

Paradise 801

Chapter 801: God's Figurine

After giving a vague introduction where nothing could be referred, the auctioneer then shouted its starting price, "The starting price is 20 million Life Crystals! The price increment must be at least 500,000 Life Crystals each round!"

The starting price was not considered to be high as it was the equivalent price of an ancient relic of a lower grade. However, it was an item with unknown functions. Aside from its hard material, there was nothing special about it. Most likely, it could only be used for decorative purposes. Under normal circumstances, anyone would be reluctant to spend money on it.

Even the auctioneer was worried that nobody would place a bid on it and that it would remain unsold.

However, it seemed like he had been worrying too much. The moment the starting price was announced, someone hit the bid button.

"21 million!"

However, the price was not offered by Lin Huang. It was a member from VIP room No. 1 on the third floor.

Lin Huang was stunned as he thought that nobody would bid for it. He moved his head slightly and caught a glimpse of the room next to him. He then pressed the bid button too.

"30 million!"

He raised the price to 30 million and his message was unmistakable— I want it.

Just as the bid was placed, the person next to him responded. The increment offered was not low though.

"50 million!"

Lin Huang frowned. He pondered the response of the member in VIP room No. 1. He wondered if the person simply wanted to retaliate or if he knew that it was a valuable item.

Although he was in doubt, Lin Huang hit the bid button without a moment of hesitation.

"100 million!"

Just as the bid was placed, a racket instantly came from the people in the auction hall.

"What's happening up there? Are the two Supreme members confronting each other?"

"It's a bidding war between members in VIP rooms No. S1 and S2. Did the neighbor just fight? What about neighborhood harmony?"

"That's interesting. I wonder how they're going to end this."

Many of the members in the VIP room on the second floor started studying this scenario. Some of them raised their suspicions. "Is it possible for the wood carving to be something valuable?"

Obviously, the bidding price of 100 million did not scare him away. After a moment of silence, the bidder in VIP room No. 1 placed another bid.

"300 million!"

Lin Huang smirked, looking in the direction where the VIP room was. Again, he pushed the bid button hard.

"One billion!"

"If he continues bidding for the wood carving, most probably he knows the actual function of the statue." Lin Huang frowned, looking at the statue on the auction stage. He did not expect this to happen as it was his first time bidding.

Since he had bid for it at a price of one billion Life Crystals, the bidder would know that placing his next bid with a small increment in price would be useless. If he were really eager to buy the statue, he would need to increase the price by a large margin. If he were just trying to fight back, it would be ridiculous to spend a billion Life Crystals buying a decorative item with unknown functions. A Supreme member of the Wanbao Auction would not be so irrational.

Moreover, the identity of all the guests in the VIP rooms had to be kept secret. Even if he lost the bid, there was nothing embarrassing about it because nobody would know who he was.

The price of the statue had risen from 20 million to one billion in less than a minute. It was exactly five times higher than its starting price. The people felt that it was strange and at the same time, they hoped that the bidder in VIP room No. 1 could place a higher bid.

However, the member in VIP room No.1 decided to remain silent.

In the rest of the VIP rooms on the second and the third floor, many of the members and Supreme members speculated if there were any hidden secrets. However, the price had already increased to a billion Life Crystals. Nobody dared to continue bidding for it purely based on speculation.

"One billion Life Crystals, sold!"

As the auctioneer knocked the hammer, the final decision had been made, signifying that Lin Huang had successfully become the owner of the statue.

"I've bought the statue. Can you please tell me what the God's Figurine is?" Lin Huang secretly contacted the stone tablet.

"Do you know the protoss?" The stone tablet asked.

"Yes, I do. What does it have to do with the protoss?" Lin Huang was eager to know more.

"The God's Figurine is the dead body of the protoss. To be exact, it's the remnants of the protoss's body after its death."

“Are you sure you’re not kidding me?” Lin Huang could not believe it at all. “It’s a palm-sized statue and it’s obvious that it’s made of wood. You’re telling me that it’s the remnants of the protoss?”

“The reason why it’s only the size of a palm is that after the death of the protoss, the particles of its body collapsed and reshaped, turning into the state of a God’s Figurine. Just like when a dead star collapses and becomes a white dwarf, there’ll be a substantial decrease in size. The reason why it looks wooden is that wood was the main attribute of the God’s Figurine before its death.”

The explanation made sense to Lin Huang. However, something suddenly crossed his mind. “No, a friend of my told me before that a protoss has a perfect human figure. However, the God’s Figurine looks like a mutated monster.”

“Your friend is right. However, all protoss actually have three bodies. The first body is in the human state which is known as the mortal body. The second body is in the state when it’s born; we call it the source body. Lastly, it’s called the God’s body when its body is in the form of energy.

“They’ll normally appear in the form of a mortal body in their daily life. When they’re engaged in a fight, they’ll return to their energy form, transforming into God’s body which is normally huge. The stronger it is, the larger it is. Some of their sizes are on par with whole galaxies.

“All protoss are strongest when they’re in the form of their source body. Under such conditions, they can maximize their abilities with ease. However, there’s a drawback for transforming its body into this form. The protoss can reshape themselves after the death of their mortal body and God’s body. However, if the source body dies, they’ll die for real.”

“The God’s Figurine basically rings the death of the protoss’s source body. This is how they originally looked like.”

Lin Huang could finally believe the stone tablet’s explanation after he heard this.

“The God’s Figurine is only as big as my palm. What can it be used for?” He immediately asked.

“As long as it possesses divinity, it can be reactivated.”

“Reactivated? Do you mean that you want to revive it?” Lin Huang’s eyes widened.

“No. The reactivated God’s Figurine no longer has consciousness. It’s just like a puppet.”

“So, as long as I’m able to reactivate it, it means that I have a protoss that can fight?” Lin Huang comprehended.

“That could be true. However, its combat strength won’t be on the God-level that it used to be. It depends on the strength of the soul inserted into it. If you were to insert a soul of demigod-level into it, its combat strength would be on demigod-level. If a Virtual God-level soul is inserted into it, its combat strength would be on the Virtual God-level, and so on,” the stone tablet explained in detail.

When Lin Huang heard this, he suddenly recalled that when Zhu Xing was killed, he had obtained Wu Zhi’s Combat Soul Card. Obviously, it could be used now. However, he then thought that he would need the combat soul when he advanced to immortal-level so that he could forge his Life Furnace. He suddenly had a headache.

“According to its description, the God’s Figurine can be used as a Life Furnace to store the Divine Fire in your body.” Xiao Hei’s voice was suddenly heard. It was apparent that it managed to sense what Lin Huang was worrying about.

“Storing the Divine Fire? That’s something spiritual. Other than the God’s soul, only the spiritual god’s relic and god’s item can store the Divine Fire, isn’t it?”

“Since the God’s Figurine is the remnant of the protoss, it’ll be used to store the soul of the protoss in the past. You’re supposed to be able to use it as a container that stores Divine Fire. You can give it a try when you get it.” After Xiao Hei had finished its sentence, it kept quiet again.

Lin Huang began pondering how the God’s Figurine should be used.

Chapter 802: Items to Be Sold off at the End of the Auction

After lunch, the second half of the auction then began.

The auction got livelier in the afternoon. Almost every item sold was exquisitely made. A majority of them were ancient relics of similar levels. All of them were sold at a price of at least 100 million Life Crystals.

Lin Huang had lost his focus as he kept on thinking about the God’s Figurine and the Divine Fire in his body.

Yi Zheng found that Lin Huang had been exceptionally quiet in the afternoon and asked about his moodiness. Lin Huang just told him that he was thinking about something. Since he did not want to share much, Yi Zheng did not ask any further.

At about 5.40 p.m., 48 items had been sold.

Since the 49th item had not been brought up to the stage after a long while, the crowd knew what was going to happen soon and they were excited.

Yu Bo remained quiet for a few moments as well. He then said, “Perhaps many of you know that right up to now, we have three more items left available for sale.”

“I guess many of you have been waiting for this to come for a long time. I’ll stop here and now for our staff to unveil the first secret item!”

After finishing his sentence, two muscular staff brought something that was as large as a wardrobe up on stage.

Almost every person in the auction hall held their breaths, fixing their gazes on the item covered by a red cloth. They were secretly guessing what the item under the red cloth was.

“The first secret item is...” Yu Bo paused for a moment. He then pulled the red cloth away.

A transparent cabinet was unveiled.

A long saber with a scabbard was floating in the middle of the cabinet.

The handle of the saber was burgundy in color. The blade of the saber along with its scabbard emitted a faint, red glow. The oppressing aura of the demigod relic spread throughout the auction hall.

In order to give it a grandiose display, the imperial-level had temporarily activated it before bringing it up on the stage.

Since it was one of the items sold at the end of the auction, they treated the saber which Lin Huang had sent in in a completely different way. After it was activated, all of them could clearly sense the immense power of the demigod relic.

“It’s such a terrifying oppression!”

“I seem to be able to smell the scent of blood.”

...

Everybody was discussing it and they could clearly sense how bone-chilling the demigod relic was.

Many of the members on the second and the third floor had fallen into deep thought.

“It seems to be a saber that drinks blood...”

Yu Bo finally revealed where the three secret items came from and they were all curious about it.

“Perhaps some of you might’ve discovered that it’s a Bloodthirster. It’s forged through blood sacrifice. The Bloodthirster can grow and might even create saber spirit after engulfing sufficient blood.

