

Necromancer: I Am A Disaster

Chapter 121: Why Should I Listen To You

The Abyssal Demon circling in the air suddenly stopped, and its attention shifted away from Zhou Lesheng.

"It's you! You're the one who killed my children!"

"I'll chop you into pieces!"

It charged downward.

"Be careful!"

Shi Xing'an shouted; he already guessed who it was.

He wanted to rush over, but there was a large number of Abyssal Hounds blocking in front of him.

Lin Moyu was the one who came out. Before he could see things clearly, he felt his vision darken.

Immediately after, the Bone Armor erupted with brilliant light.

The Abyssal Demon's wolf tooth club smashed into the Bone Armor, yet there was no reaction, not even sound.

The Abyssal Demon was stupefied, wondering what just happened.

Zhou Lesheng was stunned, "Haven't you eaten?!"

It smacked him with such vigor before and claimed it was going to kill him.

But now it looks like it's going easy on the other party.

A fierce Abyssal Demon appeared in Lin Moyu's line of sight.

It has a dog face, dog-like paws, fur growing across its body, and a pair of wings on the back.

"What sort of monster is this?!"

Lin Moyu couldn't accurately describe the monster's appearance.

It looks like a beast, like a demonic hound, with wings on its sides.

In fact, it looks like a hybrid.

This hybrid-like monster frenziedly slammed a wolf tooth club into Lin Moyu.

Thankfully, he has the Bone Armor blocking its attacks.

"Why?! Why can't I smash it?!"

The Abyssal Demon brandished the wolf tooth club like crazy.

Lin Moyu rejoiced that he unleashed the Bone Armor when he came out of the dungeon.

Due to the fact he was attacked the last time he came out, he became more cautious.

When coming out of a dungeon, people will be in a defenseless state for a second, which can be exploited to wound the opponent.

Fortunately, Lin Moyu learned his lesson.

Fire flickered in his palm.

Skill: Soul Blaze!

A flame suddenly appeared on the Abyssal Demon's head and drilled inside.

Deep pain surged from its soul!

The Abyssal Demon hugged its head and shrieked tragically, nearly dropping its wolf tooth club.

Lin Moyu unleashed another skill.

Skill: Slowing Curse!

Red light enveloped the sky and the earth.

A red chain pattern appeared atop the head of every Abyssal Hound within a range of 3,450 meters, and their movement slowed down by 34.5 times.

"What the hell! They entered slow motion!"

"It's fascinating!" Shi Xing'an exclaimed excitedly.

They are no longer in any danger.

The tragic shrieks of the Abyssal Demon slowed down and dragged out.

"Cur... se..."

It looked up at Lin Moyu, the action pitifully slow.

Ning Yiyi sneered.

This looks quite funny.

The Abyssal Demon flapped its wings in an attempted to take off, but then skeletons appeared. Several skeletons promptly grabbed the Abyssal Demon's wings.

Skeletons swung large blades and slashed the Abyssal Demon one after another.

Other skeletons grabbed its limbs, and yet others jumped onto its back and attacked frantically.

The Abyssal Demon unleashed a long scream.

Even more skeletons charged toward the cursed Abyssal Hounds.

Skeletal Mages unleashed their skills.

In the blink of an eye, an Abyssal Hound was killed.

Lin Moyu raised his hand.

Skill: Corpse Explosion!

Boom!

A violent explosion rose throughout the land.

Several class users were startled and tumbled to the ground.

Amid the explosion, Abyssal Hounds died in droves.

The badges on Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi's chests shone brightly.

The deaths of Abyssal Hounds translated into military merit and EXP for the two people.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three consecutive explosions erupted. In the end, the surrounding Abyssal Hounds were wiped out completely, with only the Abyssal Demon in front of Lin Moyu remaining.

The Abyssal Hounds further away didn't rush his way, but had their hands full with the other class users and skeletons.

The other class users reacted.

Due to Slowing Curse's effect, the Abyssal Hounds were left practically defenseless.

This is a great opportunity to kill abyssal demonic creatures and gain military merit.

The other class users gripped their weapons and began to massacre the demonic hounds.

Lin Moyu launched Detection that landed on the Abyssal Demon.

[Abyssal Dog Demon (ordinary Demon)]

[Level: 36]

[Strength: 8,000]

[Agility: 8,000]

[Spirit: 3,000]

[Physique: 8,000]

[Skill: Flight, Powerful Blow]

Dog Demon?

The name is quite vulgar.

It's just an ordinary Demon in Abyss.

Even though it's just an ordinary Demon, but its attributes are not bad for level 36.

Its attributes are much higher than those of human class users of the same level.

In theory, with such a huge difference in attributes, human class users should stand no chance against Demons.

However, human class users have skills and equipment, and they also operate in parties.

Thanks to the various factors, in recent years, Abyss has been stumped by humanity.

The two sides have entered a stalemate.

After checking the Abyssal Demon's attributes, Lin Moyu gave orders to his skeletons.

The skeletons unleashed their skill, and red light shone on their blades.

"Stop it!"

All of a sudden, someone shouted.

Except for Lin Moyu, the Skeletal Warriors don't listen to anyone.

Skill: Berserk Strike!

10 skeletons unleashed their skill simultaneously.

Under their large blades, the Abyssal Demon tragically lost its life.

[Killed level 36 Abyssal Demon, EXP +360,000, military merit +50]

[Obtained Demon blood essence]

[Demon blood essence: contains Abyss's power; Alchemists and Blacksmiths can use the power contained within to manufacture equipment]

Ning Yiyi also received a notification.

Her little face blossomed into a smile.

50 military merit. If it were Abyssal Hounds instead, you would have to kill 50.

No, if it's a party of two, you would have to kill 100.

At this time, there are four stars on Lin Moyu's military badge, making him a four-star private.

As of Ning Yiyi's military badge, there is one star on it, making her a one-star private.

At the same time, there is also an outline of the second star.

Zhou Lesheng barked gloomily. "I told you to stop, didn't you hear me?"

The tone was quite rude, suffused with a questioning tone and even more arrogance.

Lin Moyu creased his eyebrows, "Why should I listen to you?"

As Lin Moyu's mood changed, the surrounding skeletons looked toward Zhou Lesheng.

Skeletal Mages promptly made Zhou Lesheng the target for their skills.

In an instant, Zhou Lesheng was locked by numerous murderous intents.

Zhou Lesheng's teammates reacted at once. However, more Skeletal Warriors and Skeletal Mages locked on them; they didn't dare to move.

Zhou Lesheng realized that Lin Moyu is different from others.

Seeing how those skeletons killed Abyssal Hounds as if they were vegetables on a chopping board, how they besieged and killed the Abyssal Demon without much effort, Lin Moyu is clearly much more powerful than him and his party.

Zhou Lesheng began to sweat profusely.

However, not wanting to lose face, he said forcefully, "I mean, you could have left it alive for interrogation, to squeeze some information about Abyss from it."

Lin Moyu shook his head, "Don't want to."

This answer left Zhou Lesheng at a loss for words.

Momentarily, he didn't know what to say.

After the two sides were in deadlock for a period of time, the skeletons promptly disappeared, "This is the first and last time."

Following these words, Lin Moyu pulled Ning Yiyi away and walked toward Shi Xing'an.

With Lin Moyu pulling her by her the hand, Ning Yiyi's small face turned red, feeling bashful. But she didn't break free from his grip.

Chapter 122: There Shouldn't Be Any Blemishes On My Honor

After Lin Moyu walked away, Zhou Lesheng and company breathed a sigh of relief.

Moments ago, they felt as if there were a knife at their necks, ready to stab them at any moment.

In their minds, there is only one feeling now, that is, Lin Moyu is terrifying.

This person doesn't speak much.

But his conduct is frightening.

His skeletons are particularly scary. Not only are they large in number, but they also possess astonishing combat power.

Although he is only level 23, but he can overwhelm their party of level 30 class users.

Not to mention, there is a legendary class user, a Sentinel, in their party.

Zhou Lesheng also didn't dare to do anything.

If even the level 36 Abyssal Demon was killed with ease, then he stands no chance.

Even with his halo skills, the legendary class user Zhou Lesheng doesn't believe he can contend against the skeletons.

Taking a step back in order to survive, this was his instinctive reaction.

But at the same time, Zhou Lesheng also felt ashamed.

A majestic level 30 legendary class user, covered in gold rank equipment from head to toe, is actually afraid of a level 23 minor character.

If word gets out, it will be a great stain on his honor.

"I should be the one standing above the masses, basking in their admiring gaze. There shouldn't be any blemishes on my honor."

Complex emotions intertwined in Zhou Lesheng's heart. He stared at Lin Moyu's back, a flash of resentment in his eyes, "Sooner or later, you will kneel before me and beg for forgiveness."

He is confident.

When it comes to the class Sentinel, the higher the level, the stronger its skills.

At the moment, he is only at the start of his journey.

Moreover, he still has the chance to sublimate his class down the line.

He saw Lin Moyu holding Lin Yiyi's hand, and a shade of envy welled up in his eyes, "In the end, you will be mine. I will show you who is truly strong."

Lin Moyu reached Shi Xing'an's side and asked, "Is everyone okay?"

Shi Xing'an patted his shield and said, "We're fine, all thanks to this baby."

The boost brought by the outpost set is quite powerful. It decreases the damage Shi Xing'an takes by half and greatly increases his combat power.

His teammates suffered some injuries. But with Liang Yue's treatment, their wounds have already been healed.

The Abyssal Dog Demon and the Abyssal Hounds have been wiped out, and so the surrounding area has once again regained its calm.

After a short while, the bodies littering the ground will sink into the ground, making it seem as if nothing had happened.

The land here buries the past, day after day, year after year.

An untold number of bodies have been buried in this ancient land.

The corpses provide the land nutrients, allowing it to breed monsters that roam the Dimensional Battlefield.

Despite the previous ordeal, Shi Xing'an and company still remained here.

The same is true for many parties.

They sat at the dungeon's entrance and lit new bonfires, dispelling the surrounding mist.

Ning Yiyi and Liang Yue got along, whispering between themselves.

Shi Xing'an cleaned his sword, saying, "Abyssal Hounds are the most unremarkable mobs of the Abyss. They can't even be considered cannon fodder."

"The Abyssal Dog Demon you killed can breed a large number of Abyssal Hounds. At times, when their number is too large, demonic hounds will leave the Abyss and harass human class users on the Dimensional Battlefield."

"In fact, we had encountered such a thing several times already."

"If you stay on the Dimensional Battlefield long enough, you will come across such a thing sooner or later."

"However, this time the number was quite large, and even an Abyssal Dog Demon appeared. If that weren't the case, it wouldn't be difficult for us to break through."

Lin Moyu listened to Shi Xing'an's explanation, and then asked, puzzled, "Aren't there high-level class user in the depths of the Dimensional Battlefield? How did the Abyssal Hounds bypass them and come here?"

Their current location is actually close to the Eternal Great Wall, leaning more toward mankind's territory.

The depths of the Dimensional Battlefield is the scope of activities of high-level human class user.

That is the true battlefield.

How did the Abyssal Hounds bypass them and come here? Lin Moyu couldn't figure it out.

Shi Xing'an chuckled, "Have you ever participated in a large-scale trial of the academy."

Lin Moyu nodded and said, "I have."

"Just like the academy's Shenxia Tower has the ability to conduct large-scale teleportation, the Abyss naturally also can do the same."

It suddenly clicked in Lin Moyu's mind. He wondered why he didn't think of it.

Shi Xing'an set up a bonfire, took out some meat, and start roasting it, "However, this kind of teleportation has limitations. You can teleport Abyssal Hounds, but not Demons whose level is too high. Take the Dog Demon as an example, only one or two can be teleported once in a while."

"Anyway, I've been here for so long, yet I've only seen a Dog Demon twice. This was the second time."

Lin Moyu got the picture.

Mankind has the ability to counter the Abyss's teleportation.

Otherwise, if they were allowed to teleport a large number of Demons at will, it wouldn't be a fight, but a one-sided slaughter. Mankind would have been destroyed long ago.

At this moment, the mist surged violently, and powerful auras surged from the mist.

Shi Xing'an looked over and said, "Guards of the Eternal Great Wall are here."

During the battle with the Abyssal Hounds, Zhou Lesheng's party sent out a distress signal.

After receiving the distress signal, the Eternal Great Wall's guards hurried over.

A comprehensive group of 12 people -- including Knight, Warrior, Mage, Archer, and support -- came here.

Each one of them is a high-level class user above level 40, possessing tremendous combat power.

After they arrived and saw the situation at hand, they couldn't help but look shocked.

They saw Abyssal Hound corpses -- at least 500 -- scattered throughout the area.

When they reached the dungeon's entrance, the Knight in the lead asked in a grave, dignified tone, "Who sent the distress signal?"

Zhou Lesheng walked over and said, "It was me."

He took out and presented his ID. After the Knight checked it, he couldn't help but take a few more looks at Zhou Lesheng.

Legendary class users are rare. So long as he doesn't die prematurely, such a character will likely become a great figure in the future.

His tone became a bit more subdued, "What happened here? Did some powerhouse pass through here?"

Zhou Lesheng didn't lie, but honestly explained what happened.

After all, if he were to lie, the lies could be easily uncovered by asking any random person here.

The Knight turned to look at Lin Moyu, a look of surprise in his eyes.

He was able to see Lin Moyu's level and class at a glance. How can a level 23 class user eliminate so many Abyssal Hounds?

He also saw the corpse of a Dog Demon. It is indeed a Dog Demon.

Although it's hard to believe, but the facts are right in front of his eyes.

After asking Zhou Lesheng a few more questions, he went to Lin Moyu's side. He saw the badge on Lin Moyu's chest. It is a five-star private badge.

It takes 500 military merit to reach five-star private.

The military badge doesn't lie. He has indeed killed many Abyssal Hounds.

"Young man, you did great."

Chapter 123: Holy Summoner; Blackened Soul Crystal

Class users who accumulated military merit deserve respect.

They are people who made contributions to the human race.

Moreover, Lin Moyu is only level 23, yet he already reached five-star private.

Many class users haven't reached three-star private by level 30, let alone five-star private.

Lin Moyu stood up and said, "This is our duty."

"Good, very good!" The Knight laughed heartily, and then waved his hand, "We're leaving!"

Since there is no danger here, they don't need to stay.

Shi Xing'an said, "They are usually patrolling the Dimensional Battlefield. Whenever someone sends a distress signal, they will rush over."

"Just you watch, there will be more people coming."

Sure enough, after a while, the mist began to churn again.

Parties of class users rushed over from different directions one after another.

Shi Xing'an said, "These are parties that were level grinding nearby."

Watching the arriving parties, Lin Moyu had a belief -- a belief in unity -- rise inside him.

If they see a distress signal, human parties will rush over to provide support, regardless of the danger.

Lin Moyu also resolved himself to provide support if he sees a distress signal.

Only in this way can mankind survive.

If everyone only cared about themselves, mankind would have been destroyed out by the Abyss already.

Seeing that everything was settled, these parties couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. They decided to take a break here.

As more and more parties arrived, the number of people at the dungeon's entrance swelled several-fold, making the area rather lively.

Lin Moyu also saw several class users that came by themselves.

For them to act alone in the Dimensional Battlefield, these class users must have sufficient confidence in their combat power.

All of a sudden, a light illuminated the air.

Pure white light scattered through the thin mist. A hazy moon appeared in the air.

Shi Xing'an was taken aback, saying, "She also came."

Lin Moyu looked up and saw a rapidly approaching figure.

Before the person herself arrived, her momentum could already be felt. This shows that she is an extraordinary character.

Shi Xing'an explained, "Her name is Mo Yun, and she is a princess of Xiajing City's Mo Family. Her class is Holy Summoner."

Holy Summoner is a legendary class.

Her arrival attracted the attention of many people.

A Unicorn appeared in the air.

The Unicorn radiated sacred light from all over its body, illuminating the earth.

Sitting on the Unicorn, Mo Yun found that the battle was over and there was no danger here.

Mo Yun is very beautiful. She has a proud expression on her face, as if a goddess that should not be blasphemed.

Many people looked at her with adoration in their eyes.

She's beyond beautiful, approaching perfection.

When Zhou Lesheng looked at Mo Yun, there was a shade of infatuation in his eyes.

She swept the area with her gaze, a proud look in her eyes, and then turned to leave.

She stopped abruptly.

Her gaze paused on Lin Moyu, a hue of aversion in her eyes.

The aura Lin Moyu exudes repulses her.

However, she didn't say anything, but promptly disappeared atop the Unicorn.

The entire time, she exuded an aloof aura, a shade of pride in her eyes.

Lin Moyu also looked at her. To be precise, he looked at the military badge on her breast.

She has a silver lieutenant rank badge, with four stars.

Four-star lieutenant, it is proof that she killed many abyssal demonic creatures.

Shi Xing'an uttered, "She's usually in the depths of the Dimension Battlefield and rarely comes here. She seems to be looking for something."

Ning Yiyi suddenly butted in, "I know what she's after. She's looking for Blackened Soul Crystal."

Shi Xing'an was startled, "So she's looking for Blackened Soul Crystal, no wonder."

His eyes were filled with longing.

Blackened Soul Crystal is an extremely rare material.

During the second awakening, class users will further define the direction of their class.

And in this process, there is a chance of the class being sublimated.

Take Shi Xing'an as an example. His class, Paladin, may undergo sublimation during the second awakening, thus becoming the class Sentinel.

If he succeeds, his class will leap from a superior class to a legendary class.

But the probability of class sublimation is too small, virtually negligible.

However, Blackened Soul Crystal changes everything.

Blackened Soul Crystal can greatly increase the probability of class sublimation.

It is a game changer that can turn impossible into possible.

According to the statistics, using Blackened Soul Crystal raises the probability of class sublimation to more than 30%, which is much higher than the original probability of one in tens of thousands.

Blackened Soul Crystal is very rare and difficult to obtain.

Shi Xing'an said, "In the depths of the Dimensional Battlefield, there is a kind of monster called Battlefield Ghast, whose level ranges between level 39 and level 40. There is a chance that it will drop Blackened Soul Crystal, but the probability is low, very low."

Ning Yiyi supplemented, "There is also the Battlefield Ghost King, which can also drop Blackened Soul Crystal, and it is a guaranteed drop."

Shi Xing'an shook his head and said, "The Battlefield Ghost King rarely appears, not to mention that it is a world rank boss and is very difficult to defeat."

Ning Yiyi propped up her face with her hands, "It is indeed difficult to defeat it. There were times when people found the Battle Ghost King, but due to lacking manpower, could only watch it disappear."

Shi Xing'an handed out the meat that was already fully roasted, saying, "When I reach level 40, before going through the second awakening, I may also go search for Blackened Soul Crystal."

Not only him, but also his teammates would like to find it.

There is no one who wouldn't want to have their class sublimated.

Lin Moyu understands this point.

But if Mo Yun sublimates her legendary class, what class will it turn into?

Moreover, from the explanation he got, class sublimation can take place twice, namely at level 40 during the second awakening and level 70 during the third awakening.

"Are there perhaps classes above the legendary grade?" Lin Moyu mused.

Judging from the knowledge he gained from textbooks, legendary grade is the pinnacle for classes.

As for hidden classes, they are in a category of their own.

Ning Yiyi laughed like a lark, "When the time comes, I will also go search for Blackened Soul Crystal."

Ning Yiyi's class is Shadow Assassin; it is a superior class.

