

Chapter 1046

Witnessing the fall of the giant ape, the audience were not even a bit surprised; it was as if they had already expected it.

However, some who placed bets on the giant ape were visibly annoyed. They muttered to themselves, saying something in the lines that they should not have been so greedy.

The host grabbed the microphone and stepped into the cage. "From the looks of it, Experiment Subject No. 1 posed no threat to our undefeated champion. If that's the case, make some noise for... Experiment Subject No. 2!"

The lights flashed once more. A two-metre long, half-man half-lion figure appeared under the spotlight, exactly like the Wemic that appeared in myths.

While everyone was focused on the creature under the spotlight, the dead body of the giant ape was dragged out from the cage.

"You have one minute to place your bets. The odds for Sanditon is 3/1, and the odds for Experiment Subject No. 2 is 1/2!"

This time, the odds were increased by six times!

Just like the previous beast, the Experimental Subject No. 2 was also pulled into the iron cage. Although it was not as massive as the giant ape, it gave out an even more terrifying energy than the giant ape. It had a large mouth that was completely disproportionate to its human-like face, and its sharp teeth were still stained with traces of flesh and blood, proving that the Experiment Subject No. 2 was no friendly creature.

"Bet on Sanditon, he'll definitely win!"

"I'll bet on the experiment subject!"

That one minute quickly came to an end amidst everyone's excitement. This time, the majority of the bets were still placed on Sanditon, as it had been before.

The iron cage slammed shut, Sanditon looked at Experiment Subject No.2 that stood in front of him, the same level of confidence burned in his eyes.

The instant the chain that restrained Experiment Subject No. 2 fell off, it pounced at Sanditon with a speed faster than that of the giant ape.

"What do you think this time?" Henry asked Flynn again.

Flynn shook his head and said, "The winner is still Sanditon. I have studied the half- man half beast experiment subjects of this sort. They have a lot of shortcomings, they are not even as strong as the giant ape just now. They abandoned the most powerful... wait, no!"

As he spoke of it, Flynn's pupils suddenly contracted. "Somethings not right! There's something off about this experiment subject. Its reflexes completely surpass that of its normal counterpart! Plus, its reaction to pain has completely been nullified! The hardness of this experiment subject's bones is usually very low, and usually relies heavily on the spine. However, Sanditon just attacked its weak points twice, but it did not respond to it at all!"

Henry did not doubt Flynn's ability to completely spot the weak points of the experimental subject. Flynn had the ability to even spot the weak points of a boss- level threat, let alone a measly experimental subject. After all, Flynn had already thoroughly memorised all the information about the experimental subjects after

working in the laboratory for more than a year.

It was no exaggeration to say that when it came to theory, even the researchers of the Alvin League did not possess as much knowledge as Flynn did. Although Flynn was still far from powerful, when it came to theory, he was definitely a full-fledged "prattle master".

In the iron cage, Sanditon struck confidently twice, but the results it garnered were completely different from what he had imagined, not only did it not cause any harm to Experimental Subject No. 2, on the contrary, it found the opportunity to connect with him twice, leaving two bloodied wounds on his body.

The confident look on Sanditon's face gradually faded into a stern expression. He was unable to recall the times he had encountered and fought experimental subjects of this kind. However, this was the first time he had encountered such an experiment subject that did not react to two consecutive attacks to its weak points.

Sanditon threw a glance at the host standing outside the cage. When he saw that the host had his attention completely focused on Experiment Subject No. 2, he felt a chill in his heart. After years of battling in the underground ring, he suddenly realised that he, too, would face the possibility of being disposed or replaced. Experiment Subject No.2 that stood in front of him might have been injected with some sort of drug! Although this drug that could temporarily nullify pain would lead to powerful side effects, it was more than enough to allow it to slaughter him in the cage!

Sanditon shook his slightly sore fist and stared intently at the experiment subject in front of him. It became clear that death was very likely for him.

