

## Chapter 1052

Morvyn did not pay any attention to Hebor and kept his eyes fixed onto the arena.

After Dalton made his move, the successors of the other four archbishops also got on the stage one after another, each with their own followers.

There were a total of seven people led by Dalton, including Henry, who took Tucker's place.

The girl, Robine, brought with her a total of ten people. All of them were at the late-stage of Qi-Transformation. It made people sigh with thought. No wonder Mercator dared to allow his daughter to participate in the selection so confidently. She had ten late-stage of Qi-Transformation masters!

It had been known that the number of followers led by each bishop candidate was limited, as well as the age limit. Their age must be under 28 years old and they must be in the late stage of Qi-transfiguration. At that age, they were definitely standing in the front-lines.

In the arena, except for those from the Asian Continent who did not appear, Flynn was the only one who did not show up.

"Looks like that Robbin doesn't intend to come?" Hebor laughed. "That's really a smart choice. He knows that he's going to die if he comes this time, so it's better not to. At least he would be able to hang on for a while more."

Although the rules of this selection stated that they could kill intentionally, the meaning of the word "intentionally" was too ambiguous! If the force of a move was too powerful and killed someone due to being unable to control it. Would it be counted as intentional murder?

"Hang on?" Morvyn smiled and replied, "You mean like you, burrowed in some forlorn land? I'd rather let my son die than live in a place like that. Which would still be better off than you."

"You!" Hebor's eyes narrowed, having been sent to a remote land like the Antarctic was a form of humiliation he could never wipe off his heart. What did that mean? It meant that he was the weakest among all archbishops!

"Hebor, watch your emotions." Mercator looked in this direction and

said.

Hebor took a deep breath and snorted coldly. "What a sharp tongue! Well then, I wish you the best in maintaining your position as the bishop of Europe! Have you son come over quickly. If the time runs out, he would be considered having given up!"

The five bishop candidates were already standing in the arena with their followers. They were all waiting for Flynn to appear, then first round of the selection would commence.

However, Flynn was still nowhere to be seen.

At that moment, Flynn was covered in blood as he panted heavily in a secret underground chamber.

More than 20 corpses of experiment subjects lay in front of Flynn, only one live experiment subject remained. It looked at Flynn with fearfully. This blood-thirsty experiment subject did not even dare to take a step forward.

Flynn shook his throbbing sore wrist as he stared at the experiment subject right in front of him, and said, "Looks like Brother Zhang was right, we all have to explore the limits of our potential. I honestly never imagined that I could kill all of you with my just bare hands while having my Qi sealed. Just one more left, come on, I've got a selection to be at!"

Flynn twisted his neck and a crack sounded.

Last night, Henry specially caught dozens of experiment subjects from Dalton, then forcibly sealed Flynn's Qi and locked him and the experiment subjects together in a basement. He then told Flynn that the key of the door was in the belly of one of the experiment subjects. If he wanted to leave, he would have to first kill those experiment subjects.

If Flynn had access to Qi, he would not fear the experiment subjects, but being stripped completely of his Qi, Flynn's power was not on par with fighters of the underground world. After all, as a Qi-cultivator, his physical strength would be far weaker than one who trained hard physically, and that was inclusive of his combat experience.

In the previous clan wars, Wade and the others were each able to take on two Qi-controlling Realm experts who were at the same level alone, that was the difference having combat experience brought. Even if Wade and the others had not mastered Qi, they were still capable of attacking a Qi-controlling Realm expert together to gain the upper hand. Combat experience was extremely important.

In just one night, Flynn's combat experience had improved tremendously.

If Flynn were to face those experiment subjects again, he was confident that he could slay them without shedding a single drop of blood even without using his Qi.

Back at the location of the selection, everyone had already gotten onstage, except for Flynn.

The minute hand on the clock tower moved once every 60 seconds. If Flynn did not show up in another 10 minutes, he would be considered as having given up his spot at the selection.

"It looks like this Robbin really isn't planning to show up." a bishop candidate that was standing on the arena said.

Dalton smiled with impertinence. "That piece of trash knows his own capabilities very well. If he dares to come, he'll just humiliate himself."

"Dalton, you are so confident of yourself, aren't you?" Robine looked towards Dalton.

The corners of Dalton's mouth twitched. "If I have no confidence in dealing with a piece of trash, how would I dare to stand on this platform today?"

At that moment, someone looked down from the platform and suddenly said, "Here comes Robbin."

This made all eyes of those on the platform look towards the audience below.

At the area where supporters of the European believers were, the crowd automatically opened a passage to allow Flynn through.

