

[I Regenerate 10,000 Times Faster #Chapter 51: Tyrion: No Way I Won't be Able To Learn This Within One Week! - Read I Regenerate 10,000 Times Faster Chapter 51: Tyrion: No Way I Won't be Able To Learn This Within One Week!](#)

Chapter 51: Tyrion: No Way I Won't be Able To Learn This Within One Week!

Dawn's light shone through the cloud which made the entire mountain glow an ethereal light. Tyrion was wearing a loose white shirt and a 3 quarter trousers.

He sat cross legged on the rock. This was the area he liked to practice the most as it was surrounded by nature and free from distraction.

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade".

"Seems like the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" is very difficult to learn, I wonder why" Tyrion opened the art and and looked at it.

After turning to the first page of the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" instruction manual...

"Speed!" was the largest and most prominent word on the page. As if facing an approaching blade, Tyrion's heart skipped a beat. This instruction manual is just a copy of the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade", but the copied handwriting was enough to freeze Tyrion.

One can imagine how horrifying the instruction manual's creator, is.

Tyrion continued reading.

"In all of martial arts, the only indestructible thing is speed"

"As your blade gets faster and approaches the limit, you'll be invincible" Tyrion flipped to the title page and saw flamboyant handwriting.

Tyrion flipped to the second page.

"How can speed have so much destructive force?"

"First, if your blade can move faster than your opponent can react, you can slit their throat before they even raise their blade! Even if your strength is only a

tenth of your opponent's, their throat cannot defend against your sharp blade. So speed allows you to attack your opponent's weak points"

"Next, speed can increase the power of your blade"

"Using the energy calculation formulas—a blade's attack power is equal to $0.5mv^2$, in other words, in stable conditions, the faster the blade moves, the more energy it'll contain! Even a water column can pierce steel if fast enough. A piece of paper can cut steel!

"Speed, can let you slip through your opponent's defense!"

"Speed, can make your blade indestructible! Whether you look at it from the angle of striking weak points, or the angle of increasing destructive power, the best way is to increase your blade's speed!"

Tyrion nodded as he read. Most people understand this concept. Only by increasing your speed to the extreme can you become the strongest!

"Many fighters understand this point, but those who are able to put this to practice are few within few!" The words written in the instruction manual were full of confidence, "The 'Nine Sky Thunder Blade' I have created gives me the fastest blade on earth! It also gives me the highest speed and the strongest body!"

Tyrion's eyes flashed as he read.

"The 'Nine Sky Thunder Blade' incorporates the cell tempering technique 'Thunder rupturing art', the entire set of 'Thunder Seed Physique', and the entire blade technique set 'Thunder Blade'. Out of these three, Thunder Physique technique is essential!" magic

"Only with the Thunder Seed Physique technique can you achieve a more Powerful body!"

"Body fitness is the core!"

"Blade technique and agility need continuous practice and understanding!"

Tyrion kept flipping through. There were three volumes on the Thunder Physique technique in this instruction manual. According to the instruction manual's description, there were nine volumes of the 'Thunder Seed

Physique" . This instruction manual also only had the first volume of the blade technique and the physique technique. Tyrion read the entire thing word for word.

After raising his head...

The sunlight was sinister and the August sun shone through the windows, causing the entire mountain to dazzle even more.

"Amazing, just amazing"

Tyrion was completely sucked into the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade"that he had bought. Even though he only has the first stage, they were enough to make Tyrion's jaw drop.

Comparing the tips on the internet with this instruction manual was like comparing a firefly to the sun.

"I'll test this technique"

Tyrion solemnly put the instruction manual in the corner of the training hall and took out his Cypher blade. The Cypher blade made a "CHI" sound as it was unsheathed. The entire Cypher blade was 121 cm long, the blade itself was 98 cm long, and the blade's width was 7.2 cm. This blade was sharpened a while ago, and its main material was a star meteor alloy.

In his hands, it weigh 112 kg.

"Start!"

"HU!" "HU!"

Tyrion seemed to just stand still in the middle of the mountain, but the Cypher blade in his hand continuously waved around.

The Nine Sky Thunder Blade technique relies on a special way to exert force.

When a regular person swings their blade, you could say they use 100% of their strength! But in the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade"training, only 70% of their strength is used in a swing. After unleashing the first stage of their attack, they'll force themselves to unleash another stage, also at 70% of their strength. Two of these stages added together equals 140% strength!

The Nine Sky Thunder Blade has nine stages.

In the first stage, you can unleash another stage, which is 140% of the power!

In the second stage, you can unleash two more stages, which is 210% of the power!

In the third stage, you can unleash three more stages, which is 280% of the power!

...

In the ninth stage, you can unleash nine more stages, which is 720% of the power! Which is seven times your regular strength.

What does this represent?

It means that if a Genetic Soldier is able to learn up to the ninth stage of the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" then he can basically rival a Super soldier!

"So difficult, just like the rumors said. This "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" training is extremely difficult. Even the introductory part is so hard" Tyrion continued to swing his blade hundreds of times. With each swing, he tries to build upon the basics of swinging and unleash the true first stage strike. However, he's unable to do it.

Too difficult!

A swing of a blade ends in just a moment. In this moment, after the first time you use your strength to swing, you have to exert your force again, which is practically impossible.

"Looks like I can't be too greedy. In the first stage of the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade", there are 21 different blade techniques. According to the instruction manual, if I practice these 21 techniques, I'll be able to realize the trick to unleashing the first stage of the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade"" nodded Tyrion.

"Isn't there's a saying that goes 'After reading a book a hundred times, the meaning will show itself?'

"There's no way I won't be able to initiate the technique before the combat assignment!" Tyrion roared in his heart.

Chapter 52: Meeting Instructor Keisha Once More

Time passed, and even though Tyrion already joined Alice's squad, he would only practice with them for two hours each day before hurrying back to the mountain to practice "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" technique.

Four days and Tyrion still hasn't been able to get initiated to the technique.

The system hadn't recognized the skill yet!

Tyrion was depressed! He didn't want to learn the technique, he just needed the system to recognize it as his body practiced it so he could upgrade it.

Sadly, his talent was just too poor.

Even though he couldn't learn it, it was clear that Tyrion has become more stronger and his control over his blade and power has improved a lot.

"Even though I still can't get it, but at least I'm able to control my muscles much better than before" Tyrion stood up from the crimson tub the huge cuts over his body started to heal as he showered the blood off before silently started putting on his clothes, bag and blade along with his alloyed battle boots.

