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Chapter 61: Grinding

"Are you alright?"

Walking out of the collapsed building, Alicia asked Tyrion while harvesting the body of the Borged zombie.

[Major injury +9999 points]

Tyrion took his eyes off the screen and calmly dusted the debris off his cloth and muttered to himself. "I can't farm for damage points with them here."

He walked out of rubbles and nodded towards Alicia in response.

"Peachy."

Alicia chuckled silently as her hand slashed forwards, a bullet shot from an armed zombie was immediately deflected to the side with a 'ding' sound.

Her other hand casually reached for the chest of the dead Borged zombie.

Jason leapt down from the destroyed aircraft, crushing the armed zombie to pieces with his weight and he curiously sized up Tyrion, obviously impressed.

"Damn! You actually tanked the full strength of a super soldier to the chest without a scratch."

"Call me the Hulk." Tyrion said flatly.

"Uhn, what's a hulk?" Jason asked in confusion, throwing the machine gun to the side and removing the empty clip of ammo from his shoulder as he clenched his fists, infusing Dust into his glove and making it glow dark silver.

Tyrion was at first stunned before he chuckled. He had almost forgotten he wasn't on earth anymore. "It's nothing."

"Do you think the Borged zombie would drop a Demon Blood Art or an equipment?" He asked, distracting them.

Before Jason could respond, Vander sneered coldly. "Do you think blood demon art are fruits that you can pluck from... "

His eyes widened and his voice trailed off as he saw Alicia brought out a crimson wriggling object from the chest of the Borged zombie.

The item was a crimson vein about two inches long. It wriggled violently from Alicia grasp like a worm.

Even Tyrion, Alicia and Jason were shocked.

Tyrion turned towards Alicia and asked. "You were saying?"

Vander's face flushed red and he took in a deep breath, swallowing his words back in his throat.

"Hmph!"

He turned his head away but it was obvious he was really curious about the demon blood art.

"The demon art borged zombies drop should be [Over drive]. It increased the overall physical strength of the user in exchange for stamina." Jason said as he recollected the data he had read before coming here.

Tyrion nodded his head. He too had read something like that back when he searching through the web.

"According to our previous agreement, since I killed it, the blood art is mine right?" Alicia held the wriggling vein between her fingers as she turned towards the three of them.

The others nodded, not arguing with her because it was exactly they had agreed on before coming to the alternate zone.

But even then, they couldn't help but reveal envious looks on their faces. While it wasn't a sacred Demon Blood art, it was still a demon blood art.

With it, they strength could soar and they would be more comfortable having an extra arsenal to one's self.

Alicia nodded and without hesitation, she placed the vein in her mouth and chewed it as though she was biting through lollipop.

The three looked at her with curious faces.

Alicia suddenly closed her eyes and her dainty body trembled. In the next few second, her skin lit up with a Silver glow and in the front of the three people, she suddenly vanished smoke.

Both Jason and Vander were shocked while Tyrion's pupils shifted to the corners of his eyes as he locked onto a figure behind them.

"Her speed has increased again." Tyrion muttered, a strange glint in his eyes. It was unknown what he was thinking at this moment.

At this moment, Alicia appeared where she was previously standing.

"So fast!"

Jason and Vander were slightly shocked and envy appeared in there eyes. Useful Blood demon art wasn't something cheap to purchase therefore they were envious as this blood demon art could help increase overall strength speed and defense.

"We have cleared most zombies in this street and haven't met a single Blood ripper yet. Don't you think it's strange?" Vander suddenly muttered.

Hearing this, the expression of the three of them changed slightly.

Jason asked hesitantly. "You don't think it's the presence of a Silver-crystal evo beasts?"

The team sunk into silence for a moment, thinking about the possibility.

If there truly was a silver grade evo beast within this place then it would be beast to retreat. Although each in of them in the group were geniuses that could cross rank and fight across their levels, the difference between Iron grade evo beast and silver grade evo beast is as high as the skies.

Silver evo beasts possess genetic abilities which is also typically called Super cells. They are like genetic abilities that drastically increases their threat levels.

For example, if the Borged zombie was a silver grade evo beast, then it would possess a super cell called Time-dilation.

When used, the world within its eyes would slow down to by 100 percent. At this point, even Tyrion with ultima stage phantom step would appear slow in it eyes, making him easy to kill.

That's just how scary super cells can be. magic

Alicia shook her head slightly.

"It could be because of the Borged zombie. Blood rippers and Borged zombies are territorial creatures.

They have similar strength and won't typically show up in the presence of the other."

The others also accepted this possibility.

"What's there to fear? If we meet a blood ripper, we kill it and if we meet a silver crystal evo beast, we kill it!" Jason raised his chest and arrogantly declared.

Vander nodded his head, while Tyrion simply shook his head with a small smile. Jason was right. Each one of them could fight above their levels therefore whole they may not be able to kill a silver crystal evo beast, it shouldn't be a problem holding their ground

With their team up, what beast couldn't they face.

Alicia remained silent for a while before she suggested. "Let's rest for now. We can't afford to meet a Blood ripper without being in our peak form. "

Chapter 62 System Upgrade!

Alicia remained silent for a while before she suggested. "Let's rest for now. We can't afford to meet a Blood ripper without being in our peak form. "

As she spoke, her gaze lingered in Tyrion. Tyrion was stunned. Did she want them to rest because of him.

Although he wanted to say something, he ultimately stopped himself. He couldn't explain that he had healed and he only tanked the Borged Zombie's attack because he wanted to farm damage points to upgrade the system.

Since the points for his Trait upgrade was complete, Tyrion also wasn't in the mood for fighting and was simply excited to see the further upgrade of his regeneration ability.

"No problem, since our energy is also more or less consumed. Just in time for us to set up a campsite to rest and recover."

Jason and other promptly stopped the hunt.

Four of them found a comparatively safe building and released the fort type 3 battlefield tent.

Fort type 3 battlefield tent was taken out from the box Jason had been carrying. Initially, it looked like a small tool box formed of liquid metal, but when Vander activated it, it swelled as if filled with a large amount of gas.