If she can sublimate her class, it will turn into the legendary class Abyssal Hunter.

It can be said that class sublimation is something everyone longs for.

The only issue lies with Blackened Soul Crystal, which is extremely hard to obtain.

Ning Yiyi looked at Lin Moyu and said, "When the time comes, let's search for Blackened Soul Crystal together, okay?"

Lin Moyu nodded, "Alright."

He was a bit moved, wondering what changes sublimation would bring to his class.

After resting for a while, filling their stomachs, dispelling their fatigue with the help of Savory Fruit Liquor, Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi once again entered the dungeon.

On the other hand, Shi Xing'an and his party left for another dungeon.

Unlike Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi, they don't have Cooldown Charms. They don't want to waste the dungeon's cooldown period on waiting.

During this period, apart from resting, they will also study other dungeons.

The Dragonkind Frontline Outpost is rather special. Inside this dungeon, there are Dragonkind monsters, which will drop outpost set equipment.

It is a highly popular dungeon.

Chapter 124: Old Ning's Bane; Class User Competition

Having learned her lesson, Ning Yiyi stocked food in her pockets.

In this way, even though the storage space can't be accessed, she will still have enough to eat.

Lin Moyu really felt like asking -- how can such a small person eat so much?

With Skeletal Warriors acting as meat shields and cutting down monsters in front and Skeletal Mages releasing magic skills from behind, the group steadily advanced along the road.

Ning Yiyi chattered incessantly, as if a lark.

Whether it's something mundane or something embarrassing, she would talk about it to Lin Moyu without any consideration.

Lin Moyu can be said to be a great listener. No matter what Ning Yiyi says, he will listen carefully.

After having hugged and held hands, the relationship between the two seems to have progressed a step further, giving rise to a subtle change.

Having entered the hell rank dungeon for the third time, Lin Moyu's proficiency has increased once again, almost as if he were on autopilot.

The progress speed has been further increased.

In the Abyss, the eye burning with fire reappeared.

When it appeared, the earth vibrated, and a billowing noise rose.

It was enraged. It wanted to see what happened in the Dimensional Battlefield.

Why did so many Abyssal Hounds die, and in a shot time to boot? Even the Dog Demon died.

There seems to be an invisible power in the Dimensional Battlefield, preventing it from prying.

"There's something strange. Let's give it another try."

After a long time, the eye closed again.

Peace returned to the Abyss.

Darkness enveloped the earth again.

Shortly after it disappeared, several human class users appeared.

"Was that the Fire Demon King?"

"Probably. It seems to be its turn to be on duty at the Abyss's entrance."

"This guy is extremely belligerent. He's bad news. I hope the people in the Dimensional Battlefield are safe."

"What are you thinking. After all these years, this is not the first time it has been on duty. There won't be any major trouble."

"I have already sent back a report about what happened. The guys above will take care of this, so there's nothing to worry about."

These class users exchanged a few words before quickly dispersing.

They are all high-level class users, their level above level 40.

Their area of activity is at the border between the Dimensional Battlefield and the Abyss's entrance.

Regarding what happened earlier, they have some understanding.

At the same time, whenever something happens, they will relay the information back, so that the higher-ups can take necessary measures in a timely manner.

No matter how divided they are in ordinary times, mankind will stand as one when fighting against the Abyss.

In Xiajing Academy, Bai Yiyuan and Meng Anwen were still sitting together.

Meng Anwen spends 360 days in a year here.

Except for a few people, no one knows what he is doing.

Meng Anwen has kept his eyes and mouth closed for a while now.

Bai Yiyuan didn't disturb him.

Suddenly, his eyelids twitched.

Bai Yiyuan asked promptly, "How is it?"

Meng Anwen opened his eyes and said, "Pour me some tea."

Bai Yiyuan promptly poured him tea, assumed a very polite attitude, and forced a smile onto his face, "Now spill it out."

Meng Anwen took a sip of tea and said calmly, "I contacted the Hall of Heroes and Demon Extermination Tower and received news about Lin Moyu. He is fine. In fact, he has killed many Abyssal Hounds, and is now a five-star private."

Bai Yiyuan was startled, "That fast? It's only been two days, yet he's already a five-star private?"

Meng Anwen said, "The Fire Demon King, who is on duty at the Abyss's entrance, sent many Abyssal Hounds to the Dimensional Battlefield, and Young Lin just so happened to meet them."

"Besides, he also killed an Abyssal Dog Demon."

Bai Yiyuan took a deep breath, "I'll be damned, he even killed an Abyssal Dog Demon."

Although the Dog Demon is at the bottom of Abyssal Demon hierarchy, but it can fly and has many demonic hounds under its control. It is indeed a challenging opponent to other class users.

However, it ran into Lin Moyu.

Under the effect of Slow Curse, it lost the opportunity to escape and was hacked to death by Skeletal Warriors.

After learning that Lin Moyu was safe, Bai Yiyuan relaxed and began to talk about other things.

"How are the preparations for the class user competition?"

Meng Anwen said, "The preparations are nearly done. The notification is expected to be released tomorrow or the day after tomorrow."

Bai Yiyuan revealed a look of expectation on his face, "This year's competition should be quite interesting. I'm looking forward to it."

He's naturally referring to Lin Moyu.

"I didn't expect them to be together." Meng Anwen uttered abruptly, a shade of amusement in his eyes.

Bai Yiyuan asked quickly, "What did you see?"

"I saw Old Ning's bane..."

"That's quite amusing. I guess Old Ning is going to lose his temper."

After listening to Meng Anwen's words, Bai Yiyuan slapped his thigh and laughed heartily.

"I can't believe it. I really want to see Old Ning blow his top and stare helplessly."

...

[Killed Outpost Guardian, EXP +1,650,000]

[Obtained gold rank weapon: Hell Outpost Sword]

[Obtained gold rank protective equipment: Hell Outpost Leather Armor]

[Obtained gold rank accessory: Hell Outpost Ring]

[Obtained Dragonkind core x2]

[Hell Outpost Sword (a part of the outpost set): a gold rank weapon, all attributes +500, increases the power of Knight-type skills by 50%, usable after level 30]

[Hell Outpost Leather Armor (a part of the outpost set): gold rank protective equipment, all attributes +300, reduces the consumption of Assassin-type skills by 20%, usable after level 30]

[Hell Outpost Ring (a part of the outpost set): gold rank accessory, all attributes +100, increases the recovery of fatigue by 30%, usable after level 30]

[Dragonkind core: an extremely rare material that can be used to make various items]

Lin Moyu gave the leather armor and ring to Ning Yiyi.

The attributes of rings can't be stacked. Lin Moyu has already obtained one such ring before, so he doesn't need this one.

Leather armor is a kind of protective equipment used by Archers and Assassins, and is of no use to Lin Moyu.

Light rose on his body. After clearing the dungeon this time, he reached level 24.

Seeing Lin Moyu level up, Ning Yiyi was even happier than when she leveled up, and a glittering smile bloomed on her pretty face.

"You leveled up again."

"Your leveling speed is off the charts. It has been over a month since your class awakening, yet you've already reached level 24."

"At this time, others are at most level 16. You've left them in the dust."

Ning Yiyi spoke in amazement. At the current speed, Lin Moyu is likely to surpass level 30 in another month.

Lin Moyu smiled lightly, "Let's go."

As he spoke, Lin Moyu cast Bone Armor on himself and Ning Yiyi.

Ning Yiyi smiled, saying, "Careful, aren't you? Afraid of being attacked again?"

Lin Moyu replied, "It happened twice already."

He came out of the dungeon two times and has been attacked on both occasions.

He isn't afraid. With Damage Transfer present, even though his defense is weak, he won't be wounded in a short period of time.

Ning Yiyi, however, is different. If she is suddenly attacked, she will be in trouble.

After two consecutive mishaps, it's best to be prudent.

Chapter 125: Destiny Will Make Enemies Meet

"Surprise attacks are rare."

"However, being prudent is never wrong. It is the right thing to do."

Ning Yiyi grinned, an understanding look on her face.

This time, the area outside the dungeon is rather calm. There is no trouble.

There is a large number of people in the dungeon's vicinity, sitting around bonfires in groups, grilling meat. Some even set up stalls to sell goods.

The dungeon's entrance has almost turned into a wet market.

Lin Moyu said in a low voice, "After a few more raids and a pinch of luck, we should be able to gather you an outpost set."

Ning Yiyi smiled happily, "Hell outpost set, this is something that many people dream of."

She took out the Hell Outpost Dagger and looked at it fondly. She can't get enough of looking at it.

"You've looked at it many times already." In the dungeon, Ning Yiyi would gaze the dagger from time to time, as if it were a flower and not a dagger.

Lin Moyu can't understand it. Isn't it still the same dagger, no different from before?

Ning Yiyi glanced at him askance, "Blockhead."

The dagger is of course still the same, what differs is the person who gave it to her.

Unfortunately, Lin Moyu is an oblivious blockhead and thus can't understand it.

Lin Moyu took out some food and said, "Are you hungry?"

Ning Yiyi looked at the food in front of her and said, "Isn't this what I bought last time? You haven't finished it yet?"

Lin Moyu nodded, "I don't eat much."

...

Ning Yiyi snorted. His words can be interpreted as her eating too much. So what if she eats a lot, it's not like she gains weight. In fact, her figure is the envy of many people.

She snatched the food from Lin Moyu's hand and took a fierce bite, looking cute.

The two sat together and chatted merrily.

Ning Yiyi is very beautiful and has a melodious and pleasant voice, thus attracting a lot of attention.

Seeing that there were only two people, some people walked over and asked to form a party with them, but were politely rejected by Ning Yiyi.

The people who have seen Lin Moyu in action stayed away.

He not only killed a bunch of Abyssal Hounds, but even chopped to pieces a level 36 Abyssal Demon, with ease to boot.

These scenes are quite vivid in their minds.

Despite how beautiful Ning Yiyi is, they still stayed away, not daring to provoke her companion's ire.

They are afraid that they too, like the Abyssal Demon, will be chopped into pieces by Lin Moyu's skeletons.

As if it were a play, they watched as fools without eyes provoked the powder keg that is Lin Moyu.

At this time, the mist surged, and a giant beast radiating light dragged a large cart out of the mist.

"Shikigami!" Someone recognized the giant beast's identity and exclaimed in surprise.

This is the Shikigami of an Onmyoji of the Sakura Kingdom.

Onmyoji is a legendary class, characteristic of the Sakura Kingdom.

The Shikigami dragged the large cart to the front of the dungeon, and a group of people jumped off the cart.

Subsequently, the cart was put away, and the Shikigami disappeared without a trace.

A total of 11 people emerged from the cart, dressed in a uniform set of gold rank equipment, exuding an extraordinary aura.

There are two Knights, three supports, five Mages, plus one Onmyoji.

"A party of 11 people, are they going to challenge the hell rank difficulty?"

"That's very likely. Since even an Onmyoji has been dispatched, they are likely aiming for the hell rank dungeon."

"Although the difficulty of the hell rank dungeon is really high, but the benefits it can provide are quite great as well."

"The hell outpost equipment and awakening certificate are both good things. Unfortunately, it's really hard to clear the hell rank dungeon. Only elite parties may be able to do it."

"Have you ever heard of this? It is said that if you solo the hell rank dungeon, you will be able to obtain a title?"

"I've heard that the title is even rarer than top-notch equipment, yet no one has ever claimed it."

"If there really is a title, I wonder who will be able to take it."

Their voices were loud enough to reach Ning Yiyi's ears.

Ning Yiyi lowered her voice into a whisper next to Lin Moyu's ear, "Moyu, is what they say true?"

She is aware that Lin Moyu soloed the hell rank dungeon before.

If there is a title in the hell rank dungeon, then he must have obtained it already.

"It's true. The title is called Dragonkind Slayer."

Ning Yiyi's eyes shone brightly, "Really, what boosts does it provide?"

"All attributes +500 and reduction of consumption of all skills by 50%."

Upon hearing that, Ning Yiyi exclaimed in surprise, "That's awesome!"

All attributes +500, this is already pretty good, at least for the current level.

As for reduction of consumption of all skills by 50%, this is simply incredible.

Lin Moyu nodded. The title is indeed pretty good.

After obtaining the title, his consumption decreased significantly.

Thanks to the title and the increased familiarity with the dungeon, when facing the Outpost Guardian as a meat shield, Lin Moyu basically didn't need to consider the issue of insufficient spirit force.

Ning Yiyi's cry caught the attention of other people, including the Sakura Kingdom's Onmyoji.

"So beautiful! But why does she seem familiar?" He thought to himself, his eyes glowing with strong possessiveness.

Then he saw Lin Moyu next to Ning Yiyi, and his eyes shimmered with hatred.

"It's them! Destiny will make enemies meet indeed!"

He may not remember Ning Yiyi, but he definitely won't forget Lin Moyu.

On the Mermaid Island, Lin Moyu killed two of his Shikigami, causing him to flee helter-skelter.

He had to struggle quite a bit to make up for the loss of Shikigami.

The mission's failure caused him to further lose face.

Hatred has long since taken root in his heart!

He said a few words in a low voice to the people around him.

The group immediately walked toward Lin Moyu.

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi also saw him.

"It's him!" Ning Yiyi recognized him at a glance. It is the Sakura Kingdom's Onmyoji they met on the Mermaid Island.

Lin Moyu stood in front of Ning Yiyi, "They don't have good intentions."

Last time on the Mermaid Island, the other party escaped quickly. In here...

Lin Moyu wasn't the least bit concerned.

Leading the well-equipped group of class users, the Onmyoji evidently wasn't worried at all.

There's no way he would miss such a good opportunity.

When they were 10 meters away from Lin Moyu, the other side stopped.

By this time, several skeletons have appeared next to Lin Moyu.

If the other party gets any closer, the skeletons will launch an attack.

The Onmyoji stopped and look at Lin Moyu, a gloomy look in his eyes. At the same time, a shade of surprise surged in his eyes.

When they were on the Mermaid Island, he clearly remembers that Lin Moyu had yet to reach level 20.

Yet now he can't see through Lin Moyu.

Lin Moyu has the Cloaking Badge, which makes it so opponents whose level isn't more than 10 levels higher than his can't see through his level. This signifies that the difference in level between Lin Moyu and the Onmyoji is within the range of 10 levels.

Furthermore, since he has come to the Dimensional Battlefield, it is enough to indicate that his level has risen by quite a bit.

Thinking till here, the Onmyoji's heart filled with billowing resentment.

If it weren't for Lin Moyu killing two of his Shikigami back then, he would have already leveled up.

Suppressing the resentment in his heart, he opened his mouth and said, "Sakura Kingdom, level 30 Onmyoji, Tojo Taro!"

The other party introduced himself. Lin Moyu, as a Shenxia person, naturally will show him the same courtesy.

The magnificent Shenxia, with their long history and tremendous power, naturally wouldn't be lacking in terms of etiquette.

"Shenxia Empire, level 24 Necromancer, Lin Moyu."

When they heard the opponent's level, the people behind Tojo Taro burst into laughter.

Tojo Taro, however, creased his eyebrows.

"His leveling speed is incredible."

Chapter 126: Sudden Military Order

Lin Moyu's extremely fast leveling speed made him wary.

Moreover, the skeletons next to Lin Moyu made him feel even more alarmed.

Tojo Taro felt that if he can't deal with Lin Moyu this time, it will be even more difficult to deal with him the next time they meet.

Who knows what level Lin Moyu will be able to reach in a year and a half.

Leading an elite party this time, he is even able to clear the hell rank outpost dungeon. He doesn't want to miss such a good opportunity.

The two have already started a feud. With his personality, he must avenge this enmity.

When he arrived in front of Lin Moyu, nearby Shenxia class users stood up one after another.

Tojo Taro couldn't help but frown.

He realized that he has neglected one thing.

He neglected the well-known unity of the Shenxia Empire.

With upwards of 100 Shenxia class users watching, he can't very well attack Lin Moyu.

However, he isn't willing to give up just like this.

"Tojo-kun [1], we have to stop here." Someone whispered in Tojo Taro's ear.

Being stared at by upwards of 100 pairs of eyes put them under considerable pressure.

Even though they are elites, even though they have the confidence to clear the hell rank outpost dungeon, but there are just too many Shenxia class users here, about 10 times their numbers.

If they are besieged here, they will likely die.

Tojo Taro realized this as well. He nodded, then said to Lin Moyu, "At the class user competition, let's meet again and have a showdown."

"I hope you won't disappoint me when the time comes."

Even though he won't start a fight, but he can't leave just like that.

He still has to speak a few harsh words to save face.

With that, he turned around and left.

From start to finish, he only said a couple of sentences, not doing anything out of line.

The surrounding Shenxia class users relaxed.

Since the other party hasn't started anything, they won't either.

Ning Yiyi spoke next to Lin Moyu's ear, "His hands are tied, there are too many people here."

Lin Moyu uttered, "Yeah, his and mine."

There are too many people around, coming from different countries.

Under these circumstances, both parties can't very well start a fight.

Although this is a world where the strong are respected, but he has yet to reach the level where his behavior can be excused.

Only by reaching said level, only then can he do as he pleases.

Take Bai Yiyuan as an example. No matter what he decides to do or whom he decides to kill, no one will dare to stop him.

Bai Yiyuan has done something that caused a sensation around the world before.

Back in the day, he charged into the Bongja Kingdom and rampaged about.

Till this they, the small Bongja Kingdom still cowers before Bai Yiyuan.

Lin Moyu could see hatred in Tojo Taro's eyes just now, indicating that the enmity between the two has yet to be resolved.

Sooner or later, a day will come when it will be settled.

Tojo Taro and company entered the dungeon.

The 11 people challenged the hell rank outpost dungeon.

They could have brought one more person.

Obviously, they have ample confidence.

After they entered the dungeon, the tense atmosphere dissipated, and the people assumed a relaxed attitude once more.

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi sat down again.

"Time sure flies fast. The class user competition is around the corner."

Lin Moyu knows about the class user competitions.

In this world of class users, the class user competition, which is held once every five years, can be said to be the most important competition in the world.

When the time comes, class users from all over the world will rush to compete.

In the class user competition, not only combat class users will compete, but also support class users and livelihood class users will compete in their respective competitions.

Of course, the most anticipated competition is still the one of combat class users.

The combat class user competition has various categories, including team competition, individual competition, and unrestricted competition.

It is exciting and diverse.

This time the class user competition is held in the Shenxia Empire.

The Shenxia Empire is a top superpower in the world, and the competition held by it is unprecedented in scale.

When the time comes, countless class users from all over the world will flock toward the Shenxia Empire.

Ning Yiyi said, "When the time comes, let's also sign up."

Lin Moyu chuckled, saying, "We have only two people. For the team category, five people are required to form a team."

Ning Yiyi smiled and said, "Then let's look for more members. With you around, there's nothing to fear. It shouldn't be hard to find a few people to fill up the slots. They won't even need to fight."

"And there is also the individual competition. You must sign up for it."

"The reward for first place is pretty good."

Lin Moyu nodded.

The reward for first place has always been quite good.

Parties entered the dungeon one after another, so there are now fewer people outside than before.

Suddenly, the military badges of all Shenxia class users present shone brightly.

Clusters of white light enveloped the surroundings, and the atmosphere became tense.

"There is a military order."

"Something happened!"

"Have abyssal demonic creatures come?"

People exclaimed in surprise.

The military badges shone inexplicably. Something must have happened.

