

Menu 1681

Chapter 1681: Jason: Let Me Show You All a Magic Trick! (2)

'Knowledge Knight' also guessed something, and immediately raised his hand, a phantom appeared before him—the knight stationed at the Knight's Camp.

"Honorable Guardian Knight, just now the entire Sewock military camp, and the city hall received a recorded verbal message from 'Prince Ruitai.' He informed everyone in the land that Sewock VII is the true King of Sewock!"

'Knowledge Knight' nodded and exchanged a glance with his friend 'Hammer Knight.'

Then, the five knights continued to stand in front of the evil dragon Dou'er, stalling time for Sewock VII.

First rank.

Second rank.

Third rank.

Fourth rank.

Fifth rank.

After several breaths, the aura of Sewock VII continuously surged.

The distinctive aura of a Fifth Rank 'Professional' began to emerge.

However, this did not signify a true end.

The aura continued to climb.

This?

'Knowledge Knight' and the other four knights were slightly astonished.

As Fifth and Sixth Rank 'Knights', they had a decent understanding of the 'Lord' profession, which extends from 'Knight'.

Though not as individually powerful as a 'Knight', it boasted the most excellent military command abilities.

Moreover, the promotion conditions for a 'Lord' were in themselves unique.

Apart from some basic conditions, there are two special conditions.

First, the size of the territory.

Second, the number of victorious battles.

These two are the most crucial points of a 'Lord.'

Previously, Prince Ruitai relied on continuous warfare over the years to advance to a Sixth Rank 'Lord.'

However, Sewock VII, even with the support of Prince Ruitai, would only reach a limit of Fifth Rank with the territory alone, even the whole of Sewock; further advancement would require victories in battles to augment his professional level.

However, with the entirety of Sewock supporting him, such promotion should be swift.

Within ten years, he will undoubtedly become a Sixth Rank 'Professional.'

Just as the five knights were thinking, Sewock VII's aura grew even stronger.

Next moment—

Boom!

Sewock VII advanced to Sixth Rank!

And it still did not end there!

Sewock VII's aura continued to intensify.

The five knights stood there, stupefied. .

The ten First Generation Dragonvein Warlocks were even more flabbergasted.

Only the evil dragon Dou'er who guessed something, was roaring repeatedly.

"Guardian Knight? Guardian Knight?"

In the communication technique, the knight on duty suddenly shouted loudly with an incredulous expression.

"What is it?!"

'Knowledge Knight' asked.

"Just, just now... just now, the garrison on the Eastwalk border 'rebelled'! They raised Sewock's flag on their camp and city walls, declaring allegiance to Sewock VII as their king!"

The stationed knight conveyed an incredibly shocking piece of news to the five knights.

The voice of the stationed knight echoed in the conference hall, even the roars of the evil dragon Dou'er could not cover it.

Everyone's eyes immediately focused on the fully armored Prince Ruitai.

Undoubtedly, this was Prince Ruitai's arrangement.

"Had he taken over Eastwalk's border long ago?"

'Hammer Knight' murmured in a low voice.

"Not only that, but he also managed it for a long time."

"Otherwise, it couldn't have been such a coincidence."

"What a remarkable person."

'Knowledge Knight' praised.

The other three knights remained silent.

Being 'Knights,' war was nothing unfamiliar to them. Precisely because of this, they understood how difficult it was for Prince Ruitai to achieve this.

He deceived not merely the world.

Also the 'Polar Day Council,' 'Eternal Night Council,' and...

The Eastwalk royal family!

More importantly, the evil dragon Dou'er had always been at the border of the two nations!

How did this prince manage it?

Everyone was puzzled.

"Ruitai!"

"Ruitai!"

"I will find your soul!"

"I will make you regret everything you've done!"

The evil dragon Dou'er roared with unprecedented anger.

It felt humiliated.

It had tried to keep an eye on everything as much as possible, but still, a gap was found by Prince Ruitai.

This was something the dragon, who thought it controlled everything, could not accept.

Roar!

Another roar!

Next, came a breath of the dragon!

A cone-shaped flame covering hundreds of meters instantly released.

It wanted to incinerate Sewock VII.

However, before the dragon breath could reach, the five knights stood in formation.

A single [Holy Shield] might not be able to withstand the scorching dragon breath.

Nevertheless, the five [Holy Shields] brought together with a special secret technique offered combined defense, forming an exceptionally unique 'shelter,' effortlessly blocking such burning, and also shielding those around from harm.

A single blow proved futile, and the evil dragon Dou'er's golden vertical pupils turned towards the ten Dragonvein Warlocks.

"Do you really think you can live in the human world?"

"You are mixed blood!"

"You are outcasts!"

"Born to be incompatible with this world!"

"In the eyes of humans, you are outcasts!"

"In the eyes of dragons, you are outcasts!"

"Don't delude yourself into gaining equality!"

"It's impossible!"

"Unless... you establish your own realm!"

"Now!"

"I offer you a chance—to join my camp, join me in destroying them, and then, I can give you a piece of fief where you can achieve your equality."

The evil dragon Dou'er spoke.

The ten First Generation Dragonvein Warlocks all maintained their silence.

"What?"

"You don't believe?"

"I can swear by my true name!"

The evil dragon Dou'er continued.

"Mother, I believe what you say."

"Just as I believe you will attack this fief when the time comes."

Chapter 1682: Jason: Let Me Show You All a Magic Trick! (3)

"Each time, you are so vile."

"This time is no exception."

Xi En, the strongest among the ten Dragonvein Warlocks, said.

The evil dragon Dou'er squinted its eyes, the golden vertical pupils growing even colder.

"You have doomed yourselves!"

The evil dragon Dou'er said.

Then, the evil dragon straightened its posture and looked down upon the hybrid descendants before it.

"Did you really think I was requesting from you?"

"I was giving you an opportunity!"

"Now!"

"I gave you a chance!"

"It's you who did not cherish it!"

"Did you really think the 'dragon' that just fought you was an illusion?"

The evil dragon Dou'er asked.

"Of course not!"

The 'Knowledge Knight' spoke on behalf of the people.

After a slight pause, the 'Knowledge Knight' summarized the information seen and heard.

"It should be a 'dragon' resurrected with secret techniques, using a real dragon skeleton as the core, mixed with part of your flesh."

"And there are very few who could achieve this in Sewock."

"Coincidentally, Gista should be one of them."

"And from your tone now, Gista should not be dead."

"However, Prince Ruitai should have truly killed Gista."

"So..."

"Your true ally should be someone manipulating Gista from the shadows."

"He or she or it is your real ally."

