

Merchant 491

Chapter 491: Day Ends, Blood-Tinted Moon

The Moon Empress was listening to the voice on the other end of the call when she heard the Mother of Bloodbath say that Lin Yuan had been sucked into a Class 3 dimensional rift outside of Indigo Azure City.

Moreover, it was not known what had gone wrong with this dimensional rift that even allowed it to evolve.

A smile suddenly blossomed on the Moon Empress' originally emotionless face.

This smile was like an epiphyllum flower, bringing an instant of vividness.

Just as the Moon Empress smiled, the bright moon that had replaced the scorching sun and shed cold moonlight was abruptly stained with blood.

As the moon became tinted, its initial coldness transformed into murderous intent boiling in the horizon.

At that moment, within the Radiance Federation, the pupils of the experts looking at the horizon constricted at the same time.

As for the numerous ordinary people gazing at the sky, dust-laden memories were suddenly uncovered.

One day, ten years ago, a blood-stained moon had also hung in the sky from dusk to dawn.

Mystic Moon noticed that the Moon Empress' expression revealed her shock.

Within her heart, the Moon Empress' murderous intent and worry for the Young Lord were so thick that she laughed in her fury.

Yet, Mystic Moon's own rage and worry were just as intense as the Moon Empress'.

Although Lin Yuan was the Moon Empress' disciple and did not share blood ties with her, their master-disciple relationship meant that he could be considered her only heir.

Naturally, the Moon Empress regarded him as a treasure.

While she always displayed her might in her actions, she would also carefully consider how the most minute of details might affect the Young Lord's feelings.

Even if Mystic Moon was not as meticulous as the Moon Empress in his treatment of Lin Yuan, just the sound of Lin Yuan calling him 'Uncle Mystic' was enough for Mystic Moon to also treat Lin Yuan as his only descendant.

It was just that the more Mystic Moon cared for Lin Yuan, the more he worried now.

When a dimensional rift was evolving, even if the Moon Empress had now reached that level, she could only destroy it. She still could not change the truth of this world's spatial dimension laws or tear the dimensional rift open to save the Young Lord within it.

It could be said that the only chance of surviving after being sucked into a dimensional rift was to safely spend a period of time inside.

Only when the dimensional rift had evolved and was reopened did the people inside have an opportunity to escape it.

Upon seeing that the Moon Empress had hung up the phone, Mystic Moon immediately asked,

“Moon Empress, in the process of denying its evolution, the Class 3 water world dimensional rift that was originally controlled will recover its initial peak strength of Class 3. The Young Lord—”

Before Mystic Moon could finish his sentence, the Moon Empress’ cold voice interrupted him.

“Follow This Empress to the entrance of that evolving dimensional rift, and wait for This Empress’ disciple to return.”

How could the Moon Empress not know that when a controlled dimensional rift was evolving, it would recover the strength that it had possessed before being controlled?

However, the Moon Empress remained completely unperturbed by such danger.

She had paid attention to Black’s identity every step of the way.

Lin Yuan had many secrets and also many capabilities.

Even without the aid of the Extreme Token that she had given him, the Moon Empress believed that Lin Yuan would be able to find a way to survive in the pinnacle Class 3 water world dimensional rift.

It was just that during the active period of such a dimensional rift, Lin Yuan had stumbled upon a big secret hidden in Indigo Azure City’s coastal sea.

It was likely that the real danger that Lin Yuan had to face lay not in the dimensional lifeforms within the dimensional rift but in the enemy who was plotting everything in secret.

The Moon Empress’ face became increasingly shrouded in worry.

If she were to have planned all of this in secret, would she have allowed the pinnacle Class 3 water world dimensional rift to only have evolved one grade?

For the first time, a sense of powerlessness surged in the Moon Empress’ heart, causing her to immediately clench her fist.

This helplessness did not stem from her strength itself. She could sublimate mountains and oceans into states beyond the gaseous, liquid, and solid ones when the moonlight boiled.

She could skyrocket the grades and qualities of fey. What bothered her was that she could not change the rules governing space to directly rescue her disciple.

It was comparable to how a dead person could not come back to life.

Hence, the Moon Empress could only wait hopefully for her disciple to walk out of that evolving dimensional rift alive.

She could only wait, and only waiting remained.

Then, the Moon Empress' pleasing pupils froze over with ice.

Standing in the Moon Shadow Walkway, she gazed far into the distance.

"The tree wishes for quiet, but the wind is unceasing. Now, this unceasing wind blows on This Empress' disciple."

The small rabbit in the Moon Empress' arms reluctantly stopped gnawing on its carrot and put it away.

At this moment, its ears, which were always drooping, also stood up, shaking slightly.

An extreme purple hue rose in its eyes.

...

In a dark room within the Spirit Guards Headquarters, a black-robed and black-veiled woman was reading the letters in her hands.

After reading each letter, she would either lay it down on her left or roll up one of its corners and lay it down on her right.

At that moment, the woman's gaze grew suddenly severe.

After setting down the letter that she was currently reading, she arrived before the Spirit Guards' Chief Guard Pavilion in a flash.

Upon the black-robed woman's sudden appearance, the two old men who had initially been standing before the pavilion hurriedly bowed and said, "We wish you immense peace, Chief Guard!"

After speaking, one of the old men bowed again and continued. "Night Chief Guard, look at where the Moon Empress is in the sky..."

The other old man then quickly added, "Night Chief Guard, why don't you go and persuade..."

The black-robed, black-veiled woman did not acknowledge the old men's words but turned her gaze to the sky.

"The clouds span ten thousand miles, the mountains form thousands of piles, the day is at its end, and the moon is tinted with blood."

Having said that, the Spirit Guards' Night Chief Guard picked the most alluring flower blooming on a peony in front of the Chief Guard Pavilion and flung it toward the horizon.

Beneath the blood-colored moonlight, this most beautiful peony flower appeared unusually delicate, as if soaked with blood.

The Night Chief Guard gazed intently at the blood-tinted moon on the horizon.

She realized that what had initially been one blood-stained moon were now two.

Her expression was hidden behind her black veil, but a sigh escaped from her lips.

“The moonlight blooms with a blood luster, and the first quarter and third quarter moon divide the moon.

“It’s too late to persuade her.”

After a while, the Night Chief Guard looked directly at the two old men by her side and said, “My left and right palm attendants, you do not need to concern yourself with this matter. After settling the Guard Envoy’s affairs, one of you will go north and the other south, one to Hearthstone City and the other to Cold Frost City to preside over them.”

Upon hearing the Night Chief Guard’s words, the two old men immediately bowed and retreated to follow her orders.

Chapter 492: The Rekindled Radiant Flame

The Mother of Bloodbath and Endless Summer were standing firmly at the entrance of this evolving dimensional rift.

After hanging up on the phone, the Mother of Bloodbath looked at the blood moon and pursed its lips. The thought of becoming strong in its mind had never been as strong as it was at this moment because it could only protect better when it was strong enough. At the same time, the Mother of Bloodbath understood that as a Path Protector, it must always be vigilant.

