Paradise 701

Chapter 701: The Book of Sorcerer Dao

The seventh level of the Sorcerer Goddess Tower was located in a wooden room. It did not look very big, and the decoration was simple. It was the complete opposite of the luxurious setting in the castle earlier. Lin Huang took a quick look around and focused on the stone tablet that was not far in front of him. It was not as simple as the golden lines on the previous stone tablets. There were now 36 advanced rune lines.

Lin Huang's eyebrows knitted together. He could tell that it should not be a sealing rune, but some other rune. He did not summon Bloody or ask the grinning face above. He sat down in the corner of the wooden room as he started memorizing the 30,000 advanced completed runes and the 8,000 high-level completed runes. Three days went by just like that, and he had finally memorized all of the completed runes that Bloody had shared with him.

In the middle of the night on the fourth day, Lin Huang finally opened his eyes and walked to the stone tablet. He now understood what the rune was referring to.

"So, this is an invitation rune."

Sorcerers sent the invitation rune. Only people who could read as well as decode runes would be invited. It was like a door that required a custom-made key to enter.

Lin Huang smirked. The more he studied Witchcraft Rune, the more he thought that being a sorcerer was an interesting job. The invitation rune was one of the runes that Bloody had come up with. He soon found the decoding rune in his head and drew the rune on the stone tablet. A while later, the invitation rune transformed into stars and flew into the sky. Then, a golden door appeared. Although Lin Huang knew it was the effect of the invitation rune, he was still surprised when he saw the door. Without hesitation, he pushed the door open and walked into it.

As he stepped in, Lin Huang appeared in a large battle ring. There were hundreds of occupied seats surrounding the ring, and the audience members were wearing robes of all sorts. There was a certain high in the atmosphere, and many people were screaming excitedly from their seats.

"What's this?" Lin Huang was stunned to see this. As he was trying to figure out what had happened, a female voice came from above.

"This is a sorcerer's battle ring that's reflected from the time river. You'll have to fight the sorcerers from the ancient times, and you'll pass this level if you get a 100-battle winning streak. You'll have to kill your opponent to be considered a victor. Once you lose, your winning streak will be deemed ended, and you'll have to start from the first battle again."

"Did I not come here with my flesh and blood? Wouldn't I die if I lose the battle?" Lin Huang asked.

"You won't. It's your consciousness that opened the door while your real body remains on the seventh floor of the Sorcerer Goddess Tower. This is just the projection of your consciousness. If you die here, the projection of your consciousness will be recreated."

"So, is there any restriction in the battle ring?" Lin Huang asked.

"You can only use Witchcraft and not any other skill. You wouldn't be able to use any skills even if you wanted to. There's no other restriction besides this."

"But I'm not a sorcerer! I've only learned some runes, and I can't even perform any Witchcraft. How do I fight with those sorcerers without using any other skills?" Lin Huang was astounded because he had not performed the rune on his soul, and neither did he have any book related to Witchcraft nor tools with him.

"Perhaps you weren't a sorcerer before, but now you are." As the female above spoke, six golden beams shot out between his eyebrows and transformed into a book.

The book had a golden cover, and it was just the size of an adult's palm when it was closed. It did not look thick, but when Lin Huang opened it, there were hundreds of thousands of pages with completed runes in it. Besides those that he had obtained from the Sorcerer Goddess Tower earlier, there were also the advanced and high-level ones that Bloody had discovered.

"Is this the Book of Sorcerer Dao?!" Lin Huang was shocked as only real sorcerers would own The Book of Sorcerer Dao or the Sorcerer Book. He had never cultivated the Sorcerer Dao; all he did was memorize runes.

Suddenly, the thought of the six golden beams that transformed into the Sorcerer Dao book earlier came to his mind.

"So, the six golden glows that I obtained from the Sorcerer Goddess Tower combined into a complete Sorcerer Dao?"

"That's right. It's the beginner inheritance that the Sorcerer Goddess left in the Sorcerer Goddess Tower. As long as a person manages to break through the sixth level, the six memory seeds will combine into a complete Sorcerer Dao heirloom. This inheritance can be added to a sorcerer's Sorcerer Book, but for a non-sorcerer, it allows one to obtain the Book of Sorcerer Dao directly and become a sorcerer."

Lin Huang did not expect to obtain a side-job out of nowhere. All he wanted from the Sorcerer Goddess Tower was the Sorcerer Goddess's relics. He never wanted to be a sorcerer. However, what he could not understand was that according to the documentation in the secret skill that he obtained on the first level, the runes would only be recorded in the Book of Sorcerer Dao when the sorcerer had completely mastered the meaning of each rune or created their own runes.

Meanwhile, all Lin Huang did was merely memorize the hundreds of thousands of runes without understanding them, let alone master them. However, the runes that he forced himself to memorize were printed on the Book of Sorcerer Dao.

"Perhaps the Book of Sorcerer Dao thought I understood the runes because Bloody does?" Lin Huang could not think of any other better explanation than that.

Although he did not understand it, he knew that it was a good thing. The Book of Sorcerer Dao would be blank if it followed what he understood and he would not be able to fight in the ring. There were hundreds of thousands of completed runes in the Book of Sorcerer Dao which were sufficient for the battles that he was soon going to face. He knew very well that a sorcerer who understood more than

30,000 completed runes would be an elite among all of them. One who understood more than 50,000 runes would be a talent while mastering more than 80,000 would be considered a genius. It was rare for a sorcerer to understand more than 100,000 runes during the ancient times. Those who were still alive would have been a Sorcerer Goddess by now.

"The 100 opponents on this level have the same combat level as you do. They'll only be using basic runes, not advanced or high-level runes. However, there's no restriction for you, so you can perform any of the runes that you know. I hope you don't lose too quickly."

As the female voice faded away, the arena became utterly silent. The timer on top of the battle ring started counting down from ten seconds. The opponent across Lin Huang gradually appeared.

Chapter 702: Sorcerer Lin Huang

Lin Huang's first opponent was a handsome, young man wearing a white robe with a blonde ponytail. As soon as he appeared, almost all of the females in the audience screamed in excitement. Lin Huang recalled that the emcee had said that the battle ring was a projection of the time river. He figured that his opponent must be a popular man back in those days. The audience's deafening cheer was most probably a projection of what had happened in the past.

The white-robed man sized Lin Huang up obnoxiously as he appeared in the ring.

"How dare you challenge I, Tai Yun? Prepare to die."

Lin Huang raised his eyebrow as he did not expect to be challenged so daringly. He replied, "We'll find out who'll die later."

Although Lin Huang had never fought with anyone with Witchcraft, he was experienced and was not afraid of imperial-levels or even demigods. Fighting a sorcerer who had the same combat level as him was nothing to him. The battle was just a show for him to perform with a huge audience watching.

Soon, the countdown ended. Tai Yun scoffed and a Sorcerer Book covered in white appeared in front of him. He extended his right hand and placed it on top of the book which flipped open on its own while a red rune lit up from the page and transformed into a flame boa. The flame boa then sped towards Lin Huang who was tens of meters away.