Then, a voice came from the military badges.

"All Shenxia military personnel, return to the fortresses!"

From the moment they put on the military badge, they have become military personnel of the Shenxia Empire.

In normal times, they can do as they please.

However, once there's combat, they must obey orders.

The military personnel of the Shenxia Empire used Teleportation Stones and returned to the fortresses without a word.

The class users in the dungeons also received the order.

Even if they have reached in front of the boss, or are in the middle of fighting the boss, they stopped everything they were doing, quickly left the dungeon, and use Teleportation Stones to return to the fortresses.

The military personnel of the Shenxia Empire assembled.

After just one minute, there were no more military personnel of the Shenxia Empire in front of the outpost dungeon.

Class users from other countries stared in amazement.

What speed is this, what cohesion is this?

With an order, everyone returned.

Someone took out a Dungeon Detection Talisman and used it on the dungeon.

"Gone, they're all gone, even the people in the dungeon are gone."

"The Shenxia Empire, the Shenxia military, they're indeed amazing."

"What scary cohesion."

"Such a thing would never happen in or country."

"What we want is freedom, the right to choose whether to comply or not. The state has no right to command us."

All of a sudden, their military badges also emitted light.

Subsequently, a military order was issued, urging the to return.

At this moment, the people who were spouting nonsense shut their mouths.

Those who claimed they wanted freedom still complied obediently and used Teleportation Stones to return to their respective fortresses.

After a while, the Dimensional Battlefield became practically deserted.

Only Tojo Taro's party, who entered the hell rank dungeon, were oblivious of this.

The hell rank dungeon isolates the military badges from the outside world, leaving them in the dark.

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi appeared together in the fortress.

Lights flickered one after another as people teleported back, solemn expressions on their faces, aware that something major has happened.

"Brother Lin, Miss Ning!"

When they looked in the direction of the voice, they saw Shi Xing'an waving at them.

[1] - kun, a semi-formal Japanese honorific for a man

Chapter 127: Forming A Legion; An Overlord Makes An Appearance

Shi Xing'an and company have also returned.

Ning Yiyi asked, "What's going on?"

At this moment, she shed her usual spren-like bearing and assumed a serious and solemn attitude, aware that something big must be afoot.

Liang Yue pointed to the Demon Watcher Eye above the fortress, "Take a look."

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi looked up at the same time.

Lin Moyu said in a low voice, "It isn't turning."

When he first arrived at the fortress, the Demon Watcher Eye has been spinning perpetually.

But now it has stopped.

Something's wrong! It must have detected demonic creatures!

Shi Xing'an said, "The Demon Watcher Eye has locked on the enemy."

"It's pointing in the Abyss's direction, indicating that a large number of demonic creatures is coming from the Abyss."

"Otherwise, there would be no need for it to call us all back."

Lin Moyu seized a piece of information from his words.

The one who issued the military order and called them back was actually the Demon Watcher Eye.

Shi Xing'an smiled and said, "Are you surprised? I was also surprised when I first learned this."

"The Demon Watcher Eye is more awesome than we can imagine. I'm not quite sure about the specifics, but it is said that every time there's a large-scale battle, it will take command."

"Even powerhouses have to accept its deployment."

Lin Moyu felt that he really underestimated the Demon Watcher Eye.

He thought it was just a surveillance tool for monitoring the movements of abyssal demonic creatures.

Unexpectedly, it can even direct battles.

In just a few minutes, the teleportations ended.

With a buzzing sound, the entire fortress was suddenly enveloped by a shield.

A voice echoed throughout the fortress.

"All class users below level 30 are to go to the top of the outwall."

The military badges of class users below level 30 glowed.

Subsequently, they were collectively teleported to the top of the outwall.

It goes without saying that this was also done by the Demon Watcher Eye.

It takes a holistic view in preparation for combat.

In the fortress, it is the commander.

"Start forming parties."

"Class users below level 30 are not allowed to leave the confines of the outwall."

A refreshing breeze blew by.

At this moment, the effect of the Cloaking Badge disappeared.

Everyone's class and level were unmasked.

Lin Moyu understood the intention behind the Demon Watcher Eye's actions.

This is all to protect the class users below level 30.

On the Dimensional Battlefield, class users below level 30 are too vulnerable.

Conversely, class users above level 30, equipped with gold rank equipment, with perfect party configuration, possess much higher survivability.

After all, the boosts provided by gold rank equipment are quite considerable.

Everyone quickly found people they were familiar with and formed parties.

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi formed a party with just the two of them, not searching for other people.

Lin Moyu has no need for a party. After all, his skeletons can't receive status buffs from supports.

As for Ning Yiyi, she is an Assassin and is below level 30. She doesn't need to go out of the confines of the outwall to fight.

She's not in much danger.

Many melee class users below level 30, like Ning Yiyi, were on their own.

As for class users above level 30, basically all have joined parties.

In general, the parties are composed of six people -- one tank, two supports, and three damage dealers.

Shi Xing'an and company already have a complete party.

Even though they are missing one damage dealer, but with their smooth rapport, they aren't weaker than other parties.

Regarding class users above level 30, very few stood by themselves.

After all, with the status buffs of supports, combat power can be raised considerably.

At this moment, holy light shone above the fortress like a full moon.

Mo Yun, sitting on her Unicorn, appeared in midair, looking down with a proud expression.

She is by herself, without any teammates.

She is aloof and looks down on other class users.

No one tried to form a party with her. After all, they don't want to be shot down.

Lin Moyu said somewhat strangely, "I haven't seen any level 40 class users who have completed the second awakening yet."

Ning Yiyi uttered, "I wonder what's going on."

The people present are all class users below level 40, who have yet to undergo the second awakening.

Mo Yun, who is in midair, has reached level 39. Among the people present, she has the highest level.

On the platform below the Demon Watcher Eye, a person with an extremely burly figure suddenly appeared.

He stood there like a mountain.

[Ni Xiong, Level 60, Legion Overlord]

Legion Overlord is his class.

This is a very rare legendary class.

However, this class is usually not very useful. Its role only becomes prominent during legion battles.

Someone exclaimed, "It's the southwestern Ni Family's overlord class, a true legion class."

"This is the Ni Family's exclusive lineage class."

"It is the most important class in a legion."

"With him present, we're all but guaranteed to win."

Ni Xiong raised his sword high, looking like a regent, "Heed my command, form a legion!"

Everyone's military badge sparkled, and they joined the legion.

At this time, no one would refuse, no one would dare to refuse his order.

"The legion has been formed. I am the legion's commander. Military merit shall be distributed after the battle according to contribution."

"The legion has been formed. You are now teammates. Your skills won't accidentally harm your teammates, so you can unleash them freely."

"The legion has been formed. If anyone abandons their post without permission, they will be punished after the battle."

After the Legion Overlord was done speaking, the sword in his hands dropped abruptly, and a huge halo emerged around him.

The halo instantly expanded and swept over everyone.

"Strength!"

A heavy voice sounded, and everyone's strength increased by 50%.

"Agility!"

"Spirit!"

"Physique!"

Subsequently, bellows rose and halos emerged one after another.

Everyone's four attributes rose by 50%.

Lin Moyu received a great shock.

The entire legion received buffs.

And unlike the buffs of support classes like Prophet, which have to be applied one person at a time, these buffs were applied all at once.

The Legion Overlord wasn't done yet!

"Elemental Resistance!"

"Magic Empowerment!"

"Strike of Blood!"

Several skills erupted one after another.

Everyone was fully buffed now.

Elemental Resistance: increases resistance to elemental attacks by 50%.

Magic Empowerment: increases the damage dealt by magic skills by 30%.

Strike of Blood: by using physical attacks, you can absorb the enemy's health, and then use said health to heal yourself.

Under these status buffs, the combat power of the entire legion increased sharply.

Most importantly, these status buffs won't clash with the status buffs of Prophets.

As a result, their combat power has increased by four to five times.

Lin Moyu sighed ruefully at this moment. It's a shame, but his skeleton weren't affected by these status buffs.

If the status buffs could be applied to his skeletons... that would be wonderful.

"Perhaps one day in the future..."

Lin Moyu's thoughts revolved. He is already powerful enough.

If he got even more powerful, that would be overkill.

After all, he can already solo hell rank dungeons and world rank bosses.

After the status buffs were added, teleportation started once again.

Class users above level 30 were teleported to different areas.

Knights, Warriors, Assassins and other melee-type class users were sent outside the outwall.

Supports, Mages, Archers, and other class users that can use long-range skills were teleported onto the outwall.

Supports can be used to supplement status buffs and perform treatment.

The melee class users stayed close to the outwall, mindful to stay within the range of the supports' skills.

Experienced Warriors quickly formed formations and prepared to face the enemy.

Those without experience copied the people around them.

The gate was closed tightly. The Eternal Great Wall shone brightly, enveloped by a shield.

There is no room for retreat for the Warriors.

This is a battlefield, where you must fight to the death.

They are in the most danger.

Supports, Mages, Archers, and other long-range class users are much safer.

By the time the preparations were done, a large black mist cloud suddenly emerged 1,000 meters away.

Chapter 128: A Curse! I Request To Participate In The Battle!

The black mist was accompanied by eerie auras.

Lin Moyu has experienced similar auras before. They belong to Abyssal Demons.

Immediately after, a large number of black spots rushed out of the black mist.

The number of Abyssal Hounds is astonishing, hard to count, probably more than 10,000.

The Abyssal Hounds howled and charged toward the First Fortress.

Subsequently, Demons emerged from the black mist.

They are basically all Abyssal Dog Demons, ranging between level 36 and level 38.

As Shi Xing'an mentioned before, the Abyss can't teleport high-level Demons here.

Seeing the enemy rushing toward them, many class users became nervous.

They usually raid dungeons, facing small numbers of monsters.

They have never faced such a massive enemy.

They gripped their weapons tight, sweating from their palms and foreheads.

At this point, Ni Xiong unleashed his last skill.

Skill: Boost Morale!

[Boost Morale: dispels fear and boosts morale. Within 10 minutes, defense is increased by 30% and offense is increased by 30%.]

In the blink of an eye, the Abyssal Hounds crossed the distance of 1,000 meters.

The Warriors bellowed in unison and, full of fighting spirit, collided with the Abyssal Hounds.

From the outwall, arrows and magic skills rained down.

Staying in midair, the Unicorn's underneath Mo Yun spewed out a huge sphere of light containing holy power, which fell down and exploded.

As a result, more than a dozen Abyssal Hounds were blown up and killed on the spot.

She is level 39, while the Abyssal Hounds are only level 31.

The holy power has a restraining effect on the Abyssal Hounds.

Coupled with the status buffs, the Abyssal Hounds were killed in an instant.

"Ke-ke! Little girl, you're awesome!"

"Go to hell."

Accompanied by sinister laughter, an Abyssal Demon flew over. The Dog Demon swung a wolf tooth club at Mo Yun.

Mo Yun's Unicorn reacted extremely quickly, promptly turning its body to dodge the strike. At the same time, it kicked the Dog Demon.

The Dog Demon was flung backward, screaming.

But in the next second, more Demons flew over and attacked Mo Yun.

At this moment, Mo Yun was forced to focus on the Demons and couldn't spare any time on dealing with the Abyssal Hounds.

On the outwall, Mages and Archers launched all-out attacks, and magic skills and arrows rained down on the enemy.

Lin Moyu pointed with his finger, and 70 Skeletal Mages appeared on the outwall.

"What the hell?"

"Where did these skeletons come from?!"

"Crap! They're all Wizards!"

The sudden appearance of the Skeletal Mages startled the people on the outwall.

But in the next moment, they relaxed, because the Skeletal Mages sent attacks barreling toward the Abyssal Hounds.

The attacks of the Skeletal Mages are stronger than those of level 30 Mages. Furthermore, with their super high spirit force, they possess extraordinary endurance and don't need to be mindful of consumption.

The Skeletal Mages, as if batteries, continuously unleashed magic attacks.

"I was really scared. Thinking that the skeletons belong to the Abyss, I nearly attacked them."

"No kidding. Since when does the Abyss have skeletons?"

"Much ado over nothing. The skeletons are undead creatures. Are there undead creatures in the Abyss? I've never seen any before."

"Speaking of which, whose summons are they? There are so many."

Some people looked at Lin Moyu unconsciously.

They have seen Lin Moyu's skeletons before and know how powerful they are.

After the Skeletal Mages, the Skeletal Warriors appeared as well.

140 Skeletal Warriors jumped off the outwall and joined the battle below.

Even without any status buffs, the four attributes of the level 24 Skeletal Warriors have reached 18,000 points, completely overshadowing level 30 Knights and Warriors.

Faced with the Abyssal Hounds, they present a crushing force.

"These skeletons are awesome."

"Not only are they awesome, but there's also so many of them."

"This Summoner is amazing. When did such an incredible class appear?"

"I think every one of these skeletons is comparable to a top Warrior."

"We got this in the bag!"

Lin Moyu raised his palm, and it glowed red.

Skill: Slowing Curse!

Accompanied by a loud noise, the sky was suddenly shrouded in red light.

Red chain patterns appeared on the heads of the Abyssal Hounds.

In the blink of an eye, their speed dropped.

Slowing Curse has a range of 3,600 meters and causes a 36-fold reduction in speed.

The Abyssal Hounds looked as if they were in slow motion.

Class users were taken aback momentarily, then became overjoyed.

"I'll be damned, who released this skill? Its effect incredible."

"They have become tens of times slower, posing no threat at all."

"They're no different from a joke now."

"Let's take them down."

The Demons besieging Mo Yun in the air were also affected by the curse, and their speed decreased greatly.

However, with their high level and powerful attributes, they're much better off than the Abyssal Hounds.

"A curse! Damn humans!"

A roar rose from the black mist 1,000 meters away.

The scope of Slowing Curse is enormous, and even the being in the black mist seems to be affected.

Lin Moyu speculates that the black mist leads to somewhere in the Abyss

A mass of fire broke out from the black mist and exploded in the air, and raging flames filled the sky.

Strangely, the flames didn't burn anyone. They only burned the Slowing Cursed chain patterns.

The chain patterns quickly faded within the flames and then collapsed.

With the curse lifted, the Abyssal Hounds and Abyssal Dog Demons quickly returned to normal.

At this point, more Abyssal Dog Demons -- upwards of 100 -- rushed out of the black mist.

They promptly rushed into the battlefield, while some charged toward Mo Yun.

"Ha-ha, without the curse, you guys are going to die."

"You humans unexpectedly have a class user proficient at curses."

"It's no use. We Abyssal Demons are old hands when it comes to curses."

"You're all going to die!"

Demons unleashed wild cries.

However, their elation lasted only a moment.

In the next moment, the curse web descended again.

Skill: Slowing Curse.

The wild cries came to an abrupt end, elongating as if a recording played at slowed speed.

If the enemy can dispel the curse, Lin Moyu can just continue to recast it. Let's see who's faster.

Flames appeared in the air again and burned the chain patterns, lifting the curse.

The moment the curse was dispelled, Lin Moyu replenished it.

The two sides engaged in a relentless tug war.

Consequently, the Abyssal Demons and Abyssal Hounds had a really bad time, their rhythm completely disrupted.

With their speed dropping and rising, the battle gradually devolved into a joke.

The human class users, who were unaffected by this, unleashed a massacre in a short period of time.

Due to the influence of the curse, the Abyssal Hounds, unable to fight back, were killed one by one.

The class users had never killed monsters so effortlessly before.

A Dog Demon fell from midair, killed by Mo Yun.

Their speed having decreased greatly, the dozen-plus Dog Demons seemed to be besieged by Mo Yun instead.

The Unicorn's offensive was exceptionally fierce, causing tremendous damage to the Dog Demons with each attack.

The Demon in the black mist blew its top, and the mist surged wildly.

"Damn you!"

Angry voices emanated from the mist.

Lin Moyu ignored its tantrum and instead focused on casting his curse.

The battlefield's rhythm has been completely upturned.

A roar came from the mist, followed by flames that engulfed the land.

The flames burned continuously, burning the curse and no longer giving Lin Moyu the chance to recast it.

Without the curse, the battlefield's rhythm returned to normal once again.

Under the legion status buffs, Mages unleashed AOE attack skills without reservation, raising carnage.

However, there are just too many Abyssal Hounds.

Dog Demons charged toward the fortress, but were blocked by the energy shield outside the fortress.

No matter how they attacked, they weren't able to break through the shield.

Then they flew into the battlefield and attacked the class users on the ground.

Dog Demon, who are much more powerful than Abyssal Hounds, caused a lot of trouble for the human class users.

In particular, class users below level 35 were in a grave danger.

The supports on the outwall continuously used their skills to heal the class users on the ground.

A scream sounded as someone was seriously injured.

A Dog Demon grabbed a class user and threw him far away.

"No good, he's too far away. I can't treat him."

"What do we do? He's going to die."

The class users on the ground are surrounded, so no one can go to his rescue.

That person was thrown into the group of demonic hounds and was about to be torn apart.

At this moment, a ray of light fell on him, and he disappeared in an instant. In the next moment, he appeared on the outwall.

The Demon Watcher Eye, observing the battle's situation, teleported the person back as soon as it saw that he's in danger.

Although it isn't possible to achieve a 100% no casualty rate, but it's doing everything in its power to minimize casualties.

Healers promptly treated him.

Just a few seconds later, the person recovered most of his injuries and jumped off the outwall to continue fighting.

At this moment, the convictions of the Shenxia people are unified.

Lin Moyu looked at the battlefield and realized that if thing continue like this, the fight might drag on and casualties might appear.

He suddenly looked up and said to Ni Xiong, "I request to go outside and participate in the battle."

Ni Xiong's gaze fell on Lin Moyu.

Many other class users also cast their gazes on Lin Moyu.

Ning Yiyi was aware what Lin Moyu wanted to do. She had a worried expression in her eyes, yet she didn't stop him.

After a moment, Ni Xiong nodded, saying, "Request granted."

"Be careful!" Ning Yiyi said anxiously.

"Don't worry." Lin Moyu patted Ning Yiyi's small hand, and then turned around and jumped off the outwall.

Chapter 129: I Came To Clear The Field And It Nearly Costed Me Dearly!

After his request was granted, Lin Moyu jumped off the outwall.

Many people looked puzzled.

"Why did he go down?"

"What does he want to do?"

"Is he the one who used the curse?"

"Not just the curse, but also the Skeletal Warriors on the battlefield and the Skeletal Mages on the outwall are his."

"His class is Necromancer, which should be a Summoner-type class, and it has many powerful summons. But why did he step up himself?"

"I wonder. The commander approved, so there must be some reason."

Coincidentally, the place where Lin Moyu landed happened to be next to Shi Xing'an.

Shi Xing'an repelled an Abyssal Hound, and then saw Lin Moyu and said, "Junior Lin, why did you come down?"

Lin Moyu said calmly, "I'm here to clear the field."

This sentence is incredibly domineering.

The Abyssal Demon in the black mist 1,000 meters away also saw Lin Moyu.

"You dare come out! Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

A large number of Abyssal Hounds turned and rushed toward Lin Moyu.

Abyssal Dog Demons also charged toward Lin Moyu.

The Abyssal Dog Demons that were fighting with Mo Yun also changed targets and shot toward Lin Moyu.

At this moment, Lin Moyu became the thorn in the eye of all abyssal demonic creatures present.

"Be careful!" Shi Xing'an, without thinking, stood in front of Lin Moyu.