Within a few minutes, it had successfully changed into a completely sealed metal fortress. This tent could endure the simultaneous full strength attacks of three Iron crystal grade dimensional beasts, sufficient to protect them in this city.

Apart from this, with its outstanding defense, this battlefield fortress also had thirty-six automatic warning system.

Thirty-six automatic warning and defensive system, once activated, took their positions automatically. Twelve of them stopped over the battlefield tent in the air, another twelve were distributed in the surroundings of the battlefield tent and the final twelve drilled into the ground surrounding the battlefield tent.

Sky, ground and underground, altogether, the protective sentries were deployed in all three dimensions. Everything in surroundings of the battlefield tent whether in sky or underground in every direction were included in the first warning list, instantly forming an inescapable net such that even a small mosquito could not hide from warning sentry protection.

When the entire alert and guard system had been activated, Tyrion discovered that all the protective orbs were emitting a bluish light. With each

orb acting as a node, they had formed a blue net which enveloped the entire tent from air to ground in all directions.

Tyrion clearly understood that apart from alerting, this blue net also possesses the ability to discern the flux power strength of the intruder. He couldn't help but think that the Alliance's present security and warning technology targeted towards the dimensional world's wilderness had already advanced to an astonishing level.

"While the tent's security guard against the unexpected, it's still not absolute. Vander, you are on sentry duty, the others will go and get a good rest."

Alicia fully displayed his authority as squad leader and directly arranged for Vander to act as the night sentry.

When the camp had been properly installed with all the security traps in place, darkness had completely covered the sky.

Their evening meal was a horned bat evo beast, with a healthy body as large as a wolf and sharp pointed horns, its weight reached two tons. It was the most abundant beast in the vicinity and was just the perfect choice to roast and eat as dinner.

Tyrion munched on the wings of the bat and he couldn't help but be surprised.

With the plentiful barbeque as well as the drinks they had bought, this meal was simply delicious.

After they were done, they each went into the tent. The tent was large and had at least five rooms within.

Tyrion excitedly entered his room and spoke up.

"Status!"

[Name: Methuselah Tyrion]

[Specie: Human] magic

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

[Damage Points: 15,099]

[Life-Level: Genetic Human]

[Cell Activated: 91%]

[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]

"Upgrade!"

[Do you wish to use 10,000 damage points to upgrade God-Level Healing Factor System: Peak-Human Regenerative cells. Yes/No?_]

Tyrion immediately chose yes. Instantly, another line of text appeared before him.

[Initiating Healing Factor System Upgrade, please wait...]

In that instant, Tyrion felt his entire cells vibrate suddenly. His expression changed slightly as he felt his inside seemingly rapidly getting hot.

As a genetic soldier with 90 percent activated cells, Tyrion could feel and control his cells accurately to his wish so when his cells went out of his control, he panicked a little bit forced himself to calm down.

The vibrating cells got so intense that his entire body started to visibly shake and vibrate.

Suddenly an eruption of energy spurted out of nowhere, flooding his internal organs, bones and tissues.

The energy didn't care if his cells were full or not, it forcefully filled his cells and expanded it rapidly like an overfilled balloon, creating tears along the body. .

Tyrion's expression changed drastically. If this continues, his cells would expand beyond their breaking point and would explode, reducing him to a pile of blood once the explosion destabilized his genetic structure.

Just as Tyrion was starting to panic, thinking of a solution, the surging, violent energy faded like a smoke, returning back to the void as it vanished just as fast as it came.

[Ding! The update of the God-level Healing Factor System has been completed, Host's cells has gained the ability: Supernumerary.]

[Supernumerary: Host can now grow extra vital organs at any given location]

[Regenerative energy still present. Host can replicate one organ for free. Do you wish to to replicate an organ? Yes/No_?]

Tyrion was at first stunned but then he was immediately overjoyed. He could actually grow the organ for free.

With the extra vital organ regeneration skill, he wouldn't be scared of being insta-killed in the future.

Tyrion thought for a bit before he chose to grow an extra heart instead. It was the closest believable lie he could tell.

Without hesitation, he immediately clicked on the yes button.

[-5000 damage points]

Closing his eyes he felt the cells around his right chest and immediately stimulated the cells, blood, veins, tissues and bones.

Chapter 63 Two Human Hearts!

[-5000 damage points]

Closing his eyes he felt the cells around his right chest and immediately stimulated the cells, blood, veins, tissues and bones.

Immediately, he felt his right chest becoming bloated and could 'see' as a two large crimson blood vessels rapidly form from the sides of his lungs.

As they formed, they intertwined with each other and then merged together to form a pea sized organ which started to increase rapidly in size.

Reaching a certain point, the organ internal part then divided into four chambers. The previously two large tubes: superior vena cava and aorta each formed separate chambers called Aorta and pulmonary while another two large arteries grew out from the two other chambers, separately extending outwards to the lower body.

After which, numerous veins then began extending out from the newly created heart, joining in with other parts of his bodily system, including his first real heart.

[Heart organ replication completed.]

[Do you wish to use 100,000 damage points to replicate another organ?]

[Yes/No_?]

Tyrion wasn't even able to see the notification as his felt a heavy thump within him.

"THUMP!"

He felt as though he had been holding his breath for an entire day.

Tyrion started to feel dizzy and he felt himself almost blacking out.

Immediately, he fell to the ground unconsciously. With his fingers digging deep into the ground, he gasped desperately for breath as though his life depended on it.

"Suuuu!"

Large vortexes of air instantly formed coalesced, forming three dragons that was sucked in fiercely into his two nostrils and mouth.

"Phew!"

He exhaled, forming a mini tornado in his room that faded once it collided with tent's wall.

"THUMP!"

Another heavy thump sounded from within him as his new heart pumped blood. Tyrion immediately felt dizzy but it wasn't as bad as the previous time.

"Suuuu!"

He inhaled fiercely again but this time, not as desperate as before.

Very soon, he got used to it and was finally able to breath in properly.

"Cough!" "Cough!" "Cough!"

