effect: Your hands possess 'War Machine' level cutting ability.]

[Searing IV: During secret technique tempering, an accident granted your hands this ability. Effect: Your hands possess 'War Machine' level searing ability]

[Shockwave IV: You have mastered a secret technique of secondary attack. When your fist or palm strikes an opponent, not only does the opponent endure the usual force, but also a shockwave that disregards 'War Machine' level defenses, coupled with 'War Machine' level Vigor.]

[Leverage IV: After countless life-and-death encounters, you have mastered this exceptionally unique technique. When you use your hands to parry an opponent's attack, you can neutralize attacks not exceeding 'War Machine' level power (does not include energy attacks)]

[Striking Force IV: When triggering the 'Leverage' additional option, you can return the opponent's Vigor with your attack, along with a bonus attack equal to the opponent's attack level (consumes a large amount of Physical Strength)]

[Dragon Roar IV: When punching, the sound resembles a dragon's roar, captivating hearts. The opponent must undergo a Spirit check of no less than 6. Passing the check results in only 'Explosive' level damage, while failure results in 'War Machine' level damage and induces fear and sluggishness.]

[Tiger Roar IV: When punching, the sound resembles a tiger roar, instilling fear. The opponent must undergo a Spirit check of no less than 6. Passing the check results in only 'Explosive' level damage, while failure results in 'War Machine' level damage and induces panic and sluggishness]

[Crane Call IV: By punching, you vibrate the air to form a special sonic attack; Effect: Punching can cause 'War Machine' level sonic attack, damaging enemies within a 30-meter radius, causing damage above 'War Machine' level within 10 meters, and gradually decreasing damage to just 'War Machine' level outside 10 meters, diminishing entirely beyond a 60-meter radius]

Chapter 1665: Extreme Enhancement! (part 2)

[Monkey Spirit : Your form is as agile as a nimble monkey, Effect: While climbing and leaping, you can gain an additional Agility +1.0 bonus]

[Horse Gallop : Running swiftly like a warhorse, Effect: While running, you can gain an additional Agility +1.0 bonus]

[Alligator Bite : When seizing opponents, your hands can gain additional Strength and Agility +1.0 bonus]

[Chicken Beak : When attacking opponents with your fingers, your fingers gain an additional Agility +1.0 bonus, and are enhanced with 'bullet'-level Sharpness]

[Swallow Flight : Using your own strength and the wind, you can glide over short to medium distances, but it is a highly exhausting activity]

[Hawk Turn : In mid-air, you can perform three rotations or complete two leaps, similarly, it requires a great deal of Physical Strength]

[Serpentine Movement : During combat, your steps and form are like those of a snake, agile yet bizarre, making defense against you impossible.]

[Eagle Claw : When seizing opponents, your speed of attack gains additional Agility +1.0, and once securing the opponent, Strength gains an additional +1.0, enhanced with 'bullet'-level Sharpness]

[Bear Strength : With the power of a bear, your body is strong with vigorous Qi-Blood; Effect: Constitution +1.0 (0.5+0.5), Strength +1.0 (0.3+0.7), Qi-Blood coagulation speed increased by 40%]

[Solid Foundation : Your refined energy greatly enhances your constitution; Effect: Constitution +3.0 (each +0.5, +1.0)]

[Nurturing Vitality : Strong energy allows quick recovery of Physical Strength and mental energy, and you can use one extremely brief (about 10 minutes) sleep to completely restore Physical Strength, energy, and accelerate the recovery speed of injuries]

[Cold Breath : During attack and defense, you can attach a 'War Machine'-level chill to your hands, or extend a 'War Vehicle'-level chill within a 10.0-meter radius centered around you]

[Poison Mark : Having integrated dozens of poison skills and consumed copious amounts of 'Secret Medicine', you have merged 'Pill Poison' into this mastery with power beyond ordinary imagination, yet you have further enhanced it; during attack, you can inflict 'Formidable'-level poison damage with your hands] .

[Whirlwind : You have long become familiar with the air currents; whether punching, kicking, or advancing, you can sense their presence, and several special techniques allow you true mastery; when attacking, your whole body or parts of it can be coated in a 'War Vehicle'-level whirlwind, or you can throw punches and create a whirlwind with a radius not exceeding 20 meters, possessing 'Explosive'-level strength, moving forward in the direction of your punch until the force dissipates]

[Gale : As if the divine wind roars, you expend tremendous Physical Strength, releasing a punch that covers a 500-meter radius before you, engulfing it in a 'War Vehicle'-level gale, carrying forward, and as it exceeds 500 meters, the gale's power gradually weakens until the force dissipates.]