"Am I right?"

After speaking, the 'Knowledge Knight' looked towards the evil dragon Dou'er.

With a face full of confidence.

As one of the guardian knights of the Knight's Camp, he was called the 'Knowledge Knight' not just because he held all the secret techniques of the Knight's Camp in his mind.

But because he was wise enough.

Otherwise, he should have been called the 'Rapier Knight.'

"Correct!"

"Absolutely correct!"

"Indeed, a 'Knowledge Knight.'

"So..."

"Can you guess who it is?"

The evil dragon Dou'er smiled wickedly.

The 'Knowledge Knight' frowned.

In such matters, even he could not guess.

And soon, the answer appeared—

"Shh! Shh!"

"The night, the night, has come."

"The black lambs are dancing."

"He has arrived, he has arrived."

"Hurry and sleep."

"Hurry and sleep."

Amidst a cheerful whistle, a man in a large cloak, completely concealing his face, walked into the meeting hall, bringing with him an endless decay.

As he stepped in, shadows began to engulf the space.

The bright hall turned dim and dull.

Stains started to appear on the pure white walls.

There were even cracks.

Moreover, these cracks rapidly moved towards the 'Sanctuary' formed by the [Holy Shield] of the five knights.

Instantly, that radiance started to sway, waver.

"Ha ha ha!"

"The true 'Shepherd!'"

"The 'Shepherd' who spun you all round and round."

"Now, you have to face me, the 'Shepherd,' and a truly 'Bone Dragon'—let me tell you a piece of news, this Bone Dragon is not an ordinary dragon skeleton, it is... "

The evil dragon Dou'er pointed towards the Bone Dragon as he spoke.

Then, the voice abruptly stopped.

Not intentionally paused, nor a cliffhanger.

But purely stopped from surprise!

The massive dragon skeleton vanished!

That huge dragon skeleton, just moments ago not far from it, disappeared into thin air!

How is this possible?!

The evil dragon Dou'er was stunned.

The 'Shepherd' was also stunned, even the spread of decay paused for a moment.

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

What happened?

Chapter 1683: Rising Dragon. Shattered Jaw

The people present were somewhat puzzled.

After all, just a moment ago, the colossal dragon skeleton was still there.

But now it's gone!

And just as everyone was still perplexed—

Woo!

A deep, spine-chilling whistling sound suddenly echoed in the conference hall.

A pitch-black figure suddenly appeared beneath the evil dragon Dou'er, then twisted its waist, turned around, and soared high, delivering a punch.

Boom!

Crack, crackle!

The fist, glowing faintly with a five-colored brilliance, struck the evil dragon Dou'er's jaw.

Then, amid the thunderous sound, everyone clearly heard the breaking of Dou'er's jaw.

Loud!

And continuous!

Moreover, the immense force even straightened Dou'er's thick neck and twisted it backward to an exaggerated angle.

Then, to the stupefaction of everyone, the enormous body of Dou'er was overturned!

That's right!

Overturned!

Flipped by this sudden punch!

Everyone's breathing momentarily halted.

Then—

"Jason!"

Reed, who had met Jason once before, exclaimed.

After a brief pause, everyone looked toward that pitch-black silhouette.

Tall, robust, with a rugged face, and eyes that were exceedingly determined.

'Hammer Knight', 'Knowledge Knight', and the remaining two fifth-grade knights immediately took a liking to this young man.

Not just because Jason floored the evil dragon Dou'er with one punch.

But because Jason's punch that thwarted Dou'er contained the shadows of [Strong Strike]!

Perhaps others were drawn to the gentle five-colored brilliance.

However, all five knights present were adept at using [Strong Strike], and they immediately recognized that one of the core techniques in Jason's punch was [Strong Strike].

Moreover, it was at least [Strong Strike IV]!

Which meant...

'Knight' Sixth Grade [Guardian]!

Though there were other techniques involved.

But the existence of [Strong Strike IV] and a sixth-grade 'Knight' was undeniable!

Thus...

He was one of us!

A 'Knight'.

"Beta's successor?"

The 'Knowledge Knight' whispered to himself, his lips curling upwards uncontrollably.

His tone carried an indescribable relief.

He thought it was merely a rumor, especially when Reed brought back the definite news, which made the 'Knowledge Knight' feel quite sad.

Because his old friend Beta had no true successor.

But now it appeared that Reed had been mistaken.

Of course, this was not Reed's fault.

After all, Jason was still a 'Night Watcher', possessing some bizarre skills, and choosing to hide himself was not wrong in any way.

On the contrary, it was a commendable performance.

Yet...

Having the profession of 'Night Watcher', it's quite difficult to come back and assume the role of a Guardian Knight, isn't it?

The 'Knowledge Knight' silently mused.

A sixth-grade 'Knight' is something the Knight's Camp would never relinquish.

Each sixth-grade 'Knight' is a Guardian Knight of the Knight's Camp, with their own title.

Furthermore...

This was one of his old friend's wishes back then.

Although his old friend didn't achieve it, having his disciple complete it would be the same.

Thinking of this, the 'Knowledge Knight' looked at Jason with growing admiration.

"He's a good lad!"

The 'Hammer Knight' laughed heartily.

Unlike the 'Knowledge Knight' who thought about so much, this Guardian Knight's good impression of Jason stemmed, apart from identity, also from Jason's combat style similar to his own—direct and straightforward.

Thus, when that bizarre decaying power began to quietly spread towards Jason.

The 'Hammer Knight' shouted explosively.

"Get away!"

Instantly, the brilliance of [Holy Shield] dispelled the decaying power.

The 'Shepherd' gave 'Hammer Knight' a sullen glance, then focused all his attention on Jason.

"Unbelievable!"

"Your strength has actually improved to this extent!"

"And, the perfect job combination..."

"Sure enough!"

"You truly consumed that 'Herculean Potion'!"

"And more than once!"

"Moreover, you really digested them!"

"A truly perfect material!"

The 'Shepherd' eyes glittered with a disgusting gaze, firmly fixed on Jason, his body even slightly trembling.

To the 'Shepherd', the Jason before him seemed to have turned into an unparalleled delicacy.

He was eager to devour Jason immediately.

But—

Roar!

A thunderous roar erupted, and the evil dragon Dou'er, overturned by Jason's punch, rose again.

Its huge head was mostly gone, and the bones within its thick neck were completely shattered.

Yet it was still alive.

For any normal creature, such wounds would be fatal.

But for Dou'er, they seemed like inconsequential minor injuries.

Not only could it continue to roar, but it could also quickly heal.

