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Chapter 72 Rage! Hybrid Transform!

What immense pressure!" Tyrion was completely shocked. This wasn't the first time he was experiencing such.

The famous dragon demoness of Death Gate academy was incredibly strong and the pressure she exuded was even more intense but from someone as young as Alicia, for her to unleash such raw power as a genetic soldier was too insane!

It wasn't a pressure formed from just raw power but a pressure of an higher existence towards a lower existence! Like the fear a rabbit feel when encountering a dinosaur.

She was definitely a Fiendgod candidate and a prodigy at that.

"It's a pity I to kill you now that you've seen my true self." With that, she seem to have faded from existence and arrived before Vander.

"BANG!"

His body trembled as his heart was directly ripped out from him from behind. At the same time, she arrived before Jason.

"BANG!!"

He wasn't able to react as a hand reaches through his body and ripped his heart out, blood splashed to the air in slo-mo.

In that same fraction of a second, she arrived behind Tyrion.

"BANG!"

His heart was directly ripped out of his chest like a plucked apple fruit.

Alicia coiled around his body, moving to his front from his back as Tyrion's eyes closed in horror, shock and terror.

"Sssshouldn't have come back for me. It's your immense honor dying by my hands." Her tongue elongated and vibrated in the air as a hissing sound erupted from her throat. Her smile terrifying and the joy on her face as held onto the three hearts seemed to dampen the sun in its glory and the might in its darkness.

"D_devil fanatic." Jason's eyes were wide open with hatred, shock immense fear and a bit of regret. If he had known it would take his life, he would have never came back to check up on Alicia and died to keep her secret about being a spy for the Devil worshippers.

During the ascent of the Ancients, the world had descended into chaos. Various Ancient temples ascended from the ground, creating dimensional zones. Of course the world was then divide into various factions.

Everything in its path, everything within a twenty meter radius, including the corpses of Jason and Vander shattered to smithereens! magic

Alicia felt as though she had been crammed through by a nuclear warhead!

Her chest as well as the two milky-white gigantic mountains that stood proudly before her shattered and caved in.

Like a broken rag doll, she pierced through the air like a meteorite.

The air screamed as a figure broke through air barrier, moving at an even faster speed as Alicia's body.

'It's about time...' Tyrion slowly lifted his sabers.

"Swish!!"

The razor-sharp sabers swung towards Alicia's waist abruptly.

"CLANG!!"

Just then, a figure appeared before Tyrion in a blur and blocked the saber strike.

"Ligna?" Tyrion arched his thick, bushy-white eyebrow.

"Swish."

Ligna was blasted several paces back by the unimaginably massive force. A look of incredulous shock surfaced on him.

"It's you!!?" He was stumped. Even through those rippling muscles and white furs he could still remember Tyrion's feature as he had deemed him dangerous and also the fact that he had a photographic memory.

He never expected that the person to disrupt his moment with the Dark princess at this moment would be some potege from the black water Death academy.

How could the ordinary student of a mortal organization raise his saber against a Lord-Dark expert of the Dark Temple?!

"I didn't think you would try to stop me seeing as your people also died." Tyrion looked at Ligna in mild surprise.

Chapter 73 Meaningless Struggle

"Ligna?" Tyrion arched his thick, bushy-white eyebrow, his silvery-white mane fluttering as shockwaves ripples through him.

"Swish."

Ligna was blasted several paces back by the unimaginably massive force. Each of his steps creating deep cracks on the hardened floor. A look of incredulous shock surfaced on him. magic

"It's you!!?" He was stumped. Even through those rippling muscles and white furs he could still remember Tyrion's feature as he had deemed him dangerous and also the fact that he had a photographic memory.

He never expected that the person to disrupt his moment with the Dark priestess at this moment would be some protégé from the back water academy called Death Gate.

How could the ordinary student of a mortal organization raise his saber against a Pristess of the Dark Temple?!

"I didn't think you would try to stop me seeing as your people also died." Tyrion looked at Ligna in mild surprise.

"Laying a hand in the Priestess, do you actually want your entire seven generations annihilated?" Ligna said coldly as his golden hair floated in mid air.

"...So what if it is? And so what if it isn't?" Tyrion slowly walked nearer. "Do you still imagine that any of you can still walk away from this place alive?"

"Because of you?" Ligna sneered.

"That's right... because of me."

"SWISH!"

Ligna appeared before Tyrion in the blink of an eye. His lion claws shot at Tyrion's head pencil straight.

Just as his claws were about to make contact with Tyrion's forehead...

"BAM!!"

A formless tongue of scorching flint exploded in midair, blocking the flawed hand for an instant.

"A meaningless struggle," a low growl rumbled.

Copious amounts of dense invisible air enveloped them.

With the sound of a slap, a silvery white arm that looked as if it was covered in a layer of thick spiky firs broke out of the smog and grabbed Ligna's arm firmly.