[Torrent : Water is shapeless, yet has force, continuously impacting, gathering your own force; when you launch an unending sequence of attacks, your momentum continuously increases; completing 3, 6, 9, 12 increases 0.2, 0.3, 0.4, 0.5 Strength respectively, subsequently accumulating with each attack until reaching the physical limit of 81 times, after which breaching the limit will result in bodily harm up to death]

[Earthquake : You've felt the earth's pulse; when standing on the ground, all defenses increase by +1, and gain additional Strength and Constitution +1.0 effect; attacking causes the ground's tremors to disrupt opponents' form]

[Thunder Strike : Tremendous divine power, endless lightning; during attacks, you inflict a 'War Machine'-level Thunder Strike]

[Armor Break : Your hands will ignore defenses below 'War Machine'-level and equivalent levels]

[Swift : During Barehanded Combat, you become faster; Effect: Gain Agility +2.4 temporary bonus]

[Inner Explosion : You've mastered a secret technique of conductive attack that can directly transfer Qi-Blood power into the opponent's body, or achieve this with weapons; Effect: opponents endure an internal 'Explosive'-level or greater attack]

[Bone Shrinkage : A widely known martial art in Jianghu; few have achieved mastery, but you've gradually mastered it's essence, allowing you to displace your bones and launch special attacks, making defense impossible]

[Horizontal Training : Derived from common Jianghu secret techniques, easy to learn, yet requires steady progress and polished effort for profound mastery; Effect: your skin and muscles gain a 'bullet'-level or greater defense (if there are other defenses, this effect will stack)]

[Titanium Extreme Body : Once an extremely mysterious heritage 'Secret Martial Arts', though incomplete; now you hold its fragmented first layer. You've begun exploring further; Effect: gain 'War Vehicle'-level defense for your entire body (unified and seamless defense, effects stack with other types)]

[Thousand Faces : Originating from 'Thousand Faces Immortal-Wandering Scripture', requiring many trials to reach true freedom, yet not your pursuit; you have discarded some parts, keeping only beneficial ones, allowing you to mimic any person you've seen, matching appearance and aura precisely, and able to slightly replicate some of their techniques (must have observed). Mimicking consumes continuous Physical Strength.]

Chapter 1666: Limit Break!

[Carefree II: This is derived from the Carefree King's 'Carefree Roaming,' your physique is special, and after self-modification, the Roc has only left the Roc! A Roc rises with the wind one day, soaring high for ninety thousand miles, you can explode with agility +10 speed within one hour, lasting for 2 seconds]

[Blood Demon II: This is derived from the Blood Demon's 'Blood Sea Demon Technique,' you have discarded the cultivation technique of absorbing blood, leaving only the application of 'blood,' making it increasingly pure; you can use the enemy's blood to perform various secret techniques, including but not limited to blood weapons, blood clone, blood shadow shield, and blood escape, etc.]

[Surging Waves II: The waves are crashing continuously and relentlessly, with more subtle control, it can sense the water (radius 100 meters), forming a strong attack]

[Rebirth II: Construct an 'intense' level 'Rebirth' illusion realm with your spirit, when the opponent falls into the 'Rebirth' illusion realm, it triggers 'Ecstasy' immediately! And when you weave other illusions, illusion realms with your spirit, based on your knowledge of illusion techniques, spirit attribute determination, you cannot surpass the 'fierce' level!]

[Ecstasy: You need to make three judgments, respectively spirit-4-6-8, when the three judgments fail, the opponent dies immediately; if two judgments pass, the opponent suffers 'intense' level spirit shock; if one judgment passes, the opponent suffers 'fierce' level spirit shock; when all three pass, the opponent escapes the 'Ecstasy' state]

[Dragon Fist II: You discarded the aspect of the 'Son of Heaven's Dragon Fist' that relies on others to accumulate momentum, choosing to substitute it with your own strength, causing it to mutate, and through your exploration, it strengthened again; Effect: Consume some or all physical strength, launch a 'blade' level and above 'intense' level dragon-shaped energy, lock and attack targets within the visual range not exceeding 1000 meters]

[Five Poisons Divine Annihilation II: One of the 'Dual Extremes' based on the Shu Capital Tang Sect's Five Poisons Divine Sand evolved special cultivation technique, combining offense and defense, beyond imagination; when the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth combine with the five poisons of snake, scorpion, spider, toad, and centipede, the power is immense, and you have gradually explored your own Five Poisons Divine Annihilation, it has gradually transcended the 'Transcendent' in your cognition, beginning to enter a higher realm]