Just as before, the wound on its body from the glory strike by Prince Ruitai was healing, now its disappeared head was rapidly regenerating, and its golden vertical pupils were ferociously fixed on Jason.

"Despicable human!"

"Only knows how to sneak attack!"

"I will..."

Boom!

Bam!

Facing the clamorous enemy, Jason delivered another punch.

Still using the unparalleled [Barehanded Combat] as the foundation, employing the [Strong Strike IV] force method, and blending it with [Five Poisons Divine Annihilation II: Five Annihilations], this punch directly smashed onto Dou'er's belly.

The hard dragon scales, sufficient to withstand large-caliber artillery, were of no use now, directly penetrated.

Chapter 1684: Rising Dragon. Shattered Jaw (part 2)

Then, various sharp or blunt forces, mixed with scorching heat, icy cold, and toxins, began to wreak havoc within the evil dragon Dou'er.

Puff!

It was as if a balloon had been popped.

The abdomen of the evil dragon Dou'er exploded directly.

And this was already due to the evil dragon Dou'er's dragon bloodline; if it were an ordinary existence, this punch would have completely shattered it.

But even so, the evil dragon Dou'er continued to howl incessantly.

"Ahhhhhh!"

"I will kill you!"

"Kill you!"

The evil dragon Dou'er roared.

Its body began to heal rapidly again.

As the last dragon in this world, it had quite a few tricks up its sleeve.

This near-immortal body was one of them.

It did not fear injury.

However,

Pain was unavoidable.

So, the evil dragon Dou'er became even more furious.

It wished it could swallow Jason in one bite.

Of course, this thought only appeared deep in its heart and was never truly executed.

So, when Jason suddenly charged into its still-healing abdomen, the evil dragon Dou'er was taken aback.

The others also froze.

Then, the evil dragon Dou'er's aura changed.

"Come out!"

The evil dragon Dou'er roared.

However, this time, everyone could hear what seemed to be a slight tremble in its roar.

The 'Shepherd's gaze flickered.

It was probing.

It was greed.

The evil dragon Dou'er sensed such a gaze and unhesitatingly mouthed a secret technique of inheritance.

A 'small world' appeared within everyone's perception.

Then, under everyone's watchful eyes, the evil dragon Dou'er disappeared with Jason.

"Sir Jason?!" .

Sewock VII was a bit caught off guard by the sudden change.

First, Jason appeared to severely injure the evil dragon Dou'er, then both vanished, leaving the newly empowered but not yet adapted Sewock VII unprepared. S

However, due to his hatred for the evil dragon Dou'er, Sewock VII had quite a favorable view of Jason, who had severely injured the dragon.

Even if there had been conflicts before, at this point, Sewock VII did not want any harm to come to Jason.

"Relax, Jason is fine."

"This is a 'Barrier' similar to a domain."

"That evil dragon has secrets it does not wish others to know, so it created such a battlefield."

The knowledgeable 'Knowledge Knight' explained.

"So that's how it is!"

Sewock VII nodded in understanding, relaxing a bit, though his eyes still showed concern.

"We also have enemies."

"Once we defeat our current foes, we can go help Jason!"

The 'Hammer Knight' said in his gruff voice.

"Calm down."

"Feel the strength you now possess."

"They are already imprinted in your heart."

The 'Knowledge Knight' guided Sewock VII.

Every advancement for a 'Professional' is a quantum leap in strength.

Naturally, each time requires a period of adaptation.

The more talented the individual, the faster they adapt.

According to the records at the Knight's Camp, there were even geniuses who fully adapted to the 'Knight' profession within just one hour.

Of course, that was when entering the initial rank.

Afterward, the time required gradually increased.

When that genius advanced to the sixth rank, it took 24 hours to adapt.

How did he know so clearly?

Because that genius was his teacher.

The previous 'Knowledge Knight.'

"Quietly perceive this power."

"It will tell you what it is."

"How they differ."

The 'Knowledge Knight' conveyed the simplest method to Sewock VII.

"Teaching on-site?"

"Are you really underestimating me!"

The 'Shepherd' looked at this scene with a light laugh, his eyes flickering slightly.

Then—

Boom!

The originally bizarre, almost silent power of decay suddenly erupted.

Like a rising tide, it surged from the ground, forming a dark tide, crashing heavily against the defense constructed by the five [Holy Shield].

The situation seemed intent on crushing the defense built by [Holy Shield].

In fact?

The brilliant radiance merely flickered slightly.

Then, it was completely unharmed.

"Bring it on!"

"Is this the extent of your ability?"

The 'Hammer Knight' swung his warhammer, ready to give the 'Shepherd' a heavy blow.

The 'Shepherd,' fully cloaked, deftly stepped back.

Then...

Pointed outside the hall.

"The elite five thousand of the City Defence Army."

"All the Secret Agents."

"And the Imperial Palace's guards and Attendants."

"They are all outside."

'Shepherd' nonchalantly finished speaking, and after a sudden pause in his tone, a hint of mockery appeared.

"Did you hear the wailing?"

"They have suffered."

"Now!"

"Do you choose to continue cowering here, or go out to save them?"

As he spoke, 'Shepherd' completely stepped aside from the path they came from.

The power of withering dissipated directly.

Everyone clearly saw the scene outside the hall.

All were painfully collapsed on the ground.

Whether they were the City Defence Army, the Secret Agents, or the palace guards, they all clutched their throats, their faces purple like soy sauce, their tongues sticking straight out.

Some even grabbed their tongues and yanked them out with a sharp pull.

Screech!

Amidst the sound of flesh tearing.

The tongues flew out with a blur of bloody flesh.

Some hit the ground.

Some slammed onto others.

The tongues on the ground quickly withered, transforming into wisps of withering power that began to ravage the earth.

And the tongues on others swiftly withered as well, but fine, white, long worms emerged from where the tongues had touched, even if through clothes and armor they were useless.

These worms grew rapidly upon appearing.

Using humans as raw materials.

Devouring the surrounding people as food.

In no time at all, a dozen 'trees' completely formed by these worms appeared within the palace.

Their bodies intertwined, forming thick trunks, with their heads drooping to form branches and leaves.

Hanging at the ends of these branches were the people being sucked.

Those being sucked were not only rapidly drained but also endured immense pain.

Each one howled incessantly.

Struggling.

Pleading for mercy.

But it was of no use.

The sucking never stopped.

They couldn't even choose to die willingly.

Only when there was not a trace of 'nutrients' left in their bodies would they be discarded, only to seek the next target.

Witnessing this scene, the five Knights, the ten first-generation Dragonvein Warlocks, and Sewock the Seventh all trembled.