Listen, who was standing beside the Mother of Bloodbath and Endless Summer, was looking at the evolving dimensional rift’s entrance with obvious concern on his face.

While he had sworn with the Willpower Rune to become Lin Yuan’s servant, he had also regarded his life as a bargaining chip for allegiance and as part of the oath.

In this case, Lin Yuan wouldn’t be affected if Listen died. At most, Lin Yuan would have only lost a servant, but it would be completely different if Lin Yuan died. Listen would also die.

However, Listen’s concern was not just for himself. Rather, he sincerely hoped that Lin Yuan, the youth who had saved him and given him a new lease of life, could get through it and survive.

...

An opening suddenly formed in the water world dimensional rift. Three figures, a huge two-headed lizard, and a strange plant were spat out.

After being spat out, Lin Yuan immediately looked at the surroundings. After a clear look at the surroundings, he subconsciously let the amber-button-shaped Source Sand at his sleeve turn into a wisp of fine sand and burrow in the rock layer beneath his feet. But immediately after, he furrowed even more.

When Liu Jie had pulled out the last Floating Silver Strand, and the entrance to the dimensional rift appeared abruptly, even though it was too late for Lin Yuan to do anything, he was quick-witted.

He knew that the 500 Spatial Magnets and so many Floating Silver Strands had been invested in hiding the dimensional rift that had suddenly appeared.

Someone had secretly set up the entrance of the dimensional rift. The fact that the entrance was in the sea showed that this dimensional rift that had suddenly appeared was a water world dimensional rift.

However, the surroundings now left Lin Yuan in disbelief. It was very humid inside the water world dimensional rift, and the air was filled with a lot of salty water vapor, but it was not a world completely submerged in the water.

As far as the eye could see, there was not even a single water world dimensional lifeform in the surrounding. Without the seawater, it would even be a challenge for such soft-bodied lifeforms that mostly had tentacles, like the water world dimensional lifeforms, to move.

In this environment without water, the high-grade water world dimensional lifeforms might be able to rely on a large amount of water vapor in the air to create a small water region to survive. However, the low-grade ones would undoubtedly die without water.

At that moment, Lin Yuan suddenly thought of the spatial fluctuations he and the Mother of Bloodbath had seen in the sea that had poured out a lot of water world dimensional lifeforms' flesh, including the Platinum water world dimensional lifeforms' flesh.

The Platinum water world dimensional lifeforms naturally wouldn't die out of thin air, nor would they chop themselves into pieces after death.

Coupled with the fact that this dimensional rift was completely different from the normal water world, it meant that there must be a huge problem.

As Lin Yuan allowed the Source Sand to turn into sand grains and burrow into the dry sea bed under his feet to create a large amount of sand, Liu Jie also immediately let the Insect Queen turned into an insect base on the spot, producing a large amount of Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects.

He looked at the surroundings and the entrance to the dimensional rift that had been sealed up behind him before looking at Lin Yuan and saying in a deep voice, "Lin Yuan, based on the strength of the dimensional fluctuations of this dimensional rift entrance, it should at least be a Class 3 dimensional rift."

After saying that, Liu Jie looked at the layer of rampant dimensional energy and added, "And this is at least a Class 3 dimensional rift that is still evolving."

Liu Jie's words had expressed the seriousness of this matter. Lin Yuan knew that if the Class 3 water world dimensional rift evolved, it would become a Class 4 water world dimensional rift.

It was also now the active period of the dimensional rift, in which large variables appeared all of a sudden.

A Class 4 dimensional rift had Class 6 dimensional lifeforms that were akin to Suzerain feys. If it evolved to Class 5 by a freak combination of factors due to the active period, Class 7 dimensional lifeforms that were akin to Myth Breed feys might appear.

During the active period of the dimensional rift, there would be far more dimensional lifeforms than usual. If a lot of water world dimensional lifeforms that were akin to Myth Breed feys appeared, Indigo Azure City, which was extremely close to this place, would turn into a ruin that would be destroyed under the sea in a matter of moments.

Lin Yuan knew that there was only one possibility for the dimensional rift to evolve. There were more source-type items than usual at the hub of this water world dimensional rifts that connected to the water world.

He had encountered such a situation previously when training in the abyss dimensional rift. At that time, he hadn't been directly involved. The Mother of Bloodbath had stepped in and solved the problem perfectly.

But now, only Lin Yuan, Liu Jie, and Zhou Luo could handle this matter.

When the dimensional rift evolved, as long as Lin Yuan hid at his current location, which was the entrance to the dimensional rift, it would be the safest way to escape after the dimensional rift evolved.

In order not to keep the potential enemies inside the rift from discovering him, Lin Yuan could also let the Source Sand precipitate numerous ferromanganese chain blades and let them combine into a spacious and airtight space. He, Liu Jie, and Zhou Luo would hide inside. Then the Source Sand would sink this confined space underground to hide them to the greatest extent.

However, Lin Yuan was not going to do so, just like how he had chosen to die to protect Millstone Town and resist the demons with everyone in the controlled Class 3 abyss dimensional rift.

This time, he also wanted to try to stop the evolution of this Class 3 water world dimensional rift beneath him. He still had the trump card his Master had given him, so even if he met a powerful enemy, he could still stand a chance.

Liu Jie shifted his gaze to Liu Jie and Zhou Luo and said in a deep voice, "Big Brother Liu, Zhou Luo, I want to go to the hub to stop the evolution of this dimensional rift."

Lin Yuan did not speak very loudly, but it seemed to ignite a radiant flame in this humid air.

Chapter 493: Blanket Search

The glowing flames started as subdued embers in the humid air.

However, once Lin Yuan spoke, Liu Jie's hesitant expression vanished. The brilliant glowing flames illuminated his eyes.

As a member of the Radiance Hundred, he was definitely going to put all his attention toward preventing the possible disaster from occurring outside Indigo Azure City.

But, he was also Lin Yuan's retainer knight.

Liu Jie had long since dedicated himself to Lin Yuan, and every decision Liu Jie made received Lin Yuan's stamp of approval.

Liu Jie's undying faith stoked the already radiant light in his eyes.

When Zhou Luo heard Lin Yuan's opinion, he mentally started to prepare for battle.

The resolution in Lin Yuan's eyes spurred Zhou Luo on.

The dim flame was but a small bright spot. It took seed in the corner of Zhou Luo's heart.

The longer he observed the surroundings, the more Lin Yuan felt that stopping the Class 3 water world's evolution was going to be challenging.

The way Lin Yuan saw it, the largest obstacle was locating the dimensional hub connected to the dimensional rift.

Unfortunately, the Ethereal Jellyfish had not been sucked into the dimensional rift.

Liu Jie and Zhou Luo were not attuned to sensing spatial-type source lifeforms that could cause spatial fluctuations.

Thus, they had to go back to basics and start combing the area.

Liu Jie's Insect Queen's flying insects were the most suitable to conduct the search.