"A flame boa... Fire attribute rune?" Lin Huang smirked as he could tell which rune the man was performing at one glance.

"Alright then. I shall use you as practice then."

He pressed his hand on top of the Sorcerer Book as well. In the next second, the book opened on its own with a blue rune lighting up. A terrifying chill came out of the book with icy blue arrows that bolted out of it and swallowed the flame boa.

Within seconds, the flame boa was pierced by the icy arrows hundreds of times and disappeared. However, the remaining arrows were now hurtling towards Tai Yun at an alarming speed. Tai Yun was shocked, but he did not panic. He placed his palm on top of the book again, and this time, a yellow rune

lit up. Pieces of thick bricks started stacking in front of the white-robed man until a barrier which was tens of centimeters thick was formed and blocked the arrows that were coming towards him.

Although some of the arrows penetrated the wall, none of them managed to pierce through and get to Tai Yun.

"Break it!" Lin Huang shouted.

Silver arrows shot out of the book in a spiral form. In the air, the arrows spun like drills with an intense sound of the wind, rushing towards Tai Yun.

Tai Yun was stunned. He thought the barrier would buy him some time to think of a strategy, but the drilling arrows seemed to be able to pierce through his wall of bricks easily. Helpless, he had to strengthen the barrier. As he placed his palm on the book, a layer of frost spread out of it and soon, the barrier was now frozen. Lin Huang's drilling arrows could not pierce through the barrier that was now reinforced with a layer of ice.

As Tai Yun felt relieved, he was coming up with strategies to attack next. Although Lin Huang's attacks had been blocked twice, he did not panic at all since he had mastered the battle rhythm while Tai Yun was just defending himself from his attacks.

"You use ice. Then, I'll use fire." Lin Huang grinned.

He placed his palm on the book again. Sparks of flames that were the size of a thumb roared towards Tai Yun's barrier like a meteor shower. Tai Yun thought that he could relax for a bit, so he was shocked to see what was coming towards him. Before he could react, the stars collided against the barrier. Sparks flew, and explosions were heard. The explosions melted the ice on the barrier at an alarming rate while many of the bricks were smashed. Lin Huang had retreated to the edge of the ring, unaffected by the explosion.

It was a different story for Tai Yun. The spiral arrows that were stuck on the barrier were shot in all directions when the explosion happened. Tai Yun was devoured entirely in the explosion flare, and it felt like death for him.

"I think I've overdone it. Will he die just like that? I thought I found someone to practice with me," Lin Huang mumbled to himself. Fortunately, the explosion muffled his mumbling, or else, Tai Yun would be pissed if he heard what he had just said.

Soon, the hundreds of explosive stars burned out, but smoke still lingered in the ring, and nobody could see how Tai Yun's condition was. However, Lin Huang was sure that he had not perished as there was no announcement declaring the loser. Lin Huang did not continue to attack as he waited for the smoke to disperse patiently.

The challenges in the Sorcerer Goddess Tower were tricky. Although the arrangement of the opponents was random, they would be more powerful than the other. Tai Yun should be the least powerful one among the 100 opponents on this level. He was the best for Lin Huang to practice with, so Lin Huang did not wish for him to be killed that easily so that he could practice more.

It took a while for the smoke to clear. A clumsy person appeared amidst the smoke. The person's body was black like it had been charred. His hair was frizzy from the heat of the fire. Although he looked

disheveled, people could still recognize that it was Tai Yun in his once-white robes. He could not bother about his image anymore as he panted hard. If he had not managed to defend himself with Witchcraft, he might be dead in the ring now.

"Hey, can you still fight like that?" Lin Huang teased.

"We can proceed if you're still able to fight. If not, I'll send you out of the ring."

Tai Yun glared lethally at Lin Huang as he noticed that Lin Huang was ready to attack him again. He then said unwillingly as he clenched his teeth, "I surrender!"

"What? You surrender just like that?" Lin Huang did not expect that at all.

The announcement of the female voice was heard.

"The winner of the first battle – Lin Huang! 1% of winning streak completed."

"You can choose to rest for half an hour after each battle. Would you like to take a rest?"

"There's no need for that. please continue." As he had gotten the hang of fighting with Witchcraft, Lin Huang decided to proceed with the battle since the first battle did not drain any of his energy at all.

Chapter 703: The Lady in Red Robe

The second opponent that Lin Huang encountered was a sorcerer in a black robe. He was just slightly more powerful than Tai Yun, but that was it. After confirming where he stood in terms of ability, Lin Huang did not kill him instantly. Instead, he treated his opponent as an experiment as well as his practice partner.

Different runes kept lighting up from the Sorcerer Book and charging towards his opponent. The black-robed man was finally killed following Lin Huang's 29th attack after defending himself fiercely from the previous 28 attacks. Lin Huang won his second victory. However, he had yet to be satisfied with the practice. The coming battles became his solo performance in which he did not even give the slightest chance to his opponents as he would always attack first as soon as the battle started. All of the opponents became his moving targets. Only some of them managed to strike back while the rest were killed almost instantly.

Just like that, Lin Huang won battle after battle. The first one, the second one, the third one, the tenth one... Until the 67th battle. It was a tall lady with red chiffon covering her face with only her eyes revealed. Her entire body was wrapped in a dark burgundy robe, but Lin Huang could see her seductive body. The lady was almost 1.8 meters tall. However, he noticed that she was wearing heels underneath her robe, but he had no idea how high they were.

The lady was not Lin Huang's first female opponent. After glancing at her, he thought that he would not have to hold back on her. As soon as the countdown ended, he did what he usually did, which was to attack first. This time, something out of his expectations happened. The lady placed both her palms on the books and opened the both of them. Two runes of defense and attack lit up at the same time. Lin Huang was shocked to see that as it was his first time encountering a person who managed to handle two runes at the same time.

As the two runes lit up, a large hemispherical frost shield and a frost ranged attack appeared. The chill spread all over the battle ring.

"Ranged attack?" Lin Huang raised an eyebrow as such an attack did not have much effect, but he knew what the lady was up to. Besides strengthening her frost shield, the frost ranged attack could also turn the battle ring into her show. As soon as the ring was covered in frost, she could attack with any frost rune from any corner.

"It seems like I've encountered someone powerful." Lin Huang grinned. No matter if it was her Witchcraft performance or her battle instinct, this lady was so much more powerful than the opponents that he had encountered earlier. He became serious. Then, he placed his palm on his book. As a red rune lit up, waves of flames flowed like waves in the ocean. The white frost collided with the waves of fire. The ring was now half-flaming red and half-frost white.

However, this only lasted for less than two seconds. A blue rune lit up on the lady's book, and a dripping sound was heard in the ring. It started raining heavily. As both the frost and the rainwater suppressed Lin Huang's fire wave, his attack was soon washed away. It was his first time being subdued in the battle since his winning streak.

A red rune lit up on Lin Huang's book, and a fiery tornado appeared like a flame dragon, attempting to devour the heavy rain. The battle came to a tie once again. Lin Huang had finally broken free from the lady's suppression. The lady had a potent ability. It proved that besides the ability to perform two runes at the same time, she was also very agile in different types of runes. Lin Huang was attacked by her restraint rune and was almost defeated.