The experiment subject that was completely immune to pain had zero concern for its opponent that stood in

front of it. Its jaw tore open so widely that it nearly touched its ears, its sharp fangs bit at Sanditon. Not daring to face it head-on, Sanditon was only left with the option to dodge around in the cage.

Flynn sighed, "Sanditon will lose for sure."

"Are you really that sure?" Henry asked loudly.

"Of course." Flynn nodded with great confidence.

As Flynn spoke, he heard surprised cries from the audience.

Sanditon had seized an opportunity to twist and snap off the head of Experiment Subject No. 2.

Generally speaking, this creature would be quickly paralysed if its spine suffered a violent shock, however that did not happen to Experiment Subject No. 2. Before its head could be snapped off by Sanditon, it used its strength to knock Sanditon into the edge of the iron cage, the sharp spines penetrated through Sanditon easily. Sanditon's eyes widened, blood gushed out from his wounds like a flowing stream.

Meanwhile, Experiment Subject No. 2 also collapsed to the ground after a moment of wobbling and swaying. The effect of the drug had worn off completely, and the pain that had been suppressed due to the effect of the medicine hit altogether in the same instant.

Sighs and curses erupted from the audience. No one was concerned about the condition of Sanditon, all they cared about was the loss of their money.

As for the few who had profited by betting on the experiment subject, loud cheers sounded among them.

Henry asked Flynn loudly again, "What's your comment on this battle?"

"This Sanditon is an idiot." Flynn said without hesitation.

"Oh? An idiot? Tell me about it." Henry asked on.

When Henry asked this question, the man and woman sitting in front of the wide table not too far away from them looked towards their direction.

Flynn said, "This Sanditon..."

"Louder, I can't hear you over all this noise." Henry shouted.

"I said, this Sanditon is brainless!" Flynn spoke as if he was in club that was booming with deafening music, every word was enunciated very loudly, "Although this experiment subject had been injected with drugs, it was only unable to feel pain, which was mainly to grant the experiment subject powerful fighting abilities for a short period of time, but at the same time, there was a side effect to it, which was the numbing of the nerves. All that had to be done was to locate the few key points of the nerves and attack it, and that would be enough to cause the experiment subject to completely lose the ability to move. To put it bluntly, its weak points had just switched to different locations. This Sanditon has no brain in that skull of his. seeing that he was unable to observe this. Otherwise, he would not have lost his life just like that!"

Disdain filled Flynn's face as he finished saying that.

The man and woman sitting at the big table looked very interested after hearing what Flynn had said. The woman stood up and walked towards them with her hips swaying. When she finally got close to them, she took the initiative to speak, "Hi there, my name is Claudia. You two seem to be knowledgeable about experiment subjects."

"Knowledgeable?" Henry replied. His expression looked as if he was asked an absurd question. "No one knows about the experiment subjects better than my brother

here, Master Leng."

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A look of doubt flashed in Claudia's eyes.

Seeing that Claudia did not believe him, Henry asked, "Master Leng, tell her loud and clear, how many experiment subjects of this sort can you fight against?"

Although Flynn did not know why Henry had asked this question, he answered truthfully, "If it's just this type of experiment subjects, I'm not exaggerating when I say that any number within ten could be settled in the shortest time possible. If it's more than ten, then it'll be slightly more troublesome."

"What shameless bragging!" A mocking voice sounded. It was the young man that had been sitting next to Claudia, who walked over. "Anyone could boast just as loudly as you!"

"Boast?" Henry sneered and said, "Well then, Master Leng shall not lay a finger to help me, he just has to watch from the side and guide me. Even I could easily wipe out those experiment subjects."

"You?" The young man looked at Henry with a sneer. He could not sense any Qi within Henry. In the eyes of the young men, Henry was just a weakling who was even unable to control Qi.

"Stop acting so weirdly." Henry had an unpleasant expression over his face. "Why don't we make a bet?"