[Gold: Indestructible, sharp unmatched; attaches 'fierce' level sharpness to punching, weapon, and energy attacks]

[Wood: Revitalization of withered wood, regulate breathing and restore blood; Effects: minor injuries 30 seconds, medium-level injuries half an hour, severe injuries 12 hours, fatal injuries 6 months]

[Water: Best to be like water fitting the square and round, accelerate physical strength and energy recovery]

[Fire: Raging flames, offensive like fire; attaches 'fierce' level flame burning to punching, weapon, and energy attacks]

[Earth: Earth as a shield, standing unmovable; forms a 'fierce' level defensive field shield for yourself, protecting your whole body]

...

[Snake: Adds 'intense' level poison attack to any attack]

[Scorpion: Adds weakening poison, level 'fierce' to any attack]

[Spider: Adds slowing poison, level 'fierce' to any attack]

[Toad: Adds corrosion poison, level 'fierce' to any attack]

[Centipede: Adds chaos poison, level 'fierce' to any attack]

...

[Five Poisons: Charge for 2.5 seconds, after five elements and five poisons combine, consume great physical strength, form a 'violent' level strike, also can be attached to fist, weapon, energy, forming additional hits to opponent, with added five poisons, 'Gold' bleeding, 'Fire' burning 'fierce level' continuous damage, the continuous damage must be actively expelled and purified by the bearer, otherwise relentless]

...

Unprecedented power gathered and flowed from the stomach to the heart.

Then, throughout the whole body.

Such power rapidly flushed through Jason's body.

Quickly transforming it.

Allowing Jason to adapt faster.

However, unlike previous gentleness.

This time the change was extremely fierce.

Even could be said to be completely violent.

As if facing a large table of exquisite delicacies, the hunger made you shove everything recklessly into the stomach, not caring if the stomach could withstand.

Even if the stomach was ruptured, still continuing to eat endlessly.

Moreover, getting faster and faster.

Therefore, at this moment, Jason's physique reached 31.2, his defense further, under the layer upon layer stacking of many skills and features, reached above the 'fierce' level but still useless.

Eventually— —

Boom!

Jason once again experienced the taste of being shattered to pieces.

Long time since experienced.

Everything was so familiar.

Death came as promised.

Revival shadowed closely.

The familiar feeling came again, long accustomed to this breakthrough way, Jason was not a bit surprised.

He faced his multiple deaths calmly time after time.

After no less than a hundred times, his body finally adapted, integrated many extra options, and upgraded to unrivaled level [Barehanded Combat].

"Whew!"

Jason let out a long breath.

While checking the text in front of him, he adapted to his current body.

Basic attributes increased again.

The effect of extra options was almost doubled.

Similar options like pictograms, the effects were even more than threefold.

Far exceeded Jason's expectations.

Most importantly is [Five Poisons Divine Annihilation]!

“‘Violent’ level?”

"Gradually transcended the 'Transcendent' in your cognition, beginning to enter a higher realm?"

Chapter 1667: Limit Breakthrough! (part 4)

Jason silently recited this description.

Then, he recalled the description of the power of skills.

It started with blade level, then bullet level, followed by explosive-level.

Then it was the level of a tank and a war machine.

These five levels named after common weapons can all be regarded as conventional levels.

That is, the mundane level.

Afterward, strong, fierce, and formidable levels all transcend this level.

They belong to the true 'Transcendent' level.

Then...

What about the 'Frenzied' level?

Above 'Transcendent'?

Or...

Does it have another name?

Jason pondered, but he was multitasking as he looked at his [profession]: Knight!

The requirement that had been blocking him, 'One martial art reaching the peerless level,' was now fulfilled as [Barehanded Combat] reached that level.

What more needs to be said?

"Advance!"

Jason said in his heart.

[Guardian occupation completed!]