The Abyssal Dog Demons and Abyssal Hounds were already a close distance away.

Lin Moyu revealed a faint smile, "It's nice of them to come."

He pressed his palm down and equipped a Bone Armor.

At the same time, he also conjured a Bone Armor on Shi Xing'an.

The battle has been going on for several minutes already, and so there are Abyssal Hound corpses strewn everywhere.

Looking at these corpses, the corners of Lin Moyu's mouth rose into a smile.

He locked on a corpse closest to him.

Skill: Corpse Explosion!

Boom!

Amidst a loud explosion, a large tract of Abyssal Hounds was obliterated.

Abyssal Dog Demons were flung away by the impact, screaming miserably.

Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, explosions sounded one after another.

Large swaths of Abyssal Hounds were killed by the explosions.

While the Abyssal Dog Demons were flung backward, they were battered by the explosions.

When they landed, their bodies were mangled and their wings were broken, already on the brink of death.

At this time, demonic hound corpses next to them detonated, claiming their lives.

Lin Moyu rapidly wandered around the battlefield, continuously expanding the scope of explosion.

Occasionally, when there were demonic creatures that haven't died yet, Skeletal Warriors would step forward to give the finishing blow.

The Skeletal Mages on the outwall jumped down, giving the finishing blow to any strugglers they found on the battlefield.

The battle unwittingly came to a halt.

Everyone looked at him in shock.

Lin Moyu was like a god of death, reaping lives wherever he passes.

"What is this skill? That's crazy."

"It's incredible. On the battlefield, this skill is like a miraculous weapon."

"My goodness, he can clear the area by himself. It seems like we're superfluous."

"To be able to summon many powerful skeletons, conjure curses, and launch AOE attacks, this class is without match."

"How is it so powerful?"

Ning Yiyi smiled so hard her eyes became slits, happy for Lin Moyu.

A short few minutes later, Lin Moyu stood on the battlefield, surrounded by Skeletal Warriors.

There are no more abyssal demonic creatures on the battlefield.

In midair, Mo Yun looked at Lin Moyu and his skeletons, a shade of version in her eyes.

But it's much better than the first time she saw him.

The black mist surged wildly, and a voice came from inside, "So you're the one who killed the pups the previous two times."

"I'll remember you, Shenxia human, Lin Moyu, Necromancer."

"I'll remember you! I'll kill you for sure! I will!"

A frenzied, sinister voice came from the black mist, full of resentment aimed at Lin Moyu.

Paying no mind to the threat from the Abyssal Demon King, Lin Moyu walked toward the black mist.

The class users on the outwall showed looks of confusion and shock.

"What is he going to do?"

"Who knows."

"He's not thinking of attacking the black mist, is he? It's a teleportation formation created by the Abyssal Demon King. It isn't something we can deal with at our level."

"Look at his skeletons."

Skeletons dragging Abyssal Dog Demon corpses behind them quickly ran over.

They passed Lin Moyu and threw the corpses toward the black mist.

At the moment when the Dog Demon corpses was about to fall into the black mist, Lin Moyu activated his skill and detonate the corpses.

Loud explosions sounded one after another.

The Skeletal Warriors had thrown at least 30 corpses, and they all exploded.

!!

!!!

The black mist surged much more violently than before, continuously twisting and dispersing.

Furious roars came from the black mist, "Seeking death! I'll to kill you! I'll kill you for sure!"

Lin Moyu let out a sigh. As expected, he wasn't able to hurt him.

The opponent's level is too high. Mere 30-plus level Dog Demon corpses aren't enough to deal it damage.

They weren't even enough to blow apart the teleportation formation the Abyssal Demon King set up.

Lin Moyu realized he still has a long way to go.

At this time, an eye burning with raging fire suddenly appeared in the black mist.

When the burning eye appeared, Lin Moyu's hair stood on end, and he quickly retreated.

At the same time, Skeletal Warriors appeared in front of him, standing between him and burning eye.

A beam of fire shot out from the burning eyes, making a beeline for Lin Moyu.

The Skeletal Warrior standing in front of him were knocked away as if ants, unable to block the beam at all.

The beam fire crashed into Lin Moyu, and the Bone Armor burst out with brilliant light.

Lin Moyu was pushed backward immediately.

This is the first time he was knocked back while wearing the Bone Armor.

Crack!

Crisp sounds rose.

The Bone Armor exploded with a bang after holding on for two seconds.

The beam of fire promptly clashed with Lin Moyu.

At this time, Damage Transfer displayed its effect.

The damage Lin Moyu suffered was transferred to his skeletons.

A lot of cracks appeared on the Skeletal Warriors.

The beam of fire possesses great attack power. Meanwhile, Lin Moyu's defense is weak.

He suffered too much damage, enough to kill him hundreds of times, and this damage ignored the physical defense of the skeletons.

!!

!!

Lin Moyu didn't panic and instead put recast Bone Armor on himself as he retreated.

After the Bone Armor appeared, it shone brightly with white light and then, after persevering for two seconds, exploded with a bang.

At this moment, the Demon Watcher Eye reacted, and Lin Moyu disappeared in an instant, and then reappeared on the outwall.

The beam of fire continued forward unobstructed, and then collided with the fortress's shield.

The shield released loud droning noise and brilliant light that illuminated the surroundings, as if it were daytime.

Not only the fortress's shield shone, but the entire Eternal Great Wall shone brightly.

!!

A ray ejected out from the Demon Watcher Eye and pierced directly into the black mist.

A wretched scream transmitted from the black mist. The burning eye, severely wounded, disappeared in an instant.

"Lin Moyu, I won't let you be!"

Accompanied by screams, the black mist faded and disappeared.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Finally, it's over.

But the way the battle ended was bizarre.

It was practically ended by Lin Moyu alone.

In any case, when the military merit is divided later, Lin Moyu will definitely get a large chunk.

"Are you alright?" Ning Yiyi, her small face filled with worry, pulled Lin Moyu by the hand, her body trembling incessantly.

Lin Moyu shook his head and squeezed out a smile, "I'm fine."

He didn't expect the Abyssal Demon King to personally launch an attack.

His attack was too strong. Despite having gone through the teleportation formation, the attack wasn't something he could bear.

The Bone Armor only lasted two seconds.

At this time, the Bone Armor is equivalent to 72,000 points of physique, yet in front of the terrifying attack, it was as fragile as an egg.

Fortunately, there was Damage Transfer, or else he would have died.

Lin Moyu felt that he was careless.

He shouldn't have gone over, shouldn't have tried to blow up the black mist.

This was beyond his ability.

After clearing the area, he became overconfident, which nearly costed him dearly.

Fortunately, luck was on his side.

He retrieved the Skeletal Warriors and Skeletal Mages into the summon space for recuperation.

After a moment, the shield enveloping the fortress dissipated.

This battle has finally come to an end.

The Demon Watcher Eye resumed its normal operation, slowly rotating above the fortress.

Class users sat on the ground, talking cheerfully with one another.

There were no casualties; this is the best outcome.

When they were looking at Lin Moyu, a shade of acknowledgement in their eyes.

Lin Moyu's performance was just too outstanding.

Among the many gazes, only one person was different.

Zhou Lesheng's gaze was filled with jealousy.

He was also on the battlefield, halos under his feet, fighting on the frontline.

He fought Abyssal Hounds relentlessly.

As a legendary class user, he possesses formidable combat power.

The halos under his feet were quite amazing. The Abyssal Hounds couldn't even get close to him.

However, his halos were only of use to him and his teammates, and were useless for the rest of the legion.

In the end, he killed only a few Abyssal Hounds.

"If the battle had continued, if you weren't present, I would have been the one shining brightly."

"It's all your fault, for ending the battle so quickly and covering up my radiance."

"I am a legendary class user, a Sentinel, I should be the one enjoying all the glory!"

His dislike for Lin Moyu swelled up and his hatred deepened.

Especially when he saw Ning Yiyi pulling Lin Moyu by the hand and the worried expression on her face, his hatred skyrocketed.

He was disgruntled with the Abyssal Demon King for failing to kill Lin Moyu.

Why is Lin Moyu still alive?

"Abyssal Demon King! Bah, what trash!"

He cursed fiercely, then closed his eyes so as not to look. The more he looked, the more annoyed he became.

A few minutes later, Ni Xiong, standing at the highest point of the fortress, proclaimed in a resonant voice, "Now, let's start distributing military merit!"

Chapter 130: Shenxia's Star Title? There's No Need, I Have A Better One

Everyone pricked up their ears. It's time for the harvest.

Although rewards will be distributed based on contribution -- Lin Moyu definitely stands out in this regard -- but their harvest still shouldn't be disappointing.

Amidst everyone's anticipation, commander Ni Xiong's voice sounded.

"In this battle, a total of 10,000 Abyssal Hounds and 100 Abyssal Dog Demons were killed. This is equivalent to 20,000 military merit."

"There is also 3,000 military merit for defending the fortress."

"And since no one has abandoned their post without permission, there is additional 2,000 military merit."

"That comes up to a total of 25,000 military merit."

"We have here a total of 1,052 class users. Except for Lin Moyu and Mo Yun, each one of you has earned 20 military merit."

"Mo Yun earned 500 military merit and Lin Moyu earned 3,500 military merit."

Everyone showed understanding looks.

Although 20 military merit may not seem like a lot, but it's actually a significant amount.

In order to gain 20 military merit, you have to kill 20 Abyssal Hounds.

Take a party of five as an example, they would have to kill 100 Abyssal Hounds in order for every person to receive 20 military merit.

But here, after only a few minutes of defending the fortress, they were able to earn 20 military merit. This is already considered quite good.

Mo Yun received 500 military merit. No one had any objections. After all, she killed two Abyssal Dog Demons and a bunch of Abyssal Hounds by herself.

As for Lin Moyu, at least 80% of the Abyssal Hounds died at his hands. And of the 100 Abyssal Dog Demons, Mo Yun killed two, while Lin Moyu killed the rest.

Furthermore, if it weren't for his curse at the beginning of the battle, things wouldn't have gone as smoothly.

Lin Moyu obtained 3,500 military merit by himself, and no one found it unreasonable.

Even Mo Yun had no objections.

Only Zhou Lesheng was unhappy.

"What, I only go 20 military merit, while he got 3,500 military merit?"

"Why did I only get a small fraction of what he got?"

"I am a Sentinel, a legendary class user, so why can't I measure up to him?"

However, he doesn't dare say it out loud. He doesn't want to become a pariah.

In the army, orders are paramount, and the commander's words are absolute.

No one has the right to refute.

The military badges began to shine as military merit flooded in, and the military rank of many people rose.

Some people reached the brink of promotion. With some more military merit, they can be promoted to a higher military rank.

Ning Yiyi jumped up with joy. She was promoted to two-star private.

She didn't do anything, yet received 20 military merit. She was very satisfied.

Lin Moyu's military badge shone especially brightly, several times brighter than that of the others.

Stars appeared on his military badge one after another -- sixth star, seventh star, eighth star... all the way to the tenth star, and then the badge suddenly changed.

It transformed from a white private badge to a silver lieutenant badge.

Lieutenant is considered rank 1 officer. Whenever ordinary privates meet him on the battlefield, regardless of their level, they will have to call him sir.

Even if they have reached level 50, even if they have undergone the second awakening, so long as their military rank doesn't exceed Lin Moyu's, they will still have to respectfully call Lin Moyu sir.

This is a military rule that has to be followed on the battlefield.

After the badge turned silver, it fell dormant. There are no stars on its surface.

Of the 3,500 military merit he received, 500 raised Lin Moyu's military rank to ten-star private.

After adding the remaining 3,000 military merit, he changed from ten-star private to lieutenant.

As for the lieutenant rank, every additional star requires 10,000 military merit.

This constitutes a hundredfold increase.

It is quite difficult for a lieutenant to raise their military rank. Simply killing Abyssal Hounds won't cut it.

In order to achieve great military merit, you must go deep into the Dimensional Battlefield, or even enter the Abyss, and hunt true Abyssal Demons.

Ning Yiyi looked at the military badge on Lin Moyu's breast, "Wow, you've become a lieutenant. Hello, sir!"

She playfully saluted Lin Moyu.

Ning Yiyi said happily, "You may be the youngest lieutenant in history."

Lin Moyu is only 18 years old.

He just recently went through the great examination.

At this juncture, class users will either enter academies or look for employment outside.

To reach level 20-plus, come to the Dimensional Battlefield, and kill so many abyssal demonic creatures, only he is capable of such feats.

Lieutenant at such a tender age, Lin Moyu is truly one of a kind.

Many people were very happy about their promotion.

When the light extinguished, commander Ni Xiong continued, "Lin Moyu, 18 years old. As the youngest lieutenant in our empire's history, you are specially awarded the Shenxia's Star title."

As his words fell, Lin Moyu's military badge burst out with brilliant light once again, completely enveloping him.

[Obtained title: Shenxia's Star]

[Shenxia's Star: all attributes +300, reduces the consumption of skills by 20%, reduces damage received by 10%.]

Lin Moyu scanned the title's properties and found that it's much worse than his Dragonkind Slayer title.

Besides, the two titles can't coexist. He has to choose one of them to use.

Needless to say, he chose the Dragonkind Slayer title.

Ni Xiong revealed a strange look, "You already have a title?"

His words caught everyone's attention.

No one imagined that Lin Moyu already had a title.

Title isn't something that can be easily obtainable, as it requires various demanding conditions to be met.

And only a single person can have a given title at the same time.

Lin Moyu doesn't know who previously owned the Shenxia's Star title.

But since he became the youngest lieutenant in Shenxia Empire, the title fell into his hands.

Lin Moyu nodded and said, "Yes, I have a title."

Ni Xiong asked, "Where did it come from?"

"The Dragonkind Frontline Outpost dungeon, hell rank difficulty." Lin Mo didn't conceal it.

There's no need to hide it. In any case, others can't take it away.

Murmur!

Lin Moyu's words caused a commotion.

Everyone present was stupefied, unable to believe their ears.

Even Mo Yun, who has always been proud, looked at Lin Moyu with disbelief at this moment.

She also tried going solo before, but ended up running with her tail between her legs.

"So the legend is true. The hell rank outpost dungeon really has a title."

"He actually soloed the hell rank outpost dungeon, by god!"

"How is this possible? Is this really something that humans can do?"

"I thought that title was merely a lie, but it turned out to be true."

"Perhaps he's the only one capable of obtaining it. After all, who else has this many amazing summons?"

The discussions got louder and louder.

Ni Xiong barked, "Silence."

Everyone shut up at once.

The legion has yet to disband, so Ni Xiong is still in command.

Following a flash of light, Lin Moyu was teleported to Ni Xiong's side, "Can you tell me the title's effects and the way it was obtained? We need to record this information in the empire's database."

At this point, he was no longer ordering, but asking.

The title is Lin Moyu's private information, which he can't access.

However, the empire's database needs this information.

As such, he can only ask Lin Moyu about it.

Lin Moyu didn't conceal anything.

"I obtained it after soloing the hell rank Dragonkind Frontline Outpost. Its effects are as follows: it raises all attributes by 500 points and reduces the consumption of all skills by 50%."

Ni Xiong's gaze filled with the hue of praise, "That's a very good title, especially the 50% reduction in all skills' consumption. It is quite fantastic for a Mage."

"You're pretty good. In exchange, I give you special permission to use the military facilities in the fortress."

Lin Moyu was startled.

In the fortress, some facilities are designated as military facilities, and ordinary people aren't qualified to access them.

In order to enter these facilities, you need military merit, to be specific, you must at least reach the military rank of three-star lieutenant.

At this moment, Lin Moyu isn't even a one-star lieutenant. He shouldn't be qualified.

Ni Xiong unexpectedly gave him an exemption.

Lin Moyu only now noticed the badge on Ni Xiong's breast.

It's a purple. He's actually a general.

The three stars on the badge are really eye-catching

Ni Xiong said, "You can use military facilities, but that requires military merit. You don't have much military merit. You'll have to save some up."

Lin Moyu made a sound of assent, "Thank you, senior."

After Lin Moyu went back down, Ni Xiong finally issued the last command, "The battle is over, the legion is disbanded."

The curtain was drawn on the sudden battle.

Everyone can now do their own thing again.

Although the battle lasted less than an hour, but it was still an extraordinary experience.

Lin Moyu's powerful skills broadened their horizons.

Especially after learning that Lin Moyu can solo the hell rank outpost dungeon, they entered a stupor.

At this moment, the teleportation formation lit up, and teams of people on mounts teleported back.

They are high-level class users.

They are military personnel dressed in a uniform, exuding an imposing momentum.

After coming out of the teleportation formation, they quickly left, not saying a word to the class users present, not even giving them a glance.

Lin Moyu recognized one of them. He is the soldier guarding the gate who gave Lin Moyu a kind warning.

He wasn't present during the battle just now.

In fact, except for Ni Xiong, no high-level class users were present.

Who knows where they went.

At this time, many people's communicators rang.

During the battle, the communicators were out of service. Now communication has been restored.

As soon as the communicators were connected, they transmitted various voices.

"Did you know? The abyssal demonic creatures attacked a number of countries."

"The Seventh Fortress has been attacked by high-level demonic creatures. The fighting there is said to be quite fierce."

"How's the First Fortress faring? Since it's the farthest from the Abyss, it must be fairly safe, right?"

Shi Xing'an walked up to Lin Moyu, a solemn expression on his face, "The Abyss attacked other places besides the First Fortress."

Chapter 131: Ning Tairan's Bane

From Shi Xing'an's recount, Lin Moyu learned the details.

The Abyss launched a large-scale attack, targeting more than one location.

In addition to the First Fortress, the Seventh and Eighth Fortresses of the Shenxia Empire were also attacked.

All the high-level class users in the military went to Seventh and Eighth Fortresses for support.

The fighting over there was more intense, with even class users who have undergone the third awakening participating in the battle.

In addition to Shenxia Empire, Sakura Kingdom, Bongja Kingdom, and Eagle Kingdom have also been attacked. The intensity of the attack the other three countries suffered was no weaker than that of Shenxia Empire.

Shi Xing'an said, "Shenxia Empire fared fairly well. We didn't suffer any casualties. Meanwhile, Sakura Kingdom and Bongja Kingdom suffered badly. A lot of their class users died."

Class users fear neither injury nor losing limbs.

As long as they are alive, then even the most serious injury can be healed.

However, if their life is snuffed out, then there's nothing that can save them.

War is a cruel endeavor, especially if it's between mankind and the Abyss.

That is a war of life and death between kinds, a war of extinction, where neither side will take prisoners nor accept surrender.

There are only two possibilities, either death or life.

Shi Xing'an said, "The First Fortress is the farthest from the Abyss, and there are nine fortresses between it and the Abyss for us, so we are the least affected here."

"In addition, thanks to the heavy defenses set up by the empire's top powerhouses, the Abyss can't teleport powerful Demons here."

"However, this isn't foolproof either. Although teleportation may be out of question, but there are Demons expert at stealth who may sneak in and try to assassinate you."

"If you are active on the Dimensional Battlefield, you must be careful."

Lin Moyu's performance this time was marvelous. Abyssal Demons have already taken note of him.

If given the opportunity, they will spare no effort to kill him.

Only Lin Moyu can freely kill level 30-plus abyssal demonic creatures at level 24.

If Lin Moyu grows further, he might become a serious trouble for the Abyss.

Mankind has produced many talented individuals, some of whom have been assassinated by the Abyss, before they could grow.