“We’re unsure about the history of the saber. However, based on the evaluation done by the Grade-S appraiser, it should be remnants from the old era. The main material used is the bones of unknown demigods. Most likely, they’re monsters that existed in the ancient times and have gone extinct now.

“Although we don’t know much about this saber, the person who sent this saber in is a demigod for real. Two days before the auction began, a demigod visited us late at night, sending three items in for sale. The saber is one of them.

“The first item to be sold off at the end of the auction is the Bloodthirster. The starting price is 33 billion! The price increment must be at least one billion Life Crystals each round!”

After finishing his words on the auction stage, three bids lit up at almost the same time from the VIP room on the third floor.

“35 billion!”

“38 billion!”

“40 billion!”

The black screen suddenly glowed continuously and large numbers were displayed.

The crowd in the auction hall exclaimed as it was the first time they were witnessing such intense bidding since the last five days.

“The bidder in VIP room No. 26 has offered a price of 40 billion Life Crystals. Is there anyone...”

Before the auctioneer could finish his words, the black screen on the third floor lit up again.

“45 billion!”

“The bidder from VIP room No. S8 has offered 45 billion...”

In less than five seconds, the bid rose from 33 billion to 45 billion. The people were surprised by what they just saw.

“In less than five seconds, the price has exceeded the final bid price of the demigod relic sold on the first day of the auction.” Yi Zheng looked towards Lin Huang. “How do you feel?”

“I don’t feel anything.”

Lin Huang remained calm as it was completely within his expectations. “The quality of the Bloodthirster is better than the demigod relic sold on the first day. The saber can be further enhanced, so that’s why it’s normal for it to fetch a higher price.”

After Lin Huang explained his opinion, the bid had exceeded 50 billion. It was the highest price offered so far among all the items sold.

However, it was not the end.

“55 billion!”

“The member from VIP room No. S3 has offered 55 billion. Again, he’s just broken the record! Is there anyone going to place a higher bid for it?” Seeing that nobody continued to place a bid, Yu Bo grinned. “I’m now putting my job at risk to reveal some information. The Bloodthirster is the last saber for sale at the auction. It’s the saber with the highest quality. If you’re majoring in saber, perhaps you’ll have to wait for another year if you miss out on this chance.”

Soon, the black screen on the third floor lit up again.

“60 billion!” It was offered by the member in VIP room No. 6.

“The member from VIP room No. S6 has offered 60 billion!”

“65 billion!” At the next second, the black screen glowed again.

“The member from VIP room No. S8 has raised the price by five billion. The bid price is now 65 billion! Is the guest from VIP room No. S8 going to own the Bloodthirster?” Yu Bo’s gaze swept through the rest of the VIP rooms on the third floor. Despite the price exceeding his expectation, he still wanted to know if the price could go even higher.

However, at a price like this, the true value of the Bloodthirster was on the low side. Those who majored in saber knew about this and the rest of the guests in the VIP room remained quiet.

Yu Bo waited for a few seconds. Since no one else continued bidding for it, he then shouted, “65 billion, going once!”

“65 billion, going twice!”

“There goes the last chance...” Yu Bo lifted his hammer and waited for another two seconds, then he shouted, “65 billion, going thrice!”

At the same time, he knocked down the hammer. “Sold!”

A smile finally plastered across Lin Huang’s face who was in VIP room No. 2 on the third floor.

“That’s great. It’s higher than my expected price.” His expected price was about 55 billion and he did not expect the final bid price to be 10 billion higher.

Selling the first item went more smoothly than expected. The final bid price had exceeded his expectations as well. He was much happier now, forgetting about the God’s Figurine. He began to anticipate the bidding of the next two items.

Soon, the second item was brought up to the stage. It was the demigod-level combat sword Lin Huang provided.

As soon as it was unveiled, the combat sword that floated in the middle of the crystal-clear cabinet released a faint, golden glow, appearing very powerful.

Bloody had intentionally chosen a golden sword. Not only did it have beautiful arcs on the blade of the sword, but the blade and the sheath of the sword were also delicately made. The golden engraving on the sheath looked remarkably artistic.

“It’s a demigod-level combat sword forged about 200 years ago. Based on the arcs on its blade and the degree of fineness of the blade and the sheath, it must be the work of Master Jing. Master Jing is the only female forgemaster in this era who can forge a demigod relic. She’s also a demigod. There’s only a small number of her artworks and it’s rare to own a demigod relic forged by her. There are only three demigod relics available in the market so far. The combat sword must be the fourth one and it’s also the first demigod-level combat sword she has ever forged...”

Even Lin Huang did not know about the information provided by Wanbao Auction House. He was shocked as he heard it from the VIP room.

Obviously, they had put in a lot of effort to raise the bid price of the item.

“It makes me feel like buying it...” Lin Huang mumbled.

“You majored in sword. Why don’t you keep it for yourself? It’s just a matter of time for you to get to imperial-level,” Yi Zheng asked.

“If I want a sword, I can get a better one at any time,” Lin Huang said, raising his brows. He felt that the Stairway Tree was an amazing place.

What he said startled Yi Zheng. However, Lin Huang did not seem to be lying.

Seeing the doubt on Yi Zheng’s face, Lin Huang did not say anything else. However, a thought crossed his mind. “I must look for a chance to ask Yi Zheng to join the Genius Union.”

Yi Zheng’s abilities were on par with a genius’. If Lin Huang were to recommend him, he could definitely join the Genius Union. There was no harm asking him to join the Genius Union.

On the auction stage, Yu Bo announced the starting price of the combat sword.

“The starting price is 32 billion Life Crystals! The price increment must be at least one billion Life Crystals each round!”

An intense bidding war began immediately.

“35 billion!”

“40 billion!”

...

Five minutes later, the combat sword was sold at a price of 62 billion. The final buyer was the guest in VIP room No. A3 on the second floor. He showed his determination in buying the sword throughout the bidding process. He raised the price by one to two billion each time. The two bidders on the third floor gave up bidding for the item as they did not want to increase the price by such a large margin anymore.

After the bidding of the combat sword had ended, there was only one last item remaining and everybody was excited to know what the last item was.

Chapter 803: The Last Auction Item

“Is the last auction item a god’s relic?”

“The demigod-level sword and saber have been sold. Will the last auction item be a god’s item?”

The crowd was anticipating for it in suspense until the last auction item was then brought to the auction stage.

“The last item for sale today, which is also the last item to be sold off at the auction, is here.” Yu Bo was not in a hurry to unveil the red cloth. “Do you want to know what it is?”

“Stop dragging. Just show it!”

“Please be quick. I’m going home to breastfeed my baby!” A man with chest hair shouted, exposing his pecs to Yu Bo.

“Hurry up. I have the urge to pee. I can’t stand it anymore! I’m going to the toilet after this!”

...

The auction hall was now bustling with chatter. Many of them even neglected the point that the friendly young man was actually an immortal-level rank-9. He was only one step closer to imperial-level.

“I feel like hitting someone...”

Yu Bo did not expect the crowd to react in such a way. He used to imagine that they would be like primary school kids and would all yell, “Yes!”. In fact, the adult world was much more complicated.

His emotions then completely returned to normal as he uncovered the last item. The combat armor that Lin Huang provided was displayed.

The black combat armor floated in the transparent cabinet and exuded a faint, black mist. Two beams of bloody light glowed at the helmet visor, resembling a humanoid monster floating on the auction stage that scrutinized everyone in the auction hall.

Everybody kept quiet as soon as the combat armor appeared.

The moment when they saw the bloody glow, their bodies stiffened and they had goosebumps. They felt like an extremely powerful monster was glaring at them.

Yu Bo grinned as the effect was within his expectations.

Despite him being on immortal-level rank-9, he had goosebumps too when he saw the item for the first time.

Most of them in the auction hall had not reached immortal-level yet, so they were very cautious of the appearance and aura of the combat armor.

“The demigod-level combat armor is the only combat armor available for sale at this auction. The three Grade-S appraisers evaluated that the demigod relic wasn’t formed from an ancient relic. It wasn’t made of the flesh of the demigod-level monsters as well. Instead, it was dropped by the demigod-level monsters after their death. The monster type that dropped the combat armor remains unknown. However, it can be confirmed that it’s an abyssal monster and it’s highly possible that it’s an abyssal monster in the third layer of the Abyss Brink. It’s in perfect condition with no damages found...”

“The starting price of the combat armor is 38 billion Life Crystals! The price increment must be at least one billion Life Crystals each round!”

After having uttered his words, the black screen on the third floor lit up abruptly.

“68 billion!”

The member from VIP room No. 3 raised the price by 30 billion. Obviously, he was eager to buy the set of combat armor.

The crowd at the auction hall exclaimed when they saw the bid price.

“Did he accidentally enter an extra zero?”

“I’m pretty sure that he didn’t. It’s the strategy of bidding. He’s not giving others the chance to bid by raising the bid price to 30 billion higher.”

“The bidder in VIP room No. S3 is amazing!”

“Perhaps 68 billion isn’t too expensive for him.”

...

Even Yu Bo was stunned. He thought that he had seen the wrong figure.

Before Yu Bo had the chance to mention the bid price, the black screen which was a certain distance away lit up again.

“75 billion!”