[All attributes +3.0]

[Gain unique specialties: 1. Holy Shield II, 2. Iron Body III, 3. Strong Strike IV, 4. Sturdy IV, 5. Battle of Honor, 6. Term of Service]

[Holy Shield II: It should have been a shield of will entirely constructed by your faith, but in your faith, there are two completely different, diametrically opposed beliefs, fighting evenly matched. These two beliefs' strength has transcended the mundane, they are two sides of the same coin, born of your uniqueness, which also caused a revolutionary change in the Holy Shield; Effect: 1. Holy Shield (Normal): Like other knights, you have a force field shield lasting for an hour that can withstand 'formidable' attacks (including but not limited to physical, energy, malicious intent, etc.). Casting this shield requires a certain amount of spirit, and its breakdown impacts you personally. Constant breakdown could endanger your life; 2. Holy Shield (Exceptional): It is unique to you, creating a basic blade-level force field shield, continuously devouring surrounding attacks to strengthen itself. Each devour cannot exceed its defensive limit. Once exceeded, the shield will shatter, and you will be harmed. The shield exists until it reaches your defensive limit +1 if not broken before this point.]

(Note: Exceptional Holy Shield requires malicious attacks!)

[Iron Body III: After being tempered thousands of times, your body has long become as hard as iron; Effect: Your body will have the defensive level of a 'tank' (not a pseudo-spell, but a real body's strength)]

[Strong Strike IV: When you wield conventional weapons like single-hand, double-hand, or barehanded, after a brief charging, you will unleash a powerful strike; Effect: Based on current attribute of strength and stamina, after a 0.3-second charge, consuming a small amount of physical strength, you can perform a temporary agility +3, defense level +3, slashing attack above the 'fierce' level (attack, defense are not possible while charging, but free movement is allowed). Temporary agility and defense level appear at the start of charging, disappearing once the slash completes]

[Sturdy IV: After completing two extreme 'Baptisms,' your fourth breakthrough further thickened and stalwart your body, sharpening your perception; Effect: Strength, stamina +2.0, perception +1] RàNòBÈs

[Battle of Honor: When you face multiple enemies alone, your physical strength, spirit, and injury recovery speed will increase by +50%]

[Term of Service: In the year's 365 days, you can choose 40 days as your term of service. During this service period, you cannot carry more than 50% of your usual wealth, and physical and spiritual consumption increases by 30%. However, in this time, your all attributes temporarily receive a +1 bonus]

.

...

Another all attribute enhancement.

However, compared to the previous 'strong adaptability' frenzy, this time it is much milder.

Jason squinted, quietly waiting for this reinforcement to settle.

"Compared to the 'Demon Hunter Master,' the attack and defense are stronger and more focused."

Jason quickly concluded after comparing it with the same sixth-tier 'Night Watcher.'

Moreover, [Battle of Honor] and [Term of Service] are evidently more reliable than [Card Master].

Although [Term of Service] has wealth restrictions and increases physical and experience consumption, the trade-off is an all attributes +1 BUFF!

It's rather good.

And so is [Battle of Honor], being a consistent BUFF for someone accustomed to solitude.

[Iron Body III] and [Sturdy IV] further enhance him.

But for Jason, [Holy Shield II] and [Strong Strike IV] are the most valuable.

Even though the latter has some restrictions, the attack has reached above the 'fierce' level, and those restrictions come with various BUFFs that can be quite surprising if used well.

As for [Holy Shield II]?

Whether its normal or exceptional form, it is of immense value to Jason.

In its normal state, relying on his talent means it can almost always exist.

And the exceptional state?

An extra level +1 makes him eager to charge it now.

But, Jason soon curbed this impulse.

He looked at his stats—

[Strength 29.2, Agility 23.5, Stamina 36.2, Spirit 25.2, Perception 34.4]

...

Continuous, almost maximum improvements, make the increase in attributes visually noticeable.

Similarly, the consumption of satiety is something that makes Jason feel the pinch.

[Satiety: 6213]

[Excitement of Feast: 560]

...

Over 30,000 satiety was exchanged for the current peak of [Barehanded Combat].

More than thirty points in Excitement of Feast brought Jason's current profession to its peak.

Although he knows the promotion conditions of the seventh-tier 'Knight,' his current [Barehanded Combat] reaching the transcendent level requires 10,000 satiety points and 300 points of Excitement of Feast.

It is something Jason cannot afford.

"Is it because, having detached from the 'Transcendent' of my cognition, I entered a higher realm?"

Jason speculated.

It is important to know that before integrating [Five Poisons Divine Annihilation], even with many additional options, upgrading [Barehanded Combat] required exaggerated satiety and Excitement of Feast, but not to this extent.

Entirely a several-fold growth.

But, to this Jason just glanced and had no further complaints.

Not only is it worth the price.

Also because...

A dense, unprecedented fragrance wafted under his nose.