"Big Brother Liu, you take charge of the search. We have to find the dimensional hub's location," said Lin Yuan to Liu Jie.

Liu Jie started to pump spirit qi toward the Insect Queen, which had already transformed into an insect colony.

With Liu Jie injecting such a large amount of spirit qi into it, the Insect Queen's valves inflated instantly.

The enormous amount of liquified energy surged through the valves quickly. The high-intensity vibrations changed the liquefied energy into sticky insect protein.

The insect protein was continuously produced and recirculated back into the Insect Queen's body through the valves.

The vigorous vibrations caused the Insect Queen's three-meter-tall insect colony to expand.

The entrance of the colony proceeded to spit out almost 200 Hurricane Owlet Moths.

Lin Yuan noticed that these 200 Hurricane Owlet Moths were different from the Hurricane Owlet Moths he saw the Insect Queen produce in the past.

They no longer had as strong of a wind energy fluctuation around their bodies.

These Hurricane Owlet Moths are probably the product of Liu Jie trying to conserve his and the Insect Queen's spiritual power. He merely cloned a portion of the Hurricane Owlet Moth's genetic model and created a different output.

These new Hurricane Owlet Moths flew into the sky in all directions.

Using Liu Jie's current position as the base, the Hurricane Owlet Moths could act as his eyes in the dimensional rift.

It was necessary to conduct such surveillance in a foreign space like this. They needed to investigate the surroundings to ascertain where their possible enemies could be.

Since Lin Yuan had set his mind on preventing the dimensional rift's evolution, he was definitely going to encounter enemies at some point.

Hence, a preemptive strike to understand the enemy's movements and the situation was the plan's next step. This way, he could stay one step ahead of them.

Liu Jie looked toward Lin Yuan and said, "Given the Class 3 dimensional rift's region, the Hurricane Owlet Moths will need at least six hours to thoroughly scope out the area."

Lin Yuan's brows drew together tightly.

Looking at the time, there was less than a day until the active period of the dimensional rift.

The evolution of the dimensional rift would be completed in 12 hours, during which Lin Yuan would need to find a way to stop it.

When they had been sucked into the dimensional rift, it had been open but had not started to evolve yet. The evolution had only started after they were sucked in.

Liu Jie's Hurricane Owlet Moths needed six hours to finish the surveillance, meaning half of the time would be gone.

However, panicking was not going to solve any problems.

Lin Yuan knew this.

Lin Yuan made the rare decision to summon the Spirit-Drawing Ichthyosaur.

The last time Blackie had been summoned, it was still a Spirit-Gather Goldfish.

Lin Yuan placed Blackie in front of himself and Liu Jie and released Spirit Injection twice.

When Blackie had evolved into the Spirit-Drawing Ichthyosaur, Spirit Injection had also changed significantly.

Spirit Injection used to replenish the target's spiritual power.

Now, it could also absorb the spirit qi from the air and direct it into the target's body in the form of spiritual power within a window of time.

Initially, Lin Yuan did not think much of the change. It was because outside, the concentration of spirit qi in the air was too low.

As such, the improved ability had minimal effects.

However, the concentration of spirit qi in the Class 3 dimensional rift's air was much higher than outside, greatly increasing the effectiveness of Spirit Injection.

In fact, Spirit Injection's original ability to replenish spiritual power was now less effective than if it absorbed and transformed the spirit qi in the air.

Liu Jie did not expect Lin Yuan to have nurtured a fey that could replenish spiritual power.

The greatest fear Liu Jie had while commandeering the Insect Queen in a fight was that his spiritual power would run out.

Thus, he was always thrifty and calculative when it came to using the spiritual power in his body.

Now that Blackie could replenish his spiritual power, Liu Jie could be more liberal in using his spiritual power.

Liu Jie immediately used his spiritual power again to order the Insect Queen to release 200 more Hurricane Owlet Moth clones.

There were now double the number of Hurricane Owlet Moths in the sky, which allowed the surveillance efforts and search for the dimensional hub to be more efficient.

Liu Jie's tightly shut eyes would now open in less than three hours instead of six.

When Liu Jie's eyes finally flew open... his expression was grim!

Chapter 494: Is Master Powerful?

While Liu Jie was using the Hurricane Owlet Moths to conduct surveillance, Lin Yuan was overexerting himself by drawing out massive amounts of spiritual power from his body.

He was activating the Source Sand that was underwater so that it could smash the rocks and generate tiny sand grains.

Lin Yuan stomped his feet and sighed.

The hardness of the underwater rocks in the dimensional rift is really no joke. It greatly surpasses that of the purple and black soil in the abyss dimensional rift.

Back in the controlled Class 3 abyss dimensional rift, Lin Yuan had sent the Source Sand to dive 100 meters and tunnel through the deep sediments so as to preserve the generated gravel's durability.

Unexpectedly, at 10 meters underwater, the rate at which the Source Sand was smashing the rocks was much slower.

It was extremely difficult for the Source Sand to generate gravel in such an environment.

Although some better results could be obtained through the use of ferromanganese plating, it was still far below Lin Yuan's expectations.

Finally, Lin Yuan calculated the odds and decided to limit the Source Sand to a depth of one or two meters.

The deeper the water, the harder the rocks became.

If the Source Sand only generated gravel at a depth of only one or two meters, it would be able to almost keep up with Lin Yuan's expectations.

Nonetheless, the Source Sand was generating a significantly greater amount of gravel than was ever expected of it by Lin Yuan in battle.

Lin Yuan's spiritual power was being depleted three times faster than before.

Even if Blackie continuously injected spiritual power into him, Lin Yuan could feel that his well of spiritual energy was close to running dry.

After all, Lin Yuan was only a C-rank spirit qi professional.

When Liu Jie opened his eyes, Lin Yuan hastily asked him, "Big Brother Liu, what did the Hurricane Owlet Moths discover?"

Liu Jie's expression clearly warned that he was about to unleash bad news.

"I've discovered the dimensional hub's location. I also found evidence of life in this zone," said Liu Jie solemnly.

Lin Yuan's expression flattened as well. Yet, he plastered on a smile and said, "That's good news. We're now three hours ahead of our initial schedule." Lin Yuan paused for a moment before continuing. "Big Brother Liu, please send out two more Hurricane Owlet Moths. They are to slowly fly toward where the dimensional hub is."

Liu Jie was stunned by Lin Yuan's request, but he did what was asked of him.

Without hesitation, Lin Yuan activated the Spirit Qi Imprint, which had been accumulating spirit qi all this time.

The moment the Spirit Qi Imprint was set off, the Spirit Qi Imprint markings on Blackie lit up.

To both Liu Jie and Zhou Luo's astonishment, a tsunami of spiritual power exploded from Lin Yuan's body.

Lin Yuan directed the spiritual power which had burst forth from him into the Source Sand underneath him.

The Source Sand immediately started smashing the rocks in the ocean floor in the direction of the dimensional hub, as led by the Hurricane Owlet Moths.