Flynn had changed into a set of clean clothes and washed his face. He walked towards the direction of the platform, with no followers behind him. The energy of the early stage of Qi-control that was emanated from Flynn's body made many laugh out loud.

The early stage of Qi-controlling Realm? This level of power was just pathetic within the Recluse Association! A person of this caliber dared to come and compete for the position of a bishop? What a joke!

"Robbin, everyone had already arrived for the selection today, yet you're the only one who showed up late. Aren't you looking down too much on the others?" A voice boomed from within the crowd of one side. It was an expert of the Transformation Realm, a subordinate of Andrew.

Flynn, who was moving forward, suddenly stopped and turned to look at the person who spoke. Then he walked over to him.

The Transformation Realm expert who had spoken looked disdainfully at Flynn walking up to him. "What? Do you have a problem with what I just said? Was what I said incorrect? Everyone..."

Smack!

Before the expert of the Transformation Realm could finish, he was interrupted by Flynn with a crisp slap on his face.

The expert of the Transformation Realm was taken aback by the unexpected slap. He had never imagined that the infamous loser, Robbin, would dare to hit him.

A beast-shaped shadow suddenly formed behind the Transformation Realm expert.

However, Flynn did not bother to look at him. Instead, he turned to look at Andrew, who stood waiting for him not too far away.

Andrew immediately yelled at the expert of the Transformation Realm, "How dare you! This is Master Robbin."

The Transformation Realm expert was immediately startled, and the shadow that was formed disappeared instantly.

Flynn then looked at the Transformation Realm expert and said, "Remember your status. Behave like the dog you're supposed to be, don't go around biting people as you wish."

## Chapter 1053

The Transformation Realm expert looked at Flynn. He wanted to snap back, but no longer dared to. Too many people were present. If he had really talked back to a bishop candidate, it would be against the rules.

Flynn looked to Andrew again and said, "Train your dog better."

Having said that, Flynn continued walking towards the arena.

Bishop Morvyn was relieved to see what had happened. As compared to before, Robbin's character had become much tougher!

Those who had known Flynn's character also widened their eyes. They did not know what had gotten to Flynn today. In the past, if Flynn had been ridiculed like that, he would have pretended as if he did not hear anything, not even daring to respond!

A ten-meter-high platform was not a big deal for Flynn. He jumped and landed on the platform.

All the successors of the bishops from the six continents were finally all present.

Bishop Mercator looked at Flynn, who was standing alone in the ring, and asked, "Flynn, where are your followers?"

"I don't have any." Flynn shook his head and said, "I alone will suffice for this selection!"

Flynn's words caused an uproar. The selections of the Recluse Association had been held countless times, not that it was the first time a candidate did not bring any followers, there once was a bishop who did not have any followers, yet still won by landslide with the sheer power he possessed. However, Flynn was merely at the early stage of Qi-control. How did he have the confidence to say that?

"Dalton, looks like you aren't that arrogant after all," said one of the candidates with a laugh.

Dalton shook his head. "Arrogance is one thing, putting up an act is another. I may be arrogant, but for Robbin, that's just putting up an act."

Upon hearing Flynn's reply, Bishop Mercator turned to look at Morvyn.

Bishop Morvyn nodded and said, "In this case, let's begin the first round of the selection. You may now get in your own positions."

The arena was divided into a total of six areas for the selection. After Morvyn finished speaking, the crowd headed to their respective

sections. Then, fences began to rise from beneath the edges of the sections.

These fences neatly divided the entire arena into six pieces.

"For the first test, we will release a total of 180 experiment subjects into the arena. Each team would have 30 of them. The score will be determined by how quickly they are slain."

After Morvyn announced the rules, he looked at Flynn again.

Dalton and other bishop candidates all brought several followers. Flynn was the only one who participated alone. For the first round of the selection, the number of experiment subjects given had no relation with the number of people a team had, which meant that Flynn had the largest amount of experimental bodies appointed.

On the other hand, Robine's team only needed to kill less than three experiment subjects each, but Flynn needed to kill 30!

At that moment, if one had visuals of the arena from above, they would discover that the ground of every divided section of the arena was cracking apart. Almost immediately, roars erupted from the cracked ground. Several dozens of iron cages emerged dramatically from the cracks of the ground. Within the iron cages were all sorts of experiment subjects.

"This Robbin will lose for sure."

"That's for sure. These experiment subjects are not easy to deal with. Plus, he is only at the early stage of Qi-control, for him to deal with 30 experimental bodies? Isn't that just ridiculous?!"

"It should be no problem for him." some were still quite optimistic about Flynn. "I heard that Robbin had lived alone in purgatory for more than a year, so it should not be difficult for him to deal with the experiment subjects."