A mixture of spit and a bit of blood escaped his lips as he spat out the blood in his throat, finally feeling better.

Tyrion stood up slowly and he clenched his fist. The blood pumping through his vein filled him with extreme power as though he was filled to the brim.

A power that he felt that of he didn't release, he might actually end up exploding.

The more blood pumped through his two hearts, into his veins, the more he felt as though he was becoming stronger.

He could feel his veins, muscles and bones become increasingly stronger to match strength with his second heart.

Just like when a car suddenly gets two different engines powering it, its efficiency would be greatly boosted.

The feeling weird. Previously, the limit of a genetic soldier's speed and strength was largely due to the genetic structure which has been termed as genetic chains or constraints.

To evolve to the Super soldier stage one needs to break the gene chain by restructuring and remodifying their cells to form super cells and then adding foreign cells into that cell to modify the gene structure.

With the modification, the gene constraint is removed and the genetic structure is altered, granting untapped power and unimaginable strength to use Dust!

With the addition of a second heart, Tyrion could be said to have undergone the first stage of becoming a super soldier without even forming a single super cell to contain the foreign organ.

He had restructured his genetic structure. Thus, making him stronger.

With two hearts, his limit had increased drastically and so did his strength. He could run twice as fast and as long as before, punch twice as fast and as strong as before.

"Growl!"

... And eat ten times as before.

Luckily, he wasn't able to finish the large wing of the horned bat and had placed it aside in his tent.

Without hesitating, he bit through the roasted wing flesh and bone without bothering that he was eating the bones. He needed all the protein he could get, but not the liquid one... (If you don't get it...)

[Name: Methuselah Tyrion] magic

[Specie: Human]

[Innate Traits](100,000):

[10,000× regenerative cells]

[Supernumerary: (100,000)]

[Damage Points: 5,099]

[Life-Level: Super Human]

[Cell Activated: 46%]

[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: Pervert]

[Remark: Hmph!]

...

"It's a hunter." Vander went through a gap in the collapsed wall and looked around on the street outside, "We're pretty lucky. This Hunter is searching for prey in a relaxed manner."

Tyrion also looked outside through the gap in the collapsed wall.

Around 50 meters away, the Iron crystal level Hunter with strength comparable to a Silver crystal level evo beast was walking on all fours, crouched in the midst of a group of Borged Zombie on the street.

"If we can kill this Hunter, then we wouldn't need to kill a Blood Ripper any longer. Moreover we would definitely obtain the highest score in the academy assignment since this evo beast is equivalent to a Silver crystal evo beast." Jason was excited and even the cold Vander couldn't hide the thrill on his face.

"Listen carefully."

Alicia said in a small voice, "The Hunter has subjugated Five Borged Zombies. First, your mission is to distract or kill those Borged Zombies."

"Jason and Vander, each take care of two, while Tyrion take on the other too. As for the Hunter, just stay away from it and try not to get hit. Just leave it to me. If it's one peak level Iron crystal evo beast, I can keep it occupied alone."

"Next, once the Borged Zombies has been knocked back, we all gather at my signal and each strike the Blood Ripper with our strongest attacks, decapitating it and then immediately flee. There's no use in tangling with the Borged Zombies when the mission is cleared."

64 Lion Heart Sneak Attack!

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"Jason, check to see if the Camera's battery would be fine for the battle. If not, change to the backup battery. We need the battle recorded for it to be documented."

"Understood."

Tyrion and the others nodded seriously.

"Alright, this time we're gonna make this quick! Let's go!" Alicia gave the signal.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Four shadows flew out at practically the same time, and even Jason had dropped his machine gun as his spiked silver gloves glowed a silvery.

Four people, as if four blurred images, all charged at the group of Borged zombies.

"ROAR~~" the scales on the large 2 meter long humanoid's body of the Blood ripper, all shivered and it immediately roared out of anger.

The five Borged zombies also started to give out an enraged roar one by one. These roars kept echoing between the two sides of the streets and the sound shook the sky.

The zombies each crazily charged at the humans in front of their eyes.

"Kill!"

"Die!"

Tyrion watched the Borged Zombie fly towards him like lightning, and stepped a meter away to the side. The Cypher blade in his Hand used this position to draw a cold light that went straight for the throat of the Borged Zombie!

The charging modded zombie growled in a low voice and lowered its glowing eyes. It lifted its steel hands to block Tyrion's attack!

"DING!"

The Cypher blade cut through the synthetic skin and even cut an inch into its legendary Cyber arm.

"This Borged Zombie reacts quickly, much faster than regular zombies." When Tyrion feet touched the ground and had just retracted his blade, a wild wind came as an iron claw struck forwards, readily at Tyrion's face, ready to take a huge chunk of his skull with it.

Tyrion first stepped back for some more space and then directly used the fifth style: reverse star reaper to direct the force of the claw to the side and used the momentum along with the sixth style to stab. magic

The blade delicately slid across its metallic arm and stabbed through the charging Zombie's chin in an instant.

Tyrion ferociously pulled his blade out and stepped back.

"Pu~~~" black disgusting blood sprayed wildly, and the large Borged Zombie fell to the ground.

"Watch out!"

A female voice suddenly shouted!

[KUANG]

The nearby Vander and Jason who had been occupying the two borged zombies were suddenly hit and thrown into the air. Vander entire body smashed against one of the walls on the street and, with a boom, the poorly maintained wall instantly shattered. Vander fell down and spit out a mouthful of fresh blood.

65 Attack!

"ROAR!!!"

The hunter that instantly smashed into the two people, Vander and Jason arrived in front of Tyrion at almost the same time with a bloody stink!

"Too fast!" Tyrion was startled and instantly activated phantom step to side stepped.

"Just barely!"

Clearly, his dodging speed wasn't fast enough, and as he saw the claws of the Hunter about to latch onto himself.

"Thump!"

His second heart, beat wildly, pumping hot blood into through his veins.

Muscles squirmed and his veins bulged tightly against his skin as his blood flowed like a river.

Dark-red bloody, tiny veins popped out his eyes as they seem to shine dark red color. He flexed muscles hard, as his heart contracted, skipping a beat instantaneously.