He then wore his coat of identification. The coat was pure dark in color with the head of a skeleton at the back and a demonically written death academy behind it.

He had his backpack, and Cypher blade on his back. On his right wrist was his holo watch. In his bag, he had some water and high carb food prepared.

"Today, is the first day I truly leave the academy and begin a mission." Tyrion took in a deep breath,

Indeed...

Today, was the day that the squad departs!

"Status,"

[Name: Methuselah Tyrion]

[Specie: Human]

[Innate Trait (Lvl:1): 10,000× regenerative cells]

[Damaged Points: 15,099]

[Life-Level: Genetic Human]

[Cell Activated: 89%]

[Dust Absorbing Technique: Seven Injection Method]

[Cell Tempering Technique: Demonic Blood Tempering Art(Max lvl) Special Effect(s): Tiger Beast Morph.]

[Combat Arts: Phantom Leg Art (Max lvl), Berserk Explosion (Max lvl), Nine Saber Styles(Max lvl), Tiger Beast Morph(Max lvl) [Tactical Retreat(99.1%)]

[Occupation: Open pervert]

[Remark: You're a bigger trash]

The Demonic Blood Tempering art is extremely domineering. It's violent energy destroying the body as well as the terrifying self mutilating act to absorb the blood made it appear really terrifying and undesirable but it's speed of activating the cell is extremely fast.

Especially during Tyrion's case where he could heal from any injury, as long as he possess enough blood essence blood, he could increase his strength rapidly.

And in just four days, he had activated 30% more cells, showing how terrifying the technique is. magic

...

Tyrion had just exited his bedroom, all set. Just as he reached his sitting room, he frowned slightly as he paused.

His hands slowly reached for the Cypher blade behind him as he gazed around with a cold expression.

Before he could do anything though, a figure seem to appear from thin air as though they had walked out of the void.

Tyrion's face changed the moment he saw who it was.

"You're quite perceptive as a Genetic Soldier."

Instructor Keisha exited the void, a hint of surprise in her tone.

Tyrion glared at her as though he had met a terrifying foe as he asked coldly.

"What do you want this time?"

The Instructor proceeded to ignore him and made her self comfortable in his villa, taking her seat.

"Don't you want to know how I did that?" Her crimson eyes shifted from the painting hanging in his wall to Tyrion as she said the question he really wanted to ask.

Tyrion didn't say anything but relaxed his hand from his blade.

"It's a Blood Demon Art I inherited from killing a Mythical Shadow Mother. Do you want it?" She raised eye brow as she asked.

Tyrion's face turned indifferent. Even if he wanted it, it wasn't his turn to own it. A mythical being? He didn't even know what level that sort of being stood but he was certain it was beyond the Demonic Warrior stage

He couldn't help but scrutinize Keisha, wondering just what stage she was currently at.

"I need your blood again this time." She suddenly spoke.

Tyrion immediately chuckled. He knew what she was here for but that doesn't mean he would give it to her because she asked.

"And what are you willing to do for it?" Tyrion folded his arms and asked with a smirk.

Instructor Keisha's face suddenly turned frosty as an intense killing intent radiated off from her. She suddenly chuckled, an emotion vastly different from her previously cold one.

Tyrion was immediately stunned by her smile. Two dimples adorned the sides of her cheeks, as the entire world seem to dim underneath that single smile. It

was as though the sun had lost its brilliance and the thing here was that, there was no sun!

"I need more blood this time, at least five syringe worth."

Hearing this, Tyrion seemed to have been slapped back to reality.

"Five syringe's worth? You must be joking! Blood affects my regenerating speed. If I lost too much blood, my regeneration speed decreases. And if you didn't know, I and my team plan on heading to Alternate dimension today to complete the combat assignment, I can't afford to affect my combat strength purely based in the fact that you need blood."

Instructor Keisha turned away and she was strangely not annoyed at his words.

Tyrion's eyes widened as he glowered. "Moreover, your information was totally wrong! You said that the mission was to head to the Ancient Winged-race temple and kill a 1-star Headless-angel together with a team, but you were completely wrong! We were instead sent to the Ancient Undead Temple to kill a Blood Ripper!"

"Oh?" The instructor tilted her head but didn't show any signs of being surprised.

"They both are Iron-ranked beings, aren't they?" She stated.

Tyrion's face reddened in anger. There are differences between Iron-grade dimensional beings!

Headless angels can still be killed by shattering their heart and destroying their bodies but blood rippers, their bodies are almost indestructible, moreover, even beheading them or obliterating their hearts won't do any good because they are Undead!

If he hadn't searched through various posts, he might have actually suffered quite a loss.

"With your regenerative, you are practically unkillable. Why are you so scared of a little set back?" Instructor Keisha seem to genuinely ask, curiosity on her face.

"Humph!" He turned his face away and ignored her.

"How's your training with the Nine Sky Thunder Blade coming up?"

Tyrion's face immediately darkened. "How do you know about that?"

She waved her hands indifferently. "Barely anything goes on in this academy without my knowledge."

Then her expression changed to one of pure scorn. "You're training the Nine Sky Thunder Blade without the aid of the Lightning&thunder training room? Even if you were given ten years, it's impossible for you to learn anything."

magic

Chapter 53: Solarize City: Ancient Undead Alternate Dimension

An hour after, The team of four exited Death-gate academy while sitting in a vehicle known as "Q-XT Nordstorm War Chariot" and began to travel on the main street.

This Nordstorm war chariot belonged to a very well populated series of vehicle, but in a city where genetic soldiers are a bit rare , it was very flashy and eye-catching, enough to suck in the eyeballs of all the pedestrians.

The shape of this war chariot was quite the same as four wheel drive pick up vehicles used before the ancient decent.

This car-shaped vehicle had a length of seven meters. There were huge battle wheels at the front and back with a diameter of five meters and a thickness of half a meter. The rim was full of spikes, providing it with incredible traction while increasing its defense explosively. It also possessed the ability to automatically inflate and was extremely heat resistant.

There were several thousand independent spores allocated on the inside of the wheel, so even if hundreds of bullets were sprayed into the wheels, the independent inflating pores would make sure that the war chariot's driving equilibrium wasn't affected.

The vehicle armour with a deep dark metal luster ensured that it could resist the attacks from an 18 mm caliber cannon and also the attacks from a dark gold dimensional beast; no need to speak about its shock absorption and

suspension system. Travelling on mountains or any other uneven ground with it was like going for a picnic.

After opening the war chariot's vehicle armour, the scenery of the wilderness could be properly enjoyed. After closing the vehicle armour, it could travel on both land and water. The name, war chariot, wasn't simply bragging. The whole body of the motorized war chariot had five seats.