Jason stood up, beginning to organize his attire, weapons, and mask.

Once everything was ready, he walked out of the basement.

At this moment—

The sky had just lit up.

The funeral of 'Sewock VII' was about to begin.

Chapter 1668: The King's Funeral

The sky gradually brightened, the horizon turning pale.

Matthew was inspecting the three documents in his hand.

"No problem, all meticulously forged by me, sufficient to handle most inspections."

The former 'Great Thief' said confidently.

"Can you give me a bit more confidence?"

"Today is the funeral of 'Sewock VII', inspections will definitely be strict!"

Luodeni picked up his 'Secret Agent Credential', muttering softly.

"Nothing can be done a hundred percent!"

"Seventy percent is enough to proceed!"

Matthew emphasized.

"Seventy percent?"

"No, no, no!"

"Everything is fifty-fifty, either success or failure—percentages? They don't exist!"

Luodeni, this stout information dealer, shook his head repeatedly.

Taniel remained silent as he picked up his 'Secret Agent Credential'.

The materials were excellent.

The craftsmanship was exquisite.

Indistinguishable from the 'Secret Agent Credentials' he had seen before.

He couldn't find any flaws.

Whether it was the seal, the photograph, or the paper, all were impeccable.

At least, he couldn't tell.

"Thank you."

Taniel thanked sincerely.

Although he believed that even without the 'Secret Agent Credential', with his friend Jason around, they could sneak in unnoticed, still, no one would choose a harder path if an easier one was available.

"No need to thank me."

"Helping you helps me too."

"Recently, Tert has been getting stranger and stranger—it seems to operate as the fat guy and I predicted, but... it always gives me a 'too smooth' feeling."

Matthew said, looking at Luodeni.

The latter nodded as well.

"Yes, very deliberate."

"Anyway, be careful."

Luodeni looked serious.

At this moment, Jason emerged from the basement.

"Morning, Jason."

Taniel greeted with a smile.

Matthew and Luodeni promptly nodded in acknowledgment.

The former handed over the credential while the latter picked up a cloak.

"Set out?"

Taniel picked up the breakfast Matthew had prepared.

"Yes!"

Jason took the 'Secret Agent Credential', donned the large cloak, concealing himself entirely, then picked up a sandwich from the basket in Taniel's hand.

The sandwich was traditional ham and egg.

It also had cheese, with crispy fried eggs, and pure meat ham.

One bite delivered soft bread mixed with crispy egg, a delightful texture, with the flavor of meat and cheese spreading over the taste buds, and Jason gestured a thumbs-up at Matthew.

"Matthew, when you retire, you could open a restaurant."

Luodeni said this.

Though he habitually bantered with Matthew, Luodeni was quite impressed with Matthew's cooking skills.

Within moments, Jason had finished off three ham sandwiches and opened the 'Secret Agent Credential'.

""Hidden'?"

On it, there was a slightly retouched photo of him.

Below it was a codename-like name.

"Yes, Mr. Jason, remember this code, it exists for real—it's one of the identities I've kept for years, the same goes for Luodeni's and Taniel's."

"As long as no one roots it out bit by bit, no one will discover."

Matthew explained in more detail.

Jason understood, tucked away the credential, and quickened his pace.

Taniel immediately followed suit.

Matthew and Luodeni kept up as well.

Luodeni's face held a hint of excitement.

As a full-time 'information dealer', nothing thrilled Luodeni more than discovering 'the truth of things', and now, he was doing just that.

For this, he was willing to take the risk.

As for Matthew?

This former 'Great Thief' would have fled if he could.

But the current situation in Tert was simply too enigmatic.

He had a nagging sense of foreboding.

Ironically, staying near Jason gave him a sense of safety.

Being a 'Mystical Side Professional', Matthew had an extraordinary trust in his intuition.

So, he abandoned his initial plan and chose to follow along.

The early morning streets were supposed to be sparse.

But as Jason and his group of four stepped out onto Zhengli Tree Street, shadows appeared.

They were all cloaked like Jason and his group, hoods concealing their faces.

Naturally, they shared the same identity.

Secret agents!

These spies, usually hidden among ordinary people, were all in action this time.

Because it was the command of their superior, Ershe Li.

The patrol officers standing by the roadside remained impassive.

As if they hadn't noticed these secret agents at all.

And in the farther direction of the Tert city gate, five thousand elite City Defence Army personnel were already poised for action.

Tofft and Tiyaabode stood side by side.

Both had a hint of excitement on their faces.

Today!