"Haha, that'll have to depend on how he survived it. I heard that he was rescued by somebody. Moreover, even if he could deal with these experiment subjects, how quickly could he do it?"

"You're right. Given the calculation of speed, Robbin is bound to lose."

The audience had already predicted that Flynn would fail even before the start of the first round.

Looking at the experiment subjects that were roaring in front of him, Flynn's face was still. Even without using Qi, he could easily deal with the 30 experiment subjects, let alone when he could now use his Qi again.

As for Dalton, he too was brimming with confidence. He looked to Henry who was right next to him and said, "Brother Syl, I'll leave this to you. Your performance will definitely be witnessed by all the bishops and people present."

"Got it." Henry nodded and displayed an excited expression.

Wyck shot a disdainful look at Henry and muttered, "Idiot."

Almost every member of the Recluse Association had experience in dealing with experiment subjects. As a bishop candidate, those people on the platform had definitely encountered more than enough of experiment subjects.

"Well then, since all of you are ready, the first round of the selection shall begin!"

Morvyn's voice boomed. The moment he uttered the word "begin", all the cages opened, and the experiment subjects burst frenziedly towards the people within their sights.

Every one of them had their own methods of dealing with the experiment subjects.

"Brother Syl, I'll leave it to you. We'll just watch your performance." Dalton remained unmoved in the face of the 30 experimental bodies. What he intended to do was to build up his show of power!

Many were watching. If everyone could see that his follower, a man who did not even have the ability to control Qi, was able to kill thirty experiment subjects easily, it would undoubtedly boost his reverence greatly.

"Don't you worry." Henry nodded confidently.

Meanwhile, in the section where Flynn was, the 30 experiment subjects that had burst out of their cages rushed at Flynn crazily, aiming to tear him apart.

As the only candidate with no followers and was known for being the weakest, Flynn was undoubtedly the most eye-catching candidate.

Those who came to watch the fun hoped that Flynn would be immediately torn to shreds by the experiment subjects, while those who were loyal fans of Flynn were worried and wondered what Flynn would do.

Faced with the thirty experiment subjects, Flynn did not retreat. Instead, he sprinted directly towards them. Completely surprising the audience.

"What is he doing? Is death what he is after?"

"Instead of destroying them one by one, he chose to rush towards the experimental subject. What an idiot!"

"I think he must have been scared stupid. Hahaha!"

Voices rang out one after another.

The bishops watching from above were a little surprised to see Flynn's actions.

"Brother Morvyn, looks like you have been hiding stuff from us. This boy, Robbin, does have some skill." Kipp said.

"Not bad, his motive is very clear. He's able to tell which one of these 30 experiment subjects is the leader in just a single glance. He intends to take out the leader first. Impressive, very impressive!"

Kodie nodded as well. "It shows that Robbin has a very good understanding of the experiment subject's habits to be able to tell which one is the leader. From the looks of it, he seems to have put in quite a bit of effort in training to deal with experiment subjects."

The amateurs watched the fun, while the professionals observed the skills. Several bishops noticed Flynn's intention almost instantly and praised him for it. Compared with Flynn's method, the other candidates' way of killing the experiment subjects one by one appeared way less impressive.

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## Chapter 1054

In the upper section of the arena, Robine easily finished off the experiment subjects that were in front of her. Under the assistance of ten late-stage Transformation Realm experts, the thirty experiment subjects did not pose much of a problem to her at all.

Robine leisurely looked around to see that the battle between the other candidates and experiment subjects were still going on. The fastest one had only ten or so experiment subjects left, which was at least twenty seconds slower than herself.

Just when Robine was sure that she had won the first round, her pupils suddenly contracted. "That's not right!"

She could clearly see that although there were still twenty-nine experiment subjects remaining in Flynn's section, these twenty-nine experiment subjects did not move at all. All of them lay on the ground obediently and looked at Flynn with awe and veneration.

"How is that possible!" Robine's stare widened.

The experiment subjects were well-known for their blood-thirst, yet those experimental bodies showed no thirst for blood at all. Instead, they were as obedient as domestic dogs!

"Impressive, Brother Morvyn, really amazing." Bishop Mercator gave a thumbs-up to Morvyn and said, "What a surprise from Robbin. Not only was he able to pinpoint the leader of these experiment subjects, he even found their weaknesses easily and dealt with them all with a single blow."

"Ha-ha." Morvyn laughed in reply but did not say a word.

Meanwhile, the experiment subjects on Dalton's section had also been dealt with, they were only a little slower than Robine's team. Just as Dalton looked towards Flynn mockingly, he saw a group of experiment subjects crouching at Flynn's feet. He was completely stunned by that sight.