Two people could seat in the front row, the driver and the passenger, behind it were two rows of two seats, just perfect to hold four more people.

Jordan was driving while Alicia sat at the passenger seat. Both Tyrion and Vander sat at the back with their combat gears.

Jordan had brought the vehicle so that it could be used as a stronghold where he could be safe, instead of being constantly paranoid of being killed, sleeping outside, in the dimensional zones or else he wouldn't have bought this war chariot which would even make his well off family bleed money.

"Haha, with this war chariot, even if we don't complete the mission, at least put safety would be guaranteed!....."

Sitting in the back row, the handsome Vander was satisfied.

"Yes!"

Tyrion had now calmed down. Presently, he had realized what kind of freak's war vehicle he had entered. He had been thoroughly shocked seeing vehicle at first that he had been unable to form words. It was just too expensive.

Next, the four of them opened the vehicle armour and began sight-seeing the streets as they headed towards their location.

This was the first time Tyrion was heading out of the city. Although he had his memories, it wasn't close to seeing it in real life.

Death Gate academy was Death Gate city! The entire academy took up the whole city and there was barely anything around it that wasn't related to the academy.

The pedestrians, traders, store owners and others were students who had either failed to graduate, failed to enroll, been enslaved or had left in hopes to live their lives peacefully.

As for the name Death Gate, it's a Demonic academy anyways, so why not?

The team stopped at a store and purchased a decent battlefield tent,; small portable water purifier, bought; hemostatic bandages and hemostatic spray medicines, bought; 1 to 37 types of fast-acting blood serums and so on.

In short, Jordan was like a rich lord, and the only movement he made for about two hours was to buy buy buy! Claiming it was in preparation for the upcoming battle.

Tyrion couldn't help but shake his head. They shouldn't use up to a half a day killing the Iron-grade Blood Ripper but Jordan was preparing as though they would sleep the entire week, going to different stores to purchase various items!

While their Squad was still wantonly purchasing goods in the city, the other students of Death academy had already reached the site and entered the Dimensional zone.

"I brought 10,000 special bullets this time and even asked them to place some at the back of the truck."

Jordan had bullet chains wrapped all over his body and patted a machine gun by the side with one hand as he drove the wheel with another.

"We'll head along this highway. After about three hours, we should reach our destination--Solariz city", said Alice, but Tyrion couldn't help but to keep looking at the highway in front of him. As they exited the Death Gate city.

The highway under their feet was already ruined; tons of cracks have already opened up on it.

Looking ahead, there were tons of broken or split cars, vans, and trucks all over the highway as it stretched down. There were even some broken tires lying around. Sometimes, you can see marks of dried up blood on the floor too.

The afternoon ray of the sun shone on this quiet, rundown highway that has been broken for dozens of years. The four continued to head forward.

The combat assignment was held in Solariz city's Ancient Undead alternate dimension.

...

The group of four quickly used the vehicle and arrived a kilometer before Solariz city.

The streets were entirely deserted and empty as the government banned anyone from staying close to a dimensional decent without clearance.

At this moment, the city was surrounded by military Armoured tanks, vehicles with minted turrets and military genetic soldiers and super soldiers.

It was also packed with other groups and new genetic soldiers from the surrounding cities under the supervision of the Solarize city. Since most of them were here, their goal was more or less the same as theirs, to complete a mission.

Chapter 54: Missions

The vegetation outside New Ancient Undead City was abnormally overgrown.

Apart from the surrounding trees which were more than ten meters tall, the grass was enough to scare most people as they were about half the height of an ordinary person.

Due to the influence of the dimensional zone, the nearby animals had experienced different levels of mutations. However, the mutations weren't as serious as those inside the dimensional zone.

Stationed outside New Ancient City were armed soldiers with tanks patrolling the area. Without an entry pass, no one was allowed into New Ancient Undead City

There were even surface-to-air missiles installed in the vicinity, which was new to Tyrion.

In fact, the threat firearms had on dimensional creatures was a bit limited.

Little damage would be incurred even if a nuclear bomb were to explode inside a dimensional zone. It would lead to more dimensional creatures absorbing the radioactive energies and mutating to become more terrifying.

Only bullets made from special materials could damage dimensional creatures, but those materials were very rare to begin with.

Making such expendable bullets was wasteful, so they were typically made into melee weapons like swords and sabers.

Tyrion was a Genetic Soldier, therefore, he didn't possess an entry pass but the institute provided them with an allowance pass which is useless unless it's in four.

One, two three allowance passes are useless but four can be gathered to make a one time clearance pass, allowing Tyrion and his team access into the dimensional zone.

Dimensional zones are places in which an alternate dimension descends on. It's not as simple as a small gate, nor was it as simple as a small portal.

When a dimension ascends, it rips through from the ground in a swift manner creating an 100 meter wide orb Mforcefield.

Once one walks into such force fields, one would be transported into a seemingly alternate universe.

Typically, the size the dimensional zone covers on the outside is usually ten to hundred times larger within. But it usually coincides with the size of strength of the beast residing within the zone.

For example, a hundred meter radius dimensional zone on the outside usually possesses a world of a hundred kilometer radius and a higher grade of dimensional beasts.

The center of New Ancient City had been clouded and replaced by a hundred meter radius dimensional zone but within, was a terrifying space of a thousand kilometer radius. Luckily, the higher level dimensional beast had been killed, the important relics taken and its demon blood equipment looted.

But till date, humans had yet to explore all of it yet as it was very large.

All in all, one could walk through the dimensional zone at anytime as long as they pass through the forcefield but the government had surrounded New Ancient Undead City with iron gates and fences therefore, without there pass, it's impossible to enter the zone. .

The military created four entrance gates to Solariz New Ancient Undead.

Entry via the different gates allowed one to encounter different dimensional creatures. The creatures encountered from the south gate were the weakest. Typically not much danger, as long as one didn't venture too deep.

...

Tyrion and his teammates entered through the northern gates.

After passing through military clearance check, they slowly drove through a massive hall together with the traffic.

At this moment, the hall was filled with people, moreover, all of them were either Genetic soldiers or Super soldiers.

Although the probability of completely evolving the cells and opening a Super-Cell to become a Super Soldier was very low, when multiplied by the number of people on the entire Central Continent, it becomes quite substantial.

In the massive hall, there were large screens hanging on the two side walls as they drove by that were filled with missions.

After careful observation, Tyrion soon discovered that all the missions in the hall were divided into three categories, first was the joint mission issued by the Righteous Academies alliance, which was to clean up the dimensional beasts, this kind of mission was also the simplest mission.