However, Lin Huang was becoming more familiar with the runes as they fought. He even managed to learn how to use two runes at the same time as she did. Besides that, his performance in runes improved. As they fought for more than an hour, the lady became slower in the frequency of her rune performance as her energy was drained. That was how Lin Huang turned the tables around and won the battle.

After the battle ended, he took a half an hour's rest not only to recover his Life Power but also to digest the lessons that he had learned from the battle. The battle with the red-robed lady had benefited him significantly and transformed his standard in using runes. He was now excited for the opponents to advance.

However, the opponent in the 68th battle was mediocre and was not as powerful as the red-robed lady before. The same happened to all of her opponents after that. None of them could compare to the red-robed lady. They were not even on the same level compared to her. Lin Huang won all the way to more than 90 battles, but none of the opponents could pique his interest.

"What's with the red-robed lady? Why is she so much powerful than the opponents that were sent later?" Lin Huang could not understand it.

Although the last blue-robed man that he encountered was much stronger than the opponents before, he still could not compare to the red-robed lady. Just like that, Lin Huang won the 100 winning streak with disappointment.

"Congratulations, you've completed the 100 winning streak and passed the test!"

Lin Huang asked immediately when he heard the announcement, "What's with the red-robed lady that I encountered in the middle of the battle?"

"She's a special challenger who might or might not appear," the female voice explained. "It depends on your luck."

"That means I might still encounter special challengers in the eighth and the ninth level?" Lin Huang understood immediately.

"Yes." The female voice gave an assuring reply.

"They might or might not appear. The sequence of their appearance is random too."

"I get it now." Lin Huang nodded and was sent out of the ring.

Chapter 704: Heart-Glimpsing Rune

Lin Huang learned a lot from winning the 100 battles on the seventh layer of the Sorcerer Goddess Tower, especially the battle with the red-robed lady. The lady had plenty of battle experience, and her battle instinct was just as honed as Lin Huang's especially her performance in Witchcraft that was much more powerful than his. If Lin Huang did not have that much Life Power in him, he might have been defeated.

After he completed the 100 winning streak, Lin Huang got to the eighth level of the tower. Instead of decoding the invitation rune on the stone tablet, he sat with his legs crossed as he revised all the details of the 100 battles that he had just gone through. He was studying the mistakes that he had done. A few hours went by before he walked to the stone tablet after concluding all his errors.

The invitation rune this time was a high-level rune with nine lines. After decoding the rune, the golden door appeared again. Lin Huang then pushed opened the door and stepped inside. He was sent to a battle ring that was the same size as the previous one which was hundreds of meters long and wide. However, there were more seats this time. There were 4,000 to 5,000 seats this time, and they were all occupied.

The female voice came from above again. "You'll have to achieve a 300 winning streak this time! The rules are the same as the previous one, but your opponents this time won't be using basic runes only. They'll also use advanced runes."

Lin Huang nodded without saying anything. The timer started counting down above him, and his first opponent appeared slowly.

Like he usually did, Lin Huang made the first move. However, he soon realized that the basic runes did not have any significant effect on his opponent this time around as there were defense techniques added to the advanced rune which was difficult to be penetrated with the primary runes alone. Lin Huang then started fighting with the advanced rune. He had never used any such runes even when he was fighting the red-robed lady. However, since his opponent was using advanced runes now, he did not plan to hold back anymore.

As soon as Lin Huang executed the advanced rune, his opponent, who could not be perturbed at all, did not see what was coming. After struggling for a while, he was finally killed in less than 20 blows. It proved that even a sorcerer who had mastered the advanced rune could not handle Lin Huang's attacks that rained on him like a storm. He emerged as victor all the way to the 223rd battle without any obstacles. On the other hand, he started to get familiar with the advanced runes.

Lin Huang was stunned when he saw his opponent on the 224th battle. It was the red-robed lady! Although he had never seen the lady's face, he could tell that it was her from her body, her height and those pair of alluring eyes. Lin Huang sobered up because he knew that the lady would be much more powerful than before as she would definitely perform advanced runes this time!

As the countdown ended, Lin Huang did not even test the waters as he attacked with two advanced runes using both his hands at the same time. It was a restraint rune and an arrow rune. Many black chains and arrows dashed towards the lady. She did not panic at all as she performed a substitute rune that attracted all the attacks to her clone while her real body was not harmed at all. At the same time, she attacked using the frost rune.

The battle became stagnant again. This time, Lin Huang did not want to drag the battle on until the lady was out of energy as it was not as glorious as he thought it would be. Besides high-level runes, he had used all the runes that he could think of. The battle lasted for more than an hour, and he finally got the opportunity to perform his ultimate move: meteorite rain.

After half an hour of rest, the battles onwards were much easier, and he achieved the 300 winning streak without breaking into a heavy sweat. Finally, he passed the eighth level. As he was sent out, the gigantic face could not help but ask him, "Have you broken through the eighth level?"

"What do you think?" Lin Huang simpered and placed his palm on the stone tablet. He was then sent to the ninth level.

"You surprised me. I didn't even think that you could pass the battles on the seventh level. I didn't expect you to break through the eighth level." The face soon appeared on the wall of the ninth level, stunned.

"Nothing's impossible as long as you do your best," Lin Huang said wisely and sat with his legs crossed. He did not continue chatting with the huge face but focused on revising the details of the 300 battles earlier instead.

A couple of hours later, he stood up again and walked to the stone tablet. He was puzzled as he looked at the rune on the stone tablet.

"So, it isn't an invitation rune anymore," he thought drily to himself, but he could not find any complete or decoding rune that matched this one. Without any clue, he summoned Bloody.

Lin Huang then pointed at the stone tablet. "I don't understand this rune."

Bloody floated to the stone tablet and observed it carefully. It only turned around after a while.

"This is a heart-glimpsing rune that can reflect a person's deepest fear. There's no need to decode it. All you'll have to do is activate it. As soon as you do that, the opponents that you encounter might be those that you're most afraid of encountering."

Lin Huang did not expect the Sorcerer Goddess Tower to throw him something completely different from the seventh and eighth levels.

"My deepest fear, huh?" Lin Huang frowned.

There were many opponents that he did not want to encounter such as the imperial-level king sea monsters that had demigod abilities, the misty monster made of a Virtual God's arms and those demigods who had attacked Mr. Fu... Any one of them could easily kill him.

If the heart-glimpsing rune could really summon those nightmares, he would definitely die. After a moment of silence, Lin Huang nodded eventually.

"I'll have to face them one day anyway. Activate it!"

Seeing that Lin Huang had made his decision, Bloody shared the activation rune with him. Without hesitation, he then stepped up to the stone tablet and drew the rune on it.

As the rune formed, a white glare lit up on the stone tablet and engulfed Lin Huang entirely. A while later, he shut his eyes like he was fast asleep.

Chapter 705: Lin Huang's Past

"Where's this place?"

Lin Huang looked around the vaguely familiar place that he was in. He was shocked when he realized where he was. It was an apartment with a room, a living room, a bathroom and a kitchen. The decoration in the apartment looked exactly the same as the one that he used to stay in two years ago before he traveled to another world. To be exact, it was his home before he left.