"Who can this kind of soft attack kill? Yourself?"

Holding on to a saber with one hand, Tyrion slashed downwards without warning.

In that instant, all surrounding dust and air was divided into two halves.

But with a precise twist of his body, Ligna dodged the blade of the saber and drew near Tyrion.

"BOOM!!"

Ligna's palm struck straight on Tyrion's chest, causing his armor as well as his muscles to shiver.

Before Ligna could even detect if he had managed to deal any damage, a sense of threat pressed in on him madly. Hurriedly, he dodged backwards.

"SWISH!" A silver gleam appeared out of nowhere and landed on the spot where he had been a second ago.

Blood splattered everywhere.

Although Ligna managed to dodge in time, he remained a beat too slow after all. His chest had almost been cleaved into two halves and threads of blood emerged on him.

His face as pale as paper, he flashed backwards madly and dashed over ten meters away in the blink of an eye, till he stood firmly on the opposite shore. Once again, he turned round to look at Tyrion.

This terrifying monster was striding through the land, one step at a time.

Half his feet dug deep into the reinforced ground. The hair of his mane swayed along with him and floated in mid air as though being held by some invisible force.

"DIE!!" Alicia charged at him from his side like a cannonball, the translucent blades saber in her two hands slashing towards Tyrion with a dark glow.

The glow swept up a huge stormy wave of air which stretched more than ten meters wide, forming a huge tidal-wave like force.

"SWISH!!!"

Massive amounts of pressure and air smashed into Tyrion.

"BAM!!"

Tyrion lifted up the saber in his right arm and blocked the saber blade, slashing towards him precisely.

"A meaningless struggle." With a flash of his saber, a terrifying force, pushed forward by an unimaginable and incomprehensible might, slammed straight into Alicia.

In just one strike, Alicia was struck as if by lightning, her body caving in and distorting under the gigantic impact. She crashed into a nearby building.

Ligna knew that he could not afford rest. Once he allowed Tyrion to finish off Alicia, his own death would be around the corner.

Chapter 74 Overwhelming Strength!

Seeing that Tyrion had his saber raised, ready to slash down at any moment, he bellowed with all his might and charged at him again.

After catching her breath, Alicia likewise roared and dashed at him. Both of them knew that the battle had come to a head. Both of them combined could only barely hold their own against him. If either one of them were to be defeated beforehand, then the battle would have been over.

Tyrion had not expected Alicia to retain such a level of combat strength after suffering such mortal injuries.

Neither did he expect such a strong will to fight from Ligna.

Although neither of them posed much of a threat to him, their bodies were strong and they could ignore severe injuries and retain their strength even after grievously injured.

But then again, wasn't it better like this?

Unfathomably, excitement and exhilaration arose in Tyrion's heart.

It had been too long since he could rip and kill like this. For far too long he had been wary of this and cautious of that. Even though he had possessed mighty power, he had not dared to let himself go.

Opportunities to release his full might and kill, like the one before him right now, were too few and far in between. It was rare enough for him to cherish every single second of the present.

He felt as if he had been born to fight!

Fighting and killing was his blood. Pain was the embellishment on his dish. All his desires and cravings were satisfied in combat.

"CLANG!! BOOM!!"

Blocking Ligna's charge with his saber, Tyrion smacked him into the distance with his elbow and watched as he smashed into the skyscraper like a cannonball.

Glass, metals, dust and rods tumbled down into the ground continuously, splashing up waves of water. magic

"A pity..." Tyrion blocked the two consecutive strikes by Alicia on his flank single-handedly. With his shoulder, he rammed into her face, then spun to deliver a roundhouse kick to her bouncy chest.

"BOOM!"

For the umpteenth time, Alicia crashed into another building.

Tyrion ignored her. In his grip, Ligna was choking tragically. The blood all over Ligna's body was dropping like tap.

"Eh?" Suddenly, Tyrion sensed something amiss. He tried to lift up his other arm, only to realize abruptly that his body could not budge a single inch.

"LION'S BIND!!!" Without warning, Ligna's eyes burst open. Without warning, a stream of faint golden smoke shot out from his mouth and wrapped itself around Tyrion's waist.

"HURRY, NOW!!!" he bellowed.

Alicia struggled to straighten her saber. The darkness in her dagger intensified to a brilliant climax in that moment.

"Attack Of The Dark Queen, Five Slashes Command!!!" Channelling all her power to the blade, she leapt into the air. The brilliance of the blade was as blinding as an abyss. In the blink of an eye, she traversed the distance of several dozen meters and landed on the frozen Tyrion.

"CLANG!!!"

"BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM!!!"

The building which Tyrion had been standing before exploded in the shape of a fan behind Tyrion, as Shockwave blasted everything within a fifty meter radius to smithereens, sending several dozen building sections, each over a dozen meter tall, shooting up into the sky.

Massive building materials evaporated into white mist and dust which enveloped the area.