Numerous dark veins the size of the a pinky finger popped out, moving erratically around his body, akin to little naughty snakes. His muscles expanded explosively by a fold.

His heart like an engine, hot blood like fuel, flowing as river, transferring immensurable strength into his body as he surpassed his limit.

The speed of his sidestepped increased by a significant amount and the Hunter's claws just barely touched him.

"CHI!"

Tyrion also used this chance to unleash a blade attack uppercut!

His waist turned as he exerted strength from his core. The wind screeched as the blade slashed against one of the Hunter's forelimbs, but the hunter's reaction speed was simply too fast.

It moved its hand, letting the armored scales fitted and protecting its joint collide with Tyrion's blade.

"DING!"

Tyrion's blade actually slashed through the armored scale of the monster, creating vicious sparks in the air that showed like fireworks.

Although the blade cut apart the armored scale, it still prevented the blade from slicing deeper into its skin.

"The speed and defense of a half step silver level monster is just too horrifying" said Tyrion out of shock.

"PUCH!" The Hunter landed on the ground and its sharp claws caused the concrete floor to crack open.

"Filthy Beast!!!" Alicia, whose carelessness led to her comrades' injuries, rushed like lightning and ferociously rammed towards the Hunter with an furious look on her face. The two sharp, short blades weaved through the air like a net and they slashed towards the Hunter.

The Hunter, completely unaffected by Tyrion's blade, twisted its sleek body and towards Alicia like a snake and rushed towards her!

"PENG!" "PENG!!"

The daggers and the claws clashed.

Both Alicia and the Hunter staggered, but Alicia used her left foot to charge at the Hunter again. Alicia gave the Hunter no chance to attack again! And the bones in one of the Hunter's limb where the scales had been cut by Tyrion had been slashed through by the two blades, so it could only rely on three of its legs to stand.

In their struggle, it seems that Alicia has the advantage!

Tyrion leapt at the other Borged Zombies and was able to kill one with a sneak attack while he held back another as Jason and Vander recovered.

"NOW!"

Alicia's voice rumbled and immediately, Vander, Jason and Tyrion erupted with their full strength, leaving the three Borged Zombies as they disappeared and appeared, surrounding the hunters as they struck with their strongest attacks.

"Ultima skill; Berserk Howl!"

"Lightning Fist: Zapping Jab!!"

"Cutting Edge: Severing Ties!!!"

"SWISH!" magic

...

On the rooftop of a six story residential building around five hundred meters away from this scene, the members of the Lion Heart squad were using their binoculars to look around.

"Captain, it seems that there are quite a bit of monsters around, so it'll be difficult to not agitate any monsters within a ten mile radius of the location of 'the hunter'" said the one eyed middle aged man as he frowned.

"The squad probably did this because they had the same assignment as us. " said the one of the four students.

10:17

Ligna, the captain of the Lion Heart squad also frowned. Suddenly, his gaze landed upon the squad from Death Gate academy that was battling the Hunter and the Borged Zombie far away.

"It's a squad from that demonic academy." Ligna said with a raised eye brow.

"They came to this city too?"

"The squad probably did this because they had the same assignment as us. " said the one of the four students.

"The girl with the twin dagger is clearly Alicia. Alicia sure is powerful, she's going at it with a half-step silver monster. I heard that she had practice at least three Tier 3 combat technique and possess strength to fight above her level."

"Since they are battling with the Hunter that we've been hunting for the past 2 days now, should we kill them?"

One of them suggested. They had set their eyes on the Hunter after spitting it two days ago. Now, to relinquish it to another squad to kill didn't sit well with them especially the fact that we're from the Demonic Academy.

"Kill them?"

The other members of the squad were slightly surprised.

Ligna's face pondered, and then laughed: "Good idea! Yang, John, you two use your snipers to deal with the most important members of the squad, and then immediately fire at the Hunter and the near by zombies hordes near them! We're far away, so the monsters won't be able to tell where the sudden shot came from."

"These normal monsters have very low intelligence: once they get hit, they'll only attack the humans they can see!"

The captain laughed coldly, "At that time, the two monster hordes will be attracted to the Death gate squad and will surround them! The gigantic slaughter will attract large amounts of monsters over there, which will lower the amount of monsters in the other areas. When that happens, we can easily go through miles of land!"

The other members eyes lit up. Not many people had the strength to head into the inner parts of Ancient Undead city as the deeper one head in, the more dangerous it becomes.

But with danger comes great reward, there are Relics hidden deep within New Ancient Undead city but its being protected by traps and dangerous beings as well as untold dangers.

Chapter 66 Sniper Rifle Shot!

The two heated weapon using members didn't delay. On the border of life and death, they had too much experience killing monsters and humans.

And the two sniper rifles were already set up.

The two heated weapon using members were in front of their sniper rifles, and they chose to use a special, powerful armor piercing round. They started to aim and adjust for elevation, etc. and then they nodded to their captain, showing they're ready.

Ligna stared deeply at the distance. Then he waved his hand.

"HU!"

The two members pressed the triggers simultaneously!

"PENG!"

"PENG!"

The two low sounds rang and the two bullets instantly split through the space and headed towards the Death gate that had just successfully decapitated the Hunter.

The sound rang, but the bullets moved at a couple times faster than the speed of sound, so the bullets arrived before the Death gate squad could even hear anything!

...

"The tendon of a Hunter monster's tail is worth quite a bit". With a "CHI" sound of Tyrion's Cypher Blade, it drew across the tail and took out the transparent tendon. Tyrion looked at Jason beside him and laughed, "Jason sure is strong. With that collision with the Hunter just now, you was spitting out blood. Thought you were dead, but it seems like you are perfectly fine now!"

"Are you stupid? Should I just force the blood back down instead of spitting it out? The damage will be even worse that way!" said Jason jokingly as he laughed.

"Alright, let's get these one by one" laughed Vander.

"Nice tattoo though." Tyrion complimented as he noticed the drawing of a black dragon tattoo on Alicia's wrist.