The hole that he had accidentally burnt with his cigarette after falling asleep was still on the couch in the living room. On the coffee table, there was a crack on the ashtray that had slipped when he was washing it. In the multipurpose cabinets under the television were the novels that he had collected. Lin Huang then rushed into the bedroom. The blanket was folded like he usually did on the bed, covering half of the bed. The pillowcase was the one with the dark blue night sky and stars that matched his quilt cover. His watch and keys were placed on the left side of his bed head beside the lamp. His jeans, t-shirt, underwear, and socks hung on the balcony outside his bedroom.

"I'm... back on Earth?" Lin Huang had a complicated expression as he glanced around. He had thought of many manifestations of his deepest fears that the heart-glimpsing rune would show him after activating it, but he did not expect to be brought back to Earth at all. Just as he was digesting everything, his mobile phone in pocket started vibrating. He had gotten used to the Emperor's Heart Ring for the past two years and had almost forgotten about the existence of mobile phones.

He took out his Fruit7 phone and realized that it was Xiao Wang who was calling. He did not know what to do. Should he pick up the call? Too much had happened in the past two years, and he could not really remember who this Xiao Wang was. He did not pick up the call as he held his phone in his hand. However, the phone did not stop vibrating. This Xiao Wang guy sure was stubborn. Lin Huang thought about it and decided to pick up anyway.

"Xiao Wang, are you looking for me?" Lin Huang still had no idea who Xiao Wang was.

"Handsome, come drink with me tonight?" Listening to the voice and how he addressed him, Lin Huang recalled who the person was.

Xiao Wang's real name was Wang Zhi. He was his junior from the same university. He was a smart guy, and they worked together. After he became Lin Huang's junior at work, he started inviting Lin Huang out for drinks, spa, and massages as well as helping him at work every week. They became close after that, so it was natural that they would drink and eat together occasionally.

"I have something up today. Let's do that some other day," Lin Huang declined. After all, he had yet to recover his memory and would be exposed easily if he met someone who knew him.

"Oh, alright then. Go ahead with your stuff." Xiao Wang then hung up.

Lin Huang walked around the apartment. The kitchen and bathroom were still the same, and the floor mat in the bathroom was still wet. Even the trash in the kitchen was still there. He roughly remembered that it was how his home had looked like the day before he set off. He then looked at the date on his phone. It was 3rd June 2017, Saturday, which was the day he had left.

"So, I've gone back to the day I left?" Lin Huang looked at the time. It was 9.41 a.m.

"I remember peeking at the time before I left. It was 9.40 a.m. That means this is when I just left." Lin Huang could not understand why the heart-glimpsing rune had sent him here. There was nothing that he was terrified of on Earth as he had seen too much on the other side throughout the years. Any transcendent-level monster could kill the entire human race if it was placed on Earth.

Lin Huang then returned to the living room and sat on the couch. He lit up a cigarette without any idea what was going to happen next. The silence only lasted for less than three minutes. The phone in his pocket started vibrating again. He was shocked when he saw who was calling. It was his mother who had passed away in a car accident when he was nine. He hesitated for a long time before finally picking up the call. A familiar voice came from the other side before he started speaking.

"Xiao Mu Tou, it's the weekend. Will you be home for lunch? I've made dumplings for you with chives and egg filling."

Xiao Mu Tou was Lin Huang's nickname. Her mother called his father Mu Tou, therefore when he was born, his father was called Da Mu Tou, and Xiao Mu Tou naturally became Lin Huang's nickname.

He could not move when he heard that voice. He had never imagined that he would hear his mother again. Dumpling with chives and egg filling was his favorite food when he was a kid. His mother would always make him dumplings whenever he got excellent results in his primary school.

"Hello, can you hear me? Why aren't you speaking?"

Lin Huang's tears started pouring.

"Mom... I miss you."

"What's wrong? Did someone bully you?" Although his mother did not hear him crying, she knew that something was wrong.

"No." Lin Huang calmed himself down and asked, "Is dad home?"

"Your dad is here. I'll get him to speak with you." His mother had no idea what happened as she passed the phone to his father.

"Son, what's wrong?" His father's energetic voice came from the other side. Lin Huang's tears proceeded to pour, but he managed to calm down.

"I'm alright, Dad... I'll be home for dumplings later."

"Oh, be safe on the road." His father reminded him.

As the phone went dead, Lin Huang started shaking and started crying. When he had been on Earth, his mother had passed away from a car accident when he was nine. His father became depressed since then and died of a heart attack when Lin Huang was 13. His grandmother took care of him until he graduated from high school and got into university. His grandmother passed away when he was halfway through university. He only managed to get through university with loans and by working part-time, which was why he was much more hardworking than others.

The Earth that he was sent to this time was not the Earth that was from, but it was a parallel world where his parents were still around. Speaking to his parents that he had lost when he was young made Lin Huang, who had been suppressing his emotions all along, to lose himself completely...

Chapter 706: I'm Back (In first person point of view)

"Mom and Dad are still alive..." I dropped onto the couch shaking, and my tears could not stop pouring. I finally calmed down after a while. It was past 10 a.m. when I rechecked the time. I stood up and went to the bathroom, peering at myself in the mirror. Besides my eyes that were slightly red, I looked perfectly normal. After washing my face with cold water, my mind was clearing up.

The heart-glimpsing rune was meant to bring one's deepest fear to life. Unlike an illusion, you could not get out of it. Just like a movie that was 100-minutes long, the story would go on without skipping any second. Once the heart-glimpsing rune was activated, the person would not be able to leave the movie as the main character and had to continue until it ended.

I knew that activating the rune was not a simple act. To be exact, it was a test of the human emotion. Since I could not leave, the only way was to go on with it. However, I had no idea what kind of test I was given and how I would pass the test. All I could do was to go with the flow and allow the story to develop.

"Xiao Hei?" I whispered, but nobody answered me.

"Xiao Hei!" I shouted. This time, I even attempted to contact Xiao Hei with my consciousness, but my message was as though it was drowning in quicksand without any response. I panicked when my reliable Goldfinger did not answer me. I tried looking into my body, but that did not work as well. I attempted to summon Bloody, Bai, and the rest but there was nothing.

"It can't be!" My heart skipped a beat as I knew that something was wrong. I tried using my Life Power, but I could not sense anything. The same happened with my Telekinesis. I could not summon my telekinetic flying daggers. My Sword Dao that was already on level-5 could not be activated as well.

"Witchcraft..." With my last hope, I tried summoning the Book of Sorcerer Dao, but there was only nothing. My body felt like it was dead. I was now an average, helpless person.

This terrified me. I had never felt like this before even when I encountered the Virtual God's arm and the king sea monster as I knew I had everything under control. However, nothing was in my control now.

"I'll definitely die if the rune sends that king sea monster or the Virtual God's arm here now." That was my biggest concern. I had no idea what was in the rune script.