The fog grew thicker and thicker, till visibility was virtually nil.

Just then...

"BAM!!!"

Alicia screamed tragically, then flew backwards out of the fog.

A tall, massive figure strode out of the thick fog. It was Tyrion, who carried Ligna's limp and silent body in his hand, and it wasn't known if the latter still lived or not.

"What a beautiful strike," Tyrion exclaimed, caressing the wound on the left part of his chest. A huge slash wound could be seen and even his spinal cord was showing.

That was the spot where Alicia had struck with all her power.

"It's a pity now that I've integrated the tiger gene into my body. All that shockingly beautiful saber strike of yours could do was leave this mark. But this comedy ends here." Tyrion tossed Ligna to the ground like a piece of trash. "After I kill him, it'll be your turn."

Chapter 75 NO! I AM THE STRONGEST!

An Intense, indescribable chilling sensation swept towards him.

"KABOOM!!!"

Tyrion's hulking frame was blasted away in the blink of an eye by the massive explosion. With a loud boom, he crashed into another skyscraper.

Under the shocking impact of the collision, the entire building tilted and shook intensely. Large boulders fell into the ground. magic

"ONLY I AM THE STRONGEST!!!" Alicia found the strength to stand up again. All around her, jet-black shady fog enveloped her, raging from within her like a jet.

"STRONGEST!?" Tyrion pulled himself out from the building, standing before the half shattered building. He laughed coldly and roared. "NO, I AM THE STRONGEST! ONLY I AM THE STRONGEST!!"

"SWISH!!"

Almost in exactly the same moment, both of them disappeared into two streaks of blinding light which collided with each other.

There was no deafening blast. But a dark flame wrestled with a formless fire. Tyrion's match with Alicia had just escalated to a whole new level unmatched hitherto.

Alicia, now on her feet again, had recovered her peak strength almost instantaneously. In fact, she was even stronger to boot.

Alicia, now on her feet again, had recovered her peak strength almost instantaneously. In fact, she was even stronger to boot.

Unlike previously, Tyrion was using all his arms and legs now, even the horns in his head.

His saber had exploded in that collision a moment earlier.

"BAM!"

Struck by the dagger, Tyrion smashed into another the street once again. At this time, almost half the entire street's building had been reduced to rumbled with large crates on the ground as though hundreds of mines had been activated.

There were even large cracks in the ground, showcasing the destruction of the reinforced road.

Despite blocking the attack with both his arms, the massive force contained in the dagger was still too great to defuse.

A giant bill board, about twenty meters wide, fell down from above him.

Tyrion sucked in a deep breath of air, ignoring the cracks covering his chest. Suddenly, he pulled himself out of the building and climbed up the pencil-straight wall of the building like a lizard, stepping on the rock wall, and headed for the large recess in the face of the cliff.

SLASH!

A long blade covered in a jet-black flames which elongated the dagger to seem like a flame slashed across the spot where he had been.

Alicia glared at Tyrion above her, jet-black tongues of flame rising up from her body. She leapt into the air and dashed after Tyrion.

The saber made of dark flame, about seven to eight meters long, came crashing down towards Tyrion.

"Dark Queen's Decree: Five Slashes!!!"

"HAHAHAH!!! THAT'S RIGHT, JUST LIKE THIS!!!"

Tyrion laughed madly. His white furs started to suddenly turn red as he activated Berserk explosion.

His muscles increased drastically as he formed a blade shape with both hands. Lightning actually started to crackle from his more crimson furs as it surrounded his arms.

"CRACKLE!"

The air around his shook as they power increased drastically!

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade!!!"

"KABOOM!!!"

Before the saber made of dark flame and thunder made contact, they already exploded.

Dark flames distorted and mingled with waves of chaos, bursting into countless explosions and ripping rifts in the ground everywhere.

Power at the realm of the Super soldier was extremely compact and potent to begin with. The extent of collateral damage that resulted from their fight was catastrophic.

This meant that they were no longer using merely power that they had fully mastered, but also power that they had not yet been able to fully control.

The dark and red flames lit the buildings and the ground as well as vehicles around them ablaze. A raging fire roared and spread, producing thick black smoke which billowed into the air.

"Crack."

By the raging fire, Tyrion stepped on a fallen boulder and stood before Alicia.

"Looks like I won in the end, Tyrion stared at the Dark power stone in the saber hilt, now completely dim. He raised his arm slowly.

Alicia sat on the ground without an ounce of strength left in her, holding the broken saber in her hand. Wisps of black smoke wafted into the air from her body; they came out of her orifices.

"Why didn't you tell me you had this sort of strength? Was it because you saw through me?" She lifted her eyes at Tyrion's uplifted arm and asked suddenly.

Tyrion paused in surprise.

"No."

Alicia seemed to come to some misunderstanding.

Tyrion fell into silence. Then, he laughed. "Seems like you've accepted your death."

Without warning, his palm struck downwards!