Kill 100 bronze crystal dimensional beasts, obtain 1 contribution point.

Kill 100 Iron crystal dimensional beast, obtain 10 contribution points.

Kill 100 silver crystal dimensional beasts, obtain 100 ontribution points.

Kill 100 gold crystal dimensional beasts, obtain 1,000 contribution points.

Kill 100 diamond crystal dimensional beasts, obtain 10,000 contribution points. magic

Moreover, all the above five missions could be done over and over again.

Simply put, government-issued missions were actually just missions to kill dimensional beasts.

Genetic Soldiers were frequently sent to dispose of the dimensional beasts of Alternate Dimensions at irregular times. Otherwise, if their numbers were allowed to grow, they could become a menace to every city close by and might even lay siege them.

It could even be said that government missions were used to kill two birds with one stone. They allowed the rookie Super soldiers to train themselves by fighting, while at the same time, remove the menace of excessive dimensional beasts, creating a kind of "equilibrium" and turning it into a training ground for human fighters.

The second type of missions were the monetary reward missions issued by some organization or some local power. They were usually much more complicated than the first type of missions and all sorts of missions could be found here.

From requests to collect the furs and skin of the beasts to some other materials, it had everything. Some people had also requested for the collection of plants of some particular area or even stones and soil among many other things. However, the reward of the second type of missions wasn't contribution points, but rather, common relic coins.

From the vehicle Tyrion casually glanced at one mission which was a request for the collection of furs and skin of dimensional beast. Immediately, he became speechless, even this kind of extremely simple mission had a reward of 100 relic coins.

Not to mention of the missions with higher difficulty, the reward of a mission which requested the capture of a diamond crystal grade beast's cub paid at least several thousand relic coins as a start. Now wonder there were many people crowding the base.

The third type of missions were high-grade missions about some strange tales. Although the number of missions of this kind was very small, each and every one of them was extremely difficult.

Chapter 55: Killing Zombies

Investigating about information of the Abyssal Valley? Relic silver coins and 500 contribution points?

Sure enough, just a mission about investigating some information could get you, 5 iron relic coins and several hundred contribution points.

Relic coins was the currency used by the most powerful people, ordinary people couldn't even hope to come in contact with them.

Even genetic soldiers like Tyrion like didn't have much access to them for the time being.

One gold relic coin was equal to 100 silver relic coin. One silver relic coin was equal to one iron relic coin and one iron relic coin was equal in value with a thousand death point from the academy.

This vast difference was the reason why most people spend their lives in dimensional zones, earning money.

Seeing Tyrion watching through the window like a curious, newly born kid, Alicia smiled, dimming the sun in its glory as she said.

"Contribution points are good stuffs, even a bit more precious than relic coins."

"Battle techniques at the Genetic Soldier stages are will become useless once we open Super Cells. At that stage, we would need Blood demonArts to fully utilize the Super cell."

"Blood Arts cannot be purchased nor can it be created by humans, it can only drop from monsters killed and even then, it rarely ever drops. Even if it drops, it might not be a Blood Demon art suitable for the Super cell chosen."

"Which is where contribution points come in. You can exchange contribution points for Blood arts from the military. And also purchase suitable relics or Blood Demon weapons. It can also be exchanged for some relic coins if you are in urgent need for them."

Tyrion's eyes widened once he heard the word Blood Arts. It was the first time he was actively hearing Blood arts antnpid couldn't help but become incredibly

curious. Does that mean after becoming a super soldier, every combat technique become useless in the presence of Blood Arts?

Then what about the super soldier he has killed two weeks ago? Wasn't he a true Super soldier? He might not have been strong seeing as he didn't use wierd technique that could be called a blood art.

Jason who was slowly moving together with traffic suddenly pipped in.

"Alicia forgot to add one point. If you accumulate 10,000 contribution points, then you can gain the right to live in a primary city of Central Continent and gain many other privileges and catch the eyes of many people. If you can get one million contribution points, then you will obtain the rights to enter the Blood God Hall and participate in the purchase of Sacred Blood Arts."

"Sacred Blood Arts?!"

Tyrion was completely shocked. Who didn't know about the Blood God Hall, which was the one of the most formidable military organization on Hafrican Continent with only True Gene Temple above them.

Sacred Blood Arts, they were different from the common grade battle skills and inhalation techniques circulated. Like its name implies, it was a sacred skill, a godly technique!

Only the most powerful and influential people and families could access these Sacred Blood Skills, ordinary people and even super soldiers have no way to access them.

But now, Jason was saying that they could be accessed by using contribution points. Although it requires one million contribution points, it was the only way to gain access to Sacred Blood Skills.

"Then what are we waiting for, let's accept a few missions."

Tyrion couldn't remain calm after hearing all this. Although he hadn't killed dimensional beasts before, he now knew that killing an ordinary dimensional beast was worth money!

...

The soldiers were already verifying the students' candidacies. With four people a team, they each brought their allowance passes to a verification machine. They gathered their fingerprints, scanned their passes, and checked the items on them. Only when they were confirmed to be students of Death Gate academy and weren't from enemies territory, were they allowed entry into the ancient city. magic

Non of the students driving in were nervous.

Tyrion and his team lined up with their vehicle to go through the inspection, passing through a secured passage, before arriving in front of the undead ancient city.

The gates to the undead ancient city had already opened, but everything inside was covered with a visible barrier, making it look blurry and unable to see through.

There was no way to discern the interior.

Guarding the ancient city's gates, the soldiers who were armed to the teeth growled at the stunned Jason who was behind the wheel, "Stop looking and enter quickly. There are plenty of people lining up behind you."

Jason quickly pressed the peddle and the vehicle moved towards the barrier.

However, when they passed through the forcefield , a strange giddiness overwhelm Tyrion as he got goosebumps all over him. It was as though he had passed through a warm, thick bubble, giving him a strange feeling of waling through a water fall without the pressure.

But in the next second the vehicle moved in, the scene before Tyrion's eyes opened up. The military base was gone and the barrier was also gone.

His body shook as he everything felt different. Contrary to what Tyrion thought, the surrounding wasn't ancient like the name suggested.

He had expected to see the stone-paved streets and ancient buildings with blue tiles and red walls lining the streets, but it was a different scenario entirely.

The place there were in seemed futuristic. The ground were tiled, the buildings shot through the clouds and there were cars everywhere!

Although, they were clearly not functioning as they piled up and littered the road side like papers.

Their vehicle had exited the barrier and they found themselves on a T junction road.