The bidder who offered it was the member in VIP room No. 5. He had never placed any bid for the previous two demigod relics.

“Is it going to be sold at an extremely high price?!”

“Can it reach 80 billion? I heard that none of the items sold at the Wanbao Auction has ever exceeded 80 billion in the past 30 years.”

Yu Bo’s heartbeat started racing fast. He was waiting for the others to place another bid so that the bid price could exceed 80 billion.

The highest bid in the past 30 years was 78 billion and it had happened 13 years ago.

If he managed to break the record of the highest bid price at the auction that he hosted, he would definitely be rewarded by the top management. He might even have the opportunity to be upgraded to imperial-level.

Yu Bo then calmed himself down. Just as he was about to say something to trigger the bidders’ buying intention, a figure lit up on the black screen on the third floor again.

“85 billion!”

Again, it was offered by the bidder in VIP room No. 3.

Seeing the figure, Yu Bo was overjoyed. “It’s broken the record!!!”

The next second, the member in VIP room No. 5 placed another bid. An even higher bid price was achieved.

“95 billion!”

The crowd felt that the members in the two VIP rooms on the third floor had gone insane.

“What’s happening? It’s reaching 100 billion!”

“I guess 95 billion should mean a lot to those on the third floor.”

“I used to think being rich makes me happy. Right until this moment, I realize that I’ve no idea what the happiness of a rich man is like...”

As an auctioneer, when Yu Bo saw the bid price of 95 billion, his breathing turned into a mess. He had just been trying to break the 30-year record. However, it seemed like it had broken the 50-year record now.

After calming himself down, Yu Bo was preparing himself for what to say next.

Again, the black screen on the third floor glowed.

“120 billion!”

The golden figure lit up abruptly on the black screen in front of VIP room No. 1. Everybody exclaimed in surprise.

Nobody expected that with just one bid, the bidder from VIP room No. 1 would manage to outbid the bidders in VIP room No. 3 and No. 5 who had been fighting over the item for a long while.

Seeing the bid price, Yu Bo was feeling lost as he mumbled, "1-120 billion..."

Soon, he recovered from his thoughts and tried to figure out when was the last time when the bid price had exceeded 120 billion.

"I think the last time the bid was higher than 120 billion was 117 years ago. The highest bid price for a demigod relic was 130 billion. Within 100 years, the highest bid price for a demigod relic was 110 billion which happened 81 years ago. Does it mean that the current bid price has broken the 100-year record?!"

Yu Bo could imagine his status at Wanbao Auction House in the future. "If everything goes well, the position of the principal auctioneer will belong to me!"

After the bid of 120 billion was announced, the members from the rest of the VIP rooms remained silent.

Yu Bo then knew that that would be the final price of the item. However, he was still ambitious, hoping to push the bid higher.

"The bidder from VIP room No. S1 has bid 120 billion for it. This is, by far, the highest bid price over the past 100 years. Congratulations to the member in VIP room No. S1 for breaking the 100-year record of Wanbao Auction House!"

"I've something else to say about this item. Many of you know that the items dropped by monsters can be refined and there's no exception for the demigod relic. This demigod relic is just an intermediate-grade item. However, it's like a raw material that has never been carved to the expert refiners. There are chances that it can be upgraded to an expert-grade item. Everybody knows that there are only three demigod-level combat armors that are of expert-grade in Division 3. This could possibly be the fourth one."

Yu Bo wanted to share this earlier. However, he did not have the chance to do so, but this was a good time.

Many of them could finally understand why it was priced at a much higher price compared to the previous two weapons.

A majority of them used to think that the Supreme members on the third floor were just trying to fight one another as they bid like crazy. Apparently, they were bidding for the potential value of the combat armor. They were all clever ones.

It suddenly dawned on Yi Zheng who then looked at Lin Huang and asked, "Are there grades for demigod relics?"

"Yes, but the difference between them isn't obvious." Lin Huang nodded his head and explained in detail, "A demigod relic is classified into beginner-grade, intermediate-grade, expert-grade, and ultimate-grade. The difference between the beginner- and intermediate-grade demigod relics isn't

significant. However, an expert-grade demigod relic is much more powerful. As for the ultimate-grade demigod relic, a minority of them can be compared to a god's relic without instincts.

"By looking at the price itself, a beginner-grade demigod relic can be sold within a price range of 10 to 30 billion Life Crystals. Some of them can be sold at a price of 40 billion and above. However, under normal circumstances, it won't exceed 50 billion. The price of an intermediate-grade demigod relic starts from 30 billion Life Crystals and usually ranges from 30 to 80 billion. Normally, it won't exceed 100 billion. The starting price for an expert-grade demigod relic will be 100 billion and its highest bid price can go to 300 to 400 billion. It won't exceed 500 billion. The starting price for the ultimate-grade demigod relic will be 300 billion..."

On the auction stage, Yu Bo waited for a few seconds. Since nobody placed another bid, he shouted, "120 billion, going once!"

"120 billion, going twice!"

"Is there anyone who's going to bid for it? Otherwise, the combat armor will belong to the member in VIP room No. S1."

Obviously, 120 billion had exceeded the acceptable price range of the rest of the members on the third floor. They knew very well that a subtle increase in price meant nothing to him and that they would suffer great losses if they were to increase it substantially. Therefore, they decided to give up bidding for it.

Yu Bo gazed at the VIP rooms on the third floor. He knew that nobody would place another bid. Therefore, he had to knock the gavel.

"120 billion going, thrice! Sold!"

Chapter 804: Leveling-up to Immortal-level!

The last auction item was sold at 120 billion Life Crystals and the five days of the auction had finally ended with a speech from the top management of Wanbao Auction House.

In Lin Huang's VIP room, the doorbell rang. Yi Zheng opened the door and a female staff entered.

She nodded her head at Yi Zheng and walked straight to Lin Huang. Then, she took out two items from her Emperor's Heart Ring.

One of them was the God's Figurine which Lin Huang had bid for in the afternoon and the other thing was a thumb-sized crystal card.

"Mr. Lin, this is the item that you bid for in the afternoon and the payment for the items sold. 3% of the processing fees and the money you spent buying the auction item has been deducted from the payment in the crystal card. Please check."

Lin Huang took the two items from her. He put the God's Figurine into his storage and immediately inserted the crystal card into his Emperor's Heart Ring.

The total amount for the three demigod relics was 247 billion. After deducting 3% of processing fees and the one billion Life Crystals which he had spent bidding for the auction item, the remaining amount was 238.59 billion Life Crystals.

Making sure that it was the right amount, Lin Huang then completed the transaction. He removed the crystal card and stored it in his storage space.

The transaction crystal card that could only temporarily store Life Crystals had its limit and was not valuable. Therefore, the auction house would give it to their customers each time after a transaction.

"It's exactly the right amount of money." Lin Huang nodded his head at the staff.

"The two invitation cards of the underground auction will be emailed to you before 10 p.m. Please take note," the female staff reminded, "The auction begins tomorrow at 8 p.m. It starts from 8 p.m. to 12 a.m. for three consecutive days. For further details, please check the invitation card after you've received it. Is there anything else I can help you with?"

"Is there a list of items for the underground auction?"

"The list will be attached in the invitation email. However, that's just for your reference as the list is subject to change," she explained.

"One more thing. During the auction, can we stay at the VIP room for free?" Lin Huang came up with a shameless request. He had enjoyed staying there for the past few days.

"No, you can't. Wanbao Auction has already ended to the outside world and the VIP rooms will serve as hotel rooms again. All the VIP rooms will be cleaned up today and we'll start our usual business tomorrow. Moreover, the underground auction won't be held here. It's at another underground area."

"Okay." Lin Huang nodded.

As the staff left, the speech on the auction stage had ended as well. The majority of them had left the auction hall.

"Should we leave now or should we stay for a while?" Yi Zheng felt that it was too crowded down there and felt like leaving only when it had subsided.

"What are we waiting for? Don't you know that they're about to clean up this space?" Lin Huang stood up, tossing a red berry into his mouth and walked towards the floating staircase.

Yi Zheng then had to follow after him.

The both of them entered the floating staircase and went down to the first floor. They left the auction hall together with the crowd. They then returned to the hotel they used to stay at which was just a short distance away from the auction hall.

After bidding Yi Zheng goodbye, he then returned to his room. The first thing he did was to summon Kylie and entered her mini world.

Lin Huang was so excited to take the God's Figurine out in her mini world.

The God's Figurine was only the size of an adult's palm. It looked like a statue made of redwood. However, on it was the carving of a creature that Lin Huang had never seen before and it had never appeared in the monster guide either.

It was a humanoid monster that looked feminine and wore a red dress that looked like an inverted rose. Its upper body was completely naked. It looked like it did not have arms and there were two pairs of butterfly-like wings on its back. There were scales all over its body and it had a vine-like tail which extended from the lower edge of its dress. The tail behind its dress hung low on the floor.

After briefly looking at the shape of the God's Figurine, Lin Huang shifted his gaze towards its face.

It had a very beautiful face that looked like a lady from the West. Its head was slightly lowered with its eyes closed and it had waist-length hair that was a bit messy.

Perhaps because it had no arms, Lin Huang felt that it looked sick and weak.

"You're lucky enough. It's a matured Petal Devil. Its previous combat strength was at least on the high-rank True God-level." The stone tablet's voice was heard.