"Forget about it! Since I'm here, I'll just have to go with the flow." I let out a sigh and looked into the mirror. I was in a blur as the face looked unfamiliar to me now. After all, I had been in another body for the past two years. Perhaps because my body was different now, everything that I had on the other side was not here with me.

I shook my head to get the thoughts out of my head after staring at myself. I then walked out of the bathroom after adjusting my clothes. Hailing a cab after leaving the house, I headed to see my parents. I could not wait to see them after so many years. They were still young in my memory, but I had no idea how they looked like now since I was already a young man of 25.

Half an hour later, the cab stopped outside a small, old village. I had not been in this area for many years. My fear was boiling in the pit of my stomach...

As I stood at the entrance, my heart became full of complicated emotions again. Tears were flooding my eyes, and my heart was beating fast. I had no idea what I should say when I saw them. I could not expose myself. After taking two deep breaths, I calmed myself down and walked in with as much courage as I could muster.

A couple of minutes later, I arrived at our old home. The door was the new anti-theft door, but the couplet was still the same pair that I remembered.

'The grind of stone makes a mighty sword. The bitter cold gives fragrance to the cherry blossom.'

The streamer was 'Spring comes after winter'. I had written the couplet the year my grandmother passed away as a reminder for myself. However, I could recognize my handwriting; what I was seeing was not the one that I had written. It had been bought somewhere else. Memories were coming back to me as I stood there. I prepared what I was going to say before pressing the doorbell.

A moment later, the door opened, and a person stood in front of me. My mind became blank. Whatever I had prepared to say evaporated. All I could think about was the middle-aged man that was standing in front of me. Father had not really changed, but he had gained some weight, and his hair was now gray. I recognized him right away. Rooted to the spot, I attempted to speak, but I just could not. All I felt was tears welling in my eyes.

"Get your sh*t together!" I kept telling myself that I had to suppress my emotions.

"You're back." Father smiled as he looked at me, but he soon noticed that something was wrong.

"What's wrong?"

"Dad!" I snapped out of my own thoughts from the familiar voice. I tried to hold my tears back, but I could not help myself from going up to give my father a firm hug. The words just slipped out of my lips.

"Dad, I miss you."

"What's wrong, you silly boy?" Father was stunned. Although I was taller than him now, he patted my head anyway.

I let go of him after calming myself down.

"I'm alright. Where's Mom?"

"She's sorting the vegetables in the kitchen." Father looked at me skeptically.

I avoided eye contact with him and walked directly into the kitchen. Mother was wearing an apron and sorting vegetables while perched on a chair. She plucked the leaves from the stems and threw them into the plastic basket.

Noticing that there was someone at the kitchen entrance, she held her head up and looked at me.

"Oh, you're back?" Mother looked at me with a smile. She had lost weight, and there were wrinkles at the corner of her eyes. Although she was a little different from what I remembered, the memory was coming back.

"Mom." I calmed myself down and walked over to her. I squatted down and helped her with the sorting.

"Nevermind, I'll handle this. Go talk to your Granny." Mother said.

"Granny?" My hands stopped moving when I heard her.

"Where's she?"

"She's in her room watching TV. She has been watching this 'Fighter of the Destiny' and she's basically been stuck to the TV every day." Mother smiled while rolling her eyes.

"I'll go see her." I stood up immediately, not expecting Grandmother to still be alive in this world.

As I stood at her room door, I saw the old lady with gray hair on a wooden chair. She was staring at the TV, oblivious to my existence. My emotions were threatening to come up again although I could only see half of her face. She was the person who had brought me up since Father passed away. She took care of me from 13 to 18 years of my age all by herself. Unfortunately, she passed away before I started working and never got even to enjoy her life.

My tears started pouring as I said, "Granny, I'm back."

Chapter 707: Let's Get Married (In first person point of view)

Ever since I started working, I have never expected what would it be like if my parents and Grandmother were still alive. I never thought that it would happen with the help of the heart-glimpsing rune. I could

not resist the happiness in my heart. Although I knew this was not real, I indulged in it anyway. We had dumplings for lunch as a happy family, and I could not help but feel that this was bliss.

Although I lost myself in front of Granny, she did not dwell on it after I came up with an excuse. She was a smart lady, not even telling my parents about me crying in front of her. She also got me out of the awkward situation when Mother asked me about my red eyes at the table.

"I got Xiao Mu Tou to bring me my stuff, and something got into his eyes."

I stayed at my parents' place during the weekend, enjoying the family reunion that I had lost for 20 years in this familiar yet unfamiliar house. After dinner on Sunday, I hailed a cab and went back to my place. The two days brought back most of the memories of my job scope at work. On Monday morning, I went into my office early as I wanted to spend more time familiarizing with my work.

Since the heart-glimpsing rune's script was written this way, I had to go with it instead of quitting my job. As soon as one portion of the script went wrong, it would create a domino effect, and many uncontrollable things would be affected. Following the script gave me an idea of what the story was going to turn out like as well as the techniques to work with the flow. Things would become unpredictable if I changed the script on my own.

It was 7 a.m. I got to the office and found my seat immediately. It took me a while to recall my computer password. After I logged into the computer, I looked at what had I been working on recently. Although it was unfamiliar, I got used to the computer soon and found my work list on a spreadsheet. I then started checking the documents following the list. When it was 7.40 a.m, Xiao Wang from our group had arrived. He greeted me as soon as he saw me.

"Bro Lin, you're here."

I nodded at him and proceeded with my work. There were six teams in the sales and marketing team. I was one of the team leaders, a supervisor with eight employees under my watch. After taking some time to familiarize with my work, I looked at the contact list for each department on the table and matched their names with their faces in my head.

After thorough preparation, I did not expose anything. Soon, one week had passed, and I had completely adapted to work. I went to see my parents during the weekends. As we had dinner on Saturday night, Mother came up with an awkward topic out of nowhere.

"Xiao Mu Tou, you aren't young anymore. You're already 25. It's time to get a girlfriend and think about marriage."

I was stunned to hear that, and this popped into my head: "Would marriage change the story?" I smiled as I nodded.

"I want that too, but first, I'll need to find someone suitable."

"I heard about this lady that your Aunt Liu knows. She's half a year younger than you, and she's a newbie at work. She's pretty cute." Mother grinned.

"Are you interested in meeting her?"

"It depends if she wants to see me." I knew that Mother could not wait for me to get married.

"It's Sunday tomorrow. You can meet her tomorrow if you want." Mother clearly could not wait anymore.

"Alright then, I'll meet her." Lin Huang did not have any opinion on marriage. Since this was how the story developed, he thought he should see her anyway as it could be crucial to the story.

After agreeing to meet the lady, Mother called Aunt Liu without even doing the dishes after dinner. The lady agreed to meet us as well. The next morning, I arrived at the cafe that we were meeting 20 minutes earlier. I waited patiently after ordering a cup of coffee. We had agreed to meet at 9 a.m. I saw a familiar person walking towards the cafe when it was 8.50 a.m.

The girl wore a white short-sleeved shirt with a pair of jeans. She had a ponytail and sunglasses that covered half of her face. She carried a khaki brown handbag, and I found her attire refreshing during the summer season. I was just as shocked as she was when she saw me upon entering the cafe. She hesitated before walking towards me as she took off her sunglasses.