The vehicle's engine hummed softly as Jason slowly drove the team, also clearly curious.

The team was silent as they curiously sized up their surroundings. It was as though they had entered an entirely different world all together.

Those scientists have theorized that the dimensional zones are equivalent to another spatial dimension and was incredibly larger than the space they took.

Chapter 56: Lion Heart Squad

After entering the dimensional zones through the same entrance, everyone ends up in a different location which is why the military allow the use of vehicle so as to let groups enter without ending up in different spots.

Although they had watched some of the footage inside Ancient Undead City, to truly step in here gave them a different feeling.

"We are currently at the edge of the zone, head deeper into the city and let's kill some monsters." Vander said excitedly after looking through a map.

His vehicle roared as Jason drove deeper into the city, avoiding the pile of vehicles that were covered in moss, grass and plants.

Very quickly, they encountered a group of zombies. The zombies that appeared were too weak for the group to kill so they ignored them and headed deeper into the city.

Jason drove over some zombies while Vander took down some with just one strike.

Mobs of zombies were nothing worth mentioning due to the huge disparity in strength.

Amidst the corpses of the undead, of the zombies, there was a black one the size of a rice grain. Each corpse had one of those, and they contained

minuscule amount of dust that wasn't really useful to people with 90% activated cells.

However, they were still useful to new genetic soldiers.

Jason didn't stop, crushing the roaring zombies who tried to stop them with the vehicle while Vander took care of the ones who got away with a quick strike to the head. magic

Tyrion wasn't an exception. The ones who got through by the vehicle and happened to pass beside him had their skulls exploded with one palm strike.

Jason continued even further till they passed a red sign sprayed on the ground of the ruined city.

"Jason, we have already left the safe boundaries. Shouldn't we wait till we meet a Blood Ripper?" Tyrion asked with furrowed brows, since he knew almost nothing of the dimensional zones.

Before Jason could speak Vander spoke instead. "The area of the safe zone is so tiny. The number of dimensional creature here is extremely limited. Even if we could kill them all, the Blood Ripper still won't appear. If you're afraid, just wait here until we return. There's no need for you to follow us in."

Alicia turned around, her hair flicking to the other side, revealing a smooth milky neck as she said with a smile. "Don't worry. We have the complete information of the Undead Ancient City. All we will encounter for the next ten to fifteen kilometers are normal zombies. There won't be any Silver crystal evolution beasts appearing. The safe zone is rather conservative because they do not wish for people to get into accidents. If we waited here and kill the zombies, it would take most of the day before a Blood ripper arrives and by that time, our strength would have waned, we might be the one getting killed instead of it."

...

When the members of Tyrion's squad were searching for the Blood ripper, within their vehicle... Around 30 km away from them, on a ruined highway was a four-man elite fighter group rushing towards the inner city of New Ancient Undead City.

All four of them had a Lion shaped medal on their left breast pocket of their battle suit.

They were students of one of the most prestigious academy in African Continent.

Nine academies formed the Righteous Academy alliance and Lion Heart Academy was amongst top 5.

The four people were students of Lion Heart academy. Two of the students used heated weapons, relying on guns and bullets.

While the other two used cold weapons. Two of the four that used cold weapons had already fully activated their cells, becoming a peak genetic Soldier.

While the other two had almost reached the peak level but had activated 97% of their cells!

"Dom, have you found that old guy's position yet?" asked Ligna in a small voice. Ligna was one of the two peak level genetic Soldier in the squad.

He was a genius of the Lion Heart academy and one was extremely popular within the academy.

It was said that he used a single week to activated 100% percent of his cells, leaving his mates in the dust. If it weren't for the fact that he wanted to gain some experience, he would have been trying his best to open up a Super-Cell.

"According to the mark I left on that old guy, it's probably 40 km away from us. It should be at Fulcrim city ahead!" said the guy who was holding and looking at a compass-like instrument.

"Finally confirmed the position."

"If we can hunt down this old guy this time, we are gonna be rich."

The people of the Lion fang squad laughed. Becoming a Genetic Soldier required money and breaking through to become a super soldier also requires money.

Condensing the cells in the body to create a valid Super Cells also required vast amount of resource.

Basically, to become a power house requires vast resources which is why even students from prestigious universities had to grind.

When they were hunting for monsters before, they found an Iron-grade Undead monster, 'Hunter', by chance.

.

The 'Hunter' is one of the most horrifying zombie mutations within New Ancient Undead City. They are sly and cruel, hunting other zombies as food. Apart from their astonishing speed, they are like silent assassins that likes lurking in the dark which was how they got the name of 'Hunter'.

Hunter are typically Iron-crystal beings which is equivalent to the strength of a level one Super soldier

Hunter's possess blood demon arts called Blood Hand and has a 20 percent drop rate!

Moreover, their bodies can be used to make high level weapons. Also, their head contains massive amount of dust which can be used to open a super cell.'

Therefore to super soldiers, they are a living walking super cell. Basically, a hunter body is worth a fortune.

"This hunter we're chasing is a "Iron crystal grade", practically nearing the Silver level! Thankfully, this hunter was already wounded when we engaged before, so we were able to give it another heavy wound" said Ligna in a deep voice, "As of now, we've already healed up and regained our strength! This time, we have to grab our chance and hunt down this 'Hunter' whose strength has declined greatly".

"Sure! Yes!"

The members of the Lion Heart squad were full of fighting spirit! One dead hunter is practically worth more than one or two years of their resources.

Chapter 57: Let's Go!

The D-XT war vehicle was indeed worthy of belonging to the recent top brand of war vehicles. Its two gigantic battle wheels passed over all kinds of obstacles including piled up cars, potholes and even buses with extremely

quick speed and within less than half a day, they had entered deep into New Ancient Undead City's depths and finally arrived at the Fulcrum city.

From afar, they could see a huge gigantic city with skyscrapers everywhere. Train rails hung in midair like the branches of a tree.

The entire city looked flourishing and even the roads seemed to be made out of a special material, making it ten times more difficult to destroy, and emit glow upon the slightest kinetic energy.

Tyrion was instantly shocked. This scene was even more futuristic than what he had seen in movies.

From what he could sense, there were several buildings above the sky.

Huge billboards filled the top of every building with advertisement of the latest cybernetic arms, new prosthetic legs and recent nanobot store.

"It really is a magnificent city. The alternate dimension is huge and filled with unexpected things, which really makes it worth looking forward to."

The war vehicle carrying four people stopped at the entrance of the city with a high elevation. All of them were trying their best to survey the depths of the city.