"Shepherd!"

The righteously indignant 'Hammer Knight' roared and swung the hammer in his hand.

However, 'Shepherd', who had already pulled back, did not engage.

The opponent retreated again.

Steadily standing at the entrance of the conference hall.

"Do you not choose to save them?"

'Shepherd' asked with a smile.

Trap!

Undoubtedly a trap!

For the [Holy Shield] formed 'Sanctuary', 'Shepherd' was helpless, so he used those outside the conference hall as leverage, forcing them to willingly abandon the defense provided by [Holy Shield].

No!

It was no longer a matter of abandoning or not!

Rather, the opponent had already seized the initiative!

Seeing 'Shepherd' standing at the exit's position, the 'Knowledge' Knight knew that even if they abandoned the defense provided by [Holy Shield], the opponent would not easily give way.

The opponent would delay them here.

Having them watch the miserable state of the people outside.

Then, using this to interfere with them.

Next, seeking opportunities to break them one by one.

In fact, it didn't even need to be that troublesome!

'Knowledge Knight' surveyed those around him.

Including his old friend, the 'Hammer Knight', everyone was furious, eyes blazing, itching to rush out and take down 'Shepherd'.

"Calm down."

"He's provoking us."

"And..."

"Even if we charge out, we can't dispel this evil; we must unite with the power of the 'Night Watcher'!"

'Knowledge Knight' reminded everyone.

After saying this, the 'Knowledge Knight' was startled.

He suddenly realized why 'Shepherd' was only pulling this stunt now.

Because the opponent was waiting for Jason to leave.

With this thought, 'Knowledge Knight' grew increasingly vigilant of 'Shepherd'.

'Shepherd' laughed.

"How do you know it won't work if you don't try?"

"Are you prepared to give up without even trying?"

'Shepherd' continued to provoke everyone.

The most hot-tempered 'Hammer Knight' couldn't hold back any longer and was about to rush out.

This time 'Knowledge Knight' did not stop him.

Because, such a prevention was useless.

Knowing his old friend's temper well, 'Knowledge Knight' gripped his rapier.

Since prevention was fruitless, then they would fight together.

To eliminate 'Shepherd' as swiftly as possible, and then rescue those people.

Swiftly, 'Knowledge Knight' made up his mind.

And just as the two guardian Knights were about to charge out, four bizarre figures suddenly appeared on the plaza outside the conference hall.

Chapter 1685: Lord!

In the conference hall, dragon roars and sounds of battle echoed repeatedly.

Hiding cautiously in a corner of the plaza's shrubbery were Taniel, Luodeni, and Matthew. Luodeni, with his portly physique, tried to curl up as much as possible, but still had most of his backside exposed.

"Luodeni, you need to lose weight!"

Matthew reminded his companion.

"You might as well let me die!"

Luodeni rolled his eyes.

"Do you think there's any difference now between this and dying?"

The once Great Thief retorted irritably.

At this moment, battles raged within the conference hall and in the plaza.

Compared to the unclear scenes in the conference hall,

Matthew could see the battle on the plaza clearly.

Five thousand city defense army soldiers completely surrounded the plaza, with bullets flying, blades clashing, and sparks scattering everywhere.

If not for a significant number of 'Mystical Side individuals' among the agents, they would have been doomed long ago.

However, this was already the limit.

No one present was an idiot.

They could all see that the agents' defeat was only a matter of time.

If they were in some complex streets and alleys, there might still be a glimmer of hope, but on this vast, unobstructed plaza, even the slightest hope was gone.

And once the city defense army crushed the agents, naturally, it would be time to clean up the battlefield.

With their level of hiding, there was no way they could escape.

Only a dead end awaits!

As for turning the tables against five thousand rifles?

Matthew didn't dare to even think about it.

One volley, and they'd be done for.

Even someone as plump as Luodeni couldn't possibly survive even one more round, he'd be turned into mincemeat instantly.

The only hope was for the battle inside the conference hall to end in victory.

Matthew understood this.

Luodeni naturally understood as well.

At the same time, both understood even more that they had to hold out until victory inside the hall.

Luodeni's face turned fierce as he grabbed Tiyabode in his hand.

"We still have a 'human shield'!"

Said the intelligence dealer.

"If you had grabbed Tofft, there might still be hope, but Tiyabode? Most likely, he'll only shield you from a few bullets."

Matthew shook his head.

Being a secret agent, Matthew knew both Tofft and Tiyabode.

Additionally, he knew that Tiyabode absolutely couldn't stop the bloodthirsty city defense army.

It would have been better if it were Tofft, the head of the city defense army.

Unfortunately, that bastard was already dead.

Matthew, the former Great Thief, frowned and then lowered his voice.

"Otherwise, we could enter the conference hall..."

"No!"

"Absolutely not!"

"The feeling I get from there is certain death!"

"Once we go in, it's certain doom!"

Matthew's words were interrupted by Luodeni.

Matthew believed this.

Not just because Luodeni was a Third-Tier 'Diviner', but because his own perception also gave him extreme danger warnings.

His previous words were merely preparing for a reckless gamble.

After all, staying put was dangerous anyway.

In this case, they might as well take a risk; who knows, they might find another way out.

This was purely a personality decision.

Like a gambler's mode.

But Matthew's past experience still allowed him to follow the good advice and choose to listen to others.

"So, in your perception, is there any safe place?"

Matthew asked.

"No!"

"If there was, I would have taken you there long ago!"

"Why wait until now?"

Luodeni rolled his eyes, thinking Matthew's words were nonsense, then the portly intelligence boss looked at a silent Taniel.

"Taniel, you..."

Luodeni just started speaking when he noticed Taniel's face suddenly change, quickly covering his mouth, and crouching even lower.

Luodeni and Matthew weren't fools; they immediately followed suit.

Even holding their breath.

Next, the three of them saw the 'Shepherd'.

Like strolling in a back garden, 'Shepherd' walked into the plaza and entered the conference hall.

"That guy is the 'Shepherd'?!" .

"Wasn't that bastard supposed to be dead?"

When the 'Shepherd's' figure disappeared into the conference hall, Matthew exclaimed quietly.

As a secret agent, Matthew naturally knew who the 'Shepherd' was.

Moreover, he knew through special channels that the 'Shepherd' was supposed to have been taken out by Jason.

"It's clear he isn't dead."

"And..."

"He's probably one of the masterminds!"

The quick-thinking Luodeni guessed something the moment the 'Shepherd' appeared, and the intelligence dealer said solemnly, "Are you ready?"

Upon hearing this, Matthew's face changed dramatically.