Lin Moyu's vigilance rose, "I will."

Ning Yiyi ran up to Lin Moyu's side and asked, smiling brightly. "Are you done talking?"

Lin Moyu nodded, "We are. Let's take a break in the fortress first, and then go dungeon raiding."

Ning Yiyi nodded repeatedly, "Okay, okay."

Lin Moyu wants to take her dungeon raiding. This makes her extremely happy.

All of a sudden, Ning Yiyi's communicator rang.

Ning Yiyi smiled and accepted the call, "Grandpa, why are you calling me? Didn't you say you would leave me alone during missions?"

"Where are you now?" An old and majestic voice came from the communicator.

Ning Yiyi answered, "I'm at the Dimensional Battlefield, in the First Fortress."

"Stay right where you are, I'll be there right away." The voice clearly sounded relieved.

Ning Yiyi's expression changed slightly, and she let out an "oh."

After ending the call, Ning Yiyi said, "My grandpa is coming here."

Lin Moyu said nonchalantly, "Then let's wait for him."

Ning Yiyi felt a little uneasy, "Why is Grandpa suddenly coming to see me?"

"He's probably worried about you," Lin Moyu uttered.

During the previous battle, the communicators have been out of service. Her grandpa was understandably worried about his granddaughter.

A few minutes later, a spirited old man appeared in the teleportation formation.

The old man is dressed in a robe characteristic of Shenxia Empire.

"Grandpa." Ning Yiyi called out sweetly.

Lin Moyu furrowed his eyebrows.

This old man isn't a simple character.

There is an emblem of Xiajing Academy on his body, indicating that he is affiliated with Xiajing Academy.

There is also a military badge on his chest...

Five-star godly general.

Not unlike Bai Yiyuan, he's a five-star godly general.

Such characters aren't commonly seen in Shenxia Empire.

They are famous individuals displayed in textbooks.

Surname Ning, five-star godly general, he must be Ning Tairan.

Lin Moyu felt great respect.

This is a great figure on par with Bai Yiyuan, yet he's unexpectedly Ning Yiyi's grandpa.

No wonder Ning Yiyi didn't care about the intermediate skill scroll.

It turns out she's Ning Tairan's granddaughter.

Ning Tairan walked out of the teleportation formation and, when he saw that Ning Yiyi is safe and sound, breathed a sigh of relief.

In the next moment, however, his eyes narrowed, and his pupils constricted, revealing a dangerous light.

He saw his granddaughter holding a stinky kid's hand.

Most importantly, he knows the stinky kid.

"Lin Moyu!" Ning Tairan let out a low shout.

Lin Moyu was taken aback, "Do you know me?"

"Stinky kid, let go of your claw!" Ning Tairan let out another low shout.

"What do you mean?" Lin Moyu was stunned, unable to react momentarily. This legendary character's temper is quite bad.

Ning Yiyi understood. She snorted and positioning herself in front of Lin Moyu, "Grandpa, what are you doing?"

Seeing Ning Yiyi, Ning Tairan's overwhelming momentum vanished into thin air, and he plastered a smile on his face, "It's nothing. I only wanted to see this kid has guts. He seems to be alright."

Ning Yiyi snorted, a displeased look on her face, "You mustn't bully Moyu. Otherwise, I will ignore you."

Ning Tairan's complexion changed drastically, "This is out of the question. Don't worry, I won't bully him, or else Bai Yiyuan will demolish my Dungeon Hall."

"Then that's good!"

Ning Yiyi showed a shade of satisfaction, then turned to Lin Moyu and, "This is my grandpa. You must have guessed his name by now, so there's no need for introductions."

Lin Moyu nodded and said, "Greetings, Senior Ning."

Ning Tairan waved his hand, "Alright, alright, drop the formalities."

When he spoke to Lin Moyu, his tone still hasn't improved much.

But because of Ning Yiyi's presence, he still managed to keep his temper in check.

However, he kept his eyes peeled on their hands.

Ning Yiyi continued to hold Lin Moyu's hand.

Ning Yiyi asked, "Why did you come in such a hurry?"

Ning Tairan blew his top, saying, "I'm here to pick you up. That idiot Second Brother actually instructed you to go to the Dimensional Battlefield for a mission, he must be out of his mind."

Ning Yiyi had a strange expression on her face, "But Second Grandpa said you were the one who gave out the mission."

Ning Tairan trembled and blew his top, eyes opened wide, "That's some fucking bullshit. He didn't even discuss it with me. I had something to do the past few days, and he took advantage of this gap."

"Yiyi, come back with me. You've had enough missions for the time being."

Ning Tairan extended his hand toward Ning Yiyi, but she dodged it.

Ning Yiyi shook her head, saying, "Since Second Grandpa assigned this mission to me and I have accepted it, then I must complete it."

"After all, you were the one who taught me to finish what I started."

Ning Yiyi spoke confidently, a defiant expression on her face.

Ning Tairan became a bit worried, "You can do missions anywhere. In the academy, there are plenty of missions. Why does it have to be on the Dimensional Battlefield? You don't know how dangerous this place is. What if something unexpected happens?"

"Second Brother is an idiot. When I return, I'll give him a good beating."

Ning Yiyi snorted, "With Moyu around, there won't be any danger."

"Moyu promised to take me dungeon raiding, to help me gather the hell outpost set."

Hearing Ning Yiyi say Moyu this, Moyu that, Ning Tairan's expression became unsightly.

His jealousy has risen to the surface.

He stared at Lin Moyu, "Stinky kid, what do you think? The Dimensional Battlefield is too dangerous. I don't want Yiyi to take risks here."

His words contain a hint of threat.

Lin Moyu said in a low voice, "I respect Yiyi's choice."

"You..."

Ning Tairan's eyes opened wide, and his expression turned ferocious.

Ning Yiyi stepped forward and said, "Grandpa, don't threaten Moyu. Otherwise, I really will ignore you."

Ning Tairan's imposing momentum promptly melted like snow, and he plastered a smile on his face again. "Fine, fine. You say you want to raid the hell rank outpost dungeon with this kid, then how about I send a few people to accompany you two?"

In his opinion, in order to raid a hell rank dungeon, there should be at least 10 people.

It's troublesome to look for people to form a party. If he sends some people, they shouldn't refuse.

Ning Yiyi responded, "No need, Moyu will take me dungeon raiding by himself."

"What do you mean?! Are you two tired of living?"

Unable to keep his calm, Ning Tairan couldn't help but let out strange cries.

Ning Yiyi uttered, "Grandpa, take a look at this."

She showed Ning Tairan the Hell Outpost Dagger.

Ning Tairan showed a look of disbelief, "Did you two really clear the hell rank dungeon?"

Ning Yiyi chuckled, "It's not us two, to be precise, but Moyu who carried me through the dungeon. I didn't have to do anything."

"Really?"

"Really!"

Ning Tairan was speechless.

He knows a little bit about Lin Moyu's ability to raid dungeons.

In the large-scale dungeon Tyrant Desert, he carried 39 people at a time by himself.

Unexpectedly, he can even solo the hell rank outpost dungeon.

That is to say, once Lin Moyu's level rises, he should also be able to solo other hell rank dungeons.

In this way...

At least he doesn't have to worry about Ning Yiyi's equipment anymore.

He saw Lin Moyu in a new light.

He scrutinized Lin Moyu, and then suddenly saw the military badge on his breast.

He issued strange cries once again, "You're already a lieutenant? How is that possible?"

Ning Yiyi said, "Grandpa, why are you always making such a fuss? At your age, shouldn't you already have learned how to maintain your cool?"

"In this regard, Second Grandpa is better than you. He doesn't make a fuss over every little thing."

"Lieutenant isn't a run-of-the-mill thing."

"Alright. Grandpa, you can return first. We'll be back in a few days."

After being chastised by his granddaughter, Ning Tairan finally calmed down and said, "You need to come back before the class user competition, which will be held a few days later."

Ning Yiyi got a bit impatient, "I got it. Now go back. We'll take our leave first."

Lin Moyu said his goodbyes to Ning Tairan, "Please don't worry, I will take care of Yiyi."

Ning Yiyi left with Lin Moyu, leaving Ning Tairan by himself, in a daze.

There were people coming and going, but they all ignored Ning Tairan, as if he weren't there.

When the three were talking just now, no one around heard them.

Needless to say, this was all Ning Tairan's doing.

Otherwise, with his identity, he would have attracted lots of attention.

"This kid isn't quite normal. I need to ask about him!"

After a while, Ning Tairan turned and walked into the fortress.

Chapter 132: Ning Yiyi's Bane

"Officer Resting Area: can accelerate recovery and eliminate fatigue."

"Officer Skill Grinding Site: can accelerate spirit recovery and increase skill grinding speed."

"Officer Teleportation Formation: can carry out teleportation to several designated locations."

"Military Trade Office: use military merit to purchase different items."

The vast majority of class users below level 40 aren't qualified to access the First Fortress's military facilities.

After all, few class users below level 40 can reach three-star lieutenant.

Even some level 40-plus class users who have completed their second awakening might not have reached the military rank of lieutenant.

Lin Moyu originally also wasn't qualified.

But because of his marvelous performance in the previous battle, coupled with the fact that he obtained the Dragonkind Slayer title, Ni Xiong made an exception, allowing him to use the military facilities.

However, these facilities are too expensive.

The Officer Resting Area can restore physique and eliminate fatigue within an hour.

However, lieutenants have to pay 200 military merit to spend one hour inside the Officer Resting Area.

Colonels have to pay 100 military merit.

While rank 1 generals can use it for free.

The Officer Skill Grinding Site is the same.

Similar facilities are also available in Xiajing Academy.

But the military facility is more effective than those in Xiajing Academy.

In Lin Moyu's view, this is normal.

After all, military merit is hard to earn, much harder than academy points. After spending so much military merit, if the effect wasn't good, no one would use the facility.

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi, while holding hands, entered the Military Trade Office.

The empire has the Imperial Trade Office, the academy has the Academical Trade Office, while the military unexpectedly has the Military Trade Office.

Lin Moyu looked at the items sold in the trade office.

There are no equipment or similar items sold here, only some rare potions.

Lin Moyu's eyes lit up when he saw the Fatigue Potion in the Military Trade Office.

It's the same Fatigue Potion he purchased from Shu Han.

200 military merit per bottle; that's rather expensive.

It is equivalent to having to kill 200 Abyssal Hounds or two Dog Demons.

Shu Han, however, only asked for 500 points. He can be said to have made a big profit on this deal.

[Anti-Curse Potion: increases resistance to curses for 30 minutes.]

[Elemental Resistance Potion: increases resistance to elemental attacks by 50% for 30 minutes.]

[Control Resistance Potion: increases resistance to control-type skills by 50% for 30 minutes.]

Unfortunately, these three potions can only be used on the person themselves, not on the summons.

Otherwise, they would have made raiding hell rank dungeons easier.

[Dungeon Escape Talisman: allows instant escape from any dungeon; please carry the talisman on your person when going into a hell rank dungeon]

"100 military merit per talisman."

Lin Moyu thought for a moment and bought two.

He handed one of the talismans to Ning Yiyi, for emergency use.

Ning Yiyi giggled and put the Dungeon Escape Talisman in her pocket.

Since it comes from Lin Moyu, she is very happy to receive it.

In the Military Trade Office, there are also some Recovery Potions sold.

[Elementary Recovery Potion: can heal wounds and restore 500 points of spirit force; cooldown period of one minute]

On the battlefield, you have to fight against time.

Drinking a potion with two effects naturally beats drinking two potions.

And besides, its recovery effect is far better than that of ordinary potions.

An elementary potion can heal most wounds and restore 500 points of spirit force.

Just its recovery of spirit force is five times higher than that of the Elementary Spirit Potion.

As for the healing effect, it is likely much better.

But the crucial point is that the cooldown period only one minute.

As long as you have enough of the potion, you can drink a bottle every minute.

Of course, it's price very expensive -- 100 military merit per bottle.

Lin Moyu sank into his thoughts. With more military merit, could he use this potion to grind skills? Combined with the Officer Skill Grinding Site, the effect may be comparable to Desert Fruit.

The crucial point is still military merit.

Sufficient military merit is required.

After buying the Dungeon Escape Talismans, he had less than 4,000 military merit remaining.

He can't use up his military merit. If his military merit reaches below 1,000, he will be demoted to a ten-star private.

Lin Moyu bought 10 bottles of the Recovery Potion, and then gave five to Ning Yiyi.

At this time, Mo Yun walked into the Military Trade Office.

This is the third time Lin Moyu has seen her.

The first two times he saw her, she was in midair, riding a Unicorn, looking extremely arrogant.

This time, with the Unicorn put away, she lost a bit of her arrogance.

Mo Yun's military badge is also silver, with three sparkling stars on top.

As a three-star lieutenant, she has the qualification to use the trade office.

After Mo Yun entered, she glanced at Lin Moyu and then spoke to Ning Yiyi, "Yiyi, is he your boyfriend?"

Ning Yiyi's pretty face turned slightly red. She spiritedly walked up to Mo Yun, the grabbed her by the arm saying, "Sister Yun."

So they know each other.

Mo Yun is from Xiajing City's Mo Family, and most likely also comes from Xiajing Academy.

It does make sense for her to know Ning Yiyi.

Mo Yun's pretty eyes swept toward Lin Moyu, "Be kind to Yiyi. Otherwise, I won't forgive you."

Ning Yiyi smiled and said, "Sister Yun, don't worry, he's treating me very well."

Lin Moyu didn't say anything. He just gave a faint smile in response

Mo Yun nodded and said no more. She went to buy some items.

She's usually going solo, so she naturally needs to prepare more things.

Especially Recovery Potion, it is an essential item.

Ning Yiyi appears to be a bit scared of Mo Yun. While Mo Yun was busy selecting items, Ning Yiyi stuck out her tongue and carefully pulled Lin Moyu to leave.

"Sister Yun, take your time. We'll take our leave first."

She spoke very quietly, as if afraid that Mo Yun would hear her.

Lin Moyu found it funny. This fearless young girl is actually scared of Mo Yun.

Every person has their weakness indeed.

"Wait a moment."

Mo Yun turned her head and stopped them.

Ning Yiyi stuck out her tongue and squeezed out a smile, "Is there anything else, Sister Yun?"

Mo Yun handed over two things and said, "Take this."

Ning Yiyi complied obediently.

[Point Teleportation Stone: can teleport to a designated location.]

"Why are you giving me these, Sister Yun?" Ning Yiyi looked at the two stones in her hand, confused.

Mo Yun said, "One of them is for him. I've been looking for the Battlefield Ghost King lately. If I find it, come and help me kill it."

Many people know that Mo Yun is looking for Blackened Soul Crystal.

However, Blackened Soul Crystal's drop rate is too low. Some people may spend several years searching without finding anything.

Only the world rank boss Battlefield Ghost King is guaranteed to drop Blackened Soul Crystal.

But this boss is quite elusive, only staying for up to half an hour in a given location.

Even when it's discovered, it's hard to gather a party in a short period of time.

By the time the party is gathered, it will be long gone.

Lin Moyu said in a low voice, "Battlefield Ghost King is a level 38 world rank boss, while I'm only level 24. I may not be able to defeat it."

Mo Yun said, "Since you can solo the hell rank outpost dungeon, it shouldn't be a big issue to you. Not to mention that by the time I have found it, with your leveling speed, you might have already reached level 30."

Without waiting for Lin Moyu to respond, Mo Yun continued to speak, "Besides, if we can take it down, it will also benefit you."

"It is guaranteed to drop three to six Blackened Soul Crystals. I only need one. You can have the rest."

"To be honest, I've found it before. I can't beat it by myself. It's not possible to find people that fast. Not to mention, I won't be able to trust others."

Lin Moyu understood the meaning behind her words.

She can't beat it by herself and thus needs to find help.

However, because she usually keeps to herself, she has no friends and thus has to ask others for help. But she can't trust others.

As a result, she set her sights on Lin Moyu.

Thanks to Ning Yiyi, she thinks she can trust him. Furthermore, he is indeed powerful.

At the same time, she only needs one Blackened Soul Crystal. The rest can be given to him.

He and Ning Yiyi both need Blackened Soul Crystal.

She has him figured out.

It seems that he has no choice but to agree.

Chapter 133: Breezing Through The Dungeon

Ning Yiyi rented a room in the fortress and went to rest for the night.

Lin Moyu, on the other hand, spent military merit and stayed in the Officer Skill Grinding Site.

Unlike Shenxia Academy's Skill Grinding Center, the Officer Skill Grinding Site isn't divided into elementary, intermediate, and advanced grades.

It is equivalent to the advanced grade Skill Grinding Center in terms of effect.

In the Officer Skill Grinding Site, while meditating for less than an hour, spirit force will go from zero to full.

With the help of the Dragonkind Slayer title, which reduces the consumption of all skills by 50%, Lin Moyu began to summon Skeletal Warriors.

Summoning a level 24 Skeletal Warrior, which was supposed to require 700 points of spirit force, now only requires 350 points.

Summoning a level 24 Skeletal Mage, which was supposed to require 2,100 points of spirit force, now only requires 1,050 points.

Lin Moyu, including equipment and title boosts, has a total of 4,200 points of spirit force.

Each round he can summon 12 Skeletal Warriors or four Skeletal Mages.

Once his spirit force is spent, he will meditate to restore it.

Lin Moyu calculated the time. He first summoned 10 Skeletal Warriors, bringing the total number of Skeletal Warriors to 150.

The rest of the time was used to summon Skeletal Mages, bringing the total number of Skeletal Mages to 90.

The 240 skeletons filled the summon space to capacity.

He stayed in the Officer Skill Grinding Site for 6 hours and spent 1,200 military merit.

Of the 4,000 military merit, only 2,800 remained.

After a night's rest, the two were fully recovered, and then proceeded toward the Dragonkind Frontline Outpost dungeon, chatting merrily.

Lin Moyu's Cooldown Charm still has eight uses, while Ning Yiyi's has nine. This is enough.

After yesterday's battle, many class users rushed to the outpost dungeon overnight. At this time, the dungeon's entrance has become lively again.

No matter how scattered and disorderly they may be in normal times, once war breaks out, Shenxia people will display shocking cohesion.

People from Bongja Kingdom, Sakura Kingdom, Eagle Kingdom, and other countries have witnessed the actions of Shenxia people yesterday.

Unlike Shenxia class users, they clustered together.

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi broke through the mist and walked over.

The two are like a pair made in heaven.

Upon seeing the two, the Shenxia class users stood up and paid their respects to Lin Moyu.

In the eyes of the class users from other countries, this scene is inconceivable, asking themselves what happened.

"What's going on?"

"Why did they stand up?"

"Is there anything special about these two? The man looks quite ordinary. The girl, however, is gorgeous!"

Someone who knew about Lin Moyu promptly snapped in a low voice, "Shut up. That guy is a monster. Don't provoke him, if you don't want to die that is."

"A monster? Is he that scary?"

"Scary? To him, killing you is like killing a chicken, it requires no effort."

The person was startled and quickly looked away.

He never imagined that this seemingly harmless young man would be so terrifying.

Ning Yiyi chuckled, "They're all looking at you."

Lin Moyu's performance yesterday garnered him a lot of respect.

He can solo the hell rank outpost dungeon. This is simply unprecedented.

He's 18 years old, level 24, yet he has already become a lieutenant. This is something that has never been achieved before.

Such a character will have unlimited accomplishments in the future.