How large was the alternate dimensions? It is said that until now, humanity still doesn't have any specific measurements. In other words, it could be described to be as far as the eye can see.

Compared to the real Earth, it was an enormous existence.

For a long time, it had been the dream of humanity to conquer the dimensional boundary and gain more layers of survival space for humans. But just after a few generations, these great people discovered that they were too full of themselves.

There was a saying in the dimensional zones:

"Killing the endless dimensional beasts eternally, investigating the endlessly extensive boundary eternally."

This saying accurately depicted this dimension. The dimensional beasts don't go extinct even after countless of them had been killed, this was because

every time they were completely removed, after a certain amount of time passes, these dimensional beasts would strangely generate. But if they were not killed, then their numbers would certainly grow exponentially. magic

If the number of dimensional beasts in this dimension crosses the limit, then it would also influence the true dimension of the Earth, as the surplus dimensional beasts could pass through the dimensional crevice and reach true Earth.

Up till this date, humanity still couldn't find the answer as to what kind of beings these dimensional beasts were and where do they came from.

But there was a certain fixed rule which everyone knew, and that was, within a dimension, the regulations of the world would only allow beings under a certain level of strength to exist.

Organisms with strength that was higher than the limit couldn't enter the dimension, but if some organism with strength surpassing the limit was born, then it would suffer punishment from the dimension itself.

For example, the most formidable dimensional beast or monster which could appear in the new ancient dimension could be at the Diamond crystal grade at the strongest.

Moreover, this also applies to fighters, in case someone exceeding the strength of a super soldier enters, then that dimension would become unstable, collapsing and killing the warrior in the process.

At this moment, the land under Tyrion and his team mate's feet seemed to have undergone great changes.

The entire city was covered with large, thick vines that intermingled with each other, extremely greenish colored moss that coated the skyscrapers and destroyed buildings with only half of their bodies left.

Moreover, there were massive amounts of zombies within the city which meant that the possibility of Blood rippers in the City would be high.

The Fulcrum city was indeed a pretty good choice to hunt for Iron-crystal and to gain experience.

For most of the places, the Iron-grade monsters wouldn't be seen until they grind a few days.

"Finally, we have reached our destination. Is everyone ready? Our Iron grade beasts are waiting for us!"

Jason loudly laughed and hopped off the vehicle along with the rest of the team.

Jason grabbed a pair of silver gloves with spikes jolting out from the fist out of no where and wore it while he took the machine gun from inside of the vehicle, slinging more rows of ammo over his shoulder, the air immediately turned heavy under his combat ready posture.

Alicia wasn't slow, two daggers slipped out from her sleeves as she held them in reverse grip, the aura coming out from her body changed drastically, exuding cold, chilling killing intent.

Vander unsheathed a large blade from behind him. The blade instantly changed the atmosphere. A piercing feeling overwhelmed the surroundings and Tyrion couldn't help but stare at the team, a bit surprised.

From the vibe they exuded, this team was already enough to kill Iron crystal grade monster without much effort.

Tyrion took in a deep breath and grabbed at the blade behind him

"Bzzzzt!"

The atmosphere paused and the air hummed. A berserk wave of air erupted out from him. An extreme aura of wildness shook the air as though a wild Iron-evo beast had replaced him.

"Eh, Tyrion , you seem to have become more powerful, strange, looking at you, no one would think that you've activated just 50 percent of your cell."

Vander's complexion slightly changed as he said with a strange look in his eyes.

"You have activated at least 90 percent of your cells."

Alicia said after carefully observing him, from the instant Tyrion moved his blade, his entire demeanor had changed.

She had watched the way he controlled his weapon perfectly as though it was an extension of his arm. It was something only someone with over 90% percent activated cells could perform.

"I purchased an evolution serum."

This was the excuse Tyrion had thought of to explain his drastic increase in strength.

Chapter 58: Cybernetic Zombies!

"Haha, that's f*cking awesome."

Everyone nodded, clearly accepting Tyrion's explanation. The three also didn't consider the matter important, after all, just increasing one's activated cells was nothing to create a fuss about.

Genetic soldiers were the weakest of the food chain therefore, apart from getting recognition from ordinary humans it was nothing much.

Even then, the team was excited, Tyrion had increased in strength therefore, increasing the team's strength.

"Let's begin killing."

Jason excitedly yelled.

Next instant, Vander turned into a gust of wind and a silver silhouette could be seen rapidly entering the city, this road was one of the main roads to enter the city.

Without using life detection equipment of hunters, even with his eyes closed, Vander would know that behind the city bridge, zombies were hibernating there in ambush. Clearly, these two were responsible for guarding the entrance path through the city.

With the eruption of his cells, Vander was moving very quickly and erratically.

According to Tyrion's observations, even if 90 % percent of his cells had been activated and he erupt with all his activated cells, he could probably just barely catch up with Vander's current speed.

Naturally, if he used the Phantom leg art to boost his speed for a short time, his speed would certainly become at least double compared to Vanders'.

After a while, the four of them, covered the edge entrance of the city, soon saw the two undead hidden behind the piled up cars came over.

"These are the mutated zombies?" magic

Sure enough, it looked exactly the same as described in the library books, their bodies looking extremely similar to humans, but their arms were made of iron instead of normal flesh and blood.

Without any doubt, they look exactly the same as shown in the library books.

The cyber hive have three type of humans altogether. The first type were humans with ordinary metallic Cyber arms installed with mantis blade within them.

The second type was the cybernetic zombies with weapons installed and mounted in their cybernetic arms.

Cybernetic zombies who used projectiles and weapons were the most sinister kind of cybernetic zombies.

Their infected bullets could shoot with speed that peak genetic soldiers could react to.

Normal cybernetic zombies had quite a vicious temperament, if one met them face to face, then they would immediately throw themselves at the person using the mantis blade to ruthlessly cut him.

If they were many in number, then even a person with the strength of a super soldier would be trapped by them, they would keep attacking him ruthlessly until he died.

In short, they were extremely vicious creatures, thus, ordinary genetic soldier generally wouldn't come to the cybernetic city to look for trouble.

However, the cybernetic zombies who shot billets were extremely sinister.

They would nefariously hide and quietly shoot poison-laced bullets at your back, if 8-10 of them arrived together, then it would simply spell the complete annihilation of a warrior battle squad.

As for the third type of cybernetic zombies, they were the zombies with the strength to counter supersoldiers alone.

Their bodies are covered with legendary grade cyber wares, improving their speed, reaction speed and strength. Without a seasoned Supersoldier to handle them, not a single person would be able to withstand their strikes.