With Lin Yuan inputting such an enormous amount of spirit qi into it, the Source Sand started to churn out gravel at the same rate it used to. It was completely capable of keeping up with the Hurricane Owlet Moths that were flying slowly.

After producing the two Hurricane Owlet Moths, Liu Jie ordered the Insect Queen, "Use Blast Recovery."

The Insect Queen's body was alight with many green glowing spots. A wave of green fluids sprayed out of its valves.

While he commandeered the Insect Queen's Flesh-Mincing Blade Insect, Liu Jie continued updating Lin Yuan on the surveillance results.

"The enemy has about 70 spirit qi professionals who possess Platinum feys. There are at least 20 of them who own Diamond feys. Since my Hurricane Owlet Moths are clones that only have a portion of the genetic model, they lack fighting abilities. Thus, my Hurricane Owlet Moths did not trespass past the formation of the spirit qi professionals who own Diamond quality feys. They were unable to reach the central zone. Due to this, I have no clue what kind of powers are guarding the central zone."

Liu Jie added one more statement, "I don't recognize the spirit qi professionals spotted by the Hurricane Owlet Moths, but most of their contracted feys have never been seen before in the Radiance Federation."

When Liu Jie spoke, his mask hid his expression.

However, unadulterated murderous intent was evident in his gaze.

Lin Yuan was not surprised by Liu Jie's report on the situation.

When they discovered the mother lode of Spatial Magnets, Lin Yuan had already made a speculation.

The surveillance results only proved his guess to be accurate.

Liu Jie's revelation of the enemy's power added a new sense of pressure on Lin Yuan.

Even if the Gold I/Fantasy I Source Sand evolved into a Fantasy II, it would still pale in comparison to the level of a Platinum fey.

Frankly, Liu Jie's Platinum/Fantasy Breed Insect Queen was only at the level of a Diamond fey.

Zhou Luo was a king-class expert and had the Diamond/Fantasy I Lava Dragon Lizard, putting him ahead of Lin Yuan and Liu Jie in terms of power.

Unfortunately, the Lava Dragon Lizard was just a defense-type fey and was inept at offense.

The discrepancy in fighting abilities between them and the enemy was vast.

Moreover, the enemy could also be hiding a greater power that was still unknown to them.

Lin Yuan touched the Extreme Token hanging around his neck. It looked like he would need to use it to secure victory this time.

Lin Yuan removed the Extreme Token from around his neck and said to Liu Jie and Zhou Luo, "Inside of this lies the attacking domain of an expert. The strength of this attacking domain is sufficient to break the red crystal spiders that the Mother of Bloodbath threw at us on the deserted island."

Lin Yuan was utterly unaware of the Moon Empress' power.

All he knew was that she was a greatly venerated Class 5 Creation Master and that she possessed overwhelming power.

Since the Moon Empress was able to help the Mother of Bloodbath with its World Cleansing, she had to be more powerful than the Mother of Bloodbath.

Lin Yuan chose to reveal his trump card to Liu Jie and Zhou Luo now because he wanted to let them in on his plan and because he wanted to raise their morale during such a quagmire.

Chapter 495: Do You Love Me, Seventh-chan?

A gold war chariot drove along the clear sky above the coast.

The golden ripples in the sky glittered like a golden ocean, brighter than the boundless seas that reflected off it below.

The golden sky was laced with the radiance of victory. It was as though the golden expanse of the sky was crying out with the triumph of war.

Two golden metal warhorses trotted with their heads held high, giving the golden war chariot a devastatingly regal aura of power.

A girl with golden tresses, a ramrod straight posture, and golden eyes perched atop the chariot with a blank expression.

She left austerity and astringence in her wake.

Suddenly, several water vortexes erupted from the ocean and shot up toward the chariot.

Although the ocean was obviously blue, the gigantic water vortexes were black.

The inky black water vortexes engulfed the sky and threatened to destroy the golden field that was the sky.

A shallow glow glimmered in the manes of the warhorses pulling the chariot.

The shallow glow formed a barrier, preventing the obsidian water vortexes from breaching it.

When they were unable to break through the golden barrier, the black water vortexes immediately turned into chains.

The chains confined both the war chariot and the emotionless girl in an instant.

The golden-eyed girl's lips curled into a playful smile that carried hints of contempt.

Pity was visible in those golden orbs of hers.

"Thou has been laying in wait for some time."

When the last word fell from the golden-eyed girl's lips, massive black tentacles floated out of the water.

The inky black tentacles gleamed with a shadowy glow, and they looked extremely smooth.

The black tentacles soon blanketed the azure surface of the ocean.

A withered elderly man stood on one of the black tentacles with a short-haired young woman by his side.

The old man was positioned a step behind the short-haired woman, and he looked at her with respect and affection.

The short-haired woman's eyes were fixed on the golden girl. Her originally black pupils suddenly surged with bloodthirst and turned dark red.

From the short-haired woman's gaze, one could tell that she bitterly resented the golden girl on the war chariot.

The elderly man lifted his head and looked at the golden girl in the sky.

The elderly man hissed. "Seventh Page War, you have to pay for your deeds in the Dark Continent."

The golden girl's voice dripped with pity and derision as she replied, "You want me to pay? Just because of the Nether Sea Jellyfish underneath your feet?"

The coast started to undulate.

A gargantuan black jellyfish adorned with purple light emerged from the water.

The hood on top of it seemed to swallow up the entire shore.

The Nether Sea Jellyfish compressed the water near the shore into a black droplet and launched it at the airborne golden war chariot.

As the black water droplet approached, Seventh Page War raised her hand relaxedly.

The golden war chariot was enveloped in a blinding light that was as bright as the sun.

The brilliant light dissolved the darkened surroundings created by the Nether Sea Jellyfish.

The two warhorses neighed and burst the water droplet, which rained down from the sky like a golden shower.

The golden precipitation descended upon the Nether Sea Jellyfish's tentacles.

Each drop burned a small hole into the surface of the tentacles.

The holes grew and eventually disfigured the Nether Sea Jellyfish's appearance.

The elderly man circulated his spiritual power and instructed the Nether Sea Jellyfish to continue maintaining the darkened surroundings as a means of countering.

Seventh Page War's brow furrowed.

Her original expression of indifference was replaced with surprise and conflict.

Shortly after, as though she had just received bad news, her expression turned melancholy.

Seventh Page War's countenance was severely grim. But, it also seemed like she no longer needed to attend to an urgent matter as she did not hastily start to haul attacks.

The short-haired woman's originally hate-filled red eyes turned pink.

A pink demonic flower appeared in her hand.

The moment the pink flower materialized, the short-haired woman's demeanor changed.

Her determination turned into a strange charm.

It was as though a breathtaking beauty had appeared amidst the dark shores and effulgent sky.

Her beauty could make anyone fall madly in love with her.

The short-haired woman leaped into the air and appeared beside Seventh Page War in an instant.

She held the demonic pink flower up to Seventh Page War and asked, "Am I pretty, Seventh-chan?"