"Haha." The young man replied, "Bet? How would you want to bet?"

"It's very simple." Henry pointed at Experiment Subject No.2 that had collapsed onto the ground in the cage. "Just get me ten of those. If I can't take them down within two minutes, you win, and if I can, I win."

"Two minutes?"

When Henry announced the time needed to take down the experiment subjects, it was not just the young man who did not believe him. Even Claudia, who was curious about them, did not believe his words too.

If Henry was at the late stage of the Transformation Realm or a superior master of the Qi- concentrating Realm, they would not have doubts about him. However, he was just a Normie who had not even mastered Qi. How could he possibly fight the experiment subjects? A single one of them could take his life, let alone ten!

"What? Cat got your balls? If you don't have the balls to do it, you could just say it." Henry jeered on.

"What do I have to fear?" The young man waved his hand. "If you lose the bet, what would happen?"

Henry shook his head slightly. "If I lose, I'll be completely at your disposal, but if you lose, I don't need you to pay for anything, all you just have to do is kneel down obediently and call me your master."

"How dare you!" The young man's Qi surged, and a strong pressure of the transformation Realm swept towards Henry.

Henry deliberately pretended to be vulnerable against it and took several steps back.

"Enough." Claudia suddenly stood between Henry and the young man, blocking the pressure that was released from the young man, then she turned to look at Henry and asked, "Are you really that confident?"

"Of course." Henry nodded without hesitation.

"If that's the case, come with me, the both of you. We'll put the bet aside. I know what you're trying to do. You chose the seats close to me, then attempt to attract my attention, next you bring up the bet so that you could

show off. You two can rest assured. If you were really that capable, you'd definitely benefit from it." Lisa waved at them. "Come over here."

After Claudia finished speaking, she shot a look at the young man, then brought Henry and Flynn to the side.

At the edge of this underground ring, there was another secret door. Claudia lead the both of them through the door and entered a tunnel that was about five hundred meters long.

Henry calculated the distance in his head. According to the distance, they should have left the range of the ghost market diagonally. According to the direction of the club when they had entered, they were underneath another street.

No one guarded this tunnel. All three of them arrived at a large hall after going through it.

This hall was exceptionally spacious, which gave Henry a feeling that it was the gathering spot of mercenaries of the west. There were many stalls around the hall that were selling some strange items.

"Experiment Subject No. 8's sharp claws, freshly produced three months ago, then polished into a dagger, it's sharp enough to cut through metal as if it were made of water. Give me eight pieces of scales from Experiment Subject No. 96 and it's all yours!"

The shouting from a seller found its way to Henry's ears. Henry glanced toward the shouting interestedly and saw a man holding a mantis-claw-shaped sickle in his hand, waving it repeatedly.

Flynn whispered into Henry's ear, "Brother, Experiment Subject No. 96 was the first attempt at the creation of the BaShe. It does not possess the defensiveness of the BaShe, but has a much stronger inner armour."

"Check out this wing of Experiment Subject No. 79. It can be made into a close-fitting armour. Come take a look if it strikes your fancy."

It was crowded in the hall. Unlike the spectators at the ring, almost every one of them emanated a malicious aura. From the looks of it, they were all experienced fighters. Among them were men and women, some were old and some were young, some had western features and some looked more Asian.

Claudia said, "It's a good harvest for me every time I return from the hellhole of the Alvin League. This is a trading hub. You can look around for a bit first. I'll go inform My Lord about your situation, and he will decide what to do."

"Okay." Henry squinted and a look resembling a money-grubber appeared across his face.

After saying that, she strode off to to the side.

Henry and Flynn proceeded to wander about in front of the stalls.

As they passed by a stall, Henry saw a crowd surrounding it. After a short moment of thought, he stopped to join in the crowd.

It was a very small stall, and the item displayed for sale was the hide of an animal. The size of it was not very big, and when it was just about enough to cover the chest area when spread open.