Moreover, these altered zombies were extremely few in numbers.

Generally speaking, the radius of an entire city might not contain a single one of the altered zombies, but if they appear, then there is only one thing that this battle squad could do, immediately run for their lives.

If they couldn't be killed in the first few moments by ambushing them from long range, then the results would be grave.

Presently, the ones ruthlessly attacking Vander and stabbing their blades at him were undoubtedly the cybernetic zombies with mantis blades.

But Vander wasn't a weakling, neither was he a newly peak genetic soldier who had just activated 100 percent of his cells.

His blade slashed outward as he attacked the first cybernetic zombie.

"Ding!"

With fast enough reaction speed, the first cybernetic zombie countered, Vander, allowing the other zombies to slip through his defense.

"Here they come."

The three idiots got ready as the zombies came in one wave after the other.

Presently, Turion had a clear understanding of his own strength, so he didn't put them in his eyes.

However, he also couldn't display his complete strength and could only fight them with the strength expected of him, raising his blade, he slashed with strength equivalent to that of a 90 percent genetic soldier.

Naturally, all this wasn't child's play, thus, while his strength was equivalent to the strength of the cybernetic humans with 90 percent activated cells, his blade technique was enough to cause massive threats to them.

The first strike, a ringing sound echoed, Tyrion used all his strength in this strike, which was stopped by the short mantis blade of the cybernetic human who moved swiftly, even 90 percent activated cells weren't of any use.

After the first strike was blocked by the cybernetic human, he slashed his blade again.

"Ding!"

The metallic clashing sound echoed and his blade was once again stopped by the second cybernetic human. After that, he struck a third time, then fourth, then fifth.....madly slashing at them.

Tyrion entered a special state of mind, one strike followed by another, every strike more ferocious compared to the last, every strike grander than the last with more technique and even more force.

Although the speed of the strike didn't seem very fast, it only seemed that way due to its impressive speed and also, every strike was more stable than the last as the successive flashes of blade were becoming more and more fierce.

Correct, this was the Nine Saber styles, every strike was closely followed by the previous one. As long as the undead eats his first strike and couldn't counterattack to break Tyrion Nine Saber styles rhythm, then he would continue to strike again and again, with each strike faster and fiercer than the last.

With each of his strike becoming more and more formidable, after he reached the fifth strike, the two cybernetic zombies were unable to resist anymore!

The blade edge flashed, this was the sixth strike. Then came the seventh strike and instantly, the two cybernetic zombie's iron arms made some strange sounds and mantis blade mounted on their forearms shattered as two small zombies heads flew in the air.

The entire process had lasted for less than three seconds, after everything was dealt with smoothly, Tyrion paused slightly and put away his blade.

Vander, who was holding his large blade and had just slashed through the third cybernetic zombie, was stunned.

Jason, whose gun was already rolling and was about to start firing , was also stunned.

"Everyone stay together."

This time, Jason shouted subconsciously for everyone to stay together, but the corpses of the three zombies had already fallen down.

"Dang, Tyrion, did you actually reach the ultima state of Nine Saber?"

The trio remained in shock for a long time and asked in a daze.

"Eh....."

Chapter 59: Topping The Rankings!

magic

Fulcrum city, at the heart of New Ancient city, far from the safety zone where each contestant had entered to gain experience. Half a day has already passed, each conscientious academy's contestant were still keeping a close watch on the screen of the dimensional zones which showed the rank of each academy in the training rank competition.

"This year's Brightseid is going wild, only half a week has passed, but the Brightsied group had killed enough cybernetic Zombies to enter the top three, heavens, does Brightsied Academy aspire to enter the top three academy spots in both demonic academy and righteous academy!?"

"How can the contestants of Snow piercer be so formidable this year? From last year's 29th rank, they have already entered top 19?"

"No need to make a fuss about it, according to some insider information, an exceptional heavenly talent, Benita, has come from Snowpiercer academy this year, her entering the top 19 is very normal, I had already expected this."

"Eh, so this was the case, Benita originally came from Snowpiercer academy, that's why she's so strong!"

"All of you quickly come and see, what's the matter with this year's Death Gate Academy? In the past, they have been ranked at 20th position, but this year, they have surprisingly settled at 6th?"

"No way, don't joke around, do you even know the disparity between 6th and 20th position?"

"Impossible, a small frontier demonic academy which has always been ranked at the lowest rung in the past, how could they suddenly storm into the top 10, stop joking, ok."

"Yes yes, suddenly stepping from bottom half to top half? I can't take the joke anymore."

"Crap, am I deceiving you, take a look yourself."

"Ehh, it really is in the top 6, it should be a mistake by the alliance in collecting the data!"

"I know a little bit about this Death Gate Academy, this year, their top newly admitted student is a female, whose strength has already reached half step into Super soldier state."

"Pah, don't make fun of me, although strength of half-step into Super soldier state is good, looking at the academies in the ranks of top 5, tell me which one of them doesn't have at least two to three Super soldier stage students?"

"Clearly it is a mistake in the data collected, we should report it."

After some more time had passed, many infuriated representatives successively reported, but it was all in vain.

Finally, the representative of the Alliance refuted them by replying that there was no mistake in the data collected.

Many academy representatives raised a commotion until the alliance publicly announced that the details of the amount of beasts killed by Death gate academy students would be analyzed in detail.

The data wasn't wrong!

Originally, in this secret contest, the Lion Heart academy Battle Squad led by Ligna had killed ferocious amounts of dimensional beings.

Just with this main battle squad's strength, they had the strength to reach the top 5 and beyond.

However, this wasn't the reason for everyone's astonishment.

The one leading their academies successive rise towards 5th position was another battle squad from Death Gate academy.

One after another, everyone asked about the students of Death gate battle squads and found out information about the top newly recruiter students.

"Alison's strength is pretty good, considering the fact that she could kill above her level."

Both Jason and Vander's strength is a little acceptable, activating almost 100% percent of their cells in just one week. Of course they came from a prestigious family and had been injected with evolution serums right from when they were kids.

Even the dumbest talent would transform after being injected with evo serum from birth.

It was no wonder Death Gate academy killing speed had soared.

But what about the fourth individual? He was actually the Prime of Death Gate Academy's first year students?

Hm? He actually faked his way into becoming a top student by cheating with a serum.

Such a person would surely hold back the team in some way right?

...

At this moment, Tyrion and the others naturally didn't know about anything that was currently happening in the Solariz City, even the fact that their squad group that was originally considered insignificant had already caught the attention of various academy.