"Is it called the Petal Devil? Is it powerful?" Lin Huang asked.

"The Petal Devil isn't a monster that's skilled at fighting. However, the abilities of a matured Petal Devil can be compared to the protoss that's good at fighting. I said that you're lucky simply because they're monsters that possess the wood attribute. They're the favorites of Nature. In the True Spirit Guide that I gave you, there's a divine tree called Fusang which is also known as the sun tree. It has been said that the strongest sun tree stretches across the Milky Way. The stars and black holes are pretty much its food. It's unbreakable and immortal. The Petal Devil and the sun tree originate from the same monster. With the God's Figurine of the Petal Devil as a medium, visualizing the sun tree's combat soul can be accomplished with ease."

Lin Huang was excited when he heard this. It was a sun tree that stretched across the Milky Way and could even engulf the stars and black holes! If he could form a combat soul like this, he would have the courage to fight someone stronger than the True God.

However, after calming himself down, he felt that what the stone tablet said was deceiving.

"You said that the combat strength of the sun tree is even stronger than the True God right? Have you seen it before?"

"I've never seen the sun tree stretching across the Milky Way before. However, I've seen the engulfment of the stars and black holes for real. I've seen the sun tree extend its branches and twist around the stars. It spent 33 days to engulf everything completely."

What it said startled Lin Huang and he could not say a word for several moments.

"Don't think of creating a sun tree that can engulf the stars. As long as you can form a demigod-level plant, it's probably sufficient to defeat all the demigods in the gravel world."

Lin Huang forced a smile, shaking his head. He then took a deep breath, fixing his gaze back on the God's Figurine.

His Divine Telekinesis surrounded the God's Figurine, slowly dragging it into the world in his body.

If anyone saw what was happening to him, one would see the palm-sized wood statue slowly being dragged towards Lin Huang's chest and disappearing.

After storing the God's Figurine into his body, Lin Huang dragged it to the Divine Fire of the first Life Wheel. The palm-sized God's Figurine was instantly engulfed by the flames.

Lin Huang kept his focus on the internal changes that were happening to his Divine Fire. Soon, a huge whirlpool was formed in the flames that were tens of thousands of meters tall. Its size then began to shrink rapidly.

At the same time, the Life Power that was initially full in his Life Wheel was being overwhelmed entirely by the whirlpool. It did not happen to only the first Life Wheel... Instead, the Life Power in the rest of the nine Life Wheels was being depleted.

Lin Huang could roughly guess what was happening. He immediately used three Life Power Refill Cards to replenish his Life Power, inserting it into the whirlpool.

About half an hour had passed and all the Life Power in Lin Huang's body had been emptied. Even the Divine Fire in his first Life Wheel had completely disappeared. Only the palm-sized God's Figurine remained.

Lin Huang waited for it excitedly yet patiently. He was not worried about his Life Power having already been depleted.

About two to three minutes later, the eyes of the God's Figurine opened abruptly. Two black Divine Fires shot out of its eyes. The red flower-like dress that it was wearing initially became black as if it was dyed by ink. At almost the same time, the size of the God's Figurine began to grow. It was initially the size of a palm but it continued to grow until it was more than two meters tall. After its size had finally stabilized, the God's Figurine slowly closed its eyes. However, the color of its dress was still black in color and did not return to its original color.

The God's Figurine's black dress blew upwards a little with the circles of Life Power. It began to refill his first Life Wheel, followed by the second one, the third one... After all ten of his Life Wheels were being restored, it began to pass through Lin Huang's veins and arteries, muscles, bones, and soul...

Lin Huang was exhilarated. He could clearly sense that the Life Power in his body was transforming. His body and the strength of his soul were transforming as well.

"It can really help me to level up to immortal-level rank-1!" Lin Huang inspected his own body. "The only difference between an immortal-level rank-1 and I is that I don't have a combat soul in my body."

Under normal circumstances, one would need to kill an immortal-level monster and hunt for a monster soul in order to advance from holy fire-level to immortal-level. The monster soul would then be used as a Life Furnace that stored Life Fire. The process was known as lighting up the Life Lamp.

However, since the Life Fire in Lin Huang's body originated from a Divine Pod whereby it belonged to the true Divine Fire, only a True God-level monster soul could store it. Therefore, he had to choose a

spiritual god item or god relic to store the Divine Fire. The God's Figurine was a spiritual god's item. It could be used as a container to store his Divine Fire, allowing Lin Huang to light up his Life Lamp.

Theoretically, Lin Huang knew that it would work. Therefore, he gave it a try and ended up successfully upgrading to immortal-level.

"What I shall do next is to visualize the sun tree's monster soul to create a combat soul!" Lin Huang knew what his next step was. "However, I don't think that it can be achieved in such a short period of time."

"Congratulations, you've leveled up to immortal-level!"

"There's an upgrade in some of the authorities."

"1. Summon authority of pseudo-mythical-level card is activated."

"2. The number of summoning increases from 10 to 15."

"3. Personal skill slots increase from 20 slots to 30 slots."

"4. The maximum limit of the combat strength of the monster cards is immortal-level rank-9."

"5: Activation of new cards: Duplication Card, Forge Card, Modification Card..."

"6: Change of cross-ranking reward rules: You'll only obtain a cross-ranking reward by killing an imperial-level. You can no longer obtain a cross-ranking reward by killing an immortal-level."

"When on the beginner-level of an immortal-level (from rank-1 to rank-3), you'll obtain 10 card draws by killing a black gold-rank; you'll obtain 20 card draws by killing a crimson gold-rank; you'll obtain 40 card draws by killing a yellow gold-rank; you'll obtain 80 card draws by killing a white gold-rank; you'll obtain 160 card draws by killing a purple gold-rank; and you'll obtain 320 card draws by killing a demigod."

"When on the intermediate-level of an immortal-level (from rank-4 to rank-6), you'll obtain 10 card draws by killing a crimson gold-rank; you'll obtain 20 card draws by killing a yellow gold-rank; you'll obtain 40 card draws by killing a white gold-rank; you'll obtain 80 card draws by killing a purple gold-rank; and you'll obtain 160 card draws by killing a demigod."

"When on the expert-level of an immortal-level (from rank-7 to rank-9), you'll obtain 10 card draws by killing a yellow gold-rank; you'll obtain 20 card draws by killing a white gold-rank; you'll obtain 40 card draws by killing a purple gold-rank; and you'll obtain 80 card draws by killing a demigod."

"Remark: You can't use a Function Card to assist in a cross-ranking kill."

...

"I can't use a Function Card? I guess I'm not cheating if I were to use the Knight skill and Integration skill to achieve an upgrade in my combat strength, right?" Lin Huang mumbled with an evil smile, "I can first upgrade the combat strength of the monster that I'm riding on to immortal-level rank-9. With the overlaying effect of the Knight and Integration skills, my combat strength can be upgraded to at least black gold-level or even crimson gold-level..."

“That’s too much. According to the strength of your body and soul, black gold-rank is your limit. If you were to advance it to crimson gold-level forcefully, your body and soul will probably collapse in an instant. Therefore, given the restriction of the system, you’ll only be able to obtain the minimum overlaying effect of Knight and Integration and your combat strength will only reach black gold-rank. There’ll be an exception if you level up to the intermediate-level of the immortal-level.”

“Black gold-rank. That’s great.” Lin Huang did not feel upset at all. “With my abilities on black gold-rank, it won’t be difficult for me to fight crimson gold- and yellow gold-ranks. Bai and the rest of their combat strength can be upgraded to immortal-level rank-9 too. Furthermore, I have two pseudo-mythical-level monster card: evil spirit type and Regal Sword Killer. Despite not being able to use the Combat Strength Upgrade Card, they can fight in a team and see if they can kill white gold-rank monsters...”

There was actually a significant increase in Lin Huang’s abilities as he leveled up to immortal-level. Nevertheless, he knew that there was still room for improvement.

Training the monster soul could allow him to own the combat soul. The training of the Seamless skill would enable him to create more telekinetic threads, expanding the region covered by his telekinesis. The training of his Sword Dao that had begun to plateau could be further improved. Also, the tremendous improvement in his combat strength unsealed many of the memories inherited...

As he thought of this, Lin Huang knew that he had a lot of things to do.

After returning from Kylie’s mini world to the hotel room, it was already 10 p.m.

He felt strange as he could detect with his territory that Yi Zheng was not in the room.

“Did he go for supper?”

Lin Huang did not think too much about it since he had entered Kylie’s mini world after they got back from the auction hall. Most likely, because he had seen that he was not in, Yi Zheng had gone out for supper on his own.

After taking a shower, Lin Huang began reading the news on the sofa.

After reading all the news and browsing through social media, it was about 11 p.m. but Yi Zheng had not come back yet.

Lin Huang began to worry about him. He thought for a while. Then, he opened the communication page and decided to call Yi Zheng.

Soon, the call was connected. However, after waiting for a long while, only a beeping could be heard. Until the sound ended after a minute, nobody picked up the call.

“What happened to him?” Lin Huang frowned.

After calming himself down, he texted him. “I called you just now but nobody picked up. Where are you? Please get back to me soon when you see this message.”

After the message had been sent, one minute passed, then two minutes, three minutes... Nobody replied to him and Lin Huang panicked.