"It can't be that bad, can it?"

The former 'Great Thief' still held onto a tiny hope.

"It will only be worse than you imagine!"

Luodeni said in a deep voice.

In fact, it was exactly as Luodeni said.

The next moment, that bizarre power began to permeate.

The bloodthirsty adversaries on the plaza were immediately drawn in.

In an instant, everything turned into a living hell.

"What is this power?!"

"That bastard must be insane!"

Matthew repeatedly exclaimed, beginning to retreat, avoiding the still-spreading power.

"It seems to primarily be 'Tomb Guardian', mixed with curse power and a fair amount of other forces. But I don't know exactly what—however, I know one thing, absolutely don't let these things touch us, unless you want to feel worse than death."

Luodeni, dragging Tiyabode, quickly retreated.

Chapter 1686: Lord!

The rotund body appeared exceptionally agile at this moment.

Then, the two realized that Taniel hadn't moved from his spot.

"Taniel!"

Luodeni shouted.

Matthew was even prepared to turn back and pull Taniel away.

They thought Taniel was petrified by the situation he was seeing for the first time.

However, the next moment, they saw Taniel pulling out a potion from his robe and sprinkling it around.

Immediately, the bizarre force that was spreading came to a halt.

Then...

Slowly disappeared.

Luodeni and Matthew glanced at each other.

They knew Taniel was a 'Pharmacist', but they never knew he had such a skill.

This kind of power, even a fourth or fifth-tier 'Pharmacist' might not possess it, right?

"Taniel, well done!"

Thinking this from the bottom of their hearts, the two spoke in unison.

It was sincere.

Because they realized they didn't have to die.

Even if they were to die, they would prefer a quick and clean death, not like this.

"Put this on."

Taniel said, taking out two deflated bags and tossing them over.

Seeing Taniel quickly inflate the bags and put them over his head, the two followed suit.

And just after they put them on, Tiyaode, who Luodeni had been holding and restraining, suddenly opened his eyes and said, "Mr. Taniel, could you give me one too?"

After speaking, Tiyaode flashed a flattering smile.

"You were pretending to be unconscious?"

Luodeni raised his hand, ready to knock Tiyaode out again.

"No! No!"

"I just woke up..."

Tiyaode hurriedly explained.

The Tert police chief was telling the truth; he had just woken up.

Then, faced with the bizarre scene before him.

Although he didn't know what was happening, Tiyaode knew very well that if he didn't want to die, he had better put that strange thing on his head.

And just when Tiyaode was about to come up with more persuasion to convince Taniel, Taniel raised his hand and handed him a bag.

"Taniel?"

Luodeni and Matthew looked at Taniel in confusion.

Tiyabode was such a cunning guy and certainly not trustworthy.

Especially in times like these.

"To resolve what's in front of us more quickly, we need more allies!"

Taniel said seriously.

"Resolve?"

"Did you say resolve?"

Luodeni and Matthew stared at Taniel in disbelief.

Even though Taniel had just stopped the spread of that force, stopping was one thing, but now Taniel was talking about resolving it. .

"Are you confident?"

Luodeni looked at Taniel seriously.

"Yes."

Taniel said, pulling out six test tubes from his coat and handing them to the three.

"Run around the square!"

"These potions don't need to be sprayed, just uncork them and let them evaporate on their own!"

Taniel said and was the first to dash out.

Holding two test tubes in his hands, the liquid inside quickly evaporated with a faint bitter scent.

Immediately, the worms that emerged from people's pores withered.

Yes!

Withered!

And the grotesque tree forming there wilted at a speed visible to the naked eye.

With Taniel setting the example, Luodeni and Matthew immediately rushed out.

Tiyabode hesitated for a moment, then followed suit.

What better choice was there?

Turning to flee wasn't the best plan.

Tiyabode, being so wily, knew that running away now wouldn't lead to any good outcomes.

Not only because of the powerful individual who knocked him out earlier.

But also because of the current situation.

It seemed...

To be developing in a direction he couldn't comprehend.

Given that, he needed more allies to face potential changes.

And what could be more suitable than the three in front of him?

Therefore, Tiyabode was exceptionally diligent.

Luodeni and Matthew, even more so.

Although the city defense army they saved used to be the enemy, who ever said an enemy must always remain an enemy?

Why couldn't enemies become friends?

And Taniel wasn't thinking about all that.

He was simply saving people.

Or rather...

Making amends!

Making amends for the powerlessness he felt back then in Lorde, on Pea Street.

That sense of helplessness was enough to experience once in a lifetime.

Once more?

Taniel would be better off dead.

So, after the Lorde incident, he had been seeking ways to strengthen himself.

And it was targeted enhancements.

Especially after he accidentally discovered that the 'worms' emerging from human bodies that night were actually a plant, he started making 'herbicide'.

Taniel believed that the 'Shepherd' wouldn't use such a useful means just once.

In fact, he was right.

The 'Shepherd' in front of him used the same trick again.

Using the power of decay as a cover, allowing the 'seeds' to infiltrate quietly.

Then, it resulted in the horrific scene before their eyes.

Although until now, Taniel didn't know what kind of 'plant' it was or why it was so bizarre, he knew very well that the potent 'herbicide' he concocted was effective.

And even more effective than expected!

That was sufficient!

"Old Sir, did you see?"

"I did it!"

"I'm no longer a useless fellow!"

Taniel murmured in his heart, his gaze turning toward the direction of the conference hall.

There, the 'Shepherd' was turning his head to look at him.

With surprise in his eyes.

Then came...

Killing intent!

Cold killing intent!

Taniel stared back without flinching, and the 'Shepherd' raised a hand, only to be blocked by a streak of Sword Qi.

Chapter 1687: Lord!

Clang!

The Sword Qi of the rapier left a deep mark on the sturdy wall.

The 'Knowledge Knight' smiled while looking at the 'Shepherd'.

"It seems we don't need to make a choice anymore!"

Declared the Guardian Knight.

"That is Taniel, a companion of Lord Jason!"

Reed, who was beside, supplemented.

"A companion of Jason?"

"Hahaha, a fine fellow indeed!"

The 'Hammer Knight' laughed heartily, raising the war hammer in his hand again and smashing it down heavily.

Boom!

With an explosive sound, the spot where the 'Shepherd' stood shattered directly, fist-sized stones shooting around as if launched by a powerful crossbow.

The 'Shepherd' dodged swiftly, but the rapier of the 'Knowledge Knight' struck.

The two Guardian Knights flanked the 'Shepherd' from left and right.

The remaining three knights stood unmoving, maintaining the 'sanctuary' built by the [Holy Shield].