Their killing speed was way too fast.

"Ratatatatata!!!"

Shells linked to the solid ground, the kinetic energy lighting up the road in a purplish glow.

The surrounding air screeched and screamed by force of bullets piercing through the air with insane speed, but the sound was drowned by the sound of the bullets being repelled by the cybernetic Zombies.

"Ding! Ding!! Ding!!!"

The bullets ricochet off their modified skin and bodies.

Their skull especially had been coated and protected by metal shards.

It could be that before they turned, the humans of this dimension figured out how fragile the human bone was and chose to replace them with metal. Now that they've turned to zombies, it was extremely difficult to kill them.

The bullets couldn't inflict much damage to them and only those who got through their eyes, and into their brains killed them. Out of a 20 bullets, only would kill a zombie.

But Jason didn't care about this fact. He stood in a ruined helicopter and was like a mad man raining bullets down on the zombies, pushing them back and making them stumble.

"Hahaha! Die! Die! Die!"

His resounding laughter was enough to chill the bones but even under his exhilaration, he controlled the machine gun and didn't let it hit his teammates.

Tyrion could get where he was coming from. He too would like to hold a machine gun and spray bullets at a group of zombies, just like every young man had once dreamed.

But currently, his blade was already dealing astonishing amounts of damage.

The enhanced zombies who couldn't take the first three styles of the Nine saber styles would have their head slashed through by the increased might of the fourth.

The fifth saber style which had accumulated momentum and force from the previous four saber styles slashed through another zombie, slicing their mantis blade and Cyber ware arms in half as though its body was made of stick.

Chapter 60: Borged Zombie!

The enhanced zombies who couldn't take the first three styles of the Nine saber styles would have their head slashed through by the increased might of the fourth.

The fifth saber style which had accumulated momentum and force from the previous four saber styles slashed through another zombie, slicing their mantis blade and Cyber ware arms in half as though its body was made of stick.

Tyrion controlled the force of his blade and executed the sixth saber style: reverse star annihilation.

His Cypher blade ripped a white arc in space as it sliced through another zombie's head like knife to chocolate.

Tyrion didn't stop, the ground rumbled as he stomped his foot to the group, creating massive amounts of kinetic energy which lighted up the modified ground for about ten meter radius.

His body moved like a shadow as he used phantom step, controlling the force of his blade, he executed the seventh style of the Nine Saber Styles, killing another zombie in one stroke.

His blade's speed was fast but his body movement was even more deadly. He was like a berserk wild tiger that had descended on a flock of sheep, fleeing through his prey as his blade ripped through the horde of zombies.

Vander was no less efficient. His blade was quick, fast and deadly. In one his blade flashed by more than ten times reaping through the defenses of a zombie, cutting off its head in the next second.

As for Alicia, she was like a shadowy monster. Her trace couldn't be seen with the naked eye as she behind an enhancement zombie, the next second, she would appear behind another like a ghost but in that instant, the head of the first zombie flew into the air as its blood splattered in mid-air.

She was so fast and silent that even the ground didn't let out much kinetic energy resulting in a little dim in the path she moved.

With the speed they were killing at, their contribution points soared crazily and their killing speed was as though they were grinding through them.

However, the strength of single zombie was weak, as long as they did not encounter any zombies with weapons installed in their arms, most likely, Tyrion alone could completely subjugate them using Nine Saber Styles Blade and Phantom Step.

Vander fiercely waved his spinning Beheader blade, which consecutively sliced through bodies, xiu xiu xiu xiu, after drilling a path through a pile of zombies, it then completed its orbit, returning back to him.

Whereas Jason controlled his Dust infused machine gun and opened fire at the location where the most zombies were concentrated. When one thumb-sized Dust power infused bullet after another fell on the bodies of Zombies, the latter's body exploded, splashing around blood.

Honestly speaking, when it came to cheating, nothing could compare with this fatty who was doing nothing, but using his energy infused machine gun, which made this matter a bit ridiculous.

Thus, within a short time, the battle squad had infiltrated the Fulcrum city and had killed many zombies.

"Watch out Tyrion! It's a Fully Bored zombie." Jason who had been spraying and praying bullets at the zombies suddenly noticed a zombie whose body was covered in pure steel with half its synthetic flesh destroyed and roared at the group.

This was the reason why the group tactically allowed Jason to stay at in the destroyed air craft. It was basically for him to observe their surrounding and inform them of any weird movement or danger.

A fast moving shadow appeared behind Tyrion and Tyrion's face changed drastically as he heavily stomped his feet. His muscles in his thighs oscillated at a unique frequency as he executed phantom step to evade but it was too late.

"BOOM!!!"

Tyrion's felt as though he had been struck by by a moving vehicle. Like a cannon ball, he slammed into a destroyed building.

"BAM!"

The building's wall shattered and the entire building shook violently as Tyrion's body slammed into it.

"I have been expecting you all day!"

Vander's eyes flashed coldly and his body flashed as he leapt towards the Borged zombie with insane speed.

"Dang!" magic

His blade caused a sonic boom to resound in mid air as it slashed right at the zombie's neck but before his blade could touch it's neck, the zombie's metallic arm grabbed at his blade with insane speed, it's other arm punching directly at Vander's chest.

Vander's face didn't show any signs of panic. The strength of a fully activated genetic soldier wasn't really in their blade technique but in their bodies.

With 100 percent activated cells, one could bring out 100 percent of their strength at all times, controlling their body, muscles and even the flow of their blood perfectly without any mistake.

At this point, the cell in the body could be hardened to the extent that one's body can be compared to that of a steel.

Without hesitation, Vander also clenched his fist and with a roar he punched out.

"BOOM!"

Sparks flew off in mid air as visible destructive shockwave rippled outwards from the collision, blasting outwards and sending the group of zombies within ten meter radius away.

Vander's staggered five consecutive steps backward while the Borged zombie remained where he was.

The force transmitted through its titanium bones, transferring to the ground and immediately, the hardened ground that had been created with material glowed with a brilliant purplish glow.

But the kinetic force was simply too much as the ground shattered, creating a twenty-meter, web-patterned crack appeared on the ground.

It's body remained motionless for half a second before it was able to move.

But before it could take a single step forward, its body shook and its jolted.

In the next instant, its forehead began swelling as though something was about to pop out from its head.

"Chi!"

It's metallic skull opened and a blade's tip extended out from its skull.

"Swish!"

Alicia removed her blade from skull of the zombie and kicked hard at its body.

Disgustingly dark brain juice spurted out from the Borged zombie's head as it fell to the ground, dead.