The Emperor's Heart Ring was different from the usual mobile phone on Earth. It was worn directly on the finger and would not be taken off even when they were taking their shower. As long as they received a call or text message, it would vibrate. It was impossible that they could not sense it. Even if they were too busy to pick up the call, replying a voice message would only take them a few seconds. Yi Zheng had grown up in the military and he used to be really efficient at work. Normally, he would reply to text messages within seconds.

Since he did not reply Lin Huang after so long, it indicated that something had happened to him.

After making such a conclusion, Lin Huang immediately entered Yi Zheng's hotel room.

It was so clean and tidy inside the room and there were no traces of any scuffle or conflict. Lin Huang scanned the area with his Divine Telekinesis several times but he discovered nothing apart from the balcony door being open.

However, no evidence was found at the balcony.

"Yi Zheng normally closes the balcony door before going out and locks it." Standing at the balcony, Lin Huang checked if he had missed out on anything. "That guy must be strong. He managed to control Yi Zheng in an instant as soon as he entered from the balcony and kidnapped him. When did he get targeted by the kidnapper?"

Lin Huang frowned as he carefully recalled whether somebody had been following after them or spying on them. However, he discovered nothing.

"Regardless of who his target is, if somebody is following me, I'll be able to detect it with my territory. If the opponent is using a spiritual detection skill, I'll be able to detect it easily with my Divine Telekinesis. However, nothing has been detected in the past few days when Yi Zheng was with me."

Lin Huang could not understand it. He had no idea when they got targeted by the kidnapper or why would this happen.

Just as Lin Huang was in doubt, his Emperor's Heart Ring suddenly vibrated. A message came through.

He immediately tapped opened the communication page and unexpectedly, the sender was Yi Zheng.

"He replied?" Lin Huang was stunned. However, it was 20 minutes ago when he had sent the message to Yi Zheng. He did not expect him to reply at this moment. "Did I overthink?"

As he read the message, Lin Huang's pupils dilated.

"If you want to save him, come to Yangui Tower before midnight. Bring along all the auction items you bid from the auction hall and come here alone. If you don't bring all the items you have or you have someone following you, you have to bear the consequences."

"Someone has caught him!" Surprisingly, Lin Huang felt relieved after receiving the message.

Firstly, the person was using Yi Zheng's Emperor's Heart Ring to send him the message. That being said, Yi Zheng was still alive and it was good news.

Secondly, the reason why he kidnapped Yi Zheng was obvious. It was because of the auction items. Therefore, it was less likely that the person would kill Yi Zheng before the deal had been made.

Yi Zheng and Lin Huang had a total of five auction items. The four items that Yi Zheng bought were ancient relics. It was not worth doing so for those items. The only item Lin Huang got was the God's Figurine.

Lin Huang smirked as he understood everything that had happened and could roughly guess the identity of the kidnapper.

"He's coming after the God's Figurine! During the auction, the only person who bid for the God's Figurine was the member in VIP room No. 1 on the third floor. Most probably, he knows the truth about the God's Figurine and that's the reason why he's giving his all to get it. If I'm not mistaken, he's the kidnapper!"

Chapter 806: You've Been Thinking About Dating My Sister All the Time!

Given Yi Zheng's abilities, if he got kidnapped without having the ability to fight back, it meant that the kidnapper was probably an imperial-level.

Had it happened last time, Lin Huang would have feared him.

However, he felt smug now and was excited to fight him. He hardly had the chance to fight an imperial-level.

Furthermore, he was just estimating his abilities based on theory. In order to know how powerful his abilities were, he had to engage in a real battle.

Since the opponent came to him first, Lin Huang was thrilled.

As for Yi Zheng who got kidnapped..."Hmm... Let's fight the kidnapper first," he thought to himself.

After making the decision, Lin Huang flew up to the sky from the balcony, transforming into a black meteor and headed towards the west of the city.

Guiyan Tower was an abandoned building site at the west of Wanbao City.

The buildings used to be part of a temple during ancient times. However, the temple had turned into a rubble of debris and broken bricks now. Only the lower half of the tower remained.

When the abandoned site was first discovered, the Union Government had sent people in to inspect the site. However, they only managed to dig out some of the books and bones of ordinary people. They then concluded that it was just an ordinary temple.

In the past hundred years, many people came to explore this place. However, nothing was discovered and the number of people who came here subsequently decreased.

In addition, it was too far from the center of Wanbao City. It was more than 2,000 kilometers away and it covered only a small area. Considering the extremely pathetic visitation rate of the ordinary tourists, the Union Government did not make it a tourist spot. Therefore, it was now an abandoned land.

Aside from visiting a few of the tourist spots, Lin Huang had not been to other places ever since he came to Wanbao City. Of course, he had not been to Guiyan Tower.

If the kidnapper had not mentioned it, he would have forgotten that there was such a site during the old era.

Activating his double acceleration, it took him about 20 minutes to arrive at the west of the city. He could see the abandoned site with a half-burnt tower and broken bricks all over from afar.

He could obviously sense that there were two figures on the first floor of the abandoned tower in the region covered by his territory.

A person was leaning against the wall while another stood, lifting his head and looking in his direction. Obviously, he had been discovered.

Lin Huang gradually landed on a hillside with broken bricks all over it. It was about 20 meters away from the abandoned tower and he could maintain a safe distance.

"I came as promised. Can you come out?" Lin Huang remained calm and both of them in the tower heard his voice clearly.

At the entrance of Yangui Tower, a pale, skinny man appeared along with Yi Zheng.

As the moonlight shone on him, Lin Huang could evidently see how the kidnapper looked like.

He looked so pale and ill. He was like the classic vampire described in most novels. He was about 1.8 meters tall and had a skinny and slender body. With very ordinary looks, he could hardly stand out from the crowd.

Without sensing the strength of his aura, Lin Huang would think that he was just an ordinary person.

"You're really an imperial-level. The first rank of an imperial-level – black gold-rank."

After sizing him up, Lin Huang had a rough estimate of his combat strength. He then shifted his gaze towards Yi Zheng.

Yi Zheng's Life Power had been emptied and must have been sealed by some sort of secret skill. However, it seemed like the kidnapper had not tortured him as he still looked fine. However, his face turned ghastly as he saw Lin Huang. "He's an imperial-level. You shouldn't have come."

"You didn't answer my call and reply to my text. What could I do?" Lin Huang smiled with his palms up. "If I don't do anything and you die here, I've no idea how to explain this to your sister."

"The conversation shall end here." The pale man pressed his hand against Yi Zheng's shoulder. Yi Zheng groaned and stopped talking.

"Give it to me and I'll let him go." The man lifted his head and looked at Lin Huang threateningly.

"What's that? You have to tell me clearly," Lin Huang challenged.

"Stop bullshitting me. You know that I want the God's Figurine!"

"Indeed, he knows what the God's Figurine is." Lin Huang's heart sank. However, nothing strange could be picked up from his facial expression. "I really have no idea what the God's Figurine is."

"You've no idea?! Why did you bid for it at the auction?" The man narrowed his eyes. "I've just scanned through his memory. Don't think that I don't know both of you were the members in VIP room No. 3 on the third floor. You're the one who bid for it."

"I bid for it? Oh... Are you talking about the wood carving?" Lin Huang looked like he was suddenly enlightened. "I just found out that it's called the God's Figurine. As an imperial-level, you kidnapped my friend because of the wood carving? It seems to be something valuable."

"Stop talking nonsense. Give it to me!" The man was impatient.

"If you give it to him, the both of us will die," Yi Zheng said calmly.

"I'm not allowing you to talk!" The man pressed against Yi Zheng's shoulder hard with his left hand and the sound of the bone being broken echoed. It was so painful that sweat dripped from Yi Zheng's forehead. He was startled and kept quiet.

"Don't fight first. I'm not saying that I won't give it to you," Lin Huang immediately said, "I can give it to you, but I have one condition. Let him go first."

"I'll let him go after you've given it to me," the man said without any facial expression.

"No, I can't do so. I don't trust you. My friend was right. You might probably kill us after getting what you want," Lin Huang insisted. "He's the brother to a female friend of mine. If he dies, his sister will definitely blame me. Even if I die, she'll hate me forever. Let him go and I'll stay. You know that the item is with me and not him. As long as he can leave here safely, I'll give it to you. If you want to break your promise, just kill me. As long as he's still alive, his sister won't blame me for not taking good care of him. She'll miss me every day because I sacrificed my life for his brother. Thinking of her long legs, it's worth dying for." Lin Huang acted like a drooling pervert.

"Lin Huang, you're thinking about dating my sister all the time!" Yi Zheng glared at Lin Huang. He was so angry and accidentally called out his real name.

"Do you think that I'm treating her like a friend?" Lin Huang raised his brows. "There's no pure friendship between a man and a lady. It's general knowledge that all adults should know."

"You..." Yi Zheng was too mad to the point that he could not say anything.

"Humans really are boring and low-class creatures..." The pale-faced man mumbled. He lifted his head and looked at Lin Huang again. "Alright, I promise you. However, I have another request. I want to have a look whether you've really brought what I want. I'll let him go immediately upon confirmation."

"Alright, keep your promise." Lin Huang grinned.

The man was staring at Lin Huang's hand movement. However, he was laughing on the inside. "Keep your promise? Such an innocent fella. If it weren't because I'm not sure whether you brought the God's Figurine along, I wouldn't have talked so much nonsense to you. After confirming that the item is with you, both of you must die! The only thing I need is the Emperor's Heart Ring."