Nine of the ten Dragonvein Warlocks looked to their elder brother.

Once this brother nodded, fireballs shot towards the 'Shepherd'.

Coordinating with the encirclement by the two Guardian Knights, the 'Shepherd' immediately became flustered.

What surprised the 'Shepherd' even more was Sewock VII.

Sewock VII, who had kept his eyes closed, opened them.

"Divine Speed!"

The young Emperor murmured softly.

Instantly, a radiance flashed over the two Guardian Knights.

The next moment, the speed of the two Guardian Knights increased by one-tenth.

"Iron Armor!"

Another whisper, and in the meeting hall, everyone, including the two Guardian Knights, was equipped with a force field shield capable of withstanding 'explosive' level damage.

"Impossible! This is impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

"How could you possibly master the 'Lord's power so quickly?"

The continuous blessings by the young Emperor finally brought a hint of panic to the 'Shepherd'.

'Lord' is a very special vocation.

Although a branch of 'knight', it doesn't particularly excel in individual enhancement.

But that doesn't mean the 'Lord' isn't strong.

On the contrary, under certain special circumstances, the 'Lord's power is beyond imagination.

For instance, at this very moment!

When there are two 'knights' and ten 'Dragonvein Warlocks' as vanguards, and the opponent begins to bless these individuals.

However, Sewock VII had just accepted such powers, how could he have mastered them so quickly?

The 'Shepherd' puzzled over.

Then—

"Ruitai!"

The 'Shepherd' roared lowly.

Evidently, this was one of the backup plans left by Prince Ruitai.

Gazing at the armored corpse, the 'Shepherd' wished to crush the opponent into pieces.

However, he didn't have the chance to do so now.

The young Emperor continued to bestow blessings upon everyone present.

"Sharpness!"

"Eagle Eye!"

"Wolf's Ear!"

"Bear Strength!"

One blessing followed another, the people present grew stronger and stronger, and this was not the end, the young Emperor continued to murmur softly, but this time not in the meeting hall, but on the square outside.

"Fearless!"

A whisper enveloped the entire square in an invisible force.

Warm and tenacious power.

Under this power, panic and fear were quickly soothed.

At the same time, the 'Shepherd' was pierced through the heart by the rapier.

Then, struck massively by the war hammer.

Thud!

A dull thud.

Amidst the sound of breaking bones and flesh, the 'Shepherd' was forcefully smashed into the ground.

Blood poured out.

Dead?

Everyone stared at the spot.

Then, everyone's expressions changed.

Chapter 1688: Vile!

In the deep pit, amidst the pool of blood, the Shepherd's half-torso lay dismembered.

Among them, including the head and most of the chest cavity, presented as nothing more than a mound of minced flesh, like a bag of dumpling filling dropped on the ground.

Under normal circumstances, a person would unquestionably be dead.

But the Shepherd was different.

The opponent was not only not dead.

He seemed lively,

His legs and arms were still twitching.

Particularly, his ten fingers were moving at an extremely rapid pace.

Even leaving behind trails of afterimages.

That was...

A hand sign!

Essential hand signs for performing most secret techniques!

"Stop him!"

The Knowledge Knight shouted loudly, unleashing a Sword Qi, while ten first-generation Dragonvein Warlocks fired a barrage of fireballs.

But...

It was useless!

Whether it was Sword Qi or fireballs, they vanished without a trace the instant they touched the Shepherd.

As if they had never existed at all.

And the Shepherd, missing his head and chest cavity, stood up.

Staggering, blood splattering.

After turning in place once—

Bang!

He knelt straight to the ground.

Not out of weakness, nor due to an inability to support himself.

But to pray!

Hands clasped together in prayer.

An entity without a head, lacking most of its chest cavity, leaving only a small part of its body, was praying with clasped hands before its chest.

This appearance was indescribably bizarre.

As if a plucked chicken, sans head, had stood back up from the chopping board.

A chill ran through the hearts of the five Knights, ten first-generation Dragonvein Warlocks, and Sewock the Seventh.

Peculiar inspiration inherent to the Mystical Side prompted them to attack in their strongest manner possible.

Sword Qi.

Massive blows.

Flames.

A deluge of attacks rained upon the Shepherd kneeling there.

Ripples appeared.

These attacks all vanished.

Yet the ripples grew larger.

Initially only the size of a millstone, covering the Shepherd's front, but with a single breath, it expanded to the size of a house, and a thick, semi-translucent tentacle eagerly 'reached' in, slamming heavily against the defense constructed by the Holy Shield.

Boom!

The earth shook, mountains trembled.

The conference hall's floor crumbled entirely. .

Tiny stones sprayed under the force.

The resplendent light wavered violently.

Although it eventually stabilized, everyone's expressions remained extremely unpleasant.

Not only because the light formed by the Holy Shield dimmed, but also because the ripple grew larger, already covering the entire conference hall's ceiling, and more thick, semi-translucent tentacles with barbed spines 'reached' in.

These tentacles crowded in,

The next moment, they bloomed like flowers.

Yet there was not a hint of beauty.

Only endless ferocity and malevolence.

These semi-translucent, barbed tentacles began weaving a web like a spider, enveloping the entire conference hall.

And then, continuously layered.

In a breath.

The entire conference hall became airtight.

Only the eerie howls remained.

Every sound seemed like a screwdriver being thrust into a person's brain, stirring relentlessly.

"Have you ever witnessed true power?"

"No, right?"

"I will show you true power!"

At some point, the Shepherd, now restored to normal, shouted loudly.

He gazed fanatically at the semi-translucent tentacles.

Woo!

Tentacles as thick as bridge columns descended again.

This time, it wasn't just one strike.

Dozens of tentacles of varying thickness followed.

The Knowledge Knight and Hammer Knight gritted their teeth, launching attacks against the largest tentacle.

Meanwhile, the remaining three Knights were somewhat dazed.

The ten first-generation Dragonvein Warlocks were completely stunned.

They fell under the spell of the malevolence before them.

Their wills began to distort.

A few of the fourth-tier Dragonvein Warlocks even began to clutch their own throats, pressing down without any sign of stopping, even as their tongues protruded.

"Stand firm!"

Sewock the Seventh shouted with vigor.

This rallying cry seemed to inspire, awakening the three Knights and ten first-generation Dragonvein Warlocks instantly.

They shook their heads, quickly regaining their composure.

"Ha."

"Futile."

"Pointless struggle!"

The Shepherd glanced at Sewock the Seventh, seemingly indifferent, then looked behind him.

Toward the square's direction.