He's highly likely to become a great figure like God Bai.

It's impossible for them not to respect him.

No matter how prideful they are, no one can guarantee they will be able to become a character like God Bai.

But they all believe that, as long as he doesn't die, Lin Moyu can become a second God Bai.

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi, under everyone's gazes, entered the dungeon together.

The number of Skeletal Warriors and Skeletal Mages under Lin Moyu's control has increased to 150 and 90 respectively, making the dungeon raid more efficient than before.

Ning Yiyi took out some snacks from her pocket and started eating them.

This girl's pockets, as if treasure troves, are filled with various snacks.

Lin Moyu looked at her with a smile, and Ning Yiyi turned a bit shy.

"Don't look at me like that. I just like to eat."

Lin Moyu smiled and said, "You're very pretty."

Ning Yiyi grinned and turned her eyes, "Am I prettier than Sister Yun?"

"You are."

Lin Moyu answered without hesitation.

Ning Yiyi smiled happily, "When did your tongue become so glib?"

"It's the truth."

Ning Yiyi started talking about Mo Yun.

The Mo Family and Ning Yiyi's Ning Family are close.

The Mo Family is of a Summoner lineage. From generation to generation, they have produced many powerful Summoners.

Mo Yun is the most outstanding individual of this generation. She awakened a legendary class -- Holy Summoner.

Moreover, it is said that Mo Yun also has a talent. But it is unknown what talent it is.

Legendary class is already very impressive, coupled with the fact that she has a talent, Mo Yun has a chance to become a top powerhouse in the future.

When they were little, Ning Yiyi and Mo Yun played together, with Mo Yun being the eldest sister.

In their group of friends, no one dared to disobey her.

Ning Yiyi fears nothing in the world, yet she does fear Mo Yun.

"What is your family's lineage?" Lin Moyu asked.

Ning Yiyi chuckled and said, "My family, my family is of a Mage lineage. However, I am an exception. I didn't inherit the family's lineage."

A Shadow Assassin emerged from a Mage lineage, this is quite uncommon.

But, it can be seen that Ning Tairan dotes on Ning Yiyi very much.

Ning Yiyi talked with Lin Moyu about her childhoods. Lin Moyu occasionally talked about his own childhood as well.

From the few words Lin Moyu spoke, Ning Yiyi figured that the financial situation of Lin Moyu's family wasn't good, completely different from her.

"Don't worry, I believe you will be able to see your sister soon."

"Perhaps your sister will go to the class user competition."

"When the time comes, let's participate as well."

Lin Moyu nodded, "Okay."

After just four-plus hours, the Outpost Guardian collapsed in front of Lin Moyu once more.

[Killed Outpost Guardian, EXP +1,650,000]

[Obtained gold rank weapon: Hell Outpost Dagger]

[Obtained gold rank protective equipment: Hell Outpost Heavy Armor]

[Obtained gold rank accessory: Hell Outpost Bracelet]

[Obtained Dragonkind core x2]

[Hell Outpost Dagger (a part of the outpost set): gold rank weapon, all attributes +500, increases the power of Assassin-type skills by 50%, usable after level 30]

[Hell Outpost Heavy Armor (a part of the outpost set): gold rank protective equipment, all attributes +300, reduces the consumption of Knight-type skills by 20%, usable after level 30]

[Hell Outpost Bracelet (a part of the outpost set): gold rank accessory, all attributes +200, increases the restoration of spirit force by 30%, usable after level 30]

[Dragonkind core: an extremely rare material that can be used to make various items]

Ning Yiyi extended her hand, "Can you give me this dagger too?"

Lin Moyu gave the dagger to Ning Yiyi without hesitation.

But he had a strange look in his eyes, "Why do you want it?"

"It's a secret. Anyway, I have a use for it." Ning Yiyi said mischievously, keeping him guessing.

Lin Moyu chuckled and paid it no more mind.

Adorned with the familiar Bone Armor, the two left the dungeon.

Having raided the dungeon for the fourth time, he has become quite proficient.

This time was very easy, hardly taking any effort.

The crucial point is that Ning Yiyi was around, chirping by his side, making the raid much more enjoyable.

While others have to bend over backwards to raid the hell rank dungeon, Lin Moyu breezed through it, as if it were a walk in the park.

"Get out of the way!"

Just as they left the dungeon, they heard a loud shout!

Chapter 134: Guhrow Church; Fire God's Champion

Hmm?

What's going on?

Every time Lin Moyu comes out of the dungeon, there's always something afoot.

A hand extended, trying to push him away.

With a flash of white light, the Bone Armor resisted the opponent. Lin Moyu remained in place.

His vision was finally restored.

At some point, a red carpet appeared on the ground.

At the end of the red carpet, there is a magnificent carriage.

The horses pulling the carriage are no ordinary horses, but Fiery Warhorses.

Fiery Warhorses' hooves are perpetually burning with flames. Even if they're inside water, the flames won't extinguish.

Fiery Warhorses were originally a kind of monster. After they were tamed by Beast Tamers, they were bred and cultivated until they eventually became mounts.

In the Western Countries, Fiery Warhorses are fairly common.

They're much less common in Shenxia Empire.

However, not many people are qualified to ride Fiery Warhorses.

Even fewer people are qualified to use Fiery Warhorses to pull a carriage.

This shows that the other party's identity is unusual.

The thick and soft red carpet extends from the carriage to the dungeon's entrance, paving the ground.

The sound of hooves echoed, and, on both sides of the red carpet, 10 class users rode Fiery Warhorses, looking imposing and majestic.

When Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi came out of the dungeon, they appeared on the red carpet.

Seeing that Lin Moyu didn't budge, the man's countenance changed slightly, and he used more force, but still to no avail.

Even the hell rank Outpost Guardian can't make Lin Moyu budge when he has the Bone Armor equipped.

Level 36 Abyssal Dog Demons wielding a wolf tooth club aren't even able to raise ripples on the armor.

A mere level 30 class user stands no chance at making him move.

Seeing that he is unable to push Lin Moyu away, the man extended his hand toward Ning Yiyi and shouted angrily, "Scram! You're dirtying His Highness's red carpet!"

Lin Moyu's face darkened slightly. Judging by the other party's western features, he shouldn't from Shenxia Empire.

In an instant, a Skeletal Warrior appeared next to him and -- without saying a word -- swung its large blade.

Let's see who'll make whom scam.

The man's complexion changed drastically, and he quickly retreated.

The Skeletal Warrior's large blade almost grazed him.

The large blade fell on the ground with a loud bang, causing the earth to rupture, blowing apart a large section of the red carpet.

"Brazen!"

The Knights on both sides drew their weapons, and their momentum rose and locked on Lin Moyu.

At this moment, even more auras rose and enveloped them.

The Shenxia class users nearby stood up one after another, looking like they're ready to pounce at any time.

In here, if you want to mess with a Shenxia person, you must first ask permission of the Shenxia class users.

Ning Yiyi whispered in Lin Moyu's ear, "They should be from Guhrow Church. Be careful."

Lin Moyu nodded, "I know."

The Western Countries are different from Shenxia Empire, in that their strongest power is not the state, but the churches.

Guhrow Church is one such church, and its power is even greater than that of small countries like Sakura Kingdom.

"Stop!" A low shout came from the carriage.

The Knights withdrew their momentum at once.

A young man wearing armor walked out of the carriage and stepped onto the red carpet.

The armor is luxurious and exquisite, glittering with golden light, pulsating with faint flames.

Ning Yiyi narrowed her big eyes, "That's not ordinary gold rank equipment, but gold rank equipment made by a Blacksmith."

"And his accessories were made by Alchemists."

"I think these equipment could be a set, a crafted set."

A complete set of crafted gold rank equipment is much more valuable than top-notch gold rank equipment, as its attribute boosts are higher.

It might not be as good as the hell outpost set, but it's definitely better than the nightmare outpost set.

The young man said in a low voice, "How can you be so rude. Stand down."

The scolded class user promptly stepped aside, looking respectful.

The young man is "His Highness" the other party spoke of. His status must be extraordinary.

The young man walked up to Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi and said, "My subordinate was rude. I apologize to both of you on his behalf."

Although the words that came out of his mouth are polite, but in fact, the person himself is suffused with arrogance, lacking any sincerity.

"Rutger, from Guhrow Church, level 31, Fire God's Champion."

When he announced his background and class, Rutger's arrogance was even more apparent.

His class caused many people nearby to exclaim in surprise. They clearly know about Fire God's Champion.

There are also many people who didn't know about this class.

"It's actually the Guhrow Church's Fire God's Champion."

"Is Fire God's Champion that amazing?"

"The Guhrow Church believes in gods, and they have some special classes that purportedly succeeded the power of said gods. Fire God's Champion purportedly succeed the power of the Fire God."

"It sounds awesome."

"In fact, it is indeed awesome. It is a legendary class."

"Fire God's Champion, what nonsense. It's really just a Champion class with a fire-type trait. Nothing special."

Even if it's just a Champion class with a fire-type trait, it's already quite amazing.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been rated as a legendary class.

Lin Moyu looked at him and said in a solemn voice, "Lin Moyu, Shenxia Empire, level 24, Necromancer."

Rutger didn't seem to care about Lin Moyu's reply. He didn't even pay attention.

He extended his hand toward Ning Yiyi and said, "Beautiful lady, may I have the honor of raiding the dungeon together with you?"

Ning Yiyi's eyes flashed with a shade of aversion, feeling that beneath Rutger's refined demeanor hides a mass of hypocrisy.

Ning Yiyi has always trusted her intuition.

When she first saw Lin Moyu, she felt that he is a straightforward character, and so she made friends with him.

Lin Moyu caught the look in Ning Yiyi's eyes and said, "There's no need, you're not qualified."

Rutger froze in place, his expression cracked slightly, but he still tried to maintain an elegant demeanor, "I should be more qualified than you."

Lin Moyu shook his head, "If you say so."

"Ha-ha!" Rutger laughed angrily, "You're only level 24, just a frog in a well."

"Do you know what dungeon I'm going to raid?"

"I'm going to solo the hell rank outpost dungeon and get the legendary title."

"Beautiful lady, after I have successfully soloed the hell ran dungeon and obtained the title, I will invite you once again.

Ning Yiyi's big eyes lit up. She looked at him as if he were an idiot, then pointed at his head and said, "Is there something wrong here?"

Ha-ha!

Many Shenxia class users, watching from the sidelines, laughed.

Ning Yiyi is saying that there's a problem with Rutger's head.

Rutger's face alternated between flushed and ashen.

However, in order to maintain his demeanor, he can't snap at Ning Yiyi. He has to bear it.

He balled his fists, and his hands turned red.

Lin Moyu gave him a strange look and said, "You can't get the title."

With that, he exchanged a look with Ning Yiyi.

The Cooldown Charms shimmered, and the two entered the dungeon again.

Rutger suddenly facepalmed himself and burst into laughter, "He actually said I can't get the title. If I can't get it, then no one can."

His voice contained immense arrogance.

Mo Yun is rather arrogant. But compared to him, she has no choice but to admit defeat.

Rutger is not only arrogant, but also a show-off.

The carriage pulled by Fiery Warhorses, the team of class users, the red carpet, it was all very deliberate, meant to show off.

He wanted class users from other countries to witness him soloing the hell rank outpost dungeon and gaining the legendary title.

As he laughed, he looked around, trying to see how others reacted.

The result was blatant mockery.

This isn't right.

"Go ask what's going on."

Although Rutger is a show-off, but there's nothing wrong with his head.

At this time, he realized that something isn't right.

After a short while, he got an answer.

The title has already been taken by someone.

Someone already completed the feat of soloing the hell rank outpost dungeon ahead of him.

And that person is the level 24 Necromancer who just entered the dungeon.

Rutger was stupefied.

Chapter 135: Entering The Dungeon For The Title

It is not a secret that Lin Moyu soloed the hell rank outpost dungeon.

The present Shenxia class users are all aware of this.

After all, Lin Moyu openly admitted as much in front of the entire legion at the First Fortress that he obtained the title.

But he didn't disclose the title's properties.

When they saw Rutger declare his grand intentions of soloing the hell rank outpost dungeon and obtaining the title, everyone looked at him as if he were a joke.

Only one person can possess a specific title at a time.

As such, so long as Lin Moyu is alive, Rutger won't be able to obtain the title, not even if he beats the other party's record.

When he learned this, Rutger's countenance alternated between ashen and flushed, looking very funny.

Rutger's eyes flickered with a dangerous gleam and surged with murderous intent.

He looked at the dungeon's entrance, clenched his fists, and made up his mind.

Without caring about his bearing any longer, he barked in a low voice, "Come here."

The majestic Knights of the Guhrow Church dismounted the Fiery Warhorses and came to Rutger's side.

Rutger spoke a few words in a low voice. The Knights couldn't help but become nervous.

"Your Highness, do you really want to do this?"

"If something unexpected happens, there will be big trouble."

"Although this is the Dimensional Battlefield, but this area belongs to Shenxia, and the majority of the people here are Shenxia class users."

Despite his subordinates' hesitation, Rutger ultimately made his decision, "As long as we keep things under wraps, nothing will happen. Others will only think they died in the dungeon."

In the face of Rutger's decision, they have the right to raise questions, but not to intervene.

The rules of the church are strict. As his subordinates, the Knights must obey Rutger's orders.

"In that case, let's do as you say, Your Highness."

Rutger took out a scroll.

In the world of class users, there are many scrolls with different effects, such as skill scrolls, magic spell scrolls, and so on.

Rutger activated the scroll, and it immediately began to sparkle.

Obstructed by eleven class users and Fiery Warhorses, others couldn't see what Rutger was doing.

"What are they doing?"

"They seem to be discussing something."

"Maybe they're discussing how to raid the dungeon. Anyway, since he can't get the title, there's no point in going solo."

"That's true. With their equipment and Rutger's legendary class, clearing the hell rank difficulty shouldn't be an issue."

Since Rutger is confident in his ability to go solo, he naturally has the corresponding strength.

Subsequently, the dungeon lit up, and the 12 people entered the dungeon together.

"They entered the dungeon. Since going solo no longer makes sense, they decided to go in a party."

"The Guhrow Church's people are really arrogant and prideful."

"As far as I know, the people of the Guhrow Church are all madmen."

"Not only the people of the Guhrow Church, but people of the other churches are madmen too."

"Today we were treated to the Guhrow Church. If another church comes, we'll be able to watch another great show."

"They embarrassed themselves quite a bit today. They came in such a grand manner, only to learn that Lin Moyu had already taken the title."

"A trifling church is far from being a match for Shenxia."

Outside the dungeon, only the Fiery Warhorses remained.

The Fiery Warhorses have been tamed. Without their masters' command, they won't go anywhere.

...

Inside the dungeon, the Skeletal Warriors and Skeletal Mages tirelessly eliminated Dragonkind monsters.

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi chatted merrily this time as well.

Ning Yiyi said with a bright smile, "I really wonder what expression that guy Rutger is making now."

Lin Moyu also found it a bit amusing, "I guess it's an awkward one."

Ning Yiyi showed a mischievous smile, "I hope he goes solo in hell rank difficulty and, after putting in tremendous effort, finds that there is no title to be had. That would be hilarious."

Rutger came here for the title.

If he finds that there is no title after clearing the dungeon, he will probably be devastated.

"However..."

Ning Yiyi tilted her head.

"However, it's not that easy to clear the hell rank outpost dungeon. Even though he is well-equipped and has a legendary class, he may not be able to clear it."

In Ning Yiyi's mind, only Lin Moyu is capable of soloing the dungeon.

Mo Yun won't cut it, neither will Rutger.

Lin Moyu suddenly raised his head and looked at the dungeon's entrance.

Several figures appeared at the dungeon's entrance.

"How can this be?"

How did someone enter his and Ning Yiyi's dungeon world?

Upon seeing the newcomers clearly, Lin Moyu realized that it's Rutger and his group.

Ning Yiyi was startled, "They used a Dungeon Tracking Scroll."

Ning Yiyi quickly explained to Lin Moyu what it is.

By using a Dungeon Tracking Scroll, you can enter someone else's dungeon world.

It was first used by Abyssal Demons to hunt human class users inside dungeons.

Eventually, mankind was able to grasp its manufacturing method.

Rutger smiled grimly and took out another scroll and activated it.

A peculiar aura swept through the entire dungeon.

Ning Yiyi's countenance changed. "It's a Teleportation Sealing Scroll. We can't use the Dungeon Escape Talisman anymore."

Lin Moyu took a look, and indeed, the Dungeon Escape Talisman had become dim.

Rutger and his men ran over and confronted Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi.

Rutger sneered, "Didn't expect I would come after you, did you?"

"I heard you soloed the hell rank dungeon and obtained the title."

"I have no choice but to kill you. Otherwise, I won't be able to get the title."

This justification is ample.

For the sake of a title, they entered another's dungeon world and brought a party of 12 people.

This is quite unreasonable.

Rutger showed his true colors, "Do you feel helpless, in despair?"

"Are you panicked? Scared? Terrified?"

"Don't worry, beautiful lady, I won't kill you just yet."

"I think you'll make a great toy."

As the people outside the dungeon said, people from churches are all madmen.

Once they go wild, they're no different from rabid dogs.

Lin Moyu has his reservations. Such as, he won't kill people from other countries in public, as to avoid unnecessary trouble.

But now they are in the dungeon, and the other party has sealed the Dungeon Escape Talismans...

The corners of Lin Moyu's lips rose slightly, revealing a cold smile.

Ning Yiyi showed no signs of fear nor worry. Instead, her beautiful eyes filled with fury.

Rutger infuriated her.

Rutger was taken aback, "What are you smiling at?"

Lin Moyu responded in a quiet voice, "If I can't teleport out of the dungeon because of the Teleportation Sealing Scroll you used, then you probably can't teleport out either."

The corners of Lin Moyu's lips rose slightly, revealing a cold smile.

Hmm?

Rutger momentarily couldn't understand what Lin Moyu meant.

In the next moment, clicking sounds started rising.

A large number of skeletons rushed over.

In almost an instant, the skeletons encircled the opponent.

Ten skeletons ran to the dungeon's entrance and guarded in front of the entrance, to prevent Rutger and company from escaping.

"What is this situation?!" Rutger panicked, wondering what's going on.

How did they get surrounded?

He then recalled Lin Moyu's class -- Necromancer.

These skeletons are highly likely Lin Moyu's summons.

"Know yourself and know your enemy, and you need not fear the result of a hundred battles. Without even understanding my class and skills, you rushed over, rushed to your doom." Lin Moyu said coldly.

Since he decided to kill, these people will surely die.

While the Skeletal Warriors surrounded them, the Skeletal Mages stood outside, ready to cast their kills.

Although they were surrounded, Rutger wasn't particularly afraid. "With just a few raggedy skeletons, you want to kill me? I am a Fire God's Champion, a legendary class user."

"Get started!"

He gave an order, and then emitted raging flames from all over his body.

In an instant, the flames soared high into the air, dyeing the dungeon's sky red.

Skill: Fire God's Body!

Chapter 136: You Don't Even Know My Class And Skills

Rutger emitted flames from all over his body.

At this moment, he looks like a giant more than two meters, with a burly physique.

"This is my skill -- Fire God's Body."

"Under the effect of Fire God's Body, my attributes are increased by three times, the offensive power of my skills is increased by three times, and the damage I take is reduced by three times, and I am immune to all control-type skills."