"Long time no see..." I did not expect to see the girl that I once wanted to kiss and had allowed me to.

"I didn't expect to see you as well." Zhang Yan sat down. Silence came between the both of us. I had no idea what to say while she seemed to be awkward as well.

"When did you come back?" I decided to break the ice with a safe topic.

"I just came back a month ago." Zhang Yan peeked at me secretly from under her glasses

"Yanyan... Let's get married." I did not know how that slipped out of my lips, but I really did not want to let go of the girl that I had spent almost two years with. If I had to marry someone on Earth, she would be the perfect girl.

Zhang Yan became silent again as she seemed to be hesitating.

"I'll spend more time with you at home. I'll try to decline unnecessary entertainment." I knew very well why had she left me.

"You promise?" Zhang Yan's eyes lit up.

"I promise!" I nodded hard.

"Promise me. We'll get married, have two kids, and grow old with them."

Zhang Yan giggled as she covered her mouth. "You're still so silly."

"Promise me, okay?" I looked at her passionately. I had never wanted to spend my life with a person as much as this before.

"You didn't even get a ring! Hmph!" Zhang Yan pouted and looked away.

"Erm, I didn't know that I would propose today..." I panicked and stood up immediately. "You wait here. I'll go buy one!"

"Buy what?"

"The ring!"

"Do you think I'll say yes if you buy the ring?" Zhang Yan smirked.

"You..." I was stunned, but I caught her mischievous expression.

"I don't care. I'll buy it even if you say no! If you don't say yes today, I'll ask you again tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, and the day after that. I'll propose to you every day!"

"You sure you want to stick with me for the rest of your life?" Zhang Yan smiled.

"I'm sure. I know you're the one," I said in all seriousness.

"Then... I do." Light shone in her eyes as she recollected our beautiful memories.

Chapter 708: My Life (In first person point of view)

I decided to make up to my regrets since it was a test from the heart-glimpsing rune. I knew how devastated I was when my parents and Granny passed away, not to mention breaking up with Zhang Yan. Those were the reasons for my lack of confidence. I could only set myself free if I completely got over it, so I decided to follow my heart and propose to Zhang Yan.

My parents did not expect me to marry Zhang Yan as they thought it was our first time meeting each other. My parents and Granny had passed away when I started dating Zhang Yan, so they did not get to meet her. In this parallel world, perhaps the heart-glimpsing altered my memories when it was writing the script because Zhang Yan had never met my parents. After informing them that we had been dating for two years, they realized that our wanting to get married was not a hasty decision.

After they met each other, the wedding date was soon decided. It was the 7th of July, the Chinese Valentine's day. The wedding was well prepared to be held two and a half months later. Time passed by quickly, and soon it was the big day. Zhang Yan wore a white wedding dress like an elegant swan among everyone else. Fortunately, I was not a toad. If I may say so, I looked like a black swan in a black suit.

We exchanged rings in the presence of our friends and families as witnesses. I felt a great sense of achievement as I put the wedding band on her beautiful ring finger. During our two years of dating, I had considered spending my life with this girl more than twice. I did not expect that my dream would come true with the heart-glimpsing rune. My parents and Granny were still alive, I was married to the love of my life, and I had no regrets in my life.

However, I was well aware that I was still in a story. It had been going too smoothly; it was almost perfect. Until now, I had no idea what the heart-glimpsing rune test was about. At the end of the night, Zhang Yan and I went back to our wedding room after sending our friends and families off. As we turned off the light, the bright moonlight glowed on the bed through the balcony sliding door. My heart almost stopped beating when I saw Zhang Yan taking off her clothes under the moonlight.

Her skin was as fair as snow, and she looked like she was glowing. I was utterly indulging in the moment, forgetting everything about the heart-glimpsing rune...

On the second morning, I felt like I had forgotten something when I woke up from the bed. I could not recall anything, but I had a terrible headache from a hangover as well as an unrealistic sense of reality.

"Lin Zhi, come drink this honey ginger tea." Zhang Yan brought a glass over. I took the cup and had a sip, smirking when I look at her.

"I think you should call me something else now, wife?"

Zhang Yan blushed as she bent down and looked into my eyes.

"Okay, my husband!"

"Come, kiss your husband now," I teased and got closer to her.

"No, you haven't washed your face." Zhang Yan pouted like she was disgusted with me.

"Oh no, my head is hurting." I pretended.

"Drink this. It'll help with your hangover." Zhang Yan knew how bad hangovers made me feel.

"I'll drink it if you kiss me," I insisted playfully.

As soon as her warm lips touched my face, she stood up and looked at me angrily.

"Finish it, don't leave a single drop behind!"

"Alright, my wife." I finished the drink once and for all. I even licked the last few drops at the bottom of the cup.

"I think I'll need to sterilize the cup..." Zhang Yang pretended to be repelled as she picked up the cup with two fingers and left to the kitchen.

...

We entered our honeymoon period. Since we had dated for two years, we knew other so well that we could understand each other just with a single glance. I completely indulged myself in this sweet life, losing all semblance of what was real and what was fake anymore.

I had even forgotten about Xiao Hei, Bai, Charcoal, Tyrant...

I had forgotten about Life Power, Sword Skill, Telekinesis, Witchcraft...

I had forgotten that my parents and Granny had left me...

When I woke up every morning, I would feel that something was missing, but I could not put a finger on what that was. Three months into our marriage, Zhang Yan got pregnant. I stopped fretting about what was missing. The happiness of fatherhood occupied my heart, my head, and even my soul.

Zhang Yan gave birth to a son when she was nine months pregnant. Our creation of love made us even happier than ever. It was challenging to bring a child up, but we managed to get through it. To be exact, there was more happiness than pain. My wife was pregnant again when our son was almost one. It was a daughter this time. Our kids grew up, and our life was finally much more relaxed when they went to kindergarten.

I got promoted and became the department manager while my wife started working again. Our life was getting better day by day. The only bad news that I had was that Granny passed away. On the day she

passed away, some unsettling images flashed vaguely through my head. However, the images disappeared immediately, so I did not figure them out.

Time was passing by swiftly, and our kids grew up from kindergarten, primary school, junior high, high school, and university. My wife and I had finally completed our role in bringing our kids up. They then started working, and we did not have to worry about them anymore. It was then that I realized that time had flown by. My wife and I were old. Our hair was getting gray...

Father passed away the day our son got married. There was an odd image that flashed in my head again, but it disappeared quickly. I did not manage to figure out what it was. Our daughter got married later on, and we soon had grandkids, followed by Mother passing away...

Although our life was getting better, my wife and I were getting older day by day. She passed away when she was 87. Our marriage lasted for 62 years, but our love could not fight the fate of life...

Many images flashed in my head the day she passed away, but I was drowning in the pain of losing her and treated those images as ridiculous hallucinations. Losing a person that you have spent 62 years with was like your soul being wrenched away, and you felt completely alone...

After my wife passed away, my health went downhill. I would dream of my wife whenever I closed my eyes. Not sure if I was not feeling well, I was eating less, and I was becoming weaker.