"What's going on?"

"He captured The King." Henry said, "There is also a clear caste system among experiment subjects. The King has total power over the ordinary test subject. He found The King, causing the other experiment subjects to him."

When Dalton heard that, his expression darkened horribly. "He could do

that, but why couldn't you?"

Wyck finally found the opportunity to quickly chirp in, "Your skills aren't that great, but you're really good at putting up an act."

"That I'll have to ask you." Henry smiled. "Among the 180 experimental bodies, there is only one king, which was at his section."

Dalton's eyes dimmed. Before the selection, he had purposely met with someone and told him to give Robbin some "special care". That person also clearly told Dalton that a "big one" would be arranged for him. This "big one" was probably the King, but who would have thought that Robbin would grasp the opportunity to take advantage of this "big one".

The first round of the selection quickly came to an end.

Flynn had easily brought the twenty-nine experiment subjects to surrender, so naturally he got the highest score. Although Robine was the fastest, Flynn subdued the thirty experiment subjects on his own. Although his speed was slower than hers, he received the same score as her.

The rest of the candidates were behind them in points.

The method of taking down the leader first that Flynn had demonstrated received many praises from the other bishops at the end of the first round. The bishops had to act in that manner, despite whether or not they meant it.

"Bah, it's just plain trickery. So what if I let you have the first place? I'll kill you in the next mixed battle!" Dalton snorted coldly.

For those candidates, it would not take much effort to kill thirty experimental bodies. The main observation was mainly the method they used to deal with the experiment subjects.

Ten minutes after the first round, the fence, which had divided the entire arena into six sections, disappeared completely.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the point format will still be used for the second round. Victory and defeat will be based on surrendering or falling off the arena, if one party admits defeat, the other party shall not continue attacking, breaking the rules will lead to disqualification."

Bishop Morvyn announced the rules for the second round.

When the arena restructured itself into a whole again, the air of aggression within the arena suddenly thickened. Every candidate fixed their gaze on the team that they found most threatening. As for Flynn, no one paid attention to him at that time. He was just at the early stage of the Qi-controlling Realm, which could be taken down easily anytime,

he posed no threat to them at all. The most important goal was to deal with the strongest enemy.

Among them, the one candidate that attracted the most attention was the one at the early stage of Qi-concentrating Realm. He had ten followers with him, but the capabilities of his followers varied, ranging from Qi-controlling Realm to Transformation.

The next was Robine, her ten followers that were at the late stage of the Transformation Realm created pressure that was not less than that of the expert at the early stage of Qi-concentration.

The third in line was Dalton.

As early as before the selection, everyone had already received wind that although Dalton did not have many followers this time, each of them were elites, and their capabilities were not to be underestimated.

Robine inhaled deeply and looked at Dalton, throwing him a look.

Dalton nodded his head calmly, as if he was responding to Robine's request.

A bell suddenly rang. This meant that the second round of the selection had begun.

The instant the bell rang, Dalton and Robine immediately charged at each other, both their teams quickly engaged in battle. Although their teams had a huge difference in numbers, they were on par with each other in battle.

An expert in the late stage of Transformation Realm approached Henry and launched an attack. Henry noticed that the attack from the opponent was quite weak, not even one percent of the expert's strength was displayed. He then looked towards the other side, even though Robine and Dalton's men were engaged in a fierce battle, they did not actually make any brutal attacks. To put it bluntly, they were just pretending.

As for the Qi-concentration Realm expert, he went on to find the candidates of the other two teams. With his powers of the Qi-concentrating Realm and the ten followers he brought with him, he still had the upper hand even though he was fighting two teams at once. Winning the was only a matter of time.

Henry looked at Robine once more. This girl must have gone to Dalton's place last night to put on a show of being cheated, making others think that she had gotten in conflict with Dalton, but in fact she was just trying to show it to that Qi-concentrating Realm expert. She pretended to fight with Dalton, and intended to finally take advantage of

the situation in the end.

As for Flynn, he disappeared the moment the battle began.

"Morvyn, your son is pretty interesting, hahaha." Bishop Mercator laughed loudly. He clearly saw that when the bell rang, the other candidates started fighting each other, only Robbin ran to the edge of the arena and grabbed onto the edges of it with his hands, concealing his entire body outside the ring. This way, he would not be considered as admitting defeat, nor would he get involved in the battle in the arena. The only downside to it was that it would look very embarrassing for him.

However, there was even a hint of pride in Flynn's calm expression. He was obviously not ashamed of his own behaviour at all.

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