Alicia stared at him for a few seconds before nodding with a smile, covering up the tattoo with her sleeve.

The four members of the Death gate squad were in quite a good mood. Alicia squatted next to the Hunter while dissecting it and checking for a Blood demon heart. Of course, the Hunter's corpse was the hardest to dissect.

The group had been able to take down the five Borged zombies along with the Hunter after a bit of struggle, therefore, they were incredibly happy about it and laughed merrily.

"Hm?"

As if Tyrion's body had caught fire, his eyes instantly widened. He could feel an intense sense of danger overwhelmed him like a tide:—the air before him became hazy and illusory and a bullet could be seen tearing through the void!

The speed of the bullet was at least 10 times faster than the speed of the Hunter! Tyrion didn't even have time to yell out a warning.

Under immense stress, Tyrion's body instantly started pumping out adrenaline, and without hesitation, his second heart which was in hibernation at the right side of his chest started beating at an alarming rate.

"Thump!" "Thump!!" "Thump!!!"

All the hairs on his body stood up on end and his body was pushed to a limit never seen nor witnessed before!

Even the Dust that was sleeping deep within him spread out across his entire body automatically!

A life or death situation!

Human's innate survival instinct caused Tyrion's body and spiritual force to instantly reach their limit!

"PU!"

The armor piercing bullet tore through the air and shot towards Tyrion's brain.

Tyrion used the Cypher Blade that was dissecting the Hunter's tail to block the bullet. He pushed his body to its limit and used all of his power to swing his blade around. While his waist exerted its first force, it actually had time to exert a second force!

Everything fell into place! Facing death, his body was able to naturally exert the second force while his concentration and body were at their limits.

Nine Stage Thunder Blade——First Stage!

It actually worked!

The speed of the Cypher Blade instantly flew up!

"Accelerate!" Tyrion's second heart pounded like piston and his strength, speed and reaction speed increased dramatically!

This made his muscles brain and limbs react even faster, letting his blade move with astonishing speed!

"MOVE!"

Without delay, the increase in his reaction speed was immediate! His moving blade that had previously reached MACH 1 was further boosted by his second heart as he surpassed his limit.

His blade 'Swished' even faster, surpassing MACH 2, MACH 3, and reaching MACH 4, just barely enough for his blade to reach the bullet.

And with a "CLANG!", Tyrion's Cypher Blade directly hit the armor piercing bullet.

The tip of the armor piercing bullet pushed into the blade and then was redirected.

"PENG!"

The other armor piercing bullet was aimed at 'Alicia's' brain.

According to the Lion Heart squad's plan, the first bullet was meant to kill the strongest member of the Death gate squad, Alicia. So the second was meant for the second strongest. The two bullets were prepared for Tyrion and Alicia!

And Alicia, who was currently checking for Blood Demon art had her back turned towards the bullet, didn't see the armor piercing bullet at all.

"PU!" the dagger in Alicia's hand ferociously cut through the scale of the Hunter. This force made his body sway, and the bullet that was aimed for

her brain got off target. Right when she was about to feel the toughness of the Hunters scale.

—

"HU!"

The super fast armor piercing bullet just barely grazed Alicia's ear as it flew by. The rapid airflow caused Alicia's ear to start bleeding. magic

"PENG!"

The armor piercing bullet cruelly landed on Vander's shoulder, who was beside Alicia. And the shot that is able to burst open a Iron level monster's scales instantly shattered the bones and muscles in Vander's shoulder. With a BOOM, Vander's left shoulder directly flew up, and, "PU-CHI", the blood started spraying out like a fountain.

"AHH!" Vander cried out in agony and surprise.

"A sniper rifle bullet!"

Alicia looked at Vander's broken shoulder spraying out fresh blood. Some of the blood even sprayed onto Alicia, which caused Alicia's eyes to turn red. She growled furiously!

Chapter 67 Faster Than A Bullet!

"Enemy attack!"

"Which bastard!" Jason and Tyrion also yelled angrily.

While they yelled out of rage, virtually all the members of the Death gate squad started moving around quickly. There's no one who would dare to stand in the same location while being aimed at by a sniper. Alicia was only able to dodge the bullet because, by chance, her dagger made her body sway or maybe she had actually noticed something...

"PENG!" "PENG!" "PENG!" "PENG!"

Four more gunshots!

"That way!" Alicia, Tyrion, and the others all looked towards the gunshots' source with red eyes.

On the rooftop far away, the shadows swayed and disappeared.

"It's the Lion Heart squad!" Alicia clenched her teeth, "LION HEART!!!!".

Tyrion was just barely able to see them..... the distance was too great and the Lion Heart squad vanished instantly. Clearly, your eyesight would need to be amazing to see them clearly! A fighter's sight and hearing improves along with their body fitness level. Within the four members of the Death gate squad, Alicia's body fitness level neared 'Iron level'.

So only she was able to see them clearly.

"Vander!"

"Cutting edge!"

Three of them went over, and Tyrion rushed towards Vander side too. Vander laid on the ground with a pale face. His right shoulder was completely shattered by the armor piercing bullet, and his right arm was blown off a while ago. Even his battle uniform was ripped up. The power of this bullet was just too great. Vander's face was completely pale while Jason hurriedly tried to stop the blood.

"It's me, Vander, you took this shot for me!" said Alicia as she clutched her ear.

"Vander " Tyrion's fists were both clenched and his eyes were overflowing with killing intent.

"Not good!" Alicia's face changed completely, "Run now!"

The Lion Heart squad shot out a total of six bullets just now. Two of them were for Tyrion and Alicia, while the other four were for the surrounding zombies. At this moment, the zombies were already starting to angrily growl, and everyone in the Death gate squad immediately understood why the Lion Heart squad shot those extra four bullets.

"So sinister."

"They want to kill all of us."

"Hurry and run!"

Jason put Vander, who lost too much blood, on his back, and the group started sprinting. magic

"RUMBLE~~" a large amount of mutated zombies appeared on the street ahead. Each of the zombies had guns embedded in their shoulders and they hadn't been really used.