Today was the day to change the course of events!

"Are your men ready?"

Tofft asked.

"Unless ordinary people are organized like your large-scale army, they are useless."

"Are you expecting a group of ordinary people wielding revolvers to go against 'Mystical Side Professionals'?"

"Please, don't make me laugh."

Tiyaabode spoke as if mocking himself, but his face bore satisfaction.

Tofft certainly knew the source of this satisfaction.

Tiyaabode had secretly trained a small but extremely skilled Special Operations team, each a top-notch elite, not inferior to any 'Mystical Side Professional'.

After all, these elites had also undergone 'Baptism'.

Of course, compared to 'Professionals', they still fell short.

Chapter 1669: The King's Funeral (part 2)

'Mystical Side individuals' and 'Professionals', though both belong to the 'Mystical Side', are different concepts.

"Come on."

"You know, I'm talking about them."

"How did they arrange it?"

Tofft asked.

"His Highness Prince has other arrangements for them. After all, today's main venue is not here with us!"

Tiyabode sighed.

"Yes!"

Tofft, the leader of the City Defence Army, also sighed, then added a sentence.

"Hope everything goes smoothly!"

...

"Will everything go smoothly?"

Prince Ruitai sat on the chair, asking softly.

"Of course!"

"Everything will go smoothly!"

"Everything is already arranged!"

A thunderous voice echoed through the study.

This voice seemed to reassure Prince Ruitai, who breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Dou'er."

"Thank you for everything you've done for me."

Prince Ruitai said.

"It's what I should do!"

"You must know..."

"We are partners!"

The thunderous voice of the dragon Dou'er reverberated again, and a smile appeared on Prince Ruitai's lips. The Prince nodded, stood up from the chair, and walked straight out.

"Let's go!"

With an order, Prince Ruitai walked towards Sewock VII's bedchamber.

Inside Sewock VII's bedchamber,

A black coffin was placed where the bed used to be.

There were no servants around, not even attendants.

They had been dismissed by Ershe Li hours ago.

At this moment, only Ershe Li was kneeling on one knee in front of the black coffin.

"Your Majesty..."

The head of the Secret Agents raised a hand to stroke the coffin, his eyes filled with tears.

He knew since he was young that he was not a person of great talent.

Upon reaching adulthood, he comforted himself with 'being ordinary is a blessing'.

But he knew it was an excuse.

How could someone who never weathered storms have a mindset of 'being ordinary is a blessing'?

It was nothing but self-deception when he couldn't have what he wanted.

But he was lucky.

He encountered Sewock VII.

A young man willing to give him numerous chances, who never blamed him but consoled him instead.

He could feel the young man's kindness.

He could also understand the young man's mercy and...

Fear!

Yes, fear!

Fear of his uncle!

Even though the young man forced a calm demeanor, every time he met his uncle, his hand hidden in the sleeve would tremble, and afterward, he would lock himself away.

Even when weeping, he dared not make a sound.

He knew all these.

So, he spared no effort in protecting this young man who showed him 'kindness'.

It's just...

He still failed.

"Your Majesty."

Ershe Li called softly again and then stroked the coffin.

Finally, the head of the Secret Agents stood up, tidying up, making the final preparations.

The plan had been launched.

The backup plan was also initiated.

Whether it would succeed, he did not know.

But, regardless of success or failure,

He,

Would make those bastards who assassinated the young man pay the price.

Even if it meant sacrificing his life!

Time passed second by second.

As the morning mist began to dissipate—

Woof, woof, woof!

In a series of three long horn blasts, a team of palace guards dressed in uniforms lifted Sewock VII's coffin.

According to Sewock tradition, the departed Emperor would go from the bedchamber to the great hall, then to the back garden, followed by various small halls—the Emperor's final inspection of his Imperial Palace.

Thus, he would pause briefly at the places he visited most in life.

But it wouldn't take too long either.

Once everything was inspected, he would leave the Imperial Palace for the cemetery.

With the blessings of his relatives, he would be buried, laid to rest.

This is how it was from Sewock I to Sewock VI.

Sewock VII was no different.

The only difference was, Sewock VII's most frequented places were not some gardens or side halls but the council hall and meeting chambers.

He was a diligent Emperor.

Even by normal standards, he had just come of age.

Moreover, he was kind and good-natured.

This was evident from the sadness in the eyes of the palace guards, attendants, and servants.

Woof, woof, woof!

The horn sounded thrice again.

The coffin containing Sewock VII entered the council hall.