"This is a piece of diaphragm from an unrecorded experiment subject. It's absolutely tough. Even the claws of Experiment Subject No. 8's can't leave a scratch on it."

The owner of the stall announced loudly.

The dozen or so people who huddled around to watch, clicked their tongues in amazement at the hide.

Among them was a blonde-haired lady who looked

about sixteen-years-old, she was very interested in the hide. She had tried using all sorts of weapons to cut through the hide, but she was utterly unable to leave a single scratch on it, let alone pierce through it. If she were to incorporate this piece of hide into a part of an armour, it would definitely increase her defence.

"How much do you want for this?" The blonde-haired lady asked.

The stall owner was a middle-aged western man in his forties. He stretched out a finger and said, "One Spiritual Stone."

"One Spiritual Stone?" The blond girl frowned. Spiritual Stone was absolute hard currency for a Qi Refining cultivator. The reason why it could be hard currency was because Spiritual Stone were particularly essential for a Qi Refining cultivator. Each Spiritual Stone could not be so easily handed out.

"This is a treasure that could save your life, one Spiritual Stone for it is a fair bargain," someone from the crowd said.

"Of course it's fair." The owner patted his chest with confidence, "I've grown old and lost interest in fighting. Otherwise, I'd definitely save this for myself. All I want now is just to exchange it for a Spiritual Stone for my boy at home. If it weren't for that, there would be no way I'd put out such a prized possession."

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The blonde-haired lady's eyes revealed a look of struggle.

After about a couple of dozen seconds, the blonde inhaled deeply and said, "Alright, I'll take it."

The blonde took out a Spiritual Stone that was about three cubic centimetres from her pocket. This was the standard size set by the Recluse Association. A Spiritual Stone was basically about the size of that.

The blond-haired lady was just about to hand the stone over to the stall owner.

Henry, who was watching from the side, suddenly said, "Hold on!"

Henry's sudden voice stopped the blond-haired girl in her tracks.

The onlookers, the blond and the owner, all looked at Henry.

Henry looked at the stall owner and said, "Hey, old man, what's the fun in lying to a little girl?"

"Lying?" The owner frowned and looked coldly at Henry. "Boy, do you even understand what you're saying?"

"Of course I do." Henry nodded. He pointed at the hide that was been sold by the stall owner. "That thing is just an ordinary hide that has been mixed with some snake blood and had some tough tendons add to it, making it seem extremely tough, but the moment you remove those tendons and dry it, it will be as fragile as a face wipes that had been dried in sun after being soaked in water. You really are making a fortune by selling it off for a Spiritual Stone."

Upon hearing Henry's words, the owner's face darkened.

The person who had said that the piece of hide was a good deal squeezed over to Henry and sneered, "Boy, you're a just a weakling who doesn't even have the ability to control Qi. What makes you credible enough to say that?"

The blonde stared furiously at the vendor. "Tell me honestly, this item you're selling me, is it exactly just as he said?"

"Of course not." The owner shook his head.

"Master Leng, I'll leave the rest to you." Henry motioned to Flynn with his lips.

Flynn nodded and reached out to hold the animal hide.

Seeing that Flynn's hand was about to touch the hide, the owner suddenly shot a palm at Flynn and said, "Who allowed you to touch it? Keep your hands off!"

The stall owner's speed was too fast for Flynn, who was only in the Qi-controlling Realm, to react. At the critical moment, Henry secretly tugged at Flynn so that he could evade the palm of the owner. However, this also proved that the owner really had something up his sleeve.

The blond-haired lady was no fool. She, too, noticed that something was definitely wrong with the hide. She quickly kept the Spiritual Stone and glared angrily at the stall owner. "Very well, you really were lying!"

Seeing that the Spiritual Stone had escaped from his grasp, the stall owner's eyes locked onto Henry and Flynn.

The accomplice of the stall owner who goaded the blond on appeared behind their backs quietly, blocking their path of retreat.