Though the conference hall was already layered in semi-translucent tentacles, densely packed.

Nevertheless, everyone could still see four vague figures running in the plaza outside.

"Ha, indeed not bad."

The Shepherd seemed to praise, but his eyes were filled with malice.

No one doubted the Shepherd's malevolence.

Then—

Woo!

A tentacle as thick as a utility pole shot out from the layers, aiming straight for Taniel.

"Armor!"

Sewock the Seventh immediately raised his hand, pointing toward Taniel.

Instantly, an invisible force field enveloped Taniel.

Bam!

The utility pole-thick tentacle bounced high upon contacting the invisible force field, shattering it in the process.

But...

The plaza held not only Taniel, but also Luodeni, Matthew, and Tiyaode.

And five thousand City Defence Army.

And numerous Secret Agents.

Chapter 1689: Vile! (part 2)

And the translucent tentacle as thick as a telephone pole smashed down once again.

"Let's see how many you can protect!"

'Shepherd' sneered at Sewock VII.

Woosh!

Sewock VII took a deep breath and directly spread his hands wide.

"Iron Wall!"

"Wait..."

Sewock VII and the 'Knowledge Knight' almost simultaneously spoke out.

As soon as the former's voice fell, a defense field almost covered everyone present.
Including the 'Knowledge Knight', naturally.

However, the 'Knowledge Knight' showed not a trace of joy.

On the contrary, this Guardian Knight wore an expression of worry.

Huff, huff.

Even though Sewock VII had acquired formidable power, with the 'Lord' elevated to the sixth tier, granting a buff to so many people at once still left him exhausted.

Each breath was as if he were bellows.

In contrast was the 'Shepherd's laughter.

Arrogant and disdainful.

"Childish indeed."

"I am draining your physical strength."

"Can't you see that?"

'Shepherd' mocked Sewock VII.

It's not just about destroying the body, but more importantly, the will.

In fact, the latter is more important than the former.

Because for 'Knights' and 'Night Watchers', professions like this, sometimes the will can change everything.

"I know!"

Sewock VII replied, panting heavily.

"You know?"

"If you know, why do it anyway?"

"Are you a fool?"

"Or trying to act like a wise monarch?"

'Shepherd' continued his sarcasm.

"I am not a wise monarch."

"I simply hope as many people as possible can survive."

"They shouldn't perish in such a conspiracy."

"That's all!"

Sewock VII replied as he rested one hand on a nearby coffin, slowly straightening his body.

The powerful recovery of a sixth-tier 'professional' allowed his breath to quickly stabilize.

Though he couldn't apply large amounts of buffs again, he wasn't as miserable as he had been.

And just as Sewock VII stood straight, he suddenly noticed a gem at his feet.

A transmission gem.

Sewock VII recognized this kind of gem; although phones are useful too, under certain secretive conditions, transmission gems work better.

Moreover, this transmission gem was already active.

What is this?!

Sewock VII was stunned.

Then he saw the 'Knowledge Knight' who was preventing the tentacle from falling gently wave his hand.

Without a doubt, this was the handiwork of the 'Knowledge Knight'.

Sewock VII didn't know when it was done.

But Sewock VII knew what the 'Knowledge Knight' intended.

The scene before them had already exceeded their expectations.

More people needed to get involved.

Like the 'Night Watcher'!

Or...

The people in the square outside.

And with the coffin blocking it, the 'Shepherd' hadn't noticed this communication gem at all.

As for the effect?

It was quite good.

After breaking free from the 'Shepherd's erosion, the City Defence Army, initially hesitant, panicked the moment the translucent tentacle emerged. But as soon as the shield field appeared, these people immediately calmed down.

Especially when Sewock VII's voice began to echo throughout the square, their gazes changed dramatically.

Bang!

A City Defence Army warrior picked up his gun and aimed it at the translucent tentacle, pulling the trigger.

That shot.

Like a signal flare.

The surrounding City Defence Army members raised their guns, firing at the tentacles covering the assembly hall.

Bang bang bang!

The gunshots combined into a symphony.

It was at this time the 'Shepherd' realized something was amiss.

Sewock VII bent over to pick up the communication gem.

"Die!"

Suddenly, the 'Shepherd' let out a low growl.

The translucent tentacles already smashing down became even more frenzied.

Moreover, the ripples above continued to expand.

Though they didn't expand ten times within a breath like they did initially, the tendency to spread showed no signs of stopping.

Naturally, the bigger the ripples, the more translucent tentacles squeezed in.

At this time, they were already densely hanging in the conference hall like vines.

With a low shout from the 'Shepherd', all these translucent tentacles lifted simultaneously.

The people below immediately changed their expressions.

Everyone knew what the 'Shepherd' intended to do.

The 'Hammer Knight' and 'Knowledge Knight' exchanged a glance, and the former took a deep breath.

Ka, kaka!

Amidst a series of strange sounds from muscles and bones, the 'Hammer Knight' swelled visibly, doubling in size, bursting his armor, then started to rotate.

The war hammer in his hands spun with him.

Woo, woo woo!

One circle, two circles.

After three circles, the speed of the spinning war hammer reached an exaggerated level.

Whirlwinds began to wrap around the war hammer, rapidly forming a tornado.

The tentacles that had just lifted were immediately caught in the tornado.

Screech, screech.

Like a meat grinder, the previously hard-looking tentacles were directly shredded.

No blood.

No remains.

Only translucency turned to transparency.

The entire process lasted about fifteen seconds.

With the 'Hammer Knight' stopping, the tornado began to dissipate.

And most of the translucent tentacles emerging from the ripples also disappeared.

Seeing this, the overexerted 'Hammer Knight' wobbled and smiled.

The 'Knowledge Knight' beside him also showed a slight smile.

But then, both of their smiles froze.

Because, under everyone's watchful eyes, the vanished translucent tentacles suddenly 'grew' back again.

"Hahaha!"

"I've told you, you haven't seen real power!"

"Now!"

"Do you know what true power is?"

The 'Shepherd' laughed, and then his voice turned somber directly.

"Kill them for me!"

The translucent tentacles lifted once again.

This time, without the 'Hammer Knight's resistance, the 'Knowledge Knight' shouted urgently.

"Defense!"

Boom!

The brilliance on the [Holy Shield] flickered continuously.

Shuddered non-stop.

Then—

Crack!

It shattered directly.

Spffpffpffpffpff!

The 'Knowledge Knight', 'Hammer Knight', and three fifth-level Knights immediately suffered backlash, spitting blood in unison.

Especially the 'Hammer Knight', who had just delivered a fierce attack, fell unconscious straight away.