"Plus, there is still the status buffs provided by the supports."

"With your raggedy skeletons, you think you can fight me?"

Rutger drew his golden sword and laughed wildly.

Status buffs appeared on him, cast by the supports in his party.

His momentum was also enhanced, becoming more and more powerful.

The level 30 Rutger, while fully buffed, is stronger than some level 39 class users.

The subordinates he brought are full of fighting spirit. They have complete confidence in Rutger.

Rutger has gone through countless battles, large and small, carving the image of invincibility in their hearts.

While fully buffed, Rutger has become even crazier, "I am basically invincible below level 40!"

Ning Yiyi furrowed her eyebrows, "As I said before, there's something wrong with his head."

Lin Moyu spoke in confirmation, "You're right. In particular, after using his skill, he seems a bit crazed."

Anyone can tell that Rutger's state is abnormal.

However, legendary classes have their strengths.

Just like the Fire God's Body's properties, which are quite amazing.

As such, even though there are some side effects, it's not unacceptable.

In this state, it's not a problem for Rutger to defeat a party by himself.

With sufficient preparations and plenty of medicine in the pockets, it's not impossible for Rutger to solo the hell rank outpost dungeon.

As for the dungeon boss, Outpost Guardian, Lin Moyu thinks he can't defeat it.

Lin Moyu tapped the air with his finger and said, "Go ahead!"

The Skeletal Warriors immediately rushed forward.

A huge red net covered the world.

Skill: Slowing Curse.

As expected, Rutger wasn't affected by the curse.

As for his teammates, a red chain pattern appeared on their heads, and their speed immediately slowed down.

"Shit, it's a curse!"

"Quickly, dispel the curse!"

"Hurry up! They're here!"

The supports acted fast, lifting the curse on the front Knights, restoring them to normal.

The Knights held up their shield and collided with the Skeletal Warriors.

Following a couple of bangs, two Knights creamed and flew backward, looks of shock on their faces, shocked by the Skeletal Warriors' strength.

After knocking the two Knights away, Skeletal Warriors entered their circle.

Rutger let out a loud roar, gripped the giant sword, which is more than 1.5 meters in length, in his hands, and collided with two Skeletal Warriors.

The Skeletal Warriors' large blades collided with his giant gold sword, and loud noise and sparks exploded.

At the same time, Rutger trembled uncontrollably.

"How is this possible?! How can they be this strong?!"

The Skeletal Warriors' four attributes have reached 18,000 points, much higher than those of bosses.

Even with his fully equipped and buffed state and the boosts provided by the Fire God's Body, Rutger still can't compare to the Skeletal Warriors.

But, unlike the two Knights, he wasn't knocked back, which is already pretty good.

The two Knights received treatment while they were in midair, then used their skill Charge and rushed back.

Skill: Group Taunt!

Skill: Extreme Defense!

Group Taunt diverted the skeletons' attention to the two Knights.

Extreme Defense instantly increased their defense to the limit.

The healers and supports continuously cast healing skills.

The Mages and Archers launched attacks with all their might.

However, when their attacks landed on the skeletons, they didn't have much effect.

Their offensive power is too lacking. It would take them a lot of time to take down a single skeleton, not to mention that there are a bunch of Skeletal Warriors rushing at them from all directions.

After less than two seconds of fighting, the entire party had fallen into despair.

Boom!

A lightning bolt dropped and hit a Healer!

The Healer immediately let out a scream, interrupting his healing skills.

Electric currents shuttled throughout his body, making him feel numb!

Before he could lurch his skills again, another lightning bolt fell, making him unable to move.

Immediately after, flames, ice, and violent wind followed.

The magic attacks of the 90 Skeletal Mages fell, completely engulfing them.

Rutger stared blankly, a look of despair on his face.

He couldn't understand why this was happening.

He should be invincible below level 40.

Why can't he defeat a level 24 Necromancer?

At this moment, he realized he has never heard of the class Necromancer before.

Necromancer is a brand-new class.

He doesn't know of the class's limitations.

Lin Moyu was right. He launched an attack without even understanding the opponent's class and skills. That's akin to kicking an iron plate while in slippers.

If it weren't for its control-type skills, the hell rank outpost dungeon's boss wouldn't be able to withstand the siege of the Skeletal Warriors and Skeletal Mages.

Although these class users also have control-type skills, but their numbers are too small to restrain so many skeletons.

In the blink of an eye, they were submerged in the overwhelming attacks.

Death descended quickly.

Along with a miserable scream, under the massive amount of magic attacks, the weakest Mage fell first.

Lin Moyu said to Ning Yiyi, "Cover your ears."

Ning Yiyi obediently covered her ears.

Then, Lin Moyu took a step sideways to block Ning Yiyi's line of sight.

He lifted his hand...

When he saw this, Rutger had a bad premonition in his heart, "What is he up to?"

Skill: Corpse Explosion!

Boom!

A deafening explosion sounded.

Subsequently, terrifying damage hit Rutger. Even though the damage was reduced by three times, but it still caused him serious injury.

"What skill is this?!"

Rutger was awoken from his stupor by the explosion.

When he turned back, he saw there was no one standing around him anymore.

All eleven of his teammates have died.

At this time, he realized that entering the dungeon has been a suicidal act!

"You... You can't kill me!"

"I am the holy child of the Guhrow Church's Fire God Hall. If you kill me, you will die as well!" Rutger roared wildly.

In the face of death, he was quite scared.

Since Lin Moyu already started, he won't stop half way.

Whether you're a holy child or a divine child, if you deserve to be killed, you will be killed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three consecutive explosions submerged Rutger.

Then, calm returned once again.

Rutger fell to the ground, his body mangled, nearly in pieces. He is dead.

From start to finish, Rutger and company were completely suppressed.

After persisting for only ten seconds, they were wiped out.

For Lin Moyu, killing them was not much harder than killing a group of monsters.

After the battle ended, the Skeletal Warriors stripped the bodies of their equipment.

Since storage spaces can't be accessed for the time being, Lin Moyu will leave this for after he clears the dungeon.

The equipment he recovered from the bodies are all top-notch and gold rank and are worth some money.

Especially Rutger's equipment -- a handcrafted set -- is worth a lot of money.

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi continued to raid the dungeon.

Ning Yiyi said, "He's a member of the Guhrow Church. Aren't you afraid?"

Lin Moyu chuckled and said, "What's there to be afraid of? If they mess with me, I'll go to the Guhrow Church in the future and tear it down."

Ning Yiyi uttered, undaunted, "Okay, okay. When the time comes, I'll tear it down together with you."

...

The headquarters of the Guhrow Church.

In a majestic palace, an idol shook violently.

Even the palace shook.

The church's class users were alarmed.

An elderly class user rushed over. All of a sudden, his countenance changed dramatically, "Rutger is dead!"

Several powerful class users rushed over, their faces a mask of anger.

"Where are the Healers!"

"Fortunately we had Rutger leave his brand."

"I wonder if he'll be able to participate in the class user competition."

"The people who accompanied him are probably also dead. After he is resurrected, let's ask him what happened."

Chapter 137: Hundred To Two Hundred Million Is Just A Small Amount That Won't Cut It

A few hours later, Lin Moyu once again cleared the outpost dungeon.

At this point, Lin Moyu is only 10% of EXP away from level 25.

He will be able to level up after another raid.

Meanwhile, Ning Yiyi was successfully promoted to level 23. When she leveled up, she smiled very happily.

Leveling with Lin Moyu is really easy and comfortable.

Thinking about the time she raised her level from level 20 to level 21, Ning Yiyi's nose was a bit sour. It was really difficult.

Ning Yiyi made up her mind to rely on Lin Moyu.

Lin Moyu collected the equipment and other items inside the storage spaces of Rutger and company.

If he sells these items, he'll be able to earn a lot of money.

Lin Moyu is currently in great need of money.

After all, once he reaches level 40, he will have to use a large number of intermediate skill scrolls.

Intermediate skill scrolls cost 10 million gold coins or 80,000 points per scroll.

With his current wealth, he can hardly buy any.

After they left the dungeon, the two saw the Fiery Warhorses outside the dungeon.

As if they could sense the death of their owners, the Fiery Warhorses were uneasy and kept neighing, their hooves on fire.

Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi exchanged a look, then ignored them and walked to the side to rest.

They have agreed beforehand to keep what happened with Rutger to themselves.

Naturally, they can't have any contact with the Fiery Warhorses either.

In this way, no one will be able to put the blame on them.

When they saw Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi come out, the people outside weren't surprised.

A group of people gathered together, drinking alcohol and talking loudly.

"I knew it, those people aren't as fast as Lin Moyu!"

"That's right. What Fire God's Champion, what genius of the Guhrow Church, he's just trash."

"That depends on who you use as comparison. He's trash when compared to Lin Moyu. But when compared to us, we're trash."

"That's not quite right. Isn't he a legendary class user? What if by chance my class is sublimated during the second awakening?"

"You're wishing for too much. It's impossible. The probability is as slim as a cow's hair."

"Tsk, are kings and nobles given their high status by birth? No one knows about the future. Maybe I will be even more powerful than God Bai in the future."

These people drank a lot and began to run their mouths.

Although Lin Moyu doesn't like to talk much, but he thinks this is all right.

Faced with the heavy pressure coming from the Abyss, mankind needs to keep their spirits high.

...

Xiajing Academy, God Bai's Courtyard.

Ning Tairan walked in with an unhappy expression on his face.

"Hey, Old Ning, you're here. What a rare sight."

"What's with the sour face? Who rubbed you the wrong way?"

Bai Yiyuan teased and poured him a cup of tea.

Ning Tairan sat down heavily and drank three cups of tea in succession, "That kid Lin Moyu, that's playing dirty."

Bai Yiyuan was full of curiosity, "When did you meet Young Lin?"

Meng Anwen interjected, "He went to the First Fortress yesterday."

Bai Yiyuan let out a sound of surprise, "I see. You've seen Young Lin and Ning Yiyi, right?"

Ning Tairan stared at Bai Yiyuan and asked, "Tell me the truth, did you instruct Young Lin to seduce Yiyi?"

"What bullshit!" Bai Yiyuan cursed loudly, "With how remarkable he is, does Young Lin need to actively seduce anyone? With just a word from him, girls will line up from one end of the street to another."

"Piss off. If it weren't for your instructions, my Yiyi wouldn't be stuck with a smelly guy."

Ning Tairan shouted even louder.

The two started arguing, neither side yielding. Meng Anwen, sitting aside, closed his eyes.

...

For two consecutive days, Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi raided the hell rank outpost dungeon repeatedly.

As Lin Moyu's level rose, his efficiency rose as well.

By the time their Cooldown Charms ran out of energy, Lin Moyu had reached level 26 (45%).

Ning Yiyi also exceeded level 25.

After spending just five or six days on the Dimensional Battlefield, his level rose from level 22 to level 26.

Close to one level per day, this speed is insane.

In a span of a few days, he achieved what would take others a few months to half a year to achieve.

After finishing the final raid, the two left the dungeon and returned to the First Fortress.

The two found a restaurant and ordered something to eat.

In the past two days, they haven't really had time to rest.

"The Cooldown Charm needs to be recharged. Since I can't find an Alchemist here, I plan to go back to Xiajing Academy."

Ning Yiyi gulped down on the food and said indistinctly, "I also need to go back and submit the mission to Second Grandpa. I wonder if I'll get a new mission."

"If Second Grandpa tries to cheat me, I'll definitely pull his beard out when I go back."

Ning Yiyi waved her fist and made a very cute 'fierce' expression.

Lin Moyu looked at Ning Yiyi. Suddenly, he extended his hand and wiped food residue off her mouth.

Ning Yiyi was stunned at once, completely speechless, her pretty face flushed.

Lin Moyu also felt a bit embarrassed and withdrew his hand. "We have completed the hell outpost sets. God Bai may give me a new mission. If not, I plan to go deep into the Dimensional Battlefield and earn some military merit."

Ning Yiyi blushed and said, "Take me with you."

"Okay."

Next, the two went to the trade office in the fortress, and Lin Moyu placed some equipment he doesn't need for consignment.

Hell outpost equipment is quite valuable, often ranging from millions to tens of millions.

If sold directly to the trade office, the price will be much lower.

At Ning Yiyi's suggestion, Lin Moyu chose consignment.

After a successful transaction, only a 10% handling fee will need to be paid to the trade office.

In the trade office, there were no hell outpost equipment.

There were only nightmare outpost equipment.

The two used nightmare outpost equipment as reference and named their price.

There were quite a few pieces of equipment.

[Hell Outpost Sword], [Hell Outpost Axe], [Hell Outpost Bow], [Hell Outpost Stave] x2

In addition to weapons, there were also a shield, armor, heavy armor, rings, and bracelets.

In each raid, two to three pieces of equipment were dropped.

They didn't need to divide them. Ning Yiyi didn't want them, and so they were left to Lin Moyu.

They set the weapons at 10 million gold coins per piece, armor and heavy armor at 5 million gold coins per piece, bracelets and rings at 3 million gold coins. The sole shield was priced at 15 million.

In this way, the total value of the hell outpost equipment alone reached 90 million gold coins.

Next was the turn of the Dragonkind materials.

Regarding Dragonkind materials, someone released missions to purchase them in large quantities and at a high price.

Lin Moyu kept the materials necessary to complete his mission and sold the rest, and got 20 million gold coins in exchange.

As for the equipment obtained from Rutger and his group of class users, Lin Moyu directly sold them to the trade office.

Eleven sets of equipment, all top-notch gold rank equipment, worth around 10 million each.

With that, Lin Moyu earned more than 100 million gold coins.

After the hell outpost equipment are sold, his wealth will have exceeded 200 million.

Lin Moyu suddenly felt that intermediate skill scrolls weren't that expensive anymore.

Ning Yiyi said with a smile, "Don't think you're rich now. It's just a few hundred million, it won't take you far."

Lin Moyu felt helpless. For Ning Yiyi, 100-plus million gold coins appears to be nothing.

Who knows what amount of money would catch her attention.

Ning Yiyi explained, "During the second awakening, you will need a lot of materials, and these materials will cost tens of millions."

"Furthermore, you'll also have to buy intermediate skill scrolls at level 40, level 50, and level 60. Several hundred millions won't cut it."

"As for the advanced skill scrolls, putting aside the fact that they aren't being sold. Even if someone were to sell them, they would cost at least one billion per scroll."

"So, this amount is really nothing."

After listening to Ning Yiyi, Lin Moyu finally calmed down.

Based on this calculation, it really is a drop in the bucket.

Ning Yiyi continued to explain, "There are many things can't even be bought using gold coins. According to my grandpa, bartering is the main trading method among top class users."

"There is still another type of hard currency, and that is military merit."

"If you go to the Sixth Fortresses and above, you will be able to buy a lot of things using military merit."

Chapter 138: The World Has Forgotten God Bai's Other Moniker

Lin Moyu sold everything he should and could.

However, a set of equipment gave him a headache, and that was the Fire God set he got from Rutger.

The Fire God set was jointly crafted by Blacksmiths and Alchemists.

Although it is only gold rank equipment, but the attribute boosts it provides puts it above top gold sets and very close to the hell outpost set.

Moreover, the Fire God set was specifically designed for the legendary class Fire God's Champion, with corresponding bonuses aimed at the Fire God's Champion's various skills.

If someone else were to wear it, it won't that useful.

This thing isn't easy to sell, and throwing it away would be a pity. Lin Moyu decided to ask Bai Yiyuan to take care of it when he returns.

After going through the teleportation formation, the two returned to Xiajing Academy.

Due to the long teleportation, Ning Yiyi's pretty face turned pale, her eyes closed tightly. She was huddled in Lin Moyu's arms.

It took a while for her to recover.

She still hasn't adapted to the long-range teleportation.

Ning Yiyi said weakly, "I'm not going back to the academy."

Ning Yiyi is going to see her second grandpa.

Lin Moyu nodded, "Okay. Take care on the road."

After Ning Yiyi left, Lin Moyu finally contacted Bai Yiyuan.

Bai Yiyuan's straightforward voice came from the communicator, "Why did you come back?"

Lin Moyu said in reply, "To submit the mission."

The communicator was silent for two seconds before Bai Yiyuan's surprised voice sounded, "You mean you completed the mission?"

"Yes."

Silence rose once more.

Two seconds later, Bai Yiyuan said grumpily, "Then hurry back, or do you want me to pick you up?"

Lin Moyu took out the Teleportation Stone he received from Bai Yiyuan and activated, proceeding to the God Bai Courtyard.

In the small courtyard house, Meng Anwen, his eyes closed, said strangely, "What's so surprising?"

Bai Yiyuan said, "Young Lin is back. He completed the mission I assigned to him."

Meng Anwen was not surprised at all, "Isn't this quite normal? With his ability, completing your mission shouldn't be hard.

Bai Yiyuan realized that with Lin Moyu's ability to raid dungeons, his mission would at most be time-consuming.

Footsteps could be heard outside the courtyard. Lin Moyu arrived.

"Come and sit down, pour us tea." Bai Yiyuan was quite casual.

Lin Moyu is already used to this. He first poured Bai Yiyuan and Meng Anwen tea, before sitting down and pouring himself.

Bai Yiyuan sized up Lin Moyu and couldn't help but let out a strange cry.

Meng Anwen frowned, "Use your words, don't shout."

Bai Yiyuan ignored him and said, "Kid, how are you level 26 already? Your leveling speed is really abnormal."

"I've been dungeon raiding all this time."

Lin Moyu doesn't feel that his speed is too fast, and that's because he has been teaming up with Ning Yiyi.

Half of the EXP went to Ning Yiyi.

If that weren't the case, he should be able to reach around level 28 by now.

"Has the Cooldown Charm's energy been used up?"

"It has."

Bai Yiyuan made a rough calculation in his mind and showed a puzzled expression, "That isn't right. Even if you kept soloing the nightmare rank dungeon, you still shouldn't be able to level up so fast."

Lin Moyu shook his head, "I was raiding the hell rank dungeon, and I was accompanied by another person."

...

Bai Yiyuan stared at Lin Moyu with wide eyes.

Meng Anwen laughed heartily, "I said the kid might go to the hell rank dungeon. And the person he speaks of should be Old Ning's precious granddaughter."

Lin Moyu admitted calmly, "Yes."

Bai Yiyuan, Ning Tairan, Meng Anwen, they are all big shots of the same level.

Since they collaborate with each other to fight against the Abyss, they naturally are familiar with one another.

"What about the title..."

"I got it. Title: Dragonkind Slayer, all attributes +500, halves the consumption of skills." Lin Moyu replied, then took out the materials Bai Yiyuan wanted. At the same time, he took out the already dim Cooldown Charm.

"God Bai, I couldn't find an Alchemist. I will have to trouble you."

Bai Yiyuan chuckled, "You're really direct. One thing to note, it's not easy to recharge a Cooldown Charm."

Lin Moyu said candidly, "God Bai, you once said you like candor and don't like to beat around the bush."

"God Bai, if there is anything you need, please let me know and I'll try to obtain it."

Bai Yiyuan collected everything and then said, "Alright, you don't need to do anything. I'll help you with the Cooldown Charm and let you know when it's ready."

"Thank you, God Bai."

Bai Yiyuan, satisfied with Lin Moyu's attitude, asked, "Do you know about the class user competition?"

Lin Moyu nodded, "I know."

"The class user competition is held every five years. This time, it will be hosted by the Shenxia Empire. It will be held in ten days. You..."