And a couple hundred of them were rushing towards the Death gate squad. It seemed like an earthquake was going on when the boars were rushing together. All the faces of the members of the Death gate squad lost their color, and right when they tried to change direction, another gigantic rumbling sound came from the other side.

An even more alarming amount of zombies were rushing towards them. Not only were there cybernetic Zombies in this horde, but also Borged zombies. All of them added up exceeded 1000.

"Big trouble!"

All the members of the Death gate squad were pale!

"Get over the wall!" commanded Alicia.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Death gate squad speedily rushed over the broken wall. The four sniper rifle bullets attracted the zombies and with the death squad nearby, they were surely the cause.

"RUMBLE~~" the cybernetic Zombies rushed like crazed hungry, maniacs and rammed into the wall.

The wall that has been exposed to decades of wind and sun shook but it still withstood ramming of the zombies. Cracks spread over the wall in a web-shaped pattern.

The Death gate squad looked back and couldn't help but to have their faces change again.

"Someone had to back the horde for a few minutes if we want most of us to escape this situation."

Alicia in a low voice.

The first person to reject was Vander as he shook his head. "Impossible!"

Jason also shook his head and rejected the idea. "You are the most outstanding students of our Death Gate academy first year. We can't just let you die and sacrifice yourself for us."

Although Tyrion didn't say anything, he also felt that what Jason said was right. What would happen to their scores and team and what would happen to them once the academy finds out they had lost one of their potentially demonic talent? They'd surely be shun or rusticated from the academy.

"This is not up for debates! Do you want to die?!" Alicia was like a lioness as she growled at the three people fiercely.

"There isn't enough time left, you guys go, if I can, I will catch up to you but, do not turn back otherwise my sacrifice would be in vain!"

With that, she turned back and then jumped over the wall with a single step. Then a great battle erupted !

"Alicia!"

"Captain!!"

Tyrion stares at the wall she had climbed over with glinted eyes. No one knows what he was thinking.

With a breath, he turned towards the other two. "We need to go right now or we die. Follow me."

Without waiting for them to argue, he turned towards a direction in the city and sped up.

Vander was about to argue when Jason picked him up without hesitation, he followed Tyrion. Since Tyrion wasn't the type to put himself in danger it meant he knew where he was going.

After Tyrion replicated a second heart, apart from the increase in strength, his senses had also improved although not as good as his physique but his senses were strong enough to identify scents in the air and he was able to pick a direction with less zombies blocking the way.

Tyrion felt that if he replicated his brain and placed it in another part of his body, his sense increase even further and his thought process would also increase drastically.

While these were simply speculations, it was enough for Tyrion to dream. He could only imagine how strong he would become if he could replicate another heart, having three hearts and three brains, wouldn't he become unstoppable?

68 FiendGod!

By this time, the Lion Heart squad has already run far away. With the Death Gate squad attracting most of the zombies, there were barely any zombies in their surroundings. Thanks to that, they were able to move across a great distance without much trouble. As they entered a new area with many zombies, the Lion Heart squad slowed down and, once again, started moving cautiously.

"What happened just now, not even one of them died?" asked the Lion Heart squad's captain as he frowned.

"Captain, I fired at the captain of the Death Gate squad, Alicia. However, she just so happened to be dissecting a corpse, and just so happened is her dagger in a way that shook her body.

With that, the bullet just barely missed her and injured another member of the Death Gate squad instead. That member's arm was instantly blasted off, but I'm not sure if he's alive or dead" Yang, who had a skinny figure.

"That Jason got lucky"

Ligna frowned as he looked at the other person, "What about Tyrion, how come he didn't die?"

With the great distance and the speed of the bullet, only the person using the sniper rifle with their laser aimer device could clearly see what happened in that instant.

"That Tyrion....." the sniper hesitated, and then said, "he also got lucky. As I fired, he just so happened to be skinning a zombie, and just so happened to swing his blade against my armor piercing bullet". He could only say this, because he didn't think Tyrion's reaction speed was quick enough to cut through the armor piercing bullet.

So the only explanation was luck!

Since you would need an absurd reaction speed and control over your blade and amazing sight to be able to cut through an armor piercing bullet.

"Fuck, this Tyrion also has some bullshit luck." They couldn't help but to curse.

"However, don't worry". Laughed the sniper. "we fired four shots at the zombie hordes before and the only humans they could find are the members of the 'Death Gate squad'. Over a thousand zombies have them surrounded. No matter how great the Death Gate squad is, they're doomed for sure!"

"No!"

The captain of the Lion Heart squad shook his head, "Not absolutely. If Death Gate squad split up and ran. If the captain stayed behind to hold the horse while the others flee, they may have survived!" as he said that, Ligna let out a smile, "Of course, they have absolutely no threat to our Lion Heart squad".

"Captain, maybe they could coincidentally meet others if the same academy to help them." laughed the one of the team.

"In this city, and in such a small amount of time, to meet another team..... and to even convince him to help them. The chance of this is even lower than winning the lottery" grinned the Lion Heart squad's captain as he laughed, "Alright, let's go guys. That old thing is still moving, so we should get there as fast as possible".

"Yes".

The Lion Heart squad moved forward. magic

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Tyrion and the others rushed to the rooftop of a regular six story residential apartment.

"KA!" the door to the staircase connected to the rooftop was directly sealed shut.

"Quick, let old Vander down" Tyrion in a low voice.

"Get the medicine" said Jason hurriedly.

With Vander's injury, he could die just by blood loss. Thankfully they stopped the blood earlier. However, such a large injury would need some basic treatment first..... since this city is a day walk away from the vehicle.

And rushing on the road for a day straight? With Vander's current condition, there's no way he'd be able to handle that.

"Vander, keep that in your mouth and replenish some energy" Jason took out a pill and put it in Vander's mouth.

As the Death Gate squad continued to treat Vander, the pale faced Vander was able to get the energy he needed in time. As treatment went on, the members of the Death Gate squad started to loosen up.

"Phew!" Tyrion secretly let out a sigh of relief. As he looked at the pale brother Zhang, and especially at the spot of his nonexistent right arm and half of a shoulder, his face was a bit dark. His fate would have even been worse than Vander's had he not replicate a second heart.