The translucent tentacles rose once more.

Uncontrollable despair rose on everyone's faces.

They understood clearly that when these tentacles fell again, it would be their moment of death.

Ten 'Dragonvein Warlocks' exchanged glances.

With deep reluctance in their eyes, the ten gathered around Prince Ruitai.

Even if they were to die...

They would die by their father's side.

Seeing this, the young Sewock VII walked over without hesitation.

Dying with family.

Was a good choice.

But unfortunately...

"I'm sorry, Uncle, I have let you down."

"You have given me the best."

"Yet I..."

"I'm sorry."

Sewock VII murmured softly.

The 'Knowledge Knight' handed his friend 'Hammer Knight' over to Reed and the other two, then gripped his rapier firmly — even to the last moment, the guardian Knight did not give up.

He was determined for a final struggle.

The 'Shepherd' watched this scene, the corners of his mouth curling beneath his hood.

Full of disdain.

He was about to command the tentacles to strike down.

But suddenly, this 'Shepherd' seemed to recall something.

Then, he eyed the 'Knowledge Knight', still prepared to resist, with malicious intent.

Snap!

The 'Shepherd' snapped his fingers slowly, and the translucent tentacles moved swiftly.

Immediately, someone was dragged inside.

It was...

Taniel.

"Lord Tel, how about we play a game — if you pierce your heart with one stab, I'll spare his life, how about it?"

The 'Shepherd', pointing down at Taniel, said with a grin.

Chapter 1690: Living According to Xin Is True Instinct!

Amidst the malicious words, the 'Shepherd' grew more and more mocking.

He looked at the 'Knowledge Knight' with eyes full of manipulation.

Like a cat playing with a mouse.

No!

More like an innocent child pouring a kettle of boiling water into an ant nest.

The boiling water flooded the entire ant nest.

The high temperature cooked all the ants.

And the child?

Let out an innocent laugh.

"So fun, so fun, really fun!"

"Sir Tel, do you know?"

"After mastering the Extraordinary Power, I enjoy helping some people see their true selves they might not thank me, but they will definitely have a new understanding of themselves."

The 'Shepherd' said as he twisted his body.

That look was full of excitement.

Anyone who saw it would think he was a pervert.

"What a vile trick."

The 'Knowledge Knight' commented so.

Then, he reversed the tip of the sword—

Puff!

Without any hesitation, the sword tip pierced into his own chest.

That decisiveness left those around unable to react. .

By the time they came to their senses, exclamations rang out.

"Sir Tel?!"

The ten first-generation 'Dragonvein Warlocks' and Sewock the Seventh looked at the 'Knowledge Knight' in confusion.

Because, they could be sure, everything in front of them was just the 'Shepherd's trick.

Even if the 'Knowledge Knight' went along with it, nothing would change.

In fact?

It was indeed like that.

"Hahaha."

"Can someone actually believe the words of an enemy?"

"The dignified 'Knowledge Knight' is so naive?"

"Ridiculous! Ridiculous!"

The 'Shepherd' laughed out loud at the tottering 'Knowledge Knight' who was about to fall, completely ignoring Taniel, but instead commanded more translucent tentacles to eliminate the last threat in front of him.

Woo!

Boom!

Several thick tentacles slammed down heavily.

A large pit appeared on the ground again.

However, the 'Knowledge Knight' managed to dodge.

Not only did he dodge, but he also cut off the tentacle restraining Taniel with one sword slash.

He picked up Taniel, who was about to be strangled, and brought him back to the others.

That swift figure did not resemble a person whose heart was pierced.

But!

The wound was indeed real!

There was just not a single drop of blood flowing out.

In the shadowed concealment, the 'Shepherd's expression became even more sullen.

He saw through the 'Knowledge Knight's trick.

"You, who bear the title of 'Knowledge Knight', are truly cunning!"

It seemed like a sigh.

But more of it was sarcasm.

"Using knowledge to help more people—that was the promise I made when I became a 'Knowledge Knight', and it's what I've been doing, memorizing most of the knowledge everyone needs."

"Although there are some that can't be remembered at all, what I have now is enough to deal with various troubles."

"For example..."

"Briefly relocating the position of the heart."

The 'Knowledge Knight' stated calmly.

"Of course!"

"You've done quite well!"

"I also enjoy relocating organs and then watching opponents fall in astonishment—just now, you should have stabbed me once, maybe there would be some surprising delight!"

"Pity, you chose to save an inconsequential person."

The 'Shepherd' shook his head and sighed again.

It began again!

A new round of verbal provocation!

The 'Knowledge Knight' raised an eyebrow, somewhat puzzled as to why the 'Shepherd', who clearly held the upper hand at this moment, still sought to provoke them with words?

Was it simply due to a malicious character?

Or was there another scheme?

Or perhaps, simply...

Stalling for time?

The 'Knowledge Knight' pondered and observed.

He needed more clues to determine the unusual scene before him.

And Taniel, getting up from the ground, was more straightforward.

"After that night with Lord, I swore I would never become a burden to anyone!"

"I will never encounter regret again!"

"I want..."

"To see the people I care about live well!"

Taniel shouted at the 'Shepherd'.

Flushed with anger, yelling hoarsely.

Then he took out a pill and directly threw it into his mouth.

Without even chewing, he swallowed it.

"Oh?"

"Saying and achieving are two different concepts, if saying sufficed..."

"The whole world would be in chaos!"

"Can the weak defeat the strong with words, is that possible?"

The 'Shepherd' sneered at Taniel.

Taniel, the 'Shepherd' knew.

A teacher at the Deer Academy, a Tier-1 'Pharmacist', with decent talent, but a reputation carrying disreputable prefixes like laziness, all hanging on him.

Other than that?

There's only Jason.

He is Jason's friend.

More?

There was nothing else.

The 'Shepherd' had no more information.

Thus, he did not believe Taniel could accomplish anything.

Even if Taniel had just swallowed a pill.

The 'Pharmacist', after all, taking a pill is nothing unusual...

Bam!

The 'Shepherd' was punched and sent flying.

Then, before the 'Shepherd' could hit the wall behind, he was punched back again, and then punched once more.

Bam bam bam bam!

Within the following three seconds, the 'Shepherd' was tossed back and forth in the air like a ping-pong ball.

The sound of bones breaking was unending.

In the first second, the 'Shepherd' could still be called a person.

From the second second onwards, he was a limp 'sack'.

The third second?

He was a pile of mush.

From top to bottom, inside out.

The 'Shepherd' was beaten to pieces.

Beaten into a pulp.

Like meat placed into a blender.