A silver of scorn and bemusement flashed across Seventh Page War's gaze, but not a trace of it remained a moment later.

Seventh Page War suddenly started acting like a young girl in the throes of love. It mumbled bashfully, "Yes."

The short-haired woman's pink eyes intensified in hue, but her tone was flirtatious. "Do you love me, Seventh-chan?"

Seventh Page War's bashfulness turned up a notch.

"Yes."

The short-haired woman asked in a gentle and alluring voice, "Loving someone means giving all of you to them. If you love me, will you die for me?"

Seventh Page War's hypnotized and bashful face morphed into sorrow.

However, she did not hesitate to raise her arm as though she was ready to strike and end her life at any time.

A look of relief appeared on the short-haired woman's face.

Instead of the joy of revenge, there was only grief and nostalgia.

Just when the short-haired woman thought Seventh Page War was about to take her own life before her, a pair of strong hands appeared in front of the short-haired woman. The hands crushed the demonic pink flower the short-haired woman held.

With one forceful squeeze, Seventh Page War reduced the demonic pink flower petals and stamen into powder.

Chapter 496: Really Too Strong!

An unbelievable look sprang up on the short-haired woman's face. The beautiful flower in her hand was now left with only a short stem and root.

"Impossible!"

The mocking expression in the eyes of Seventh Page War was revealed at this moment.

"A sacred source lifeform, the Absolute Love Poppy.

"This is the first time I've seen a sacred source lifeform like this that can manipulate the soul of its kind. What a good thing."

Just as Seventh Page War was speaking, the golden chariot underneath had disappeared. She stood in the air as she looked disdainfully at everything under her feet.

"It's really interesting that the Dark Envoy, who the Seven States of Darkness jointly elected, is actually an expert who plays with emotions from the soul level.

"The Dark Continent has now become a cornerstone under Tower Canon. I have no time to take care of you, but you have taken the initiative to come.

"You've delayed my important business through your obstruction. You're guilty of a very serious offense.

"As much as you've wasted one of my sacred source lifeforms, I'll make all of you into wax figures and slowly repent under the Cleansing Spring."

Seventh Page War frowned slightly. I didn't expect that someone would discover my arrangements within the Radiance Federation.

But no matter who you are, it's difficult for you to take this sacred source lifeform.

The Radiance Federation will have to accept the big gift with a bargaining chip that I've prepared.

However, Seventh Page War took her anger from all the loss out on this old man and woman in front of her. The short-haired woman still had an unbelievable look on her face.

"You have been charmed by the Absolute Love Poppy. Even if you're stronger than me, I can feel it in advance if you break free from it!"

Seventh Page War was furious and lost interest in talking with this short-haired woman.

"How have I ever been charmed? I'm not the same as you."

Just as Seventh Page War said that, she was surrounded by golden light and turned into a golden thorn apple.

The short-haired woman cried out in horror, "You're actually not a human! You're a plant-type fey!"

Just as Seventh Page War regained its original body, the old man on the Creation Breed Nether Sea Jellyfish's tentacles summoned a small silver tuna-like fish on the spot. Then, the Nether Sea Jellyfish started to burn up like a dead tree.

Upon sensing the old man's action, two golden petal lights shot out of the leaves of the golden thorn apple that Seventh Page War had transformed into. The two petal lights seemed to contain the grandeur of war.

The old man disregarded the safety of the Nether Sea Jellyfish, which had a large part of its tentacles still underwater, and let it wrap him with its black silk-like tentacles before using its huge body to go toward the two golden petal lights.

At that moment, the small silver tuna-like fish tore open the space. The old man immediately fled toward it with the short-haired woman.

In just a moment, the Nether Sea Jellyfish, which had come into contact with the two golden petal lights, landed on the surface of the sea like a rag.

Soon after, it sank into the deep sea, bringing a life force far beyond the large whale fall in the deep sea.

One of the golden lights continued with its momentum after blasting the Nether Sea Jellyfish.

Although it had still let the short-haired woman and the old man escape into the spatial rift that the small silver fish had torn opened, half of the old man's body had been hit by this golden petal light, causing half of his body to end up like the Nether Sea Jellyfish.

Seventh Page War stood in the sky above the raging sea, watching the various fierce marine beasts at its feet nibbling away the feast left behind after the Nether Sea Jellyfish had blown up.

However, the Nether Sea Jellyfish's flesh contained too much energy, so many greedy marine beasts that didn't meet the strength requirements were blown into pieces by this energy, which in turn brought about a feast for other weaker marine beasts.

The sea was dyed red by the blood of an unknown number of marine beasts in just a moment.

Seventh Page War suddenly looked up, with a change of its disdainful posture. Instead, it looked at the sky with a grave expression and saw the sky darkened all of a sudden as the long silent night descended.

A white moon rose high in the silent night sky. Within a few moments, it was tinted with a layer of the color of blood.

It looked at the white moon that suddenly appeared in the sky being divided into the first quarter moon and third quarter moon that were drenched with a blood-colored luster. When Seventh Page War felt the intent of endless slaughter in the blood-colored moon, it frowned even more tightly.

The words coming out of its mouth no longer contained the kind of pity and mockery like before. They were only solemn.

"The moonlight blooms with a blood luster, and the first quarter and third quarter moon divide the moon.

"It seems I don't have to go to the Radiance Federation anymore."

Seventh Page War was about to summon the Radiance War Chariot to return when it revealed the same expression as when the short-haired woman used the Absolute Love Poppy.

Then it returned to normal and said softly, “Surprisingly, it has such a strong, charming effect on the souls of non-identical lifeforms. The Absolute Love Poppy is really good.

“But it doesn’t have much chance to bloom after all.”

As it spoke, Seventh Page War disgustingly shook the mud left behind by the Absolute Love Poppy on its hand.

The Radiance War Chariot went far, but there was something left on the sea.

“The beautiful pink flower is really tacky!

“I’ll fall in love with the kind of plant that can take a big bite of meat, look at me with deep affection, and bloom into a sea of flowers in a blink of an eye.”

The words remained for a moment before it was shattered by the sharp sea breeze and blown away to nowhere.

...

“Big Brother Liu, try to make the Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects burrow into the seabed underneath your feet.”

Lin Yuan’s words confused Liu Jie a little. Liu Jie was still constantly producing Lightning Gathering Moths and Plasma Caterpillars.

For the enemy, the lightning beam that the Lightning Gathering Moths could release after the Plasma Caterpillars had been charged with plasma was the strongest attack method that he could use at the moment.

Whenever the Plasma Caterpillars couldn’t spit out more plasma, Liu Jie would let the Insect Queen use its Blast Recovery to recover energy through the destruction of the Plasma Caterpillars that had lost their value, as scraps, allowing every trace of energy in the Insect Queen to emit its maximum value.

Upon receiving Lin Yuan’s instruction, Liu Jie was ready to let the Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects try to plow the seabed with their blade-like insect legs.

But in Liu Jie’s opinion, even if the Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects could burrow into the hard seabed underneath, it could only allow them to hide with a loss of mobility.