"Vander can't use a blade in the future anymore and his career as a fighter is over!" Tyrion felt that it was a pity.

"These bastards, I, Jason, will make them regret it" said Jason as he clenched both of his fists, and then looked at Tyrion, "Thankfully, Tyrion wasn't shot dead and was able to... Oh yea, Tyrion, how come you were you able to deflect the bullet?".

Suddenly, all the other members of the Death Gate squad, including the heavily wounded Vander that was lying on the floor, looked at Tyrion.

Tyrion knew that the reaction speed he had showcased earlier had been off the charts. Even a silver grade beast nor a Demon Fighter possess such reaction speed to deflect a bullet but Tyrion had done it right in front of everybody.

Tyrion stared at the two people looking at him with a contemplative look before sighing. "I successfully practice the Nine Star Thunder Blade!"

Both Vander and Jason were instantly stunned. "T-the most difficult and main technique of the Venerable Fiendgod, of the Thunder temple?"

Jason couldn't help but ask after some hesitation.

Tyrion nodded his head seriously.

"The technique that paves way to the Path of becoming a Fiendgod?" Vander's weak voice also sounded as he asked for confirmation.

Tyrion hesitated. He hadn't heard the technique could make one a Fiendgod but he also nodded his head slowly.

"Haha." Jason laughed loudly, "Tyrion, I knew I didn't misjudge you! "

Vander also let out a weak smile.

"A potential Fiendgod... an actual potential Fiendgod has appeared in our team." laughed Jason as he nodded, "I know that if the Lion Heart squad knew that Tyrion was this powerful, they wouldn't have pulled this sly trick. If they knew... that they made an enemy out of a potential Fiendgod , they'd certainly regret it!"

69 Pitiful Vander

Vander also let out a weak smile.

"A potential Fiendgod... an actual potential Fiendgod has appeared in our team." Laughed Jason as he nodded, "I know that if the Lion Heart squad knew that Tyrion was this powerful, they wouldn't have pulled this sly trick. If they knew... that they made an enemy out of a potential Fiendgod , they'd certainly regret it!"

"They would regret it for life" chuckled Vander.

Vander, who was lying off to the side, couldn't help but to say: "The most powerful members of the trashes in the Lion Heart squad are only peak level Genetic Soldier! With Tyrion's current fitness level, he barely reaches the Super soldier level. According to the rules, a potential Fiendgod is two minor stages level, so he should be able to defeat a Super soldier easily."

All fighters understood the terror of a potential Fiendgod!

On the same level, they would certainly destroy any other fighter! magic

No matter how good your blade technique, shielding technique, or body techniques are, a potential Fiendgod would be even greater.

Their attacks are berserk and their blood boil as their strength increases the more they fight.

How can a fighter of the same level compete at all?

"Just Tyrion alone can destroy the entire Lion Heart squad!" grinned Vander as he laughed, "Messing with our squad is the most foolish thing the Lion Heart squad has ever done!"

"This time, we really got lucky" sighed Jason.

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"It's nothing really. Might be a good thing instead. " Vander let out a smile, "There's no one else to blame but my own incompetence. If I was as talented as Tyrion, I might have been able to dodge the attack. But reality is cruel....." Vander lowered his head and looked at the wound in his right shoulder. His right arm had been long lost in the bullet from before.

"My life as a Super soldier is practically over." Sighed Vander.

Tyrion and Jason were both silent.

"However." Vander let out a smile, "This is actually the best situation that I've predicted. During the uprising, I witnessed for myself the large amounts of humans killed by monsters. At that time, I promised..... when I grow up, I'll kill these dimensional monsters with my own hand and become a True fighter !"

"I've always been working hard."

"And finally, I became a genetic soldier! I entered the and fulfilled my childhood dream as I killed many monsters. I finally became a hero in the people's eyes. My parents praised me and finally my girlfriend who deserted me became proud of me and wanted me back.."

09:28

"And finally, I became a genetic soldier! I entered the and fulfilled my childhood dream as I killed many monsters. I finally became a hero in the people's eyes. My parents praised me and finally my girlfriend who deserted me became proud of me and wanted me back.."

"As time passed and as I killed more and more monsters..... I slowly started to get tired of it. Every time I entered the wilderness, my parents and my girlfriends were always worrying about the possibility of my death. I also worry that I won't be able to see them anymore. However, I didn't have the courage to pull out" said Vander slowly, "It's been like that for these past five years or so, and I've gotten used to it".

At this time, Tyrion's heart wasn't comfortable either.

Family?

He also had a brother and parents, who all worried about him.

"This wound finally gave me a reason to pull out" smiled Vander slightly, "I've gotten tired of this these past years. In the future, I can use my battle records to become an instructor of a region's Dojo. With more time on my hands, I can be with my girls and parents more! And on my back, I have you guys. To be able to have a potential Fiendgod as a brother before quitting, haha, I guess it's worth it."

Tyrion squeezed out a tiny smile.

"Brother, enjoy the relaxing, quiet life." Encouraged Jason, "In the future, find me for any problems you have! We've been together for seven, eight years, so we're brothers to the death!".

"Hm" smiled Vander as he nodded, "I won't hold back at all. If I encounter any difficulties, I'll be sure to find you guys. Especially Tyrion. I know that Potential Fiendgods will go through a period of insane growth, so your strength will soon skyrocket. In the future, you'll become amazing. You better not decline my requests for help!"

Asking me to help?

Although Vander hadn't truly liked him since he joined, the fact that he was in this position didn't give Tyrion a chance to disagree.

Vander turned and asked out of curiosity: "Oh yea, Tyrion. How come you hid the fact that you're a potential Fiendgod?"

"Mainly because I didn't want to deal with too much trouble" laughed Tyrion as he shook his head, "If the fact that I'm a potential fiendgod gets out, I probably won't be able to live a quiet life."

Moreover, he just learnt the technique and then, once he reveals it, he'll become a target for focused training in at Death God academy.