Here, two hundred and seventy secret agents waited silently.

After a brief pause, the coffin moved toward the meeting chamber.

The two hundred and seventy secret agents followed closely behind.

In front of the meeting chamber, five thousand elite city defense troops had long replaced the original palace guards. Tofft and Tiyaode watched the approaching Ershe Li and both simultaneously smiled.

"What a relief!"

Tiyaode said softly.

"Indeed, Ershe Li's 'secret agents' under his command have always been the ones giving me the most headaches!"

"Now, he's actually summoned them all together!"

"That's just perfect!"

Tofft showed a grim expression, his eyes filled with undisguised murderous intent.

At this moment, there was no need to hide it.

"Be careful!"

"No matter what, Ershe Li is still a fourth-tier 'professional'!"

Tiyaode reminded.

Tofft curled his lips in disdain.

Ershe Li, this fourth-tier professional, was entirely propped up by the resources Sewock VII, now deceased, lavishly spent on him. With such resources on him, he should at least have been a fifth-tier 'professional'.

How could he be just barely at the third tier now?

Thinking about the time he met the young emperor and proposed that if the other party was willing to offer him equal terms, he would pledge his loyalty, but the emperor refused without hesitation.

Tofft's hatred grew even stronger.

He felt insulted!

This was unforgivable!

Humph!

Do you think that without you, I can't reach higher levels?

After today, he would at least become a fifth-tier 'professional'.

This was the promise made by that great lord!

The team carrying Sewock VII's coffin drew nearer and nearer.

The five thousand city defense troops stood on both sides of the meeting chamber, gripping their gun handles, murderous glints in their eyes.

Carrying the coffin, Ershe Li gritted his teeth, his eyes full of hatred.

Ruitai!

Wouldn't you even give His Majesty the last bit of dignity?

The head of the secret agents gestured to his followers behind him.

His trusted aides took his place, while Ershe Li strode forward.

The head of the secret agents moved to the forefront of the team.

He scanned the city defense troops on both sides, finally resting his gaze on Tofft and Tiyaode.

Then, the head of the secret agents continued forward.

An indomitable momentum began to gather on this seemingly not very strong frame of the head of the secret agents.

Tiyaode, the chief of police in Tert, raised his eyebrows, discreetly taking a step back.

Tofft let out a wicked grin and raised his hand.

Whoosh!

In unison, the city defense troops raised their gun barrels.

The procession carrying the coffin halted.

"Don't stop!"

"Keep moving forward!"

Ershe Li shouted loudly.

At the same time, his whole body charged forward.

Like an arrow off the string, his figure darted towards Tofft.

He knew very well that to get the youth's coffin into the small chamber, he must deal with the person in front.

Whether it was capturing or eliminating.

Either way would work!

Watching Ershe Li rushing in, Tofft raised his hand, then fiercely waved it down.

"Fire!"

Tofft shouted with delight.

Even if the opponent died.

He wanted them to die restlessly.

What's more, this was the order from that great lord.

Bang, bang bang bang!

Incessant gunshots rang out.

The bullets shot towards Ershe Li, but before they got close, they were deflected by an invisible force field.

However, those palace guards carrying the coffin were not so fortunate.

Even wearing inner armor, under the intense barrage, it was utterly useless.

The guards fell into pools of blood.

Sewock VII's coffin was about to fall to the ground.

"Ah!"

Already near Tofft, Ershe Li let out a piercing roar of anger.

He hated!

He hated himself for not being faster!

Tofft's smile grew more sinister.

Everything before his eyes went just as he had anticipated.

Next, it would be his turn...

Hm?!

About to retreat and use swarm tactics to overwhelm Ershe Li, Tofft was stunned.

What did he see?

A secret agent had actually held onto the coffin about to fall?!

"Damn it!"

Tofft cursed loudly.

He was not only cursing that meddlesome secret agent.

But also cursing Ershe Li.

Because, at this moment, Ershe Li had already placed a long sword against his throat—

"Tell your men to cease fire!"

Chapter 1670: Inside the Hall!

Tofft pursed his lips, squinting as he looked at Ershe Li.

Even though a longsword was at his throat, at that moment Tofft still behaved like a normal person; in fact, it seemed as if he was the one pressing the sword against someone else's neck.

So high and mighty.

So overbearing.

The mockery in his eyes toward Ershe Li could almost become tangible.

Ultimately, it turned into a slight unwillingness.

If possible, Tofft certainly didn't want to stop shooting.