Although my kids tried to help me, I could not stop time from making me older. I woke up from a coma on the hospital bed, and I had an oxygen mask on my face. I knew I did not have much time left.

"Dad..." My son's eyes were red, and I knew he had been crying.

My daughter was holding my hand.

"Dad, are you trying to tell us something?"

I tried my very best to nod. The tiniest movement made me tired. Taking the oxygen mask off, they came closer to me.

"Dad, speak to us. We're listening."

I tried my very best to speak, but my voice was low and weak.

"I have... no regrets... in this life..."

After saying that, I felt like I had lost all my strength. As I stared at the white hospital ceiling, I felt my body was drowning as though I was falling somewhere.

"I think I forgot something. What's that?" Suddenly, an odd thought came into my head. I was trying to think about what I had overlooked.

I heard my son and daughter sobbing in the hospital room as well as somebody else wailing. However, the sound was getting further away like it was being isolated. Images started flashing through my head. My father opening the door for me, Mother sorting our vegetables in the kitchen, Granny watching TV in the room, my wife's fair skin under the moonlight...

Wait, why were those memories starting from when I was 25? What had happened to my memories before that? I thought that it was odd. Suddenly, another reel of images started playing. It was a rainy night when I was 9 and completing my homework in the house. The phone was ringing. My father ran out of the house like a lunatic after answering the phone without bringing an umbrella with him. He looked devastated when he got home. I only found out from my Granny that Mother was not coming back the next day.

When I was 13, I went to junior high. My class teacher called me when I was revising at school.

"Lin Huang, something's happened to your dad. Let me send you home."

Granny was crying when I got home. I kept asking my class teacher what had happened and soon found out that my father had a heart attack. It was too late when he was sent to the hospital. When I was 19, and at school, I got a phone call from my aunt saying that Granny had passed away... When I was 24, Zhang Yan called and broke up with me...

I was doubtful that of all these images that were completely different from the reality I had been living in.

"Where did all these memories come from?! Why is the timeline wrong?"

My body was getting heavier as images looped in my head like a movie. Every detail was clear from the beginning to the end.

Just when I felt like I was falling into an abyss, a subtly familiar name flashed in my head.

"Xiao Hei?"

As the name came up, more and more names appeared in my mind.

"Bai, Charcoal, Tyrant, Kylie..."

"Oh yeah, my name is Lin Huang. I've Life Power in me. I also have Telekinesis and Witchcraft. I know the Sword Skill and flying daggers. I can also summon monsters... I'm now in a virtual world that the heart-glimpsing rune has created!"

As that thought came to me starkly, the feeling of falling completely disappeared. There was a bright light ahead, and the dark world started to shatter. A moment later, my consciousness returned to my body. I realized that I was standing in front of a stone tablet. A golden glow shot out of the stone tablet and went in between my eyebrows.

Chapter 709: The Sorcerer Goddess Shrine Key

Lin Huang looked lost as he stood before the stone tablet. The effect of the heart-glimpsing rune felt like he had just been given an opportunity to relive his life. He had been aware in the beginning and kept reminding himself that it was a virtual world that the heart-glimpsing rune had created. However, he completely fell for it on the night he and Zhang Yan got married. He forgot about what had happened in reality and could not pull himself together as he drowned himself in the virtual world.

As his family passed away one by one, the truth was revealing itself but was soon covered by the heart-glimpsing rune quickly. The death of Zhang Yan was actually the best time for him to break free from the heart-glimpsing rune. However, he had been in too much pain that he thought the images that flashed through his mind were just some hallucinations as a result of not resting. He realized that he was trapped in the world that the heart-glimpsing rune created when he realized that he had no recollection of his memories before the age of 25 when he was dying.

Those realistic memories were a paradox to prove that the virtual world was not real. When Lin Huang realized that, the virtual world started to crash in, revealing the true reality that Lin Huang was in.

"Was I in the dream or was the dream in me?" Lin Huang forced a grim smile. The heart-glimpsing rune was terrifying. The script that it had written for him was the kind of life that he had been dreaming of on Earth, a life without any regrets. He had fallen for it completely and almost lost himself.

"You passed?!" The large face was shocked. "I've always thought that no matter how powerful you are, you'd definitely fail this."

"The heart-glimpsing rune is really scary. I fell for it without even realizing it." Lin Huang had goosebumps as he thought about it. The soft approach from the heart-glimpsing rune was much more terrifying than powerful monsters as one would fall into the trap without even knowing.

"Do you know that nobody has ever broken through the ninth level of the Sorcerer Goddess Tower since the tower was built? Nobody in our epoch could do it," the face told Lin Huang truthfully.

"The Sorcerer Goddess herself wrote this heart-glimpsing rune on the ninth level, not only does it reflect a person's deepest fear, but also their greatest regrets. As soon as the rune is activated, nobody can get out from the trap. Well, you're the first one who has ever gotten out of it."

"Actually, I fell into the trap too..." Lin Huang moved his lips, but he did not say that out loud. He then smiled forcefully while shaking his head and changed the topic.

"I was told that once a person passes the test on the ninth level, the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine will be activated? And that I'll also get a reward from the Sorcerer Goddess?"

"Yes, you might be able to obtain the Sorcerer Goddess inheritance as well," the face added.

"If you manage to obtain the Sorcerer Goddess's inheritance, you might help us to get out of here."

"But the world will perish from the monsters coming out of the abyss, so wouldn't it be more dangerous for you guys to leave this place?"

"You might not understand that freedom is more important than life to us. We've been trapped here for more than 30,000 years. We're always looking out at a piece of land with snow," the huge face sighed as he said.

"Not everyone has the patience to stand the loneliness of 30,000 years. Some people decided to kill themselves, and some went crazy while others started wars..."

Lin Huang became silent and only spoke again a while later.

"I understand now, so what should I do next?"

"The golden glow that went in between your eyebrows was the key to the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine. As soon as you insert your energy into the key, you'll activate the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine," the face continued, "But I hope that you don't activate it now. Give us a day or two to prepare ourselves and activate it after that."

"Why?" Lin Huang could not understand. He did not have much time left there, so it made sense for him to want to activate the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine earlier to get his reward.

"As soon as the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine is activated, it'll be open to the public for ten days. According to their combat levels, all of the holy fire- and immortal-levels will come in. We hope that you only activate it after we've prepared ourselves so that we can enter right away without wasting any time." The gigantic face requested in embarrassment. "Then again, of course, you can activate it if you're in a rush."

"Since it doesn't really make any difference as it'll be open to the public after activation, I'll wait two days." Lin Huang thought it was necessary to decline his request, but he had his doubts.

"Since anybody can enter the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine after it's activated, does that mean that it doesn't matter who holds the key?"

"Of course, it's different. The person with the key will be sent directly into the shrine to pick a Sorcerer Goddess's treasure of the person's choice as well as to look at the Sorcerer Goddess tablet. Not only that, the person will be able to control some of the doors in the shrine while the rest will have to enter from the entrance."