At that moment, Liu Jie suddenly noticed a huge vortex of quicksand had suddenly appeared on the seabed under Lin Yuan’s feet. His eyes lit up as he immediately understood what Lin Yuan meant.

Zhou Luo, who was looking at the quicksand vortex that had suddenly appeared under Lin Yuan’s feet and the sea of insects behind Liu Jie, took a huge gulp.

The younger generation was now simply too damn strong!

Chapter 497: The Beauty of Positional Warfare

Zhou Luo felt that since Liu Jie was Radiance Hundred #30, it was not unexpected for him to have this level of ability.

The members at the forefront of the Radiance Hundred were all capable of being king-class experts.

Zhou Luo compared his current level of power and the level he was at before meeting Lin Yuan.

Given Platinum IX/Fantasy I Lava Dragon Lizard's power, how long will I be able to fend off Liu Jie's Insect Queen's sea of insects? As a king-class expert, my spiritual power is A-rank. I have a much larger capacity for spiritual power than Liu Jie.

However, the Insect Queen has the exclusive ability to produce insect bombs. The exploding insects not only enable the Insect Queen to recover spiritual energy, but they can also inflict a decent amount of damage.

Will my Lava Dragon Lizard die in the struggle against the Insect Queen's insect swarm in the long run? The final odds don't look good. After seeing Liu Jie unleash his power, I now understand the fighting abilities that come with youth.

On the other hand, Lin Yuan's power shocked me to the core. When I saw him without his mask, I was surprised a young man like him possessed so many resources. I found out that he's Black later on. However, his powers have now significantly transcended the level Black demonstrated on Star Web. As usual, he continues to hide his true power. I never saw the tsunami of spiritual power he released coming.

Although Zhou Luo was able to feel the enormous amount of spiritual power Lin Yuan injected downward, he did not know it was meant for the elemental source-type lifeform below.

Many parts of the seafloor below had already been smashed into yellow sand.

Liu Jie was currently instructing many Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects to tunnel into the large swirling quicksand that had appeared by Lin Yuan's feet.

After the Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects tunneled into the quicksand, Liu Jie's eyes brightened.

From the connected consciousness between the Insect Queen and the Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects, Liu Jie saw the project Lin Yuan had been working on on the seafloor during the past few hours.

On the seafloor were numerous tunnels leading toward the dimensional hub.

The tunnels were wide enough to fit five Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects. Even the Shield Ladybugs would be able to move freely in the tunnels.

The arrangement of the tunnels allowed the Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects that had entered through the quicksand to form orderly groups.

Now, Liu Jie's previously obvious armada was obscured.

The quicksand in the seafloor also increased the Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects striking opportunities.

The Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects could shoot out of any portion of the tunnels to attack.

“Big Brother Liu, we can begin filibustering.”

Lin Yuan inhaled deeply and injected the majestic spiritual power into Blackie.

Blackie started using Spirit Injection unceasingly on Liu Jie to replenish his depleted spiritual power.

Liu Jie suddenly realized that ever since the surge in Lin Yuan’s spiritual power, Lin Yuan no longer cared about the amount of spiritual power he exhausted when activating Blackie to use Spirit Injection.

The spiritual power entering Liu Jie’s body felt like a shot of vitalization.

More! More! More! Rise more!

Liu Jie quickly directed the spiritual power into the Insect Queen and instructed it to produce more Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects, Plasma Caterpillars, Lightning Gathering Moths, and Hurricane Owlet Moths.

He wanted to grow the army of insects under his control as much as possible.

Liu Jie knew that he was the core output position of their three-man team.

In order for their team to be able to deal the greatest damage, Liu Jie did not hold back in his efforts to produce the best insect army.

Lin Yuan was also aware of his role in this fight and the responsibilities that came with it.

Lin Yuan was an all-rounded contestant.

However, Lin Yuan’s defensive capabilities were undeniably weak as they were limited to only being to provide individual protection.

Zhou Luo was in charge of defense within their team, so Lin Yuan did not need to shoulder any part of the burden.

In terms of output, Lin Yuan only had Red Thorn, the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee, and the Source Sand in his arsenal because Chimey was asleep.

Red Thorn’s sea of flowers could deal a considerable amount of damage to a large number of dimensional lifeforms at a time, but it only had the power of a Silver/Fantasy Breed. The ensuing battle was above its level.

Thus, Lin Yuan assigned himself to be a healing and supporting role.

The responsibility of healing would fall to the Jasmine Lily.

The support would be provided by Blackie that could replenish spiritual power, while the Source Sand would try to control the situation at the same time.

The Source Sand could also apply a layer of sand on the exterior of the Shield Ladybugs, which could help buffer some of the damage.

Although the effects of the sand layer would not be evident on just one bug, the effects would be immeasurable if applied to the entire insect army.

The plan relied on the assumption that Lin Yuan was fine with Blackie unceasingly draining the spiritual power in the Spirit Qi Imprint. Essentially, Lin Yuan had become a battery that supplied Liu Jie with spiritual power.

Two hours flew by in the blink of an eye. Lin Yuan continued helping the Source Sand to create gravel on the seafloor while at the same time replenishing Liu Jie's spiritual power.

By the end of the two hours, 2/3 of the spiritual power that Lin Yuan had injected into the Spirit Qi Imprint was already gone.

Zhou Luo felt desensitized.

He had already lost track of the number of insects he watched tunnel into the quicksand.

Even flying insect-species feys like the Lightning Gathering Moths and Hurricane Owlet Moths entered the sand with their wings wrapped around their bodies.

What a scary master and retainer knight!

They had managed to raise their fighting power by several times in just two hours!

Lin Yuan could sense the Insect Queen's insects through his Source Sand, and he felt his confidence spike slightly.

During the process of transporting the insect army through the quicksand, Lin Yuan felt himself appreciating the unique beauty of warfare.

Chapter 498: Hunting-Ashes

Lin Yuan's Source Sand was the link that created the insect army's positional warfare.

The initially flexible formation was now even more flexible, and they would be able to get into position swiftly.

It would also change the visible section of the insect army into a type of surprise attack.

Both Liu Jie and Lin Yuan halted their movements and smiled at each other. Lin Yuan turned to smile at Zhou Luo and said, "We can begin."

Lin Yuan and Liu Jie sat astride the Lava Dragon Lizard's back while Zhou Luo rode at the front of the Lava Dragon Lizard.

The 10-meter-long Lava Dragon Lizard spread its legs and bolted toward the dimensional hub.

On the Lava Dragon Lizard's back, Lin Yuan noticed it was much more enjoyable to ride land feys than flying feys.

In the sky, there were only clouds for as far as the eye could see.

However, riding a fey that was charging about on land allowed him to take in the ephemeral scenery around, which was an incomparable delight.

Inside the evolving Class 3 dimensional rift was interminable ocean water that emanated a distinct salty redolence.

Lin Yuan narrowed his eyes and inhaled deeply to calm his nerves.

He knew that a battle to the death was imminent.