Lin Moyu uttered, "I will participate."

Bai Yiyuan took a sip of tea, and his expression became serious. "I don't want you to just participate, but to take first place in your grouping."

"The specifics and rules will be announced at a later time. When the time comes, you will receive a notice via your communicator."

"Okay."

Lin Moyu didn't have any superfluous words and agreed directly.

Bai Yiyuan likes Lin Moyu's straightforward and decisive manner.

At this moment, Lin Moyu took out a set of equipment and said, "God Bai, I need you to take care of this as well."

Bai Yiyuan's eyes narrowed slightly, "That's the gold Fire God set of the Guhrow Church's Fire God Hall. Where did you get it?"

Meng Anwen also became interested, "I heard that last year the Guhrow Church produced a Champion and gave him the gold Fire God set. You wouldn't have..."

Lin Moyu recounted the happenings.

Bai Yiyuan frowned and sank into his thoughts.

Meng Anwen sneered, "When have you become so timid? To dare mess with our people, he deserved to be killed. However, he probably isn't really dead."

"And even if he is really dead, that doesn't mean that the Guhrow Church should be pardoned?"

At this moment, Meng Anwen was filled with a strong murderous intent.

The murderous intent, as if it had substance, raged in the God Bai Courtyard, and the entire courtyard vibrated.

Bai Yiyuan coughed twice, "Stop, you're no longer a child. Don't tear my house down."

Meng Anwen stopped, keeping his mouth shut.

The corners of Lin Moyu's mouth twitched slightly. The relationship between the two is pretty good, where they can say what's on their mind.

Bai Yiyuan put away the gold Fire God set and said, "Let me handle it. Don't concern yourself with it. After being inactive for so many years, it seems my other moniker has been forgotten."

God Bai's other moniker.

Lin Moyu was slightly shocked.

Shenxia's God of Slaughter!

God Bai once barged into the small Bongja Kingdom.

The battle was earth-shattering.

Many top powerhouses stepped forward, but no one could stop him.

God Bai overpowered the small Bongja Kingdom's three top powerhouses, killing two of them.

He nearly accomplished the feat of one person destroying an entire country.

From then on, God Bai became also known as the God of Slaughter.

Later on, God Bai's exploits became fewer.

Especially in recent years, God Bai has been living in seclusion.

This matter seems to have awakened his murderous intent. The Guhrow Church is out of luck.

After Lin Moyu left, Bai Yiyuan chuckled and said, "I can't do this by myself. I need to bring Old Ning along."

Meng Anwen said in a quiet voice, "That guy actually dared to speak to Old Ning's treasured granddaughter like that. Even if it isn't destroyed, the Guhrow Church is going to be devastated."

Bai Yiyuan laughed heartily and said, "I'm going to look for Old Ning. Help me recharge the Cooldown Charm, and I'll have to trouble you with the Tyrant's Necklace."

"Okay."

Meng Anwen agreed at once.

...

Half an hour later, the Guhrow Church.

A huge fireball appeared in the sky.

The fireball -- more than 100 meters in diameter -- is covering the sky and sun, looking like a large sun.

At this time, sunlight disappeared. The entire Guhrow Church was bathed in fiery red.

The temperature rose sharply. The earth appeared to burn.

A large number of people rushed out of the church, frightened looks on their faces.

"Oh my god, what's that?"

"Where did this fireball come from?"

"How can there be such a big fireball? That's terrifying. Is this the magic spell of a Godly Mage?"

"Did the Fire God descend?"

"Look, there's someone by the fireball!"

"There are enemies! Standing in the void; they're top class user who have undergone the third awakening."

Ning Tairan and Bai Yiyuan stood in the void.

"Gobat, come out here!"

"Gobat, come out here!"

"Gobat, come out here!"

Ning Tairan roared like a lion, and the entire Guhrow Church surged with droning noise.

Chapter 139: Without The Idol, Can He Still Be Resurrected?

The Guhrow Church's main hall shook, threatening to collapse at any moment.

The Guhrow Church's class users revealed a shade of shock.

These figures, who came from who knows where, are terrifying.

In their hearts, there is no doubt that if the huge fireball drops to the ground, the Guhrow Church will be half destroyed.

A fireball of this size is unprecedented.

Gobat is the name of their pope.

The newcomer called their pope's name, yet no one dared to protest.

At this time, if anyone dares to speak up, they'll be throwing away their life.

Seven people flew out of the Guhrow Church's main hall and headed straight for Ning Tairan.

Six elders and Pope Gobat; they are senior figures of the Guhrow Church.

They are all top class users who have exceeded level 70 and completed the third awakening.

"The pope is here!"

"The elders are also here! Things should be fine now, right?"

"I hope nothing will happen. But judging by the other party's momentum, they don't seem to be wary of the pope at all."

The crowd felt a little relieved when they saw the pope and the elders step in.

In their eyes, the pope and the elders are top class users who can solve any problem.

"Who is looking for me?!" Gobat barked in a low voice.

In the next moment, when he saw the newcomers, his countenance changed drastically. He was completely dumbfounded.

He recognized Ning Tairan, a godly class user of the Shenxia Empire.

Although he is also a top class user, but he's still a distance away from Ning Tairan's level.

As for the person next to Ning Tairan...

Gobat's pupils suddenly constricted, and he trembled involuntarily.

Shenxia's God of Slaughter!

Why is he here?

Did these two come to destroy the Guhrow Church?

Gobat's thoughts revolved again and again, but he couldn't remember when he offended them.

He quickly put on a smiling expression and asked, "To what do we owe your gracious presence, Sirs?"

"If we have offended you in any way, the church will give you an apology."

Gobat is a very crafty character. Although he doesn't know what's going on, but he admitted their mistake first.

He isn't as strong as the other side, so he has no other choice but to lower his head.

The Guhrow Church's pope unexpectedly had such a reaction.

This left the believers on the ground stunned.

How can their pope be so cowardly?

Ning Tairan said coldly, "There is a man named Rutger in your church. Tell him to come out."

In the Guhrow Church, there are two god halls, namely the Water God Hall and Fire God Hall.

Rutger awakened the class Fire God's Champion and was appointed as the Fire God Hall's divine child, making him the future successor of the Fire God Hall.

They actually came for Rutger.

However, there is a huge gap in status between the two sides. How did Rutger offend someone like Ning Tairan?

He gestured toward the elders beside him, telling them to bring Rutger.

Since Ning Tairan has spoken, something must have happened.

As for what happened, they can learn once Rutger is here.

In any case, if they can't reason with the two people in front of him, the Guhrow Church will be wiped out.

Gobat asked cautiously, "May I ask, how has Rutger offended you, Sirs?"

Ning Tairan said, "He didn't offend me."

Bai Yiyuan sneered, "He didn't offend me either."

Gobat and the elders next to him couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

But in the next moment, Ning Tairan's words once again made their hearts drop.

Ning Tairan's eyes lit up with murderous intent, "He offended my precious granddaughter."

Bai Yiyuan said casually, "He offended my precious disciple."

...

Gobat trembled uncontrollably and nearly fell from midair.

This is even worse than if the two people were the ones offended.

He cursed Rutger a number of times in his heart.

What the hell did this guy do?

Shortly after, Rutger was brought over.

After a few days, Rutger has already been resurrected.

Since he was just resurrected, he was in a weakened state. It will take some time for him to regain his strength.

Rutger was resting, when he was suddenly forced to come out, feeling confused.

When he saw the sun-like fireball above, he was even more puzzled, "Has the Fire God descended?"

Suddenly, his body turned light, and he rose into the air.

Gobat said cautiously, "Sirs, this is Rutger. He accidentally died a couple of days ago and was just resurrected.

"Did you use a Dungeon Tracking Scroll and led a group of people to hunt down Lin Moyu?"

"And did you say that my granddaughter was a toy?"

Faced with Ning Tairan's questions, Rutger's eye surged with a hue of confusion.

Subsequently, his eyes lost focus and his expression became blank.

Gobat's eyebrows twitched. He realized that Ning Tairan used a bewitching skill.

With Ning Tairan's level, there's no way the mere level 30 Rutger can resist.

Rutger's face erupted with resentment, and he bellowed, "He dared to kill me! That kid dared to kill me!"

"I'll kill him for sure, and take his title and woman. I'll make her my toy and torment her day and night!

The complexion of everyone present changed greatly -- this is trouble!

"Sir..."

Before Gobat could say anything else, he was interrupted by Bai Yiyuan's gaze.

Bai Yiyuan's gaze was cold and emotionless.

Terrifying pressure rose continuously, and murderous intent permeated the air, and the space droned loudly, making everyone present shiver.

At this moment, Shenxia's God of Slaughter made a return!

Ning Tairan sneered, "To be resurrected, he must have a brand left in the church's idol, right? Let's see if he can still be resurrected without the idol."

With a flick of his finger, the huge fireball overhead suddenly fell toward the Guhrow Church.

Gobat's countenance changed dramatically, and he shouted urgently, "Save whomever you can!"

"Everyone, run!"

The elders immediately flew down and took large numbers of believers away.

Only Rutger remained in the air, ignored by everyone.

Gobat was full of resentment toward the main cause of this disaster, wishing for his death.

The huge fireball dropped and crashed into Rutger.

A terrifying heat instantly vaporized Rutger.

He wasn't burned to death, but directly vaporized.

Fortunately, the speed of the fireball's descent wasn't fast, leaving them enough time to evacuate.

One minute later, the headquarters of the Guhrow Church were empty.

At this time, the fireball fell and burst into brilliant flames, staining the sky red.

The headquarters of the Guhrow Church turned into a sea of flames, and the exquisite buildings collapsed in the flames.

Ning Tairan's cold voice sounded, "If there's a next time, I'll wipe out the Guhrow Church."

With that, the two newcomers left. Gobat's expression looked extremely unsightly.

Engulfed by the sea of flames, the church headquarters turned into ruins.

His beloved idol in the church headquarters, which can mark souls and resurrect the dead, was gone, along with the brands it contained.

Several believers of the church have left their soul brand with the idol. As a result, if they died, they wouldn't truly be dead, but could be resurrected.

The idol is a result of years of effort and investment, and it all went up in a puff of smoke...

"Pope!"

The elders revealed sorrowful expressions.

Gobat sighed, saying, "At least we're alive. With their temperament, those two could have wiped us out along with Rutger. But they didn't. It can be considerate as them giving us face."

"Don't forget how much Bongja Kingdom suffered back then, and how many people died."

Thinking of what Bai Yiyuan had done before, everyone tensed up.

They can be considered to have gotten off easy.

So long as the people are still alive, they can rebuild.

At this time, everyone hated Rutger. If it weren't for him, the Guhrow Church wouldn't have suffered such a great disaster.

...

In the God Bai Courtyard, Bai Yiyuan and Ning Tairan teleported back.

Bai Yiyuan chuckled and said, "Old Ning, how come your temper has improved? Was it due to pampering your granddaughter too much?"

Ning Tairan blew his top, "Aren't you the same? If it had been before, you would have massacred the Guhrow Church's people."

Bai Yiyuan's smile became broader, "As I've gotten older, I started feeling that I should do more good and less killing."

He sat down and poured himself a cup of tea, "The culprit has been executed. As for the rest, killing them won't make much of a difference. On the other hand, they can still be used to kill some abyssal demonic creatures."

Ning Tairan also sat down at the table, "What rubbish. Back in the day, when you barged into the Bongja Kingdom, why didn't you think the same?"

Bai Yiyuan smiled carefreely, "Back then I used to have a bad temper. But now that I've been with this guy for some time, my temper has mellowed out."

Meng Anwen, eyes closed, opened his mouth, "Don't push everything onto me."

Meng Anwen tossed the fully charged Cooldown Charm, "It's charged."

"You're really fast."

Ning Tairan took out an empty Elementary Cooldown Charm and said shamelessly, "Help me recharge this one too."

Chapter 140: Class User Competition; Elementary Flash Skill Scroll

At Xiajing Academy, teachers taught new students.

Students have already learned some basic knowledge in high school.

After they enter the academy, teachers will impart more advanced knowledge.

For instance the analysis and practical application of various skills and classes; worldwide distribution of dungeons, boss classification, and different gameplays; or the situation in the Abyss, types of abyssal demonic creatures, and other things of note and so on will all be explained one by one.

In the academy, students can learn new knowledge, which isn't accessible at the high school level.

Lin Moyu arrived at the library.

He doesn't have time to listen to the lectures one by one. Bai Yiyuan said he's going to assign him a new mission.

Since he needs knowledge pertaining to the Abyss, it's better to go to the library and read it there.

The knowledge taught by the teachers is also available in the library.

The knowledge in the library is graded. In order to view the knowledge of any level, a corresponding amount of points needs to be paid.

The library is very quiet. Although there are many students inside, but they aren't making any noise. They're just reading quietly.

Lin Moyu just entered the library, when he heard a familiar voice.

The voice contained a hint of surprise, "Junior Lin."

Shu Han stood in front of him, a lively expression on her face.

Lin Moyu said with a faint smile, "What a coincidence."

He has a good impression of Shu Han.

She helped him a lot in the Dungeon Hall.

In fact, she can be considered the first friend he made after entering Xiajing Academy.

Lin Moyu doesn't have many friends, so he cherishes every one of them.

Shu Han smiled and said, "I'm here to earn points. Do you need a guide? I can give you an introduction of the library. The fee isn't expensive. 100 points will do."

"Okay." Lin Moyu handed her 100 points.

Shu Han smiled sweetly and said, "Junior Lin, you're a breath of fresh air. Now let me give you the introduction."

"The library at Xiajing Academy can be divided into many areas, including skill area, dungeon area, monster area, boss area, Abyss area..."

"Then, information can be divided into elementary grade, intermediate grade, and advanced grade. Elementary grade corresponds to information used by class users below level 40..."

Under Shu Han's explanation, Lin Moyu quickly familiarized himself with the library's intricacies.

Without her introduction, he would probably have wasted a lot of time when searching for the knowledge he requires.

According to the stipulation set up by the academy, elementary grade information requires 10 points to be viewed.

This isn't expensive.

The crucial point is that there are too many cabinets filled to the brink. Lin Moyu isn't sure where to start.

Shu Han first gave a brief introduction, then smiled and asked, "What kind of information are you looking for, Junior Lin?"

"I'm looking for information about the Abyss and the Dimensional Battlefield."

Shu Han quickly brought Lin Moyu to the area where information about the Abyss is stored.

There are various topics here, such as the Dimensional Battlefield's terrain, distribution of monsters, their weaknesses, precautions to take, and so on.

Shu Han promptly helped Lin Moyu select a few pieces of information, "These should be enough."

This is elementary information corresponding to class users below level 40, as well as abyssal monsters below level 40.

The information is recorded in cards and can only be viewed in the library. It can't be taken away.

"Alright, Junior Lin, find a seat and take a look. I won't disturb you anymore."

Having earned 100 points, Shu Han left with a smile.

Lin Moyu sat down alone at a corner and began to view the information.

He activated a card, and a light screen emerged.

A large amount of text and pictures were displayed in the light screen.

Lin Moyu carefully looked through the information piece by piece.

The information recommended by Shu Han was very comprehensive.

It includes the Dimensional Battlefield's circumstances, environment, and distribution of monsters.

A rough picture of the Dimensional Battlefield gradually formed in Lin Moyu's mind.

The Shenxia Empire's Eternal Great Wall has a total of nine fortresses.

The Ninth Fortress is located the deepest into the Dimensional Battlefield, very close to the Abyss's entrance.

It is very dangerous over there, the level of monsters high. And the Abyss's power can reach there. From time to time, high-level abyssal demonic creatures will attack that place.

The vicinity of the Ninth Fortress is extremely dangerous, with battles taking place constantly.

There are almost no countries that have built fortresses as deep into the Dimensional Battlefield as the Shenxia Empire.

This serves as a symbol of the Shenxia Empire's strength.

Thanks to the library's information, Lin Moyu also learned about the Abyss's basic information.

The Abyssal Hounds and Abyssal Dog Demons that he killed before are the least conspicuous beings in the Abyss, basically trash.

The Dog Demons can barely count as cannon fodder.

The demonic hounds, who are just toys bred by Dog Demons, can't even be regarded as cannon fodder.

Thus far, humanity's knowledge on the Abyss has been limited to the surface level.

The only thing that is certain is that there are countless Demons in the Abyss and that Abyssal Demon Kings are very powerful.

Otherwise, top experts like God Bai would long have barged into the Abyss.

Night fell.

Lin Moyu's communicator vibrated.

[The 100th class user competition]

"It's finally here."

Lin Moyu put down the card in his hand and began to check the information about the class user competition.

At the same time, information about the class user competition appeared on the communicators of all class user around the world.

The class user competition has been held 99 times so far. This is the 100th time.

It has been held every five years and has a long history of 500 years.

As the Shenxia Empire is the host this time, the scale of this time's competition is unprecedentedly grand.

When they received the notice, countless class user became excited.

"Let's sign up."

"What's the rush? Let's take a look at the rewards."

"What the hell! These rewards are off the hook!"

"Oh my god, the reward for each category's first place is incredible, better than ever before."

"I really want to..."

That night, the whole world was abuzz.

Lin Moyu finished reading the rules and smiled.

Team competition, individual competition, and unrestricted competition.

Below level 20, between levels 20 and level 29, between levels 30 and 39...

The competition is commonly divided into the individual competition and team competition. The matches are divided into groupings of 10 levels.

In addition, there is also the special unrestricted competition.

The reward for the first place of each category is very good. When he saw them, Lin Moyu's eye shone with a covetous hue.

His communicator rang, and loud noise rose in the library.

Lin Moyu quickly went outside and said, "Yiyi, what's the matter?"

From the other end came Ning Yiyi's lark-like melodious voice, "Did you see it? The class user competition is about to start."

"Did you see the rewards?"

Ning Yiyi exclaimed excitedly, "He-he, let's sign up together."

"The empire is unexpectedly generous. It's actually taking out so many good things."

"Tomorrow morning, I'll come to you, and we'll sign up then."

After listening to Ning Yiyi's excited voice, Lin Moyu smiled and said, "Okay."

This time, the Shenxia Empire invested a huge amount.

In the team competition below level 40, the first place of each grouping will receive an Elementary Flash Skill Scroll, an Elementary Magical Draught, and 50 million gold coins.

Lin Moyu is interested in the Elementary Flash Skill Scroll.

The Elementary Flash Skill Scroll is very rare and can't be bought in the trade office.

Skill scrolls are made by Enchanters. When an Enchanter makes 10,000 Elementary Skill Scrolls, a single Elementary Flash Skill Scroll may appear.

When the Elementary Flash Skill Scroll is used, class users will have a 100% chance of acquiring a new skill.

This thing is of great importance to Lin Moyu.

The other reward is the Elementary Magical Draught, which permanently increases all basic attributes by 200.

200 points may not seem much, and may not even compare to a piece of gold equipment.

But that's the basic attributes.

Starting from platinum rank equipment, the boosts of some equipment are calculated in percentages.

As such, the higher your basic attributes, the better the effect such equipment will be.

Next is the individual competition.

Below level 40, first place of each grouping of the individual competition will receive an Elementary Magical Draught.

Elementary Magical Draught can only be used once in your life.

With these two, Lin Moyu and Ning Yiyi can have an Elementary Magical Draught each.

Finally, there's the unrestricted competition.

The rules and rewards for the unrestricted competition have not yet been released. They will only be announced during the competition.