"Alright, I understand now. Prepare yourself as well as you can within the next two days and inform me once you guys are ready. Then, I'll activate the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine." Lin Huang nodded since Bai Gu, and the rest had taken such good care of him during his visit.

"Thanks, I'll inform the leader. You can practice on this level within these two days. We'll inform you as soon as we're ready." The face was glad to find out that Lin Huang was a grateful person.

As the large face disappeared, Lin Huang sat down with his legs crossed on the ninth level of the Sorcerer Goddess Tower. The thick spirit energy had accelerated his Army Attack Tactics rotation in his body, so he focused on that since he had nothing to do for the next two days. The rotation speed was tens of time faster than before. If the speed had been like a flowing stream before, it was now like an angry, flushing river. His collection of skill card pieces accelerated at a pace that could be seen with the naked eye.

Meanwhile, the face had contacted Bai Gu outside the Sorcerer Goddess Tower.

"You mean the young man really passed the test on the ninth level of the Sorcerer Goddess Tower?" Bai Gu was shocked to find out about that. He did not expect that to happen at all. He thought he would just let Lin Huang try to break through the Sorcerer Goddess Tower and had never expected him to get beyond the third level and above. However, Lin Huang was a living miracle who managed to pass through again and again. To be honest, he was surprised to discover that Lin Huang had broken through the seventh level, but he did not expect the young man to go all the way to the ninth level. Now, he had even broken through the ninth level which was out of everyone's expectations.

"I saw the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine key go in between his eyebrows with my own eyes. It has to be real." The gigantic face was sure of it.

"He's agreed to give us two days to prepare. Should we inform the other tribes? They'll realize something's happening if we don't move quickly.

"The Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine being activated is something huge. There's no way that we can hide it. It doesn't matter if we enter the shrine one or two days before the others do. They'll lose hope in us if we do that. Let's just inform them and work together. If they want to fight, then we shall entertain them. It's not like we've never done that before since we've been here tens of thousands of years." Although Bai Gu nonchalantly said that, he still sounded upset.

"I'm afraid this Lin Huang kid might be targeted by many. We'll have to try our best to protect him..."

Chapter 710: The Opening of Sorcerer Goddess Shrine

Soon, two days passed. Lin Huang had been practicing his Army Attack Tactics throughout the two days. The spirit energy on the ninth level of the Sorcerer Goddess Tower was hundreds of times thicker than the outside. The regular one hour of practice would get him more than 3,000 skill card pieces, but now that the speed of rotation was more than 20 times faster in the tower, he could get 80,000 skill card pieces in an hour.

Having practiced the Army Attack Tactics besides eating and sleeping for those two days, he obtained more than 2.4 million card pieces, but he was still far away from obtaining 10 million card pieces to get to level 10 of the skill. If it were not for the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine, he would rather start there until he broke through to level 10.

However, the large face appeared on the morning of the third day.

"Hi, Lin, we're ready now. You can activate the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine anytime you want. To avoid trouble, we didn't tell anyone about your identity. We've even used a unique way to spread the news whereby no other tribe will know where this news is coming from. Nobody knows that you're the one who's going to enter the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine and nobody knows that you've broken through the ninth level of the Sorcerer Goddess Tower and are holding the key with you. However, to be honest, you might be in trouble as you've managed to get into the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine with your current combat level, so we're suggesting you that you try your best to sneak out as soon you've taken your reward from the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine."

"Thanks for reminding me, Sir. I'll know what to do." Lin Huang nodded.

As the gigantic face disappeared, a golden token floated out of his head. The token was as large as half a fist with a carving of a lady in a dress standing sideways on top of a giant rock. There was an odd Witchcraft Rune at the back of it with complicated rune lines. There were some lines that he had never seen before. He could not tell what the effect of the rune was. The token was naturally the key to the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine.

The instruction flooded into his head as he thought of it. He then inserted his Life Power into the token slowly. Soon, the token expanded into a golden whirlpool that was three meters in diameter. Without

hesitation, Lin Huang stepped into the whirlpool. The whirlpool disappeared as soon as he stepped into it. The face appeared slowly on the ninth level of the Sorcerer Goddess Tower and looked at the direction of the golden whirlpool.

As he appeared, a tall and skinny person stood next to him.

"Hopefully, this kid can leave this place alive..." The face looked concerned.

"How far he'll go depends on him. Whether he'll die, escape alive, or obtain the Sorcerer Goddess's inheritance..." Bai Gu said slowly.

"Leader, do you think that he'll obtain the Sorcerer Goddess inheritance?" The large face was surprised.

"I don't know about that, but I know that the force is with him and he might be able to change the fate of the new epoch." Bai Gu gazed at the direction of the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine.

"You looked into his future?" The gigantic face asked immediately.

"I tried, but I couldn't see anything. He might have a relic with him or something else that's even more powerful than that and can't be penetrated." Bai Gu still remembered the day his investigation stopped and when his soul was almost harmed as a result.

"If he really had such treasure with him, he should be able to protect himself," the face sighed.

"But would it be a good thing for the Sorcerer Goddess's inheritance to fall into the hands of an outsider?"

Bai Gu then looked at the gigantic face. "The Sorcerer Goddess decided to leave her inheritance here, and she wouldn't mind who inherits it. To us, it's good news as long as it doesn't fall into those lunatics' hands."

"It's the first time the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine is being activated for the past tens of thousands of years. Those lunatics would definitely go for the Sorcerer Goddess's inheritance." The face viewed the matter negatively. "If they manage to get that, they'll definitely come for us."

"Don't be such a pessimist. There'll be so many of us. We don't know who'll last until the end," Bai Gu said.

Suddenly, a white glow shot into the sky. The entire floating land started shaking. Bai Gu and the gigantic face looked at the direction of the light pillar. In reality, besides Bai Gu and the face, all the living things on the floating land sensed the source of the light. Although those who were far away could not see the light pillar, they peered at the direction like a large-scale worshipping was going on.

All the human teams who entered the floating land felt the tremendous phenomenon.

"Must be something good! Let's go!"

"It must be. Let's get there as soon as we can before everyone else does!"

"There must be wealth at risk. Let's just bet our lives on it!"

The human teams, who had no idea about the existence of the Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine, joined the adventure. The floating land became crowded. Thousands of beings surrounded the light pillar that was in the middle of the floating island including different types of toys, rotten samples, corpses, and humans. If Lin Huang had been there, he would recognize that he had met most of the people there as they were the two teams from the Union Government as well as the team from Dynasty.

However, the tribes were not surprised by their existence. They did not even bother to look at them.

"The Sorcerer Goddess's Shrine is really open!" A scary, middle-aged man looked at the light pillar and mumbled to himself. As the light pillar was disappearing, the ground was shaking even more like something was going to burst out of the ground.

Sensing that, almost everyone retreated hundreds of meters away while waiting for what would emerge out of the ground patiently. Time passed by, and the land that was covered in snow collapsed while a gigantic building made of ice crystals surfaced from the ground and floated hundreds of meters from the ground. It was a massive shrine! Following the sudden and bizarre emergence of the shrine, the wind and the snow stopped completely while the thick clouds faded away, revealing sunshine that had not appeared in a long time.