Blood would be shed, and deaths were unavoidable.

Despite Lin Yuan having taken out his Master's Extreme Token and showing it to Liu Jie and Zhou Luo as a means of boosting morale, he could not repeat the action flippantly.

No one knew whether the enemy camp scoped out by Liu Jie's Hurricane Owlet Moths was hiding a greater peril.

Moreover, during the evolution of the dimensional rift, an obstacle of turbulence would be formed outside the dimensional hub's inner layer's source-type lifeforms.

During the evolution of the Class 3 dimensional rift into Class 4, the dimensional obstacle at the surface would be as strong as Diamond quality.

Either Zhou Luo or Liu Jie would be able to break through.

However, if the dimensional rift's evolution was to Class 5, the dimensional obstacle at the surface could only be broken by the power of Suzerain and above.

In order to prevent the dimensional rift's evolution, breaking the dimensional obstacle was the minimum requirement.

Thus, Lin Yuan could not show his trump card until they arrived at the dimensional hub.

Lin Yuan kept this notion to himself, but the other two men were well aware.

Zhou Luo was about to speak, but he hesitated and turned to look at Lin Yuan and Liu Jie. He noticed the resolute expressions on their faces.

Zhou Luo smirked and turned back to stroke his buddy, the Lava Dragon Lizard.

His own gaze became determined as a grin spread across his face. He seemed to have come to some sort of decision.

Lin Yuan's expression suddenly tensed, and he sensed the report coming from the Source Sand.

"Prepare for battle. The enemy is here," he said.

...

Five source-type items were at the dimensional hub. The aura they emitted generated dimensional ripples at the dimensional hub.

These dimensional ripples widened the doorway linking to the water world.

Next to the five pieces of source-type items was an opaque glowing mass of rainbow light.

A transparent light yellow shell covered the glowing mass.

There were also remnants of shattered transparent light yellow pieces near the five pieces of source-type items.

Clearly, there used to be a transparent light yellow shell around the five pieces of source-type items as well, but it was broken.

A well-put-together man wearing an outfit adorned with many gemstones stood next to the dimensional hub.

His hair was grey, his face was deathly pale, and his eyes were a dull gray that was completely devoid of the spark of life.

Nonetheless, flecks of light occasionally streaked past the man's eyes, giving him a less lifeless deportment. Instead, they made him look extremely treacherous.

A tall man with a head of short dark green hair walked up to stand by the gray-haired man's side.

"Lord Hunting-Ashes, I've already sent out the people you designated as per your instructions. But those people—"

The tall, dark green-haired man was not done speaking when he was interrupted by the gray-haired man.

"Just sent them out as I instructed. Have the rest of the people finished drinking the medicine I instructed you to distribute?" He impatiently snapped.

The dark green-haired man trembled and hastily replied, "Yes, Lord Hunting-Ashes. They're all done drinking."

The gray-haired man touched the waist of his attire, namely the black jewels that were about the size of quail eggs.

"Did you drink the medicine too?" he asked.

The dark green-haired man gnashed his teeth as sweat dripped down his face. He anxiously pulled out a bottle and gulped down the gray liquid contents.

The gray-haired man extended his arm and patted the other man's face.

"Ten minutes later, bring me the people who drank the medicine," he ordered.

The dark green-haired man retreated hurriedly and proceeded to carry out the gray-haired man's order.

The gray-haired man stood at the same spot for about five minutes.

The gray-haired man kept his gaze fixed on the evolving Class 3 dimensional hub during those five minutes. His face split into a grotesque smile.

“The evolving dimensional rift is completely cut off from the outside space. I don’t need to listen to Lord Seventh Page War’s orders. The stupid crow is dead now, which means so are the three king-class experts under it. No issue. I, Hunting-Ashes, shall accomplish Lord Seventh Page War’s final order,” he murmured under his breath.

The grey-haired man gently clapped his hands, and a gray fly appeared nearby.

At that same time, a screen seemed to have disappeared around the area, revealing a pot of thriving thorn apple.

Chapter 499: Evolving to Class 5

The gray-haired man humbly walked over to the thorn apple and fell to his knees.

The glimmer that was in the gray eyes had disappeared, leaving only sincerity.

“Tower Canon, Tower of War, Battlefield Division’s Ashes Team. Hunting-Ashes greets Lord Seventh Page War. I’m willing to sacrifice my unworthy life to carry out your decree.”

The gray-haired man dipped his head and kowtowed before the thorn apple. He reached out and plucked the golden lush thorn apple from the ground, holding it gingerly.

He threw the golden thorn apple into the evolving Class 3 dimensional rift.

With the energy of the dimensional hub, the golden thorn apple started to slowly wither.

The wilting golden thorn apple released a large burst of energy, pushing the dimensional hub’s spatial energy up a level.

This resulted in the evolving dimensional rift to open and widen by three times.

Four pieces of source-type items immediately fell from the ripped-open dimensional rift.

When the decay of the thorn apple reached the flower core, more energy was released.

The recently evolved water world dimensional rift instantly began to evolve toward Class 5.

At that moment, the gray-haired man caught sight of the tall, dark green-haired man he had dispatched, leading about 50 people toward him.

The gray-haired man fished out a small palm-sized plate. It was carved with intricate and complex golden patterns.

The plate shook, and a large purplish-gray egg appeared in the man’s hand.

The people behind the tall man looked intensely troubled.

However, the tall man was as deadpan as ever, his eyes completely devoid of life.

It seemed as though he knew what was coming.

A dark-skinned man emerged from the crowd and asked the gray-haired man, “Lord Hunting-Ashes, we might not have been in a dead-end if someone had discovered us being sucked into the dimensional rift

here. But since you evolved the dimensional rift, you've essentially locked the dimensional rift. Now we—"

The dark-skinned man did not even manage to finish speaking as one look from the gray-haired man made him shut up.

The dark-skinned man's chest tightened, and he felt as though a layer of dust had settled over his heart. The pressure was indescribable.

"Where do you want to go if we don't seal this up?" enquired the gray-haired man.

The dark-skinned man's face tensed. The way he looked at the gray-haired man displayed much less obedience than the tall man.

"Of course we need to stay here to continue doing as Lord Chanter Crow says."

At the mention of Chanter Crow, disgust flashed across the gray-haired man's face.

"The crow wanted you to stay here to maintain the dimensional rift's regular functionality and the covert operations outside of the dimensional rift. Is it done? If someone barges in, it'll be your responsibility to become guardians."

A dark green-haired girl frowned. Her tone lacked respect, and she was suspicious. "Lord Hunting-Ashes, the contracted feys we have here are normally used to maintain the dimensional rift's regular functionality. Their abilities are not suited for battle. If we are to become guardians, we will suffer losses for sure. Lord Crow will be displeased. May I ask where the three king-class experts under Lord Crow are? We need them to stabilize the situation. They'll be of much more use than us."