Look at those Secret Agents!

Though they responded swiftly and quickly took cover, just from the previous round of shooting, over a sixth were killed or wounded.

Give him a bit more time, and let his men fire a few more volleys, he'd be confident to annihilate this troublesome team.

But, with the longsword on his neck, Tofft understood that there was no chance.

"Thank you for exposing this team in the sunlight!"

This City Defence Army Leader had already decided to give up, but he wouldn't directly order it; instead, he continued to maliciously mock Ershe Li.

Ershe Li's eyes were further ablaze with rage.

He certainly knew that doing this would leave the Secret Agents with no place to hide.

But, he was helpless.

This was the only Strength he could summon.

Also the only Strength he could rely on.

"Enough nonsense, have your men move aside!"

Ershe Li shouted angrily.

Tofft sneered again, preparing to order his men to temporarily cease fire, clearing the path.

After all, these Secret Agents were already exposed.

There was no way they could escape!

He would order his men to keep a close eye on these guys, and then, eliminate them one by one.

This kind of rat absolutely shouldn't be allowed back into the 'gutter'.

The City Defence Army Leader with his mind set on this, spoke——

"Don't mind me!"

"Continue firing!"

"Change the day and night, make it today!"

Tofft shouted loudly, to the astonishment of those around.

Whether it was Ershe Li with the longsword, Tiyaode who had dodged to the side, or the surrounding City Defence Army officers, they were incredulously looking at Tofft, none of them expected Tofft to speak such words.

In fact, Tofft himself hadn't expected it.

After the words left his mouth, this City Defence Army Leader was stunned.

That wasn't what he wanted to say!

Could it be?!

Suddenly, this City Defence Army Leader thought of that Contract!

The one signed with that lord for a 'seamless collaboration'!

Was I deceived?!

The City Defence Army Leader thought.

Then, he was about to deny the accusation, but before he could speak, his body lurched straight towards the blade in front of him.

Swish!

The blade swept across his neck.

Blood spattered.

Tofft's eyes bulged in rage, collapsing in a pool of blood.

As if dying a restless death.

The City Defence Army witnessing this were directly moved by their Leader's 'indomitable' 'bravery'.

Perhaps in normal times, their Leader had many faults, but at this moment, dying proved his 'loyalty'!

Loyalty to His Highness!

That was enough!

A few officers nearby seemed infected too, drawing their swords and charging towards Ershe Li.

Simultaneously, they shouted——

"Fire!"

Bang, bang bang!

The slightly paused gunfire sounded once again densely.

Furthermore, each City Defence Army soldier was gritting their teeth.

"Avenge Lord Tofft!"

"Revenge!"

Amidst the roars, triggers were pulled again and again.

"Protect His Majesty's coffin!"

"You traitors!"

Similar roars resounded among the Secret Agents.

Both sides, like two bulls seeing red, charged frantically, even at the cost of bloodshed and danger to life.

Chaos!

Complete chaos!

What was originally just a 'contained' friction evolved into a deathly battle on the field.

Ershe Li wanted to stop it, but he could not.

He was completely entangled by the three City Defence Army officers before him.

What surprised him was that all three officers were 'Professionals', all third-tier 'Knights', versed in sword skills and coordination.

The flashing swords never ceased.

The three long swords completely enveloped him.

Moreover, a heavy sensation suddenly descended upon him, rendering his agile body more sluggish.

He couldn't even manage to speak.

"What secret technique is this?"

"Does the City Defence Army have other 'Professionals'?"

Ershe Li's mind was filled with doubt, unconsciously glancing towards the boy's coffin.

Then, this Secret Agent leader was astounded again.

Because, a team of ten Secret Agents was moving fast while carrying the coffin.

The ten were not only agile, but a layer of invisible force field surrounded them, so bullets fired could not harm them at all.

Professionals!

They were undoubtedly Professionals!

Moreover, one or a few among them seemed to have quite high Professional levels.

"Do I have subordinates like this?"

Ershe Li was full of confusion, but the approaching sword lights forced the Secret Agent leader to focus on dealing with the scene before him.

Tiyabode blinked upon seeing the ten-person Secret Agent team.

Familiar!

Too familiar!

Because, these ten were his meticulously trained 'Special Operations Team'!

Wasn't this squad supposed to follow His Highness?

Why would they appear among the Secret Agents' unit?

The puzzlement made this police chief wrinkle his brow.

But, although he didn't know what had happened, the police chief realized that something beyond his expectations had taken place.