Chapter 807: Lin Huang Versus the Imperial-Level

Lin Huang extended his right arm with his palm facing up.

A palm-sized God's Figurine instantly appeared on his palm, floating a few centimeters off his palm.

"Can you see it now?" Seemingly, Lin Huang was not worried that he would snatch it away. He did not put it away after showing him the God's Figurine. "Can you let him go now?"

"That's great!" The pale man grinned. "Since you've brought it along, there's no use keeping both of you alive."

After finishing his sentence, the man gradually faded away from his original position and appeared right in front of Lin Huang without a trace. He penetrated through Lin Huang's chest as he struck a blow at him.

At that moment, his facial expression changed as Lin Huang's body distorted slightly and disappeared.

"Kylie, bring Yi Zheng away."

In front of Yi Zheng, two figures appeared abruptly. One of them was Lin Huang whereas the other one was Kylie.

Kylie grabbed Yi Zheng's arm and the both of them instantly disappeared.

Seeing Yi Zheng being brought to Kylie's mini world, Lin Huang grinned. He lifted his head, looking at the pale man with an insulting expression.

"An illusion? You did a great job." The man soon responded to him coldly.

"It's just a trick. Not worth mentioning though," Lin Huang said calmly as if fooling an imperial-level with his ocular skill was just a small matter.

"Why didn't you run away? Do you think that I won't kill you?" The man did not panic when Yi Zheng was evacuated.

"Make another guess." Lin Huang smiled.

The man squinted and glanced at Lin Huang for a while. "You look confident. It's either a big bluff or you have a trump card in hand which makes you think that you're capable of fighting me."

"You're smarter than I can imagine." Hearing the answer, Lin Huang smiled again. "However, I need to correct you. I'm not thinking that I'm capable of fighting you. Instead, I know that I have the ability to kill you."

"That's a funny joke. I don't feel like killing you now. If I were to make you my pet, you could tell me jokes when I'm bored..." The man tilted his head slightly, looking at Lin Huang. "Hmm... Let it be. It's too troublesome to have a pet. I shall just kill you to make a new leather bag."

"A leather bag?" Lin Huang could not understand his rationale. However, before he could ask further, Kylie walked out from her mini world.

“Your pet is back. I’ve been waiting for her.” After uttering his words, an invisible wave spread out from his body, passing through Lin Huang and Kylie and spread further away.

Lin Huang could instantly feel that it was causing their surroundings to freeze. He took a glance at where Kylie was at and the same thing seemed to happen there.

“Is it a dimensional territory?” Lin Huang raised his brows, looking at the pale man.

“You’ve got 20/20 eyesight.” He stared at Lin Huang and grinned. “To stop you from running away like what you did just now, I purposely waited for the return of your pet before sealing the dimension.”

“Nothing is affected as the entrance is still open,” Kylie contacted Lin Huang through her mind.

Lin Huang grinned. Even if Kylie had not told him about it, he knew that his effort of sealing the dimension would be rendered useless. Kylie’s mini world was left on this land by someone who was at least on the Virtual God-level. Regardless of how powerful the imperial-level’s territory was, it was impossible for it to affect it.

“Would you believe me if I tell you that I’m not going to run away?” Lin Huang spoke the truth with a smile.

“It doesn’t matter whether if I trust you or not. You’re going to regret what you said.” The man’s killing intent immediately grew. He was not going to secretly attack Lin Huang as he was going to kill him from the front, snatching his Emperor’s Heart Ring away.

“Such a strong intent to kill. You’re scary.” Lin Huang sounded like he was teasing him. However, he was really careful. From the aura he released, Lin Huang could sense that he was not an opponent that was easy to deal with.

“Come out, Charcoal!”

Lin Huang then summoned Charcoal whose height had been reduced to only five meters tall.

A non-humanoid monster was needed to activate the Knight skill.

Seeing the appearance of Charcoal, the pale-faced man squinted. “A dragonkin?! And the concentration of its blood isn’t low!”

Sensing Charcoal’s blood purity, instead of being fearful, the man got more excited. He extended his tongue, licking his own lips. “I can’t wait to taste the delicious monster!”

Although he was just mumbling to himself, Charcoal who had just been summoned could hear everything clearly. He immediately targeted the pale man, spitting black dragon flames towards him.

The black dragon flames gushed out like the tide, instantly enveloping the area where the man stood.

Right at this moment, Lin Huang’s pupils dilated. He immediately grabbed Kylie’s wrist and rode on Charcoal’s back.

“Knight!”

“Integration!”

The two skills were unleashed simultaneously.

Kylie then transformed into a beam of black light and penetrated through Lin Huang's chest. Lin Huang's combat strength then began to advance.

Immortal-level rank-1!

Immortal-level rank-2!

Immortal-level rank-3!

...

Immortal-level rank-9!

Charcoal received a similar upgrade in its combat strength.

The entire process sounded long but it actually happened within seconds.

After the upgrade in combat strength, a figure appeared on top of Lin Huang. Impressively, it was the pale man who was shrouded in the dragon flames earlier.

"That's your trump card!?"

He then struck a blow from the sky. A black, gigantic claw that was formed by his Life Power went after Lin Huang and Charcoal. The gigantic claw could be compared to the size of about four basketball courts. Lin Huang and Charcoal had nowhere to flee.

Seeing the gigantic claw on top of him, Charcoal's bloody eyes flashed with a trace of fury. Just as it was about to spit its dragon flames, on its back, Lin Huang swiftly dashed his sword forward.

A black glow that resembled a crescent moon streaked across the sky, crashing into the black, gigantic claw in an instant.

In the next second, the huge claw was sliced into half like tofu, revealing a smooth surface.

After slicing through the gigantic claw, the glow of the sword that was akin to a crescent moon did not collapse. Instead, it went towards the pale man who was in the sky immediately.

Witnessing what had just happened, a flicker of fear flashed through his eyes. For the first time, he had a serious expression on his face.

The glow of the sword arrived right in front of him in an instant.

Just as the sword was about to strike him, he grabbed the blade of the sword. Exerting force on the black glow with five of his fingers, the black glow collapsed into pieces like broken glass.

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Although he managed to dodge Lin Huang's attack without getting injured, he did not look fine. He had to admit that the young man in front of him was really capable of fighting him.

He was not being naïve or swashbuckling.

Chapter 808: You Can't Imagine the Happiness of Spitting Dragon Flame

Mid-air, Lin Huang was standing on Charcoal's back.

It was his first time combining the two skills: the Knight skill and the Integration skill. He was quite satisfied with the effect.

Charcoal was on immortal-level rank-5 and the combat strength of the two skills could only be upgraded three levels higher. However, there were some uncertainties about the advancement of the combat strength as it could increase anywhere from one to three levels higher. However, Lin Huang combined the two skills and his combat strength was four levels higher. He managed to reach his pinnacle – immortal-level rank-9.

It was his first time fighting an imperial-level with the combat strength he currently possessed.

Lin Huang could confirm that the estimation he made for his ability was correct in just one blow.

The pale man who was on black gold-rank was pinned down by him.

Despite the fact that it was also his first time engaging in a fight while standing on Charcoal's back, the both of them could communicate really well with the help of the Knight skill. Lin Huang felt that Charcoal was an extension of his body. Apart from being able to instantly express what he wanted to Charcoal without saying anything, he could even see how the world looked like from Charcoal's point of view.

It was unbelievable that the combination of the Integration and Knight skills could result in such an effect.

After combining with Kylie, not only did she share her abilities and skills with Lin Huang, but she also shared them with Charcoal too.

Aside from possessing Kylie's speed and agility, Charcoal had perfectly inherited all the skills she owned as well.

Lin Huang felt that he had never been so powerful before.

However, the pale man did not have a good time there.

He was familiar with Lin Huang's identity as an Imperial Censor and could tell that Lin Huang might have had a provisional upgrade in his combat strength. He knew this clearly because he had seen Yi Zheng's memory before.

However, he did not expect Lin Huang to be able to level up from immortal-level rank-1 to rank-9. It was unbelievable that Lin Huang, who was on immortal-level rank-9, was capable of fighting him and even possessed the ability to suppress him.

He had underestimated him previously as he used to think that he could pin him down easily. However, he now had to go through a big obstacle getting the God's Figurine.

“I’ve underestimated you,” the pale man admitted unwillingly. He then glanced at Lin Huang vengefully. “You’re hiding your skills well!”

“I didn’t. It’s just that you’ve underestimated me.” Lin Huang laughed. “Everybody thinks that an immortal-level rank-1 is just an ant to the imperial-level and that they can be easily defeated. However, they never knew that ants could kill too.”

“Regardless of how powerful your combat strength is, your time is limited. After that period of time that you receive an upgrade in your combat strength, I can still do whatever I want to you.” Despite the fact that Lin Huang’s ability had surprised him and he was in disbelief about it, the sallow man still had good control over the battle as he was not blinded by fear. “Regardless of what upgrade you’ve experienced in your combat strength, you’re just an immortal-level rank-1. That’s my greatest advantage.”

After finishing his words, a monster soon formed in front of the man. Soon, there were seven monsters and each of them was on imperial-level.

Seeing what just happened, Lin Huang frowned.