The green-haired girl's tone suddenly changed to one of overt fury. "Lord Hunting-Ashes, the 30 people you sent out are usually in charge of cleaning. By sending them to the front lines, you've signed their death sentences. Who shall do the cleaning now?"

The gray-haired man scanned the faces of the people present. He turned, forced a smile, and said to the tall man, "I must have caused a lot of trouble for you by sending you out on tasks. I didn't know that I had lost so much influence. I wonder if the Chanting Crow would dare speak to me in such a manner if he was still alive!"

When the tall man heard what the gray-haired man said and glimpsed his expression, he was immediately gripped by terror.

Although Lord Crow was a peak Suzerain/Myth II fey, it was only a Chanter in the Tower of War.

Meanwhile, Hunting-Ashes might not possess much power, but he was affiliated with an impressive Battlefield Division team.

The Ashes Team members held higher positions than the Tower of War's Chanters, some of whom were comparable with Lead Chanters.

Every Ashes Team member controlled a carcinoma fey that could incite disasters. Lord Seventh Page War had handpicked each fey.

The entrance of any Ashes Team member in battle was sure to result in destruction.

However, they had been keeping a low profile since they were here.

Luckily, they had been guarding the dimensional hub and had not learned that Lord Crow had died.

Otherwise, they might not have been able to bring themselves to move, even if Lord Hunting-Ashes's signal flag had been raised.

The tall man was preparing to speak and control the situation, but he suddenly felt a stabbing pain in his abdomen.

The tall man fell to the ground.

His contracted fey came out despite not having been summoned.

The tall man's pain seemed to intensify, and he sprawled out on the ground feebly.

The tall man closed his eyes in resignation and prepared to draw his last breath.

The other 50 people who had come with the tall man all exhibited the same symptoms.

Hunting-Ashes pumped spiritual power into the large purplish-gray egg in his hands.

An elegantly slender poisonous bee hatched from the egg. Its body mirrored the color of the egg.

When the poisonous bee appeared, the gray-haired man instructed it to fly to the faces of each fallen spirit qi professional.

The bee's stinger pierced the back of each of their heads, and something strange started occurring at the back of their heads

Chapter 500: Enemies Like Construction Association's Support Staff

The gazes of every spirit qi professional who had been stung by the purplish-gray bee became calm.

However, the contracted feys of these spirit qi professionals looked as though they were under psychic torture. They were thrashing about violently.

The purplish-gray poisonous bee's stinger injected the eye of each person present.

Including the tall man, a total of 51 spirit qi professionals and 72 feys instantly stopped breathing.

Shortly after, a bone-chilling chewing noise sounded from the feys' bodies.

A blade-covered worm emerged from the bodies of each and every fey. The worms devoured the host fey they grew out, and their bodies rapidly increased in size.

Approximately 25 of the worms grew to about 5 meters.

The blades that jutted out of all over their bodies were razor sharp.

The remaining 47 worms grew to about 3 meters, but the blades that covered their bodies were just as bountiful in quantity.

However, the blades that covered the 47 worms were not as sharp as those on the bodies of the 5-meter worms.

Everything on site was guzzled up in a flash, leaving only the gray-haired man and the 72 large blade-covered worms.

The gray-haired man extended his arm, and the purplish-gray poisonous bee landed on it.

It was cleaning its stinger with its mouth.

The gray-haired man muttered to himself, "The Blade Queen Bee's first batch of eggs is of such low quality. What a waste! But, these Blade Worms' battle prowess is much higher than that crowd. These 25 Diamond Blade Worms and 47 Gold Blade Worms should be able to complete Lord Seventh Page War's decree!"

The gray-haired man waved his arm and dispatched all the Blade Worms.

He turned and walked to the stronghold in the distance.

Inside the stronghold were seven enormous long-dead feys that had clearly been pumped full of a premium preservative.

They had begun mummifying, but no decomposition existed.

The gray-haired man whispered to the Blade Queen Bee, "Eat these seven feys."

The Blade Queen Bee was slightly against the idea, but it still stung each of the dead feys.

Soon, the Blade Queen Bee started consuming the enormous feys' liquefied flesh.

The gray-haired man stood nearby with his eyes closed. He seemed to be doing mental calculations.

When he felt the Blade Queen Bee land on his palm, the gray-haired man closed his palm and crushed it without hesitation.

"Apologies, Lord Seventh Page War! I killed the Blade Queen Bee you entrusted to me, but it had to be done so I can better complete your decree," he murmured.

The gray-haired man plucked a greyish purple crystal from the mangled remnants of the Blade Queen Bee.

He then wiped the Blade Queen Bee's carcass on a wall, repeating the wiping motion multiple times.

"The Blade Queen Bee ate the seven Diamond/Fantasy Breed feys, and the crystallized venom stored in its body exploded. Yet, it was only about as strong as one full force strike by a Diamond V/Fantasy Breed. If those seven feys the Blade Queen Bee ate were still alive, the crystallized venom could have been as strong as the full force strike of a Diamond X/Fantasy Breed!"

After walking out of the stronghold, the gray-haired man gently clapped to summon a fey.

“It’s the most fitting death to die for Lord Seventh Page War’s decree. It’ll be wonderful to see the Class 5 dimensional rift’s opening! Will the sacred source lifeform that falls from the Class 5 dimensional rift and the unbroken sacred source lifeforms at the dimensional hub cause the dimensional rift to evolve again?” he whispered.

A buzzing gray fly landed on the gray-haired man’s shoulder.

The gray-haired man’s demeanor suddenly became unnatural. His aura weakened, and his silhouette could only be seen when he moved.

...

When they heard Lin Yuan say the enemy was here, Liu Jie and Zhou Luo went into battle mode.

“Big Brother Liu, my Source Sand can only sense a rough estimate of the number of enemies. It can’t sense their level of power. I’m going to create an area of quicksand about half a meter wide. Send out two Hurricane Owlet Moths and 10 Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects to check on the enemy’s power,” said Lin Yuan anxiously.

Liu Jie immediately instructed the Insect Queen to concentrate its consciousness on the 10 Flesh-Mincing Blade Insects and Hurricane Owlet Moths.

After checking on the enemy, Liu Jie’s face twisted with shock.

He was not shocked by the mightiness of the enemy but by how vulnerable they were.

There were only 30 spirit qi professionals who were all riding on a few Diamond Giant Cattle.

There were also about 40 feys of a variety of species charging toward them.

The 30 spirit qi professionals and feys looked more like the support staff of the Construction Association rather than oncoming enemies.

Although a large proportion of the feys did not belong to species that the Radiance Federation produced, a small proportion of them was.

These feys were not skilled at fighting.

For example, the Diamond Giant Cattle was the Construction Association’s favorite fey.

The Giant Cattle could transport materials and be able to speed up the Construction Association’s workflow by three times.

Liu Jie never expected to face off against such enemies.

Only a few of the Giant Cattle and the other 40 feys’ grade was Diamond.

With such enemies, Liu Jie was certain of attaining victory even if Lin Yuan had not used his spiritual power to help him create the insect army. Liu Jie could have used his normal fighting style.