"What's up? Planning to kill us out of anger?" Henry said in a carefree manner.

"Haha, since when did you have two experts checking

out this trading hub?" A chuckle sounded. "Huh? How come they are both of that race?"

When Henry and Flynn heard the voice, they immediately recognised who it belonged to. It was Wyck, who had been slapped repeatedly by Henry back in Sunset Town.

Claudia, who lead Henry and Flynn there, followed behind Wyck at that moment.

After noticing the arrival of Wyck, the stall owner quickly bowed low and greeted him.

Wyck walked over, threw a glance at the stall owner, and snorted. "Useless piece of trash, you can't even create a proper knock-off. What do I even keep you for?" "Forgive me, Lord Wyck!" The stall owner got on his knees instantly and lowered his head.

"F*ck off." Wyck waved his hand impatiently. "Make this your first time and the last. Don't you ever let me see you so useless again."

"Got it, got it." The stall owner nodded his head repeatedly. Then scrambled onto his feet and left hurriedly, as if he was running for his life.

The blonde noticed Wyck, then saw the stall owner scramble away hurriedly, a look of sudden realisation appeared across her face, she exclaimed, "Oh I see, so you were working together to commit fraud!"

Wyck faced the blonde-haired lay, made a standard western greeting gesture, then said, " My beautiful Ms. Robine, that was nothing more than a little prank we played on you. I trust that even your father, Bishop Mercator, would understand."

"I'll definitely speak of this to my father!" Robine said very unhappily.

"Of course." Wyck nodded. "Ms. Robine is free to speak of everything that had happened here, because we never

had any ill intentions."

After saying that, Wyck no longer paid attention to Robine, but looked at Henry and Flynn instead. He said, "I'm very curious, how many more people from your despicable race are real deals like you? Do you know what this is? You had a lot to say, didn't you? Come, tell me more. Remember, if you can't, I'll kill you both."

Wyck picked up a bone with barbs all over it.

Henry secretly gestured at Flynn to cooperate with him.

"That's the sternum of Experiment Subject No. 37, it's probably from its adolescent stage." Flynn said after a quick glance.

A surprised look appeared on Wyck's face. Experiment Subject No. 37 was a very rare species. Moreover, when it was still young, this sternum that was full of barbs was hidden deep within the experiment subject's body, very few were able to discover it.

Wyck waved his hand, and a few men walked out from the side. Each of them carried a tray in their hands, and on it were some bizarre items.

"The skeleton of No. 62's hand, No. 28's teeth, the lower ribs of No. 29, No. 16's internal tusks, No. 89's back wing, and No. 54's sternum."

Once again, Flynn took a single glance and casually named the source of the items that had been ordered to be brought out by Wyck.

Flynn said with a bored expression, "They're all pretty common. Don't you have anything more exquisite?"

The look on Wyck's face darkened a little. The items he had brought out were not common as Flynn had said, but were in fact some very rare materials, such as the back wing of Experiment Subject No. 89.

Experiment subject No. 89 was a gigantic mosquito with

wings that were as thin as see-through clothing. Moreover, the wings of No. 89 were not structured as a whole, but were instead made up of thousands of tiny parts. It very difficult to be able to collect a complete specimen. 99% of people would basically be unable to even tell what it was by looking a tiny part of it.

On the other hand, Experiment Subject No. 14 was a human-shaped creature. Its sternum was almost completely similar to the one of an ordinary human, and there were approximately ten experimental bodies that had a similar-looking sternum, yet Flynn could still easily recognise it!

"Hahaha, impressive, impressive!" Someone praised loudly.

The moment he heard this voice, Henry's lips curved into a smile. "Heh, after acting for so long, the main target has finally appeared."

Not far away, Dalton strode over as he clapped, laughing loudly along the way.

The moment Dalton appeared, both Wyck and Lila consciously retreated to one side.

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