His opponent was not an Imperial Censor and the monsters that appeared were not summoning monsters. Instead, they were combat souls.

Their combat strength had been upgraded from immortal-level rank-9 to imperial-level. Of course, they would have nine combat souls.

After getting to imperial-level from immortal-level, the combat souls would transform as the souls were strengthened, leveling up to imperial-level. The combat souls would again be the greatest assistance to the imperial-level.

The pale man had excellent control over them, the reason being regardless of how many ranks higher Lin Huang’s combat strength could reach, he was just an immortal-level rank-1. He would only have one combat soul.

Seven imperial-level combat souls were summoned and there were two more that had not been summoned yet. Lin Huang could not confirm if the two remaining combat souls were the strongest ones or if they had been destroyed and could no longer be summoned.

However, it was difficult for him to kill the seven combat soul monsters.

Among the seven combat souls, two of them had gone through their third mutation. There were also two undying species that could hardly be killed.

Seven of them had appeared at the same time. Even Lin Huang felt that it was difficult to defeat them.

Lin Huang would, of course, had a higher number of summoning monsters. After getting into immortal-level, his summoning authority had been activated. The number of summoning monsters he was allowed to summon increased from 10 to 15.

However, most of his summoning monsters were on immortal-level rank-5. They could not join the fight.

A thought suddenly ran through Lin Huang’s mind and he decided not to summon Bai and the rest.

“Charcoal!” Lin Huang shouted and soon, Charcoal received Lin Huang’s instruction in detail in his mind. Flapping its wings, its huge body then strangely disappeared from its original position.

In the next moment, a human and a monster then appeared on top of the monsters.

“Dragon flames!”

At almost the same time, Charcoal and Lin Huang opened their mouths wide. Dragon flames then spewed out of their mouths.

The two flames did not repel each other. Instead, they grew stronger rapidly, gushing towards the seven combat souls and the pale man.

Black flames then engulfed the eight of them like a tsunami, spanning tens of kilometers from where they were and turning the entire region into a black ocean.

Unexpectedly, the force that resulted from Charcoal and his dragon flames did not just double. Instead, it went far beyond that. Its damage and power had multiplied many times. Although the effect might not be as powerful as what Charcoal could achieve when it officially leveled up to imperial-level, the effect was similar.

“It’s less likely that they can get rid of our attack as the range of attack is very wide. Most probably, they’ll be forced to fight back. If that happens, even if we can’t kill the seven combat souls, they’ll be severely injured,” Lin Huang thought to himself.

This was also the reason why he had activated this skill. He wanted to reduce the number of enemies that could threaten him.

It would be terribly disastrous to be besieged by seven imperial-levels. Despite the fact that they were merely combat souls with no real bodies, their abilities were not much weaker than those with physical bodies. He would feel more relieved even if only one of the combat souls got injured.

The spitting of dragon flames lasted for several minutes. Lin Huang and Charcoal had no means of stopping.

Under normal circumstances, as a dragonkin, Charcoal would not spit dragon flames in such a way. The spitting of dragon flames lasted for just a couple of seconds each time, the longest one lasting for only about 20 seconds. It never lasted longer than half a minute.

It was because the use of dragon flames depleted a large portion of its Life Power. The Life Power in its Life Wheel drained drastically every second like a tidal wave.

It was very important for a dragonkin to rationally distribute the use of its Life Power.

If the time it took to spit dragon flames got too long, its Life Power would be exhausted and it would become a drawback. If the dragon flames were unable to kill its enemy, it would be killed by its opponent.

However, it was not a problem to Lin Huang as he possessed Divine Fire in his body. Compared to the rest of the people, the speed at which his Life Power could be restored was like the difference between

a nuclear power plant and a hydraulic power plant. After possessing the Divine Fire, the Life Power in his body was inexhaustible. He could constantly channel it to Charcoal.

Spitting dragon flames for a month would not be a problem to him, let alone a few minutes. Of course, their jaws would feel tired if they were to spit dragon flames for a month.

Charcoal got to enjoy the satisfaction of spitting dragon flames for the first time after getting a constant supply of Life Power from Lin Huang. Nobody could imagine its delight of spitting dragon flames.

Its brutish nature and its desire to destroy things could finally be satisfied. It was like a Husky, which had been kept indoors for a long period of time, happily tearing apart a leather sofa that cost tens of thousands of Life Crystals, three pairs of Armani jeans, a Louis Vuitton bag, and an iPad...

Chapter 809: Lin Huang Had a Headache

10 seconds...

20 seconds...

30 seconds...

The pale man was secretly counting the time Charcoal took to spit the dragon flames. As time passed, his face turned ghastly.

When Lin Huang and Charcoal spat the dragon flames, he thought of sacrificing two combat souls to interrupt the spitting of the flames. The area covered by the dragon flames was too vast and it was unavoidable. There were only two ways to deal with such an attack. They had to either interrupt it or dodge it.

However, he knew that the time for a dragonkin to spit dragon flames would be limited. He only needed to bear it for about 20 seconds as it would drain a huge portion of its Life Power. The depletion of its Life Power had far exceeded the Life Power consumed by his defensive skill. It would be beneficial to him if a large amount of its Life Power became exhausted.

Therefore, he chose to fight against them.

However, half a minute had passed and the flames did not weaken.

He could clearly sense that apart from the two triple mutated combat souls, there were some problems with the defense layer of the five combat souls. "Hold on a little longer. Their Life Power won't last that long."

He had miscalculated. One whole minute had passed and the dragon flames were still as powerful as ever.

He began to panic.

The defense layer of the five double mutated combat souls was shaking and could collapse at any time. Despite the demigod-level armor which he was wearing completely isolating him from the dragon flames, he was pressured as the armor was constantly exhausting his Life Power.

“It’s lasted for a minute...” The sallow man then looked at the combat souls in front of him. Only the two triple mutated combat souls could still bear the dragon flames and were moving against them. The closer they were to the origin of the dragon flames, the higher the damages and the temperature. The combat soul might become destroyed if they were to go against the dragon flames. As he thought of this, the man ground his teeth and decided to bear it. “According to the consumption of Life Power of the dragon flames, I don’t think it can still last any longer!”

One minute and 10 seconds...

One minute and 15 seconds...

One minute and 20 seconds...

He continued calculating the time. Every second was a torment to him.

After one minute and 23 seconds, the defense layer of the first combat soul had collapsed. The Life Power of the combat soul was being depleted, turning into ashes in less than two seconds after being burnt by the dragon flames.

After one minute and 26 seconds, the defense layer of the second combat soul collapsed as well...

After one minute and 32 seconds, the third combat soul was destroyed.

After one minute and 36 seconds, the fourth...

After one minute and 42 seconds, the fifth...

As for the two undying species, after their Life Power was drained, there was no way of reviving them and they were burnt to ashes as well.

The defense layer of the two remaining triple mutated combat souls began to collapse...

A third of the Life Power of the pale man remained.

He had made many mistakes in this battle and suffered great losses.

The spitting of dragon flames had lasted for more than one minute and 40 seconds. Still, the flames did not weaken to his utter shock. He could not understand why the dragon flames were now stronger than what he had seen coming from Lin Huang’s mouth earlier.

At that moment, he felt regret instead of shock.

He regretted not interrupting the spitting of dragon flames. He regretted choosing to fight Lin Huang in terms of Life Power consumption. If he had made the right decision, there would still have been losses, but not to such an extent.

Seeing the two triple mutated combat souls about to collapse, he had a steely determination in his eyes. Two palm-sized statues suddenly appeared in his hand.

Mumbling, he looked at the two statues in his hand. “God Master, I’ve ruined your treasure. I’ll offer my apology with death when I return.”

After finishing his words, he pressed the two statues against his chest.

In a short while, two figures appeared in front of him.

They were two mutated monsters. Their aura barely managed to cover the aura of the two triple mutated monster souls.

One of them looked like a cat but had a wry skeleton-like face. It had sharp teeth that looked like steel nails. Its body was long and it looked like a magnified cheetah with stripes all over its body.

The second one was a snake-headed monster and its lower body looked like a hooved mammal. However, it had metallic scales all over its body and four extremely huge hooves that could be compared to a basin. Most of the monsters feared being trampled on by the hooves.

Lin Huang had no idea what the name of the two mutated monsters was. They were standing in the middle of the ocean of dragon flames without any defenses. Seemingly, they were completely fine in the ocean of flames.

“Stop the spitting of the dragon flames!” After receiving the instruction from the pale man, the two mutated monsters then looked into the sky. Soon, they could locate where Lin Huang and Charcoal were.

The two figures then blasted off into the sky, heading towards the dragon flames.

The black dragon flames that possessed terrifying destructive power and extremely high temperature surged towards the two mutated monsters. However, it did no harm to their bodies as if they were completely immune to the dragon flames.

Of course, Lin Huang and Charcoal realized this. The dragon flames were like a huge territory to them and they could sense whatever that happened within it easily.

Lin Huang could clearly see the pale man take the two statues out.

“How is it possible for him to have two God’s Figurines?!”

Lin Huang’s face turned grim as he saw the man pressing the two God’s Figurines against his chest. In fact, it was within his expectations when he integrated the God’s Figurine with his combat soul, summoning two combat souls with the figurine.

The tablet had told Lin Huang about the characteristics of the God’s Figurine.

Although the combat strength of the combat soul would not increase after the integration of the God’s Figurine with his combat soul, the combat soul would obtain a god-level body. It would be impossible for any force below god-level to leave any trace on its body, let alone destroy it. The physical defense of such a combat soul could be completely immune to forces below god-level.

This was also the reason why the two combat souls could resist the dragon flames without the use of any Life Power. They could easily go against the dragon flames.

The two mutated monsters gushed out of the dragon flames and pounced towards Charcoal and Lin Huang. The second Lin Huang saw that, he immediately took out his sword. His attack transformed into a crescent moon-shaped black glow and struck the two mutated monsters.

The two mutated monsters howled, but they did not dodge the sword attack and went after it.

Just as they collided with the sword, the glow of the sword that was capable of fighting a black gold-rank collapsed.

The two mutated monsters dove towards them without any obstacles.

Lin Huang's Life Power immediately sheathed the blade of the sword and it turned completely black. Lin Huang leaped down from Charcoal's back and headed for the two mutated monsters.

Bang!

A loud thud was heard just as the blade crashed with the claws of the mutated monsters. The impact stirred the atmosphere.

Lin Huang could feel that there was a force flowing through the blade of the combat sword. The aftershock of the force had far exceeded all the forces he had ever encountered in his life. His combat sword almost detached from his hand when they crashed into each other. The blade shrouded by his Life Power immediately collapsed and the cracking of bones could be vaguely heard coming from his arms.

The next moment, Lin Huang's body flew away and landed on the ground very far away.

Of course, the two mutated monsters were not completely fine. Although their bodies were strong and nobody could break through their defenses, they were not completely immune to the impact that resulted from Lin Huang's sword. They flew away as well and two huge pits were formed on the ground.

Charcoal immediately stopped spitting dragon flames. It flapped its wings and soon, it appeared on top of Lin Huang. Worriedly, it gazed down at the ground where a pit was formed.

"I'm fine."

Thanks to his Divine Regeneration, Lin Huang's broken arms were recovered in the blink of an eye. His injuries resulting from the aftershock were almost recovered as well.

He then got onto Charcoal's back.

The pale man returned to the sky as well after getting rid of the dragon flames. He then recalled the two triple mutated combat souls back into his body. Although they had not collapsed, their Life Power was almost depleted and they could no longer fight.

Apparently, Lin Huang had won the fight as he managed to deal with seven combat souls with just one skill.

Seeing the two monsters that got out of the pits without any injuries and appeared right in front of the man in a flash, Lin Huang felt a headache coming on.

Chapter 810: To Catch Bandits, First Catch the Ringleader

The greatest advantage of the God's Figurine was that it had an unbeatable body. As long as the opponent's damage was unable to destroy the God's Figurine body (or the protoss' body), it would be immune to all kinds of injuries. The protoss was at least on the True God-level. One could imagine how strong its body was.

Nobody in the gravel world could destroy a God's Figurine combat soul, let alone Lin Huang.

Fortunately, only the physical body of the God's Figurine combat soul could be strengthened, but its combat strength would still depend on that of the combat soul. The combat strength of the two combat souls was only on the first rank of imperial-level: black gold-rank. They were not invincible.

The problem was how could he get rid of the two God's Figurine combat souls.

The pale man was happy on the inside.

He clearly saw that Lin Huang was injured as he fought the God's Figurine combat soul.

"The dragon flames no longer work and you can no longer engage in close combat. I'd like to see what you can still do!" The pale-faced man dominated the two God's Figurine combat souls and again, he pounced towards Lin Huang.

However, Lin Huang had learned from the first lesson. He did not use any sword skill to deal with the two God's Figurine combat souls anymore. Instead, he activated his Dark Mirror.

The defense power of the Dark Mirror was 10 times mightier than Lin Huang's strongest attack. Moreover, it possessed a 100% reflection effect. The attack power of the two God's Figurine combat souls would not exceed the Dark Mirror's maximum defensive power. Therefore, regardless of what kind of attack they were going to launch, their attacks would be reflected by the mirror.

Although Lin Huang would be affected by the aftershock, it was much better compared to the aftershock he faced from the front. The consumption of his Life Power was relatively lower as well.

Noticing that the attacks launched by the God's Figurine combat souls in mid-air were rendered useless, the pale man's face turned grave. Soon, he noticed that even he himself and the God's Figurine combat souls would be unable to break through Lin Huang's defensive skill.

He stared at Lin Huang for a moment and soon, he shifted his gaze from Lin Huang to Charcoal.

"In order to control Lin Xie, the both of you must first kill the dragonkin!"

Sensing that he was unable to break through Lin Huang's defense, the pale-faced man decided to attack Charcoal.

"I don't think that your defense skills can protect the dragonkin!"

After receiving new instructions from the pale-faced man, the two God's Figurine combat souls soon changed their target and gave up fighting Lin Huang. Charcoal was now their hunting target.

The pale man then pounced towards Lin Huang.

He knew very well that the ability of his close combat was incomparable to that of Lin Huang. However, as long as he was not going to fight him face to face, it should not be a problem to gain a little control over him.

Watching the man who was advancing towards him, Lin Huang laughed. "You choose to come to me by yourself."

Just as Lin Huang wondered how he could approach the while being bugged by the two God's Figurine combat souls, he did not expect the man to come to him by himself.

Catching a glimpse of the direction where the two God's Figurine combat souls were heading, Lin Huang instantly knew his intentions and he grinned.

The pale man went right in front of Lin Huang at lightning-fast speed. He opened his hands wide and his sharp claws were about to seize Lin Huang's head.

The hellish claws gathered by his black Life Power then grabbed Lin Huang's head with a deadly aura.

Lin Huang picked up his sword and his black Life Power immediately enveloped the entire blade of the sword. A black beam with a crescent moon-like glow then instantly gushed out of the blade of the sword, streaking across the sky!

The crescent moon-like glow then ripped the sky apart, instantly colliding with the claws mid-air.

Just as they crashed into each other, the terrifying claws were ripped apart. It was akin to a paper that was rent into half in a split second. It then collapsed, turning into black ashes, and faded away.

The wan man did not dodge. A flash of fury flashed through his eyes and he struck several blows with his claws. He completely ignored Lin Huang's sword attack.

On the other hand, the two God's Figurine combat souls launched an attack towards Charcoal.

The snake-headed monster pounced towards Charcoal, raised its hooves up high and was about to stomp hard on Charcoal's head.

The wry-faced monster was agile as it quietly went next to Charcoal. It lowered its body, extending its sharp claws and aimed for Charcoal's abdomen.

Charcoal's eyes flashed with mockery.

Just as the monsters' attacks were about to strike it, two Dark Mirrors were instantly formed.

The two God's Figurine combat souls were stunned when they saw the Dark Mirrors. However, it was too late for them to stop their attacks.

The snake-headed monster stomped hard with its hooves and it struck the mirror. An immense force reflected and struck its hooves, sending it flying away

The wry-faced monster encountered the same thing as well. As it stealthily attacked Charcoal with its sharp claws, its attack was reflected by the mirror and it sailed away.

Not far away, the pale man who was engaged in a fierce fight with Lin Huang could sense the situation of the battle on the God's Figurine combat souls' side. His face turned grave.

In order to control Lin Huang, he had put on demigod-level combat armor to battle him. He did not defend against his attack and was continuously attacking Lin Huang. However, Lin Huang still barely managed to pin him down.

He did not expect that the control he had over Lin Huang could do nothing to him. He initially wanted to make use of the two God's Figurine combat souls to get rid of the dragonkin. However, the dragonkin had similar defensive skills to what Lin Xie possessed, so the two God's Figurine combat souls could do no harm to it.

After the failed attempt, it was meaningless to fight Lin Huang any longer. The sallow man stomped in an attempt to get away from the fight.

"Trying to run away? It's too late!" Lin Huang smirked.

The next moment, the man felt that there was a force dragging his ankles down. He saw nothing as he looked downwards. After several moments, his facial expression changed drastically.

"Telekinesis?!"

Although he could not see it, he could feel that both of his ankles were being tangled by at least tens of threads. He then detected the terrifying scene with his spiritual strength.

Aside from his ankles, his wrists, neck, knees, elbows, and other joints were entangled by countless telekinetic threads. There were more than thousands of them.

If Lin Xie wanted to do so, he could turn the pale man into his puppet.

The man's back was drenched in sweat as he had not realized that at all.

"Did you just understand the situation you're in?" Lin Huang smiled calmly.

"With my demigod-level combat armor, even if you're able to control me, you can't kill me. There's a time limit for the advancement in your combat strength. As long as the upgrade in your combat strength ends, I'll still be the winner!" The man still did not think that Lin Huang was capable of killing him.

"It's true that I can't break through the defense of a demigod relic. What if the Life Power in your body is depleted?" Daggers gushed out from his sleeve like swimming fishes. They were all arranged in a row in front of him, totaling to about 7,000 daggers.

Witnessing what just happened, the pale man was upset.

He knew very well that his Life Power would be consumed in order to maintain the defensive power of a demigod relic. The consumption of Life Power would increase each time when he was being attacked. Once his Life Power was drained, the demigod relic would return back into his body as it no longer had any energy supply. His body would need to endure all of Lin Huang's attack by then. Without any Life Power to protect himself against those attacks, he was as weak as tofu when he was attacked by a sword that carried imperial-level power.