First, he'll be sent to the world headquarters of the Demonic Alliance, and then he'll undergo great training, and then there'll be all sorts of great conditions...

But he'll be unable to continue his current quiet life.

"Hm."

Jason nodded, "Tyrion's thinking isn't bad. Whether it's the army, individual temple, the Alliance or rich families, they'll all be going crazy over trying to obtain a potential Fiendgod. Once a new potential Fiendgod appears, each of the powers will fight over him! The army will use all sorts of tricks, so the alliance send their potential Fiendgods outside the continent until they come to an agreement with the army. Only after that will they let the potential Fiendgod come back."

A potential Fiendgod, is a trump card!

Each potential Fiendgod has a large impact, so all of the powers fight over them. Even though they get special rights, they'll lose the regular life of a fighter.

'You all, I hope everyone will help me keep this a secret.' Said Tyrion.

"Yea, of course. Our fighter squad will be glad to keep this secret for you!" laughed Jason loudly.

CHAPTER 70 Saving Alicia

Vander also nodded on the side: "Yup, squad has a 'potential Fiendgod', and other fighter squads don't know that, humph humph... We won't appear as strong to them, so they won't be cautious. So if someone messes with us,

they'll be in huge trouble. And it'll be way easier to hunt monsters in the future!"

A trump card, is only a trump card if you hide it!

Once you reveal it, it won't have the same effect anymore.

The members of the Death gate squad were all excitedly discussing about Tyrion's potential in the squad.

Clearly, a potential Fiendgod greatly benefits the Death gate squad.

After a while, the members of the Death gate squad all began to rest. The sky also slowly became dark and filled with stars.

Under the starry sky, Tyrion quietly sat on the edge of the rooftop, thinking about the battle they had: "Today, I can't believe I managed to pull off the first stage of the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" on the armor piercing bullet". When he thought of this, Tyrion couldn't help but to stand up and take out his ghost blade.

"HU!"

With one step, the core of the body, 'the waist', practically has to instantly explode with force. But at the same time, the waist has to naturally send out another wave of force when the power from the muscles reaches the wrist. These two forces connect and reach the wrist together.

"PUCHII!"

The ghost blade drew a cold light across the vast sky.

"Indeed, I can exert another force. With these two forces combined, $70 + 70$, which is 140% of the strength" Tyrion also felt it. His body can't release anymore force after the first stage.

However, this was already pretty good.

It's pretty hard to learn the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade", but he was able to naturally enter the first stage on the border of life and death. It seems that there's still hope to keep climbing up in the future.

He closed his eyes and muttered.

"Status."

Suddenly-

"AO WU~~"

An enraged sound of a howling wolf carried from somewhere below. The members of the Death gate squad, that were resting under the starry sky, all woke up from shock.

"It's the howl of a Blood Ripper!" said Jason seriously.

Tyrion was also shocked. If the Blood Ripper was also out there with the horde, there's no way for Alicia to survive them.

Tyrion took his binoculars and looked towards the sound of the howl at the edge of the rooftop.

But couldn't see anything.

"Don't you think we should go see if we can help her?"

Vander couldn't help but say. Although his voice was weak, the fact that Alicia stayed behind to help them block the zombie horde weighed heavily in each of hearts.

Tyrion had really wanted to stay but his survival would surely be questioned. Even then, he didn't feel good being indebted to someone, not to mention a lady saving his ass.

Jason seem to have also felt the same way, likewise Tyrion.

"I will go check. If she's alright, I will help her and bring her here." Tyrion stood up and grabbed large machete.

"You can't go alone, count me in." Jason gave no room for Tyrion to deny as he directly wore his silver gloves stained with zombies black blood.

Even Vander whose shoulder had just been arranged stood up.

"Sit your ass down. You've been severely injured." Jason immediately moved to stop him.

"The horde should have calmed down now since they are simply mindless zombies. You will need someone who can remember the exact route to where we left Alicia."

Jason's face turned ugly as he tried to remember how to get there but ultimately didn't say anything anymore.

"Fine, you can follow us. But you must stay in the shadows. No risking your life for anything."

Jason warned.

The team then set out once more. This time though, they were even more careful.

Tyrion didn't give any zombie a single chance to growl before arriving like a ghost and m* decapitating them with his swift blade.

The others couldn't help but be impressed.

"So this is Tyrion's true strength." Vander muttered with a sigh. Jason was astonished.

Of course it was because Tyrion's bodily limit had been lifted and had increased. Because of his second heart, he was now more than twice as efficient as before.

This continued on for almost 3 hours because of their caution but then, they arrived at the scene of the broken wall.

Tyrion crouched and touched the remnants of the shattered wall. Dark blood mixed with fresh blood stained his fingers.

09:29 magic

He placed his finger a few centimeters to his nose and said softly.

There were various corpses in the floor, piled up like some sort of step with their head decapitated or punctured through.

Tyrion crouched and touched the remnants of the shattered wall. Dark blood mixed with fresh blood stained his fingers.

He placed his finger a few centimeters to his nose and said softly.

"She's injured."

Both Vander and Jason's face couldn't help but change at Tyrion's words.

"Do you think she survived?" Jason said in a low voice.

"She's one of the top potential in our Death gate academy, it isn't easy to kill someone like that." Tyrion snorted as he took in a deep breath while standing up.

Suddenly, he paused and sniffed deeply.

"Suuuu!"

Jason and Vander noticed his odd behavior. "What happened?"

"Can you smell her?"

"Shh!"

Tyrion held his hand for them to keep quiet and proceeded to sniff even more.

Then he turned towards a certain direction on the street. "I smell blood. It's Alicia's blood but seemed to be with another type of blood."

"She might be battling with the hunter if she had survived." Jason suddenly bursted out with strength.

His bulky body charged as he leapt upwards, moving through the roofs of various buildings.

Vander didn't delay too. Saving Alicia's life was the priority at the moment. Since she saved theirs, it's only right for them to save hers without hesitation!

Tyrion remained where he was with a tight frown on his face. Something was off with the smell but he couldn't say what.

Suddenly, he let lose a cold smile with his strength right now, who could actually successfully kill him?