

Paradise 881

Chapter 881: Returning to Enlightenment City

It was past two in the morning when Lin Huang got out of the underground. He did not stay in the abyss.

After summoning Kylie to clear the monster horde and carcasses, he recalled her and returned to Enlightenment City with his Dimensional Portal.

When Lin Huang appeared in the room of the inn directly, Tan Lang and the rest sensed the ripple of the Dimensional Portal immediately at the entrance of the room.

“You’re finally back!” Tan Lang exhaled deeply when he saw that Lin Huang was back in one whole piece. Chan Dou had asked him to take good care of Lin Huang before they went there. If Lin Huang died, Tan Lang would be caught in a difficult position.

“Sorry, I was caught up with the monster horde. It took me a while to get rid of them,” Lin Huang lied while grinning.

“As long as you’re back. The abyss should have high-level immortal-level monsters coming out at midnight today. We can’t fight a monster horde of such a level. We’ve spoken to the government residence last night about the different ways to guard the city. Take a good rest. I’ll tell you more details tomorrow morning.” After speaking to Lin Huang, Tan Lang left while tugging on Shen Tao and the rest. “You guys, please don’t disturb Lin Xie. You can talk to him tomorrow morning.”

“Sure, see you guys tomorrow morning.” Lin Huang sent them off while smiling and nodding.

Naturally, he could not tell them about the monster horde that was already stopped. Tan Lang and the rest would find out about it a few days later anyway.

After sending them off, Lin Huang did not sleep right away. Instead, he took a shower and immersed himself in the bathtub.

He was not sleep-deprived in the past few days, but it had been a week since he last showered.

Being in the bathtub melted the stress that he had been feeling away slowly.

Although the fight with the remnant of the Nightmare Dragon’s will was just on a conscious level, he had used up almost all of his trump cards and there was not a second that he let his guard down.

He took out the Nightmare Dragon’s God Figurine from his storage space and caressed the black, aura-less sculpture softly. The sculpture looked exactly the same as the dragon carcass that occupied the crater, except that it was many folds smaller now.

This God Figurine was the biggest reward that Lin Huang had ever obtained since entering the Fallen God’s Land.

“This Nightmare Dragon had the combat strength of a high-rank true god-level when it was still alive. Its ability matches a True Spirit called the Nightmare Tapir in the True Spirit Guide. The Nightmare Tapir’s a powerful monster that masters the spirit force. Compared to the Nightmare Dragon, even an adult

Nightmare Dragon can only consider itself a baby when it comes to controlling the spirit force compared to a Nightmare Tapir.”

Lin Huang shook his head after hearing the stone tablet talk about the Nightmare Tapir.

“I’m not in a rush to refine the God Figurine at the moment.” To the people from the Heaven Alliance, the elevation of Lin Huang’s combat strength was already mind-blowingly fast. He did not want his combat strength to advance again when the Heaven Alliance members were around.

He knew very well that as soon as he refined the fourth God Figurine, his combat strength would officially be on mid-level immortal-level. There would definitely be a big leap in his overall ability by then.

If he elevated to mid-level immortal-level, it would mean that Bai and the rest would be upgraded to imperial-level black gold-rank.

Leaping to imperial-level black gold-rank would mean that they could construct their Life Palace, so Bai and the rest would have a great elevation in their ability.

Since he had obtained the fourth God Figurine, Lin Huang asked about the fifth one immediately, “You told me that there’s another True God’s will in this world. Do you know where it is?”

“I’ve only sensed it once. It’s hiding somewhere deep.” The stone tablet gave a negative answer. “But I should be able to sense it if it appears again.”

“Sure, please take note of that for me. Inform me as soon as that comes up.” Since there was no news about that at the moment, Lin Huang did not plan to dwell on that.

After putting the God Figurine away, Lin Huang took a golden metal cube box out and put it right next to the bathtub. The box that was a meter tall opened automatically as soon as he inserted his telekinesis in. A black metal sculpture of a bird monster revealed itself.

It was the only god relic that Lin Huang found from the Nightmare Dragon’s loot that was suitable for him, a true god-level telekinesis weapon.

“Such fine craftsmanship!” Lin Huang could not help but exclaim.

“This telekinesis weapon’s made of 36,000 parts. It looks like it has at least two forms as a whole and separately. The whole form should be a robotic puppet while the separated parts should be similar to your telekinetic flying dagger.

“The Divine Power from this telekinesis weapon is almost wearing out, but you can’t activate it with your current combat strength at all. You could put it in your body and cultivate it with your Divine Fire to restore its Divine Power.”

“So, when can I use it?” Lin Huang asked immediately.

“Either when your combat strength’s elevated to demigod-level or virtual god-level, which is the basic standard of using Divine Power or when your pseudo-Divine Telekinesis turns into Divine Telekinesis. There are no other ways apart from these two,” the stone tablet answered calmly.

“So, what should I do to cultivate it in my body?” Lin Huang proceeded to ask.

“A true god-level god relic’s an item with a spirit. It’ll sense it as soon as you insert your Divine Telekinesis.”

Lin Huang did just that right away. He inserted his Divine Telekinesis into this telekinesis weapon.

It only took a moment for the black, metallic bird monster-like sculpture to have red sparks in its eyes. As it glanced at Lin Huang, the red sparks turned into a black ray and penetrated between Lin Huang’s brows in the next second.

Lin Huang looked into his body. After some searching, he found out that the bird monster had entered his tenth Life Wheel directly and got into the blazing Divine Fire. It then hibernated in the fire.

After snapping back to reality, he realized that the golden box which contained the telekinesis weapon was gone too. His Divine Telekinesis seemed to have put it away for him earlier.

“Too bad there’s no sword or armor god relic...” Lin Huang was rather disappointed after browsing through his Emperor’s Heart Ring.

However, he became a little excited when he recalled there being more than 100 storage rings that he needed to sort.

He brought out the storage rings one after another and began to look through them attentively.

The more he looked, the more disappointed he was.

There were no god relics in those storage rings at all. There was not even one energy crystal. It was clear that the Nightmare Dragon had perused through those storage rings before.

There were only some metallic materials, recordings of methods, miscellaneous stuff that he could not identify, and many useless pill bottles. It had been too long. The pills in those bottles had lost their effect, so they were useless now.

Lin Huang even found two pet spatial rings in those 100-odd storage rings, but there was not even one pet monster in them. Even if there were, he suspected that they must have been killed by the Nightmare Dragon and placed in the pile of carcass bones at the volcano.

Fortunately, his search through those storage rings was not futile at all. Most of the metallic materials were in perfect condition and he could study those recordings of the methods too. He did not read through all of the methods, but he saw more than 20 sword skills.

“These sword skills should be of high quality. They are a god’s collection after all,” Lin Huang comforted himself after looking through all rings. “These storage rings aren’t that shabby either. All of them have quite a large capacity.”

Lin Huang stood up when he realized that it was past three in the morning while the water in the bathtub had gone a little cold now.

He slid into the bed, groaning, after wiping himself dry and putting his pajamas on.

“The bed in the inn is so much more comfortable!”

Chapter 882: What A Big, Handsome Hawk!

Lin Huang only slept for less than four hours and woke up when it was around 7 a.m. His exhaustion fighting the remnant of the will was now washed away.

To a person on immortal-level, sleeping two to three hours a day would suffice. In reality, not sleeping for a few days would not pose a problem, except that he might be a little tired.

It would not be an issue if he was fighting someone ordinary. However, the slightest deterioration in performance due to his personal condition would cause defeat. When it came to fighting, proper rest was mandatory because the worst that could happen with a poor condition would be death.

Lin Huang made it a habit to maintain sufficient sleep every day. Having sufficient sleep allowed him to do whatever he wanted to do with all the energy and focus that he had, resulting in higher efficiency compared to if he lacked rest.

In reality, many transcendent-level people did the same. They would sleep at night if they did not encounter any unusual situations.

Lin Huang bumped into Tan Lang when he left after washing up.

“Let’s have breakfast together. I’ll tell you about what we discussed yesterday as we eat,” Tan Lang invited, wearing a smile.

The inn did not provide breakfast in the morning, but there was a noodle stall that served delicious noodles and was open in the morning not far from the inn.

The duo headed straight to the noodle stall without hesitation when they arrived downstairs.

It was still early. Most of the tables in the noodle stall were vacant; only four of them were occupied.

Lin Huang and Tan Lang walked straight in and sat at a table by the window. Lin Huang ordered a bowl of regular beef noodles while Tan Lang ordered a bowl of assorted beef noodles. They also ordered two appetizers.

Tan Lang went over the discussion they had last night in a low tone to Lin Huang before the food was served.

“We have limited immortal-level powerhouses here compared to the number of monsters in the monster horde. So, in the discussion last night, we decided that we would mainly guard the area where the two city gates are. We’ll place some long-range experts in the city to patrol the city walls and prevent monsters from climbing in.

“There’ll be high-level immortal-level monsters next. Although your ability’s strong enough to fight them, it’ll spell trouble if you drown in the monster horde. Since you’re a psychic and skilled in long-range attack, you should stay in the city to guard the city walls. Just get your summoning beasts to fight outside the city.” Tan Lang was worried that something might happen to Lin Huang. After all, an Imperial Censor was not known for being talented in close-ranged attacks. Moreover, Lin Huang was a psychic which made him more suitable to defend the city.

“Oh right, I’ve been meaning to ask, how many imperial monsters can you summon?”

Lin Huang was stunned for a moment upon hearing that question. The summoning number an ordinary Imperial Censor would have flashed in his mind before he gave his answer. “Five, at best.”

Under normal circumstances, most Imperial Censors would be restricted by their soul before they get to holy fire-level and they could only handle one imperial monster. Some who were talented could handle two at the most. Those were considered talented Imperial Censors while those who could handle three imperial monsters would be geniuses.

When they got to holy fire-level especially golden flame-level, most Imperial Censors could handle two to three imperial monsters at the same time since they had ample power within their souls. Only a handful could handle more than four imperial monsters at once, which was a rare feat.

Upon achieving immortal-level, most Imperial Censors would be able to handle more than four imperial monsters. It would be normal for one to handle five, but it was rare for an Imperial Censor to handle more than six.

His declaration of being able to handle a maximum of five imperial monsters would imply that he was an Imperial Censor who was above average.

Apart from taking that into consideration, Lin Huang even contemplated the summoning beasts that he could reveal at that moment. He only had five summoning beasts with rather low combat ability.

They were the Herculean King, Bing Wang, Thunder, the Malachian Fiend, and Bloody Robe.

In reality, he was unwilling to summon the Malachian Fiend. Defense-wise, the Malachian Fiend ranked second below Tyrant. Even imperial-level black gold-rank monsters could not break through its defenses.

Fortunately, the current monster horde was only high-level immortal-level. If they were to encounter triple mutated immortal-level rank-9 monsters that had a more powerful defense, it would make sense if they could not get through its defenses. The Herculean King could do the same and the rest should not be able to see through the Malachian Fiend’s unusual trait.

“Why don’t you keep one with you and the remaining four follow us? We’ll get two of them each at the two city gates.” Seeing Lin Huang frown a little as he answered that, Tan Lang thought he was unwilling to talk about his qualification as an Imperial Censor. He then shifted the topic to the imperial monsters’ abilities immediately after he was done with the arrangement.

“How are the other imperial monsters’ ability compared to the Herculean King?”

“They’re more or less the same, I guess.” Lin Huang smiled wryly. He had 22 immortal-level rank-9 summoning beasts under him at the moment.

The top echelon with combined abilities would include the three pseudo-mythical-level monsters: Lancelot, Killer, and the Evil Dominator, as well as Bloody that owned an army, and the two knights who could merge with the Dark Crescent Snakes. Grimace who owned puppet relics, Kylie, her army, and Warlord were considered in the same echelon as well.

The second echelon consisted of Bai, Charcoal, Tyrant, and the rest. Bai, Charcoal, and Tyrant initially belonged to the top echelon, but since they were stuck on triple mutation at the moment, they did not

have a significant elevation in their ability. However, Lin Huang knew that they would have abilities that were on par with Lancelot's as soon as they advanced. The Eclipse Boa, Bloody Robe, the Inferior Imp, the Malachian Fiend, and the Witch who was far away in Division 7 were in the same echelon.

Those who were in the third echelon would be the Herculean King, Bing Wang, and Thunder. The two Dark Crescent Snakes would belong to this echelon too if not for the merging skill with the knights. They would even be slightly weaker than the Herculean King and the rest.

Tan Lang was stunned to hear Lin Huang stating that his imperial monsters had similar abilities as the Herculean King did. He then recalled the Herculean King mentioning that his ability was the lowest among Lin Huang's imperial monsters.

'Was what the Herculean King said the other day true?!' Tan Lang thought to himself and lifted his head to look at Lin Huang who seemed poker-faced.

Noticing his expression, Lin Huang figured out what Tan Lang was thinking about, so he explained immediately, "My imperial monsters consist of different types whereby some of them are exceptional in close-range battle and some are great at long-distance attacking. Some have notable speed while some are experts in strength. In reality, they've different directions when it comes to their development, so it's unfair to compare them with the Herculean King. I said they're more or less the same based on their overall standards. Not all of them have the same stunning ability in close-range battles like the Herculean King."

"I see." Tan Lang was finally relieved to hear Lin Huang's explanation.

Earlier, he had secretly calculated the probability of him winning if Lin Huang had five summoning beasts that had similar abilities with the Herculean King.

What he had no idea about was that he had zero chances of winning if he were to fight the team of the Herculean King, Bing Wang, Thunder, the Malachian Fiend, and Bloody Robe.

Bing Wang had the ability to slow someone down. As soon as Bloody Robe used the Punishment Chains, Tan Lang's probability of dying would be 100%. There was no way for him to survive at all; the other three monsters did not even have to move an inch to kill him.

Naturally, Lin Huang would not let Tan Lang know about that. He was going to ask Bloody Robe and the rest not to reveal their real abilities before they headed out to fight later.

After breakfast, the duo returned to the inn since Tan Lang had told Lin Huang everything about the discussion last night.

The ten of them from the Heaven Alliance gathered at 8 a.m.

"Li Jia and Lin Xie will be staying in the city, guarding the west and the north city walls. Some people from the government residence will be guarding them too. The rest will follow me out of the city. Four will go to the east city gate while another four will go to the south city gate." Tan Lang turned to look at Lin Huang after he was done with the explanation. "Lin Xie, you can summon your imperial monsters now."

Lin Huang nodded and appeared at the entrance of the inn as he took a step forward. He crushed five Monster Cards while rubbing the pet spatial rings.

The Herculean King, Bing Wang, Thunder, the Malachian Fiend, and Bloody Robe manifested themselves almost at the same time.

The people from the Heaven Alliance including Tan Lang held their breaths upon sensing the powerful aura rolling from the five summoning beasts.

They were familiar with Bing Wang since Lin Huang had summoned him at the Stairway Tree before. However, it was their first time seeing the other three imperial monsters.

“Five triple mutated immortal-level rank-9 imperial monsters!” Shen Tao could not help but gasp out loud.

The rest of them were thinking the same but they did not say it loudly.

“What a big, handsome hawk!” Tan Lang could not help but exclaim out loud. He fixed his eyes on Thunder and could not shift his attention away.

Arrogantly, Thunder looked down and peeped at Tan Lang, then glanced away like it did not care.

The Herculean King glanced at Tan Lang as well and scoffed in disdain.

Only then did Tan Lang snap back to his senses and look at the Herculean King while feeling embarrassed.

“Alright, Thunder will stay while the remaining four will follow you guys,” Lin Huang announced and spoke to Bloody Robe and Malachian Fiend secretly, reminding them not to show their trump cards.

Tan Lang then left with the Herculean King and Bloody Robe unwillingly while the other four, led by Shen Tao, brought Bing Wang and the Malachian Fiend with them.

Chapter 883: Anchovies

When Tan Lang arrived at the east gate of Enlightenment City leading the other three of them from the Heaven Alliance and two imperial monsters, Deputy Governor He Tao was already fighting with six elders and 100 honorary immortal guards.

The advanced-stage ascendance-level monsters were out of the control of those ordinary immortal guards. Apart from the honorary immortal guards, no one had the ability to fight them.

Most of the honorary immortal guards from the government residence were on intermediate-stage ascendance-level. Only the leaders were on advanced-stage ascendance-level. Nonetheless, they were rich in battle experience.

They were put into teams of 13 while building a small battle formation with the leaders as the core. Each battle formation was like a complete individual, and their overall abilities were just as powerful as the Herculean King.

The five teams were at ease as they fought in the monster horde. Meanwhile, the other five teams stood on guard not far from the city, watching out for the monsters that they missed while waiting for their turn to fight later.

Deputy Governor He Tao already had attained a combat strength of peak-stage ascendance-level, so he was as strong as Shen Tao. He performed stunning Sword Manipulation and his ability was similar to the Sword Dominator who just a level below Lancelot.

The six elders were slightly weaker, but all of them had a combat strength of advanced-stage ascendance-level. Although they did not have powerful abilities individually, they had combined battle tactics that were slightly more powerful than the honorary immortal guard teams.

The disastrous monster horde was blocked three kilometers outside of the walls of Enlightenment City by the hundreds of people.

Upon noticing the mass, Tan Lang led the people into the battlefield.

All the Heaven Alliance members were genius powerhouses. Furthermore, all of them had combat strength on immortal-level rank-9. Therefore, fighting advanced-stage ascendance-level monsters that were on par with high-level immortal-levels was nothing difficult for them.

The battle turned one-sided as soon as the four of them leaped into the monster horde, especially Tan Lang who had a terrifying ability. He wore black battle armor and did not use any weapon. Many monsters were defeated the second he threw a punch at them.

He even had spare time to pay close attention to how the two imperial monsters were doing.

The Herculean King was stable as usual. He was like an invincible tank in the monster horde whereby all the monsters would be killed everywhere he passed.

Those advanced-stage ascendance-level monsters could not break its defenses at all.

After watching the Herculean King's fight with admiration, Tan Lang then shifted his attention to Bloody Robe.

Bloody Robe hovered in the air calmly while his robe fluttered in the wind. He extended a hand out of the robe all of a sudden. There was no flesh on his hand at all. Instead, there was a bone that was as white as snow with phalanges that were over 20 centimeters long.

The ground began shaking as he clenched his fist slightly. A moment later, volcanoes formed rapidly while fiery, red spiritual lava spouted out of them in a frenzy. Within hundreds of kilometers, Bloody Robe seemed to be on some sort of stage from which lava spewed out like ocean waves, swallowing many monsters. The single attack alone killed tens of thousands of monsters.

Everyone was dumbstruck watching Bloody Robe doing that. Secretly observing him, Tan Lang's jaw dropped.

Noticing Tan Lang's gaze, Bloody Robe glared at him with his blue eyes while expanding the lava river like it was no big deal. The lava was reaching out to those monsters that were further away.

As the battle was heating up at the east gate, they had their hands full at the south gate too.

Another Deputy Governor from the government residence led six elders and ten honorary immortal guard teams in the battle.

Shen Tao led the people from the Heaven Alliance and the two imperial monsters into the battlefield.

The four of them from the Heaven Alliance thought Bing Wang and the Herculean King had the same battle technique. After all, apart from their different hair color, they looked exactly like twins.

However, they realized their judgment was gravely wrong when the ground began to freeze as Bing Wang stomped down. Countless monsters turned into semi-transparent ice sculptures immediately.

Bing Wang's ability to kill groups was so much more powerful than the Herculean King's.

The advanced-stage ascendance-level monsters could not challenge his frozen ability at all.

The four of them from the Heaven Alliance secretly exclaimed that they were in luck after seeing Bing Wang's attack.

Meanwhile, the Malachian Fiend had the same battle technique as the Herculean King whereby it sprinted into the monster horde like a tank.

There would be a metal clanking noise whenever the monsters charged at him as if their offenses hit a piece of metal. Apart from that, there were no wounds that could be found on his body.

The Malachian Fiend's muscular arms were his best weapon. One monster was destroyed for every punch it threw. No second punch was needed to exterminate them.

Even Shen Tao was stunned to see that. He quietly wondered to himself if he was a match for the Malachian Fiend if they were to fight one-on-one.

Bloody had been watching the battle outside the city gates, but it did not project the scene to Lin Huang since there were people from the government residence with him.

There were two honorary immortal guard teams and thousands of ordinary immortal guards on each of the west and the north city walls.

Lin Huang was on the north city wall with the people from the government residence at the moment.

The monster horde was coming from the southeastern direction and there were teams blocking them on both flanks. Only some monsters took a detour and got close to the city occasionally.

At least, there was nothing within Lin Huang's field of vision. Apart from a couple of monster carcasses lying below the wall, there was not even one monster that was attacking in the area.

The immortal guards from the government residence were bored. Most of them had their eyes glued to Thunder that was next to Lin Huang. They could not hide the envy on their faces.

Thunder had shiny grayish-black feathers with beautiful golden patterns on them. Its body was long and elegant, and there were purple electric discharges flickering around its body occasionally.

From the looks of it, Thunder was almost perfect. Moreover, the aura that it released was almost on the same level as the governor.

This imperial monster was almost every powerhouse's desired flying mount.

Even the two honorary immortal guard leaders who were usually disciplined could not help but take the initiative to speak to Lin Huang about Thunder. "What're the attributes of this hawk?"

"It has both attributes of wind and lightning."

"Does it fly fast?"

"Pretty fast."

"What do you usually feed it?"

"Ugh, well..." Lin Huang wanted to say that he usually did not feed it and soon recalled Thunder asked for anchovies for junk food the last time, so he replied shamelessly, "I usually feed it fish..."

"I like eating snakes too," Thunder spoke through voice transmission secretly.

"Sometimes, I feed it snakes too," Lin Huang added brazenly.

As the people from the government residence chatted, in his mind, Lin Huang was caught in a pickle.

If he went to the government residence to redeem points for the insane amount of demons that he killed, the news would definitely spread quickly.

If that happened, not only would he expose his ability, but the people from the Union Government might also figure out that it was him who had taken the God Figurine away as soon as they heard the news when they got out of underground.

Although there was no need for him to fear those powerhouses from the Union Government who came into the Fallen God's Land, it was inevitable that trouble would come knocking on his doorstep.

'Should I disguise myself and redeem points from other government residences or sects?'

Chapter 884: Beaten!

It was 11 p.m. and this happened in the underground beneath the gully of the abyss.

After exactly 23 hours, the Union Government army finally arrived close to the volcano where the Nightmare Dragon was after traveling across over 5,000 kilometers.

At that moment, the 200-strong army had dwindled down to 176 people. The 176 people separated into a couple of smaller groups and began their search.

Fu Qingwei frowned as she looked around. She mumbled to herself softly while feeling puzzled, "That's strange. The coordinates Gong Sun gave is somewhere around here, but why can't we find the source of the monster horde?"

As the leader of the mission from the Union Government this time and the head of EA.2, she was sure that the information was legit.

"There's something here!" Someone from one of the teams shouted all of a sudden.

Fu Qingwei headed there immediately in a flash.

One of the members in the team voiced his observation, "There seem to be battle traces on the ground and they're recent."

The other few EA.2 members landed on the ground and took a careful look around.

The marks on the ground seemed to be cut by some kind of sword, but it might be caused by a monster with sharp claws too.

Fu Qingwei scowled slightly after looking around for a while.

"The monsters around this volcano have all been cleared!" All of the teams stopped searching immediately and joined the hunting team.

Around 20 minutes later, they finally cleared the area around the volcano and the ground was revealed. The people from the Union Government could eventually see the traces left from the battle of Bai and the rest as well as the pools of blood that had seeped into the ground.

"There are many battle traces around the volcano which is obviously not the result of a fight between monsters. The blood all over the ground has been here for less than 24 hours." The few EA.2 members came up with the same conclusion after checking the area thoroughly.

They had been beaten!

"There are saber marks, sword marks, frozen marks, burn marks and gunfire marks left from a firearms master... The battle covered a wide surface. It seems like it was a one-sided, large-scale massacre. It was clearly not done by a person. Only a huge army could've orchestrated such a thing!"

"But who would know about the Nightmare Dragon apart from us?" Fu Qingwei was a little puzzled. "That fella called Gong Sun mentioned that he didn't tell anyone else when he told us about it."

"What if Gong Sun lied?" A girl dressed in a camo asked softly.

Fu Qingwei was stunned when she heard this suggestion. The truth was right before her eyes, and it seemed like there was no other explanation.

If Gong Sun had not exposed the information to anyone else apart from them, there would not have been a second group of people who knew about the Nightmare Dragon's existence and they would not have been defeated.

"I would suspect the people from Dynasty if they hadn't been killed by the Luotian Sect," a young man with a buzzcut voiced his opinion. He was also one of the EA.2 members, and his name was Fei Yun.

Dynasty was the first name that flashed through Fu Qingwei's mind because it was the most capable one among the underground organizations that came in this period. They were the most likely culprits.

However, Dynasty had been killed by a local organization. She even got someone to confirm the news when she first heard about it a few days ago.

"Maybe it's the Purple Crow or Saint, or maybe it's the heretics. The heretics have the most techniques. It seems like their style whereby they leave quietly after taking everything and avoid a face-to-face

confrontation with us,” said a short, muscular hunk. He was also an EA.2 member, and his name was Feng Yong.

Fu Qingwei turned to look at the man in white robes next to her. “Can you predict this?”

“The success rate isn’t high since it involves god, but I can try.” The white-robed man nodded.

His name was Cao Zhen, and he was the only Diviner in the team.

The Union Government had released a piece of news earlier, saying they had two Diviners working for them. The intention was to confuse people out there so that the Diviner would not be targeted by underground organizations.

The probability of an underground organization assassinating the Diviner would be high if they knew that the Union Government only had one Diviner.

However, the underground organization would consider acting if there were two Diviners. The reason being it would only work if they were to kill both Diviners since killing one was futile. However, killing two would be much more difficult than killing one, and the price to pay might be higher too.

Cao Zhen took out a tortoise shell and three coins. He slotted the coins into the empty shell and performed a complicated hand signal as he chanted.

The tortoise shell hovered in the air and began rolling by itself.

As Cao Zhen grabbed the tortoise shell after he was done with the hand signal a while later, the shell exploded. Together with the coins, they shattered into dust.

Cao Zhen’s hand hung in the air and he only retracted it after a while. He shrugged his shoulders and looked helplessly at Fu Qingwei. “It doesn’t work.”

“Let’s see if we can find anything else.” Since the prediction failed, Fu Qingwei did not get Cao Zhen to try again. She pointed at the volcanoes before them. “Look through those few volcanoes too.”

The people from the Union Government separated into more than ten teams and began scanning around.

Around half an hour later, the teams that were responsible in the investigation came back one after another. Their effort was to no avail.

“It seems like the organization that took the God Figurine didn’t leave us anything at all.” Fu Qingwei was so pissed that she was smirking at their own stupidity.

“Let’s return to Weiyang City!”

“Do we go back empty-handed?” Feng Yong said a little unwillingly.

“What else can we do? There’s nothing here!” Fu Qingwei glared at him in annoyance.

“Let’s go back for now. The Nightmare Dragon’s God Figurine has been taken and the monster horde has ended. We can always come back if we want to in the future.” Cao Zhen signaled Feng Yong immediately so that he would not get himself into any more trouble.

“There are too many cultivators who practice sword and saber, so it’s difficult to find out who it was. But there aren’t many cultivators who have frost and fire attributes. Neither are there many firearm masters.” A ferocious gleam flashed through Fu Qingwei’s eyes. “Help me find out when we get out. I’d love to see which organization has the capability of beating us!”

Lin Huang was just getting into bed at the Inn at the moment. He had no idea that Fu Qingwei and the people from EA.2 were cursing him underground.

However, he figured that it was about time the people from the Union Government arrived at the Nightmare Dragon’s previous coordinates.

“The people from the Union Government should arrive there soon. I wonder when will the news of the end of monster horde spread.” Lin Huang did not sleep as he lay in bed. His head was occupied with things that he needed to handle later. “I must find time to excuse myself from the Heaven Alliance to trade those monster carcasses for resources after the news comes out...”

“Now the biggest trouble is that True God’s will called Gong Sun. The stone tablet can’t locate it as long as it’s in hiding.”

Chapter 885: Blamed Out of Nowhere

It was almost 2 a.m. when the Union Government army rushed back to Weiyang City after their failed mission.

They spread the news of the passing of the monster horde the next morning. However, they did not mention that they were beaten and took the credit of solving the monster horde crisis.

Lin Huang was elated to hear the news from the Union Government early that morning. The way the Union Government hid the truth was precisely the outcome he wanted.

He did not care that they took the credit. He had all of the physical benefits in his storage space anyway. All he cared about was the hushed fortune that he was getting.

However, the people from the Heaven Alliance were shocked to hear the news.

“They’re worthy of their name to be daring enough to go to the gully and fight the source of the monster horde.” Even Tan Lang admired the Union Government’s guts.

“They’ve got the upper hand of people in numbers. We could’ve done it too if there were 200 of us!” Shen Tao was reluctant to admit defeat.

“Since the monster horde has ended, the crisis in this foggy land has been solved. I guess we should leave after clearing the remaining monsters, shouldn’t we?” Li Jia lifted his head to look at Tan Lang. “The resources here are limited after all, and so is our time in the Fallen God Land.”

“What do you guys think?” Tan Lang did not voice his opinion right away. Instead, he threw the question at them.

“Indeed, it’s unnecessary for us to stay,” Tang Ning agreed. “We’ve been staying in this foggy land for more than half a month. To be exact, it’s the 47th day since we’ve entered the Fallen God Land. We’re only left with less than half of the three months limit. There are still many things to be discovered in the Fallen God Land, so there’s no need for us to waste our time here.”

The rest nodded in assent. Lin Huang was the only one who showed no response.

“Lin Xie, do you disagree with this?” Tan Lang noticed his lack of reaction and could not help but ask.

“I would like to stay for a couple of days to get more crystal cores.” Lin Huang made up an excuse. “After all, such an item that can restore Life Power instantly is rare outside.”

The rest were rather surprised by Lin Huang’s idea. All of them wanted to leave, but he was the only one who chose to stay. That would mean he would have to be separated from the group and go solo.

Li Jia gazed deeply into Lin Huang’s eyes and looked down at the teacup on the table before him. Nobody could tell what he was thinking about.

Shen Tao was stunned for a second and objected immediately, “Lin Xie, there’s no more monster horde, so you wouldn’t get that many crystal cores even if you stayed to hunt. Why don’t you leave with us? Our efficiency would be higher if we hunted together as a team.”

Tan Lang turned silent for a moment and he seemed to recall something. He did not support what Shen Tao said. “You can stay if you really want to. This foggy area’s much safer than it is out there. You could always join us out there when you get bored here.”

“Thanks.” Lin Huang nodded while wearing a smile.

As the Heaven Alliance was discussing their plan, the other organizations were discussing a similar topic.

Most of the organizations had obtained the resources from the government residences. The sects had presented themselves. With Dynasty’s failed attempt as a warning, the underground organizations knew they could not use violence to steal.

The monster horde had ended. Apart from clearing the remaining monsters and redeeming the points for resources, it would be a waste a time for them to stay.

All the organizations were beginning to discuss leaving.

When night came, one of the inns in Weiyang City became crowded all of a sudden.

The inn had been fully booked by the people from the Union Government for the past week and no outsiders had been allowed in.

The army from the Union Government sat together in the hall of the inn.

The young man with the buzzcut, Fei Yun, shared the result of his investigation he had been working on for the entire day, “I’ve checked out the organization that beat us. If I’m not mistaken, it should be the work of the heretics.”

“There are two firearms masters among the heretics who came in this time, and they are a pair of female twins. There’s also an Element Master who has frost and fire attributes among them. Of all underground organizations, only the heretics match the battle traces left in the underground perfectly.”

“I told you it was the heretics!” Feng Yong wore a proud expression, bragging that he managed to get it right.

“Damn it, heretics! How dare you beat us?!” Fu Qingwei slammed the table while looking pissed. Instantly, the wooden table turned into dust.

“Boss, should we teach them a lesson?” Fei Yun asked eagerly.

“Of course! Otherwise, they would think it’s okay for them to take from the Union Government!” Fu Qingwei answered affirmatively without hesitation, but soon she calmed down. “However, wait, it’s not time yet.”

“Everyone’s been exhausted for the past two days. Let’s rest for two days and clear the monsters outside the city.”

“The monster horde crisis has been solved now. Most of the organizations must be preparing to leave this foggy land, including the heretics. We’ll just have to stop the heretics before they leave. Await the enemy on our own terms.”

“Fei Yun, you must take note of the heretics’ movement from now on. Inform me immediately as soon as there’re any updates.”

The heretics that were tens of thousands of kilometers away had no idea that they were taking the fall for Lin Huang for nothing.

Just because they had two firearms masters and an Element Master who possessed frost and fire attributes in their team, the Union Government targeted them and treated them as their implacable foe.

Meanwhile, the culprit, Lin Huang, who caused all these knew nothing about it.

Although Bloody’s Leech Pods were monitoring the Union Government’s movement, they dared not get too close.

In EA.2, Fu Qingwei and the Diviner named Cao Zhen could sense the existence of Leech Pods if they were close enough.

Bloody could only control the Leech Pods to monitor from hundreds of meters away. They could not hear what they were talking about behind closed doors in the inn.

Since he no longer had to guard the city walls, Lin Huang got the Herculean King, Bing Wang, Bloody Robe, and the Malachian Fiend to follow Tan Lang and the rest to clear the monsters.

On the other hand, he stayed at the inn to proceed with the simulated cultivation of local methods.

Time flew by and two days had passed. Tan Lang and the rest cleared all of the remaining monsters thousands of kilometers around Enlightenment City.

Apart from Lin Huang, everyone from the Heaven Alliance redeemed points using the monster carcasses and traded many resources.

Since it was unnecessary for them to stay, Tan Lang and the rest bade farewell to the people at the government residence. Apart from Lin Huang, everyone from the Heaven Alliance left on the third morning.

Lin Huang sent them off at the Dimensional Portal near the exit of the foggy land. Watching the portal close and the people disappear, he turned around and returned to his room at the inn.

Lin Huang could not get used to the empty inn since it had been crowded for the past half a month.

When he returned to the room, he had a slight change of expression all of a sudden. He released the three God Figurines' Combat Souls at the same time and shouted, "Who is that?!"

Lin Huang was sure that he had been pulled into the dreamland without even realizing it.

The reason he noticed that was because he realized Bloody was no longer in his sleeve.

He then recalled the unusualness downstairs earlier. Not only was there not a single guest at the inn, but even the owner and servants had also disappeared. The noise from the guests downstairs and the clamor of the servants was nowhere to be heard. The entire inn was so quiet that it was like a haunted house in a remote land.

Chapter 886: I'm Very Materialistic

A white silhouette that looked like a ghost penetrated into the wall of the room in the inn.

The three God Figurines' Combat Souls surrounded the person before Lin Huang could take a better look.

"I come in peace, kid." A man with white hair and a beard wearing a white robe stood by the wall and expressed his intention immediately.

"Are you Gong Sun?" The stone tablet in his body spoke via voice transmission just when Lin Huang managed to catch a view of the person's face. It told him that the old man before him was the other True God's will, the old man Gong Sun that the Nightmare Dragon had mentioned.

"Seems like you've learned about me from that inferior dragon." The white-bearded old man nodded while wearing a grin.

"Why did you pull me into this dreamland?" Lin Huang asked while getting the three Combat Souls to retreat some distance away although they did let their guard down.

"Because this is the only way I could talk to you." Gong Sun forced a smile while shrugging helplessly.

"After I died from fighting that inferior dragon, it did not die right away. It then used its broken fragment of its kingdom to build this world. Later on, it came up with a series of plans in an attempt to resurrect one day.

"I, on the other hand, was only left with a gush of will. When it was building this world, I slipped into the only fragment of its kingdom that it was left with when it had its guard down. An accident happened whereby I merged with the fragment of its kingdom and became a part of this world. I can't be seen by anyone, and neither can I communicate with others.

"However, the merge gave me a part of the inferior dragon's ability. So I thought of using the dreamland to communicate with others because I can only be heard and seen in the dreamland."

Gong Sun's explanation made Lin Huang let his guard down a little, but there was a suspicion that rose suddenly.

"Why did you only look for me now? It has been three days since the Nightmare Dragon's the remnant of the will vanished. Why didn't you appear right away? Why did you choose to show yourself today, when all of my comrades have left?"

"There are two reasons. The first reason is although I can neither be seen nor can I communicate, my presence can be sensed by Divine Telekinesis within a close distance. Someone among your comrades has the same Divine Telekinesis as you do. His is even more powerful than yours. I didn't want to cause any complications, so I chose to meet you after he left."

"The reason why I didn't meet you right away was that I wasn't ready yet. I watched you fighting with the remnant of the inferior dragon's will, including the battle in the dreamland. I saw everything through a unique sensing technique.

"To be honest, it's a surprise that you won. I thought you'd definitely die when it dragged you into the dreamland. I was in disbelief when you killed it. To be precise, I was in shock and felt lost.

"Destroying the remnant of the inferior dragon's will was the mission I gave myself. It was the meaning of my existence. You killing the remnant of the inferior dragon's will meant that you accomplished my mission, which made me lose my purpose.

"Whilst my head was in chaos, you left right after you were done excavating the volcano, so I lost my chance."

"Who were you referring to that has the same Divine Telekinesis as I do?" Lin Huang could not help but ask what mattered to him the most after listening to Gong Sun.

"It's the guy who looks like a kid, the one who controls bugs."

"Li Jia?! That fella sure hid it well..." Lin Huang's pupils shrunk slightly. He doubted Li Jia might know about the things that he had done secretly, including hunting Charm and Dynasty.

"Kid, I've been thinking how to thank you for the past few days, but I've no idea what should I do until today." Noticing that Lin Huang was silent, Gong Sun could not help but speak again, "Since we've met today, maybe you could tell me what would you like directly."

"Then, I won't hold back." Hearing that, Lin Huang snapped back to his senses immediately. The gloom that he had been feeling was washed away.

"If you have God Figurines, you could give me a few. If you don't, you could give me some god items relics. If there're none, I'll take demigod relics too."

“So, materials are the only reward you need?” Gong Sun was stunned to hear his demands.

“Yes, I’m very materialistic,” Lin Huang admitted solemnly.

“When the inferior dragon was killed, its the remnant of the will was in hibernation for quite some time. I secretly got the people whom the inferior dragon reified to investigate the outside world for a while. At that time, the main objective was to find out about the situation outside the kingdom. Some of them who survived the trip brought some treasures back.”

“I remember there’s a God Figurine.” Gong Sun frowned slightly as he thought for a while. “There should be a few god relics too.”

“That’s great!” Lin Huang’s eyes lit up when he heard this. He dared not ask for much. After all, he was an African Chieftain whereby he always had bad luck regardless of what game he played.

Gong Sun extended his hand into the air and a chilly blue sculpture appeared in his hand a moment later. The sculpture resembled half of a human lady’s body that was frozen.

“This Mysterious Frostwoman had powerful abilities when she was still alive. Even I had to avoid her when I encountered her on the battlefield.” Gong Sun handed the God Figurine in his hand over.

“Mysterious Frostwoman...” Lin Huang accepted it immediately and realized instantly that he was in a dreamland. “Do you have the real item?”

“Don’t worry. I’ll send the items that you’ve picked to you later. Although I have no solid form, it doesn’t affect me from claiming items,” explained Gong Sun as he smiled.

“Great, then.” Lin Huang was relieved.

Gong Sun took out a couple of items later on, all of which were all god relics.

There were a total of seven items. However, there was no sword or armor.

“Don’t you have a sword or armor? A telekinesis weapon would be fine too,” Lin Huang asked while raising a brow.

“No, these are the only ones that are in one piece.” Gong Sun shook his head.

“They don’t suit me.” Lin Huang forced a wry smile while shaking his head.

“Just take them. You can trade them with swords and armor that you desire when you get out.” Gong Sun shoved all of the items to Lin Huang.

“Alright, then.” Lin Huang took the god relics. There was even a true god-level saber among them.

“Do you want demigod relics?” Gong Sun asked.

Lin Huang flushed and shook his head. “There’s no need. I have demigod sword relics.” Lin Huang was a little embarrassed that Gong Sun was being so generous.

“Is there anything else that you need?”

Lin Huang thought to himself and decided to ask shamelessly, "Method recordings, especially in sword skills, would be great."

"Although I'm not a sword cultivator, I had a good friend who was a powerful sword cultivator. His sword skills ranked the top three during our time. I've fought him countless times to elevate his sword skill and I've also examined his sword skill recordings before. He's been dead for a long time now. It'd be good if you could inherit his skills.

"Apart from him, I've also encountered some other powerful sword cultivators. I remember some of the sword skills, so I'll record whatever I have in my memory." Whether it was due to his easy-going character or if it had just been a long time since he chatted with anyone, Gong Sun was rather talkative.

He prattled non-stop with Lin Huang after settling the material rewards with him.

Through him, Lin Huang learned many secrets of this world. The world had been built by the Nightmare Dragon's broken fragment of its kingdom before it died.

The Nightmare Dragon used the energy from god items and relics that it gathered to create the monster horde. The reason being, it wanted to accumulate a massive amount of living things and sacrifice those souls in order to resurrect itself.

The remnant of its will was in hibernation most of the time and the key to activate it was the appearance of living things that possessed Holy Power. Not matter demigod or Virtual God, it would be time to sacrifice as soon as such a level of living thing was born in the kingdom.

The remnant of the Nightmare Dragon's will would wake up to activate the formation it had set when it was still alive to drive the monster horde. The purpose of the monster horde was not to kill humans on land but to boost the number of living things for the soul sacrifice.

In reality, before Lin Huang and the rest discovered this foggy land, such a sacrifice had been activated a couple of times but Gong Sun would always put it to a halt.

Gong Sun led humans generation after generation with the dreamland, getting them to fight the monster horde in order to destroy the Nightmare Dragon's soul sacrifice.

Sometimes, he would even strain its will to stop the monster horde.

After a couple of attempts, he did something on the Immortal Path directly to get it done once and for all. He made ascendance-level the highest combat strength all living things in the kingdom could have. It put the possibility of people elevating to human immortal to an end. Naturally, there would not be any demigods since then.

However, he could not bring himself to kill those tens and thousands of human immortal-level powerhouses. Although they lived, there was no way for them to elevate to Virtual God or demigod.

He even restricted the combat strength of outsiders to below human immortal-level just in case but never had he thought that the Seventh Prince would have such a demigod-level defense technique.

When the demigod energy was released, he used thunder to destroy the energy, but the remnant of the Nightmare Dragon's will was activated anyway.

Gong Sun gave a detailed explanation about the saying that Lin Huang had been wondering about. "A strike of thunder heralds the arrival of disaster. The forming of a phenomenon, a chaotic tribulation".

Strike of thunder inferred to Gong Sun killing those powerhouses who were elevating to Earth immortal with thunder to prevent the remnant of the Nightmare Dragon's will from being activated.

The forming of a phenomenon would refer to the remnant of the Nightmare Dragon's will adjusting the monster horde formation every time it woke up. Such an adjustment would affect the fragment of its kingdom, causing unique dreamland or reification.

It was night time when Lin Huang left the dreamland.

Gong Sun was gone. The Mysterious Frostwoman's God Figurine was placed on the table before him. There were also the seven god relics and a couple of jade slips.

After putting the God Figurine and god relics away, Lin Huang looked through the jade slips. He recalled something all of a sudden after putting them away for a while.

"I forgot to get Gong Sun to handle the monster carcasses for me directly... Old man Gong Sun, are you still around?"

Chapter 887: 70 Million Glory Points!

Lin Huang was not as thrilled as he imagined he would be when he got the fifth God Figurine.

He found out many secrets chatting with Gong Sun. Not only about this foggy land, but the era in which Gong Sun lived in.

Although he cultivated methods that were similar to the Twisted Fate Scripture, Gong Sun was born in an era even earlier than Mr. Fu's.

According to Gong Sun, there were 13 True Gods in the entire world at that time, including up to 1,000 Virtual Gods and tens of thousands of demigod-level powerhouses.

It was an era that was many folds more powerful than the tribe but had been destroyed by the world connected to the Abyss Brink.

Gong Sun's story made Lin Huang's skin prickle with danger even more now.

Lin Huang then told Gong Sun about the Abyss Brink and the old man looked helpless when he heard about it.

However, his battle had come to an end. All he could do was to utter comforting words to Lin Huang.

Lin Huang only realized there were more than just sword skills in the jade slips that Gong Sun had left behind. There were three types of complete true god inheritances and over ten virtual god inheritances.

He did not sleep well after chatting with Gong Sun.

After breakfast the next morning, he left Enlightenment City as he bade farewell to the people at the government residence.

As he left the city, he changed his appearance using his disguise skill and changed his combat strength to immortal-level rank-9 before heading to the Luotian Sect.

He had over four million monster carcasses that he had yet to redeem Glory Points for before leaving this foggy land.

Although he had already obtained the biggest reward, those monster carcasses were still worth redeeming no matter how little the rewards were.

Moreover, he would redeem quite a huge amount of Glory Points from them.

Lin Huang got Bloody to do the calculation. He could redeem at least 70 million Glory Points from the four million monster carcasses. Although he would only attain six-star Glory, he could enjoy a 60% discount which was exceptional. According to the buying power of the Glory Points, he could redeem 20 to 30 god relics.

Lin Huang arrived at the entrance to the Luotian Sect's door before 9 a.m.

After the monster horde broke out, almost all the sects chose to open their doors and accept the redemption of monster carcasses and crystal cores.

Lin Huang walked into the door proudly before someone led him to the registration counter.

The elder who was sitting at the counter was a plump, middle-aged man. He had a rather high combat strength of advanced-stage ascendance-level which was on par with high immortal-level.

The plump elder seemed a little impatient as he lifted his head to glare at Lin Huang. "Fill up the form for the monster carcasses that you have and the level of the internal elixir."

"Oh." Lin Huang nodded then picked up a form and filled it up on his own.

Bloody had categorized the monster carcasses into different combat strengths while Lin Huang studied the storage rings one after another. He saw the number with a glance using his Divine Telekinesis. It only took him less than a second.

After filling up the form, Lin Huang passed it to the elder who was stunned when he first saw it. Subsequently, he was enraged.

"Brat, are you here to prank me?! 820,000 intermediate-stage mortal transformation-level monster carcasses, 860,000 advanced-stage mortal transformation-levels, 810,000 beginner-stage ascendance-levels... Why don't you just fill in 8 million or 80 million?!"

"If I do that, wouldn't the number not add up?" Lin Huang stared at him like the form was nothing out of the norm.

"Do you mean that the number will add up when you fill in 800,000?" The plump elder still thought that Lin Huang was pranking him.

"Wouldn't you find out if you start counting?" Lin Huang took out six storage rings at once. "I've categorized them into intermediate-stage mortal transformation-level, advanced-stage mortal

transformation-level, beginner-stage ascendance-level, intermediate-stage ascendance-level, advanced-stage ascendance-level, and peak-stage ascendance-level.”

“Ha, you even put them into six storage rings!” The elder raised his brow as he looked cynically at him. “Sure, let me count them.”

The plump elder smirked after taking the storage rings. “Brat, let me warn you. You’ll have to pay the price if you make me a fool. If the number of monster carcasses doesn’t add up to the number you’ve filled today, I’ll confiscate the storage rings one by one. If the numbers in all the six storage rings don’t add up, all of them will belong to me. You won’t be getting any Glory Points today!”

“What if they add up?” Lin Huang did not panic and grinned instead.

“If they add up...” The elder had no idea what to say next.

“I won’t trouble you. I only have one request if the numbers add up.” Lin Huang looked at the plump elder while wearing a smirk.

“Do tell.”

“You won’t tell anyone about me redeeming the points, including everyone in your sect. I don’t care if you lie or whatever else, but you must keep it a secret for me.” Lin Huang looked grave when he named his request.

He did not expect the elder to really keep his secret despite his request. All he hoped for was the elder to let the cat out of the bag and spread the news as late as possible.

After all, there were still organizations staying in the foggy land. Lin Huang hoped that the news would only come after all the organizations that came from outside left the area. If that was the case, the news would stay in the Fallen God Land and would not spread to the outside world.

If the news came out too early and the organizations outside heard about it, the news would almost definitely go to the Union Government, which would definitely link the news with the God Figurine being taken away. As a result, they would most probably send people to investigate.

The Diviner from the Union Government could not find Lin Huang because old man Gong Sun had helped him secretly. However, without old man Gong Sun’s interference out there, the Diviner might have a way to find Lin Huang.

Lin Huang was not sure if his disguise worked on the Diviner, so he chose to be extra careful.

He had thought of killing the plump elder so the secret would die with him. However, the elder was not in rivalry with him after all, and killing ruthlessly was not his style.

Moreover, Lin Huang had no idea what kind of surveillance the sect might use whereby his tricks might draw the attention of the imperial-level experts. By then, more people would know about him redeeming points with an insane number of monster carcasses.

It would be ridiculous to put the sect to an end just to cover things up. Only a heartless underground organization would do such a thing.

As Lin Huang had tens of ideas flashing in his head, the plump elder agreed to his request without thinking much.

“Sure, I’ll keep it a secret.” He used two fingers to pick the first storage ring up as soon as he was done speaking. He glanced at Lin Huang while grinning. “I shall see exactly how many monster carcasses there are in this ring of yours.”

The elder had a slight change of expression when he looked through the storage space. The number of monster carcasses went beyond his imagination before he could even begin counting.

The number came to his mind instantly as he scanned through the mountains of monster carcasses.

“825,179 intermediate-stage mortal transformation-level monster carcasses...” The plump elder turned to gape at the form Lin Huang filled out as he snapped back to his senses. The number on the form was 825,179 too, which was exactly what he counted.

The elder lifted his head and stared at Lin Huang in doubt before proceeding to access the second storage ring.

“851,723 advanced-stage mortal transformation-levels...” The plump elder referred to the form. The number on the form correlated to it.

The plump elder’s face was a little pale now as he proceeded to check the third storage ring.

Cold sweat started dripping from his forehead when he was done comparing the number he had gotten from the third ring with the one on the form. By now, he believed that the young man before him was a god.

To him, such a massacre of demons could not have been done by a human.

As he panicked, he counted the remaining three rings and began calculating the Glory Points.

“825,179 intermediate-stage mortal transformation-level monster carcasses... 1,650,358 Glory Points.”

“861,123 advanced-stage mortal transformation-level monster carcasses... 3,406,892 Glory Points.”

...

“416,378 peak-stage ascendance-level monster carcasses... 33,310,240 Glory Points.”

“The total would be 72,538,610 Glory Points!”

The plump elder transferred all the six rings containing the monster carcasses into the warehouse ring while his fingers trembled frantically. He then returned the six storage rings to Lin Huang as well as the credited crystal card.

Lin Huang looked into the crystal card with his Divine Telekinesis and saw the number of Glory Points in the crystal card clearly.

“Where do I redeem items with these points?”

“You redeem them from me too.” The plump elder’s attitude was clearly nicer now. “Everything about Glory Points is my responsibility.” He handed the treasure list over to Lin Huang as soon as he was done speaking. It was a thick book with at least hundreds of pages.

“The types of items are indexed. The front is items of lower grade while those with a higher grade will be at the back.”

Lin Huang nodded and browsed through the index instantly.

He did not see any God Figurines after the first round of search. He then looked at the sword relics whereby the highest one was only a demigod relic. He then looked for armor but the highest one was still a demigod relic...

“Is everything on the list?” Lin Huang asked.

“Yes,” the plump elder confirmed.

Lin Huang looked through the list again to see if there were any god relics or god items, but his search was to no avail.

“I thought there are Earth immortal-level treasures? Why don’t I see any?” Lin Huang asked again.

“From what I remember, there are six earth immortal-level treasures and one celestial immortal-level treasure. If there are none on the list, it would mean that somebody has redeemed them. This list links automatically with the record we have in the warehouse. The item will vanish from the list as soon as it is taken out of the warehouse.”

“Six earth immortal-level treasures and one celestial immortal-level treasure...” Lin Huang immediately realized what had happened. The seven god items Gong Sun had given him came from this warehouse.

Despite feeling helpless, Lin Huang could only accept the truth.

He redeemed over 1,000 sword skills that he chose from the list. Apart from two that were mythical-level, the rest were legendary-level.

Although there was no Virtual God that appeared in this world, there were tens of talented geniuses who created mythical-level methods as a few eras had passed. However, some of them lost the inheritance.

Apart from those, Lin Huang redeemed over 3,000 cultivation methods, 11 of which could be cultivated to virtual god-level.

He then swept over 300 demigod relics in the warehouse. Among them were three telekinesis weapons, 11 battle swords and 23 armors. They were all suitable for him.

Eventually, he redeemed the remaining points for a total of over 20,000 human immortal-level monster crystal cores.

Lin Huang did not feel any pain spending all of his Glory Points at once. He even indulged in the joy shopping brought him. Redeeming items with Glory Points was like purchasing stuff with cash vouchers.

After putting all of the items he had redeemed away in his Emperor's Heart Ring, Lin Huang did not bother keeping the Glory Point crystal card, so he returned it to the plump elder directly.

"Don't forget your promise," Lin Huang emphasized again when he returned the crystal card.

"Don't worry. I, Zhao Linde, have always been a man of my word. I'll definitely keep my promise!" The plump elder pounded his chest as he spoke. "If not for my sound reputation, the seniors wouldn't have given all of the responsibilities regarding Glory Points to me."

"But it won't mean nobody will find out about this even if I don't breathe a word. You've redeemed too many treasures this time. The sects will find out sooner or later. They have their ways of finding out about anything," reminded the plump elder again.

"Just drag it out for me as much as you can. The longer it is, the better," Lin Huang responded.

"I can definitely do that!" The elder promised right away.

Chapter 888: Returning to the Fallen God Land

After spending all his Glory Points, Lin Huang was not going to stay at the foggy world any longer despite the fact that it was a blessing to him.

Getting out from the Luotian Sect, Lin Huang then entered a forest. After making sure that there was no detection skill around him, he transformed back into Lin Xie.

He then took out his dimensional relic and stepped into it.

The coordinates he had pinned on the dimensional relic was the entrance to the foggy world.

As soon as Lin Huang stepped out of the dimensional relic, he felt that something was odd before he could even recall his dimensional relic.

People dressed in the Union Government's military uniform were blocking the entrance.

Lin Huang was shocked. "Has my identity been revealed?"

Just as he wondered whether if he should brave it through the crowd, a lady in a cloak questioned, "Are you Lin Xie from the Heaven Alliance?"

"Yes, I am." Lin Huang was forced to answer her question.

"Don't worry. We're here to stop the heretics." Fu Qingwei and the EA.2 members were unable to join the Genius Union because of the Union Government. However, as an intelligence agency, they had detailed information about strong individuals in the Genius Union. Of course, there was no exception for Lin Huang who was the new talent that ranked first on the leaderboard of the Stairway Tree.

"To stop the heretics?" Lin Huang was stunned. Although he felt that it was strange, he did not ask any further. Instead, he felt relieved.

“The rest of the members from other organizations are allowed to enter.” Fu Qingwei did not intend to explain any further either. Instead, she told Lin Huang that he could leave and that he did not need to concern himself about them.

Lin Huang nodded before recalling his dimensional relic and slowly flying towards the exit without anyone getting in his way.

Seeing that Lin Huang had disappeared, Cao Zhen who was in his white robe frowned.

“The guy named Lin Xie isn’t as simple as we think.” An augur’s instinct was said to be exceptionally accurate.

“Of course, he isn’t. He’s just a holy fire-level but he’s managed to rank first on the leaderboard of the Genius Union’s Stairway Tree.” Fu Qingwei smiled, nodding her head. “His training speed far surpasses that of an ordinary person’s.”

“Even if he’s a genius, he’s still much weaker than Zang Yi,” remarked Feng Yong who was short yet muscular as he was quite bitter.

Fu Qingwei’s facial expression changed and she immediately glared at Feng Yong with a fierce whisper, “Don’t simply talk about Zang Yi!”

The EA.2 members immediately kept quiet.

...

Of course, Lin Huang did not know that the EA.2 members were discussing him in the foggy world.

Getting out of the foggy world, he returned to the Fallen God Land again.

The Leech Pods which Bloody had left there were soon activated.

About ten minutes later, Lin Huang then received the updated map of the organization and the distribution of monsters.

Seeing Bloody’s result of the distribution, Lin Huang was startled. “Is this the right one? Why have the number of monsters increased compared to 20 days ago?”

“Yes, the number of monsters have increased,” Blood confirmed, “There seems to be a unique rule being imposed on the ruins whereby the undying species and the spirit types can be constantly summoned.”

It came to this conclusion because part of its Leech Pods had parasitized in the monsters’ bodies. The monsters being parasitized had witnessed the changes and their memories were stored. Right after the Leech Pods were activated, the stored memories would be transferred to Bloody’s knowledge base.

Lin Huang frowned. “It’s actually a good thing to us. We have more monsters to hunt now.”

“However, based on the map, aside from a few of the unknown regions, it seems like most of the places have been explored.” Lin Huang studied the map carefully again. He could not find a suitable location to go monster hunting.

After exploring for tens of days, the union and the underworld began to unite their members. They no longer fought solo. The organizations divided the Fallen God Land into small segments like a whole cake.

“There are fewer people in the forest situated in the northeast. The level of the monsters over there isn’t high and it’s only occupied by a few of the smaller organizations. However, although there are fewer people over there, they are scattered all over the place. We can easily bump into humans when we hunt.” Bloody did not have any good suggestions. “Other than that, we have control of the central region which is the largest area. There are many monsters over there, but it’s occupied by three big organizations.”

“If we can’t find a place to hunt for monsters, let’s go for those that are occupied.” Lin Huang was much more confident now after fighting the Nightmare Dragon’s will. “Let’s see if there’s any region being occupied by the underworld.”

“That’s great,” Bloody sighed in relief.

Previously, Lin Huang did not want to have any conflict with humans. However, since 50 days had passed, the humans seemed to have scattered all around the Fallen God Land. He was unable to look for a suitable place to hunt for monsters where he would not bump into humans.

Bloody soon circled 12 regions and he numbered them accordingly.

“12 of these places are being occupied by the underworld and there’s no union around them. I’ve numbered them from the weakest to the strongest.

“Region No. 1 has the weakest overall ability whereby the strongest monster is on crimson gold-rank and there are only three of them. It’s been taken over by the Purple Crow, Saint, and Charm. There are seven of them on black gold-rank and tens of them are on immortal-level. The strongest member is on yellow gold-rank.

“Region No. 12 has the strongest overall ability. It’s occupied by Dynasty, the Purple Crow, Saint, and the heretics. The four strongest people are on white gold-rank and there’re a total of 13 imperial-level. None of them is on immortal-level. The strongest monster is on purple gold-rank and there are only three of them.”

“Let’s start from region No. 1 then.” When it came to fighting the underworld, Lin Huang would not hold back his ability.

He summoned Thunder which went all out and arrived at region No. 1 in less than an hour.

After recalling Thunder, Lin Huang summoned the three pseudo-mythical-levels, Lancelot, the Regal Sword Killer, and the Evil Dominator. He summoned the two knights, the two Dark Crescent Snakes, and Kylie as well.

After the large-scale slaughter in the foggy world, the combat strength of Kylie’s Nephilic Judges had leveled up to immortal-level rank-9. However, only a few of them had gone through their third mutation. Despite the fact that many of the monsters from the foggy world exhibited dark attributes, only a few of them had completed their third mutation. Regardless of how many mutated or double mutated monsters were killed, the Nephilic Judges were unable to upgrade to Nephilic Angels. Over the past 20 days, there was only a subtle increase in the number of Nephilic Angels.

When they returned to the Fallen God Land, it was a great opportunity for an upgrade.

Be it Kylie's Nephilic Judges or Lancelot and the rest, they were capable of fighting a crimson gold-rank. This was also the reason why Lin Huang had summoned them this round to hunt for monsters.

"Let's kill all the immortal-levels as soon as possible. There are many of them. If we were to fight the crimson gold-levels, they'll probably inform the rest if they discover there's a fight going on. After killing all the immortal-levels, we'll have to kill the black gold-ranks followed by the crimson gold-ranks." Lin Huang soon distributed the tasks to each of them.

Guided by Bloody, Kylie and the rest soon left and went after their hunting targets.

In less than 15 minutes, Kylie and the rest had secretly killed the first batch of monsters. Those who were on immortal-level rank-9 were unable to fight Kylie's Nephilic Judges, Lancelot and the rest at all.

Before they could inform anybody, they were all murdered.

The imperial monsters soon targeted the second batch of monsters after being guided by Bloody.

Only one out of seven of the black gold-ranks was not killed and managed to inform the others about the battle.

Despite having caught the attention of the three crimson gold-ranks, the outcome of the battle was a foregone conclusion.

Bloody suddenly changed his mind, making the black gold-rank the bait. He managed to bait the three crimson gold-ranks. Kylie and the rest then besieged them.

Three waves of battle ended within an hour.

Region No. 1 had officially become Lin Huang's territory.

Chapter 889: Singing in the Victory

Singing in the Victory

After taking over region No. 1, Lin Huang summoned Bai and the rest.

All the immortal-level rank-9 and imperial-level monsters at the region were involved.

Lin Huang initially intended to insert the God Figurine into his body as he wanted to visualize the True Spirit Encyclopedia to train his combat soul.

After he thought about it carefully, he knew that he had to stay at the Fallen God Land for more than a month. If he could not level up to immortal-level rank-4, the combat strength of Bai and the rest would remain at immortal-level rank-9.

The combat strength of Bloody's Parasitic Puppet would be restricted as well. The highest level of combat strength they could achieve would only be crimson gold-rank. They had to sell the yellow gold-rank monsters that had been killed.

As for the combat strength of Kylie's Nephilic Judges, they would all be stuck at immortal-level rank-9 as well.

The same thing would happen to Lancelot's sword servants as well.

Despite his careful consideration, he decided to level up to immortal-level rank-4. The Fallen God Land would be opened for three months. Although it was a little too soon to upgrade one rank higher in three months, it was still possible.

After he made up his mind, he then inserted the Nightmare Dragon's God Figurine into his fourth Life Wheel. His combat strength immediately upgraded to immortal-level rank-4.

As soon as he got to mid-level immortal-level, the combat strength of Bai and the rest had automatically leveled up to the first rank of an imperial-level – black gold-rank.

Guided by the inherited memory, in addition to Bloody's suggestion, the Life Palace of Bai and the rest could soon be formed.

Lin Huang did not slack at all. Since he already owned the fourth combat soul, he decided to hide in Kylie's mini world. He then crushed an Epiphany Card and entered a state of visualization.

Eleven days later, the combat soul of the Nightmare Tapir was formed. Its appearance looked like a saber-toothed tiger. However, it had an elephant's trunk. Its body was surrounded by revolving white clouds.

The combat strength of the combat soul was slightly weaker compared to the other three as it was currently on black gold-rank. Lin Huang was not in a hurry. He knew that as Bai and the rest hunt for monsters, spiritual energy would be inserted into his body. It was just a matter of time for the upgrade in the combat soul's combat strength to happen.

As he got out of Kylie's mini world, it was already late at night on day 11.

After communicating with Bloody, Lin Huang then knew that Bai and the rest were guided by Bloody and were now hunting in region No. 4.

The ability of Bloody's army grew again. The number of black gold-rank Parasitic Puppets and crimson gold-rank Parasitic Puppets had increased to 188 and 73 respectively. As for the yellow gold-rank Parasitic Puppets, there were already 10 of them. Although they were still insufficient to kill the white gold-rank monsters, it would not be difficult for them to defeat an ordinary white gold-rank.

As for Kylie's side, almost a third of the Nephilic Judges had leveled up to black gold-rank. The number of triple mutated Nephilic Angels had exceeded 260. About 100 of them had not evolved.

Lancelot had an additional sword servant as well. He had 18 slots in total for sword servants and there were two more remaining. Among the 16 sword servants, half of them had leveled up to black gold-rank.

The Evil Dominator had three additional yellow gold-rank Golden Cicada Substitutes. Bloody gave it a chance to kill since he could obtain a human substitute just by performing a kill. Bloody could still make use of the dead bodies to create Parasitic Puppets.

Bloody had arranged everything in good order and it was unaffected by Lin Huang.

“Are there any humans or monsters that majored in sword?” Lin Huang asked.

“Among the humans, there are 13 immortal-levels who majored in sword and there are two imperial-levels.”

“As for the monsters, there are eight immortal-levels. There’s one imperial-level that’s on yellow gold-rank. It has very strong abilities. The Regal Sword Killer, Lancelot, and the Evil Dominator had to team up to be able to kill it.”

“I noticed that if the Regal Sword Killer happens to kill any monsters or humans that majored in swords, it can completely duplicate its opponent’s inheritance and merge the capabilities with its Sword Dao,” Bloody shared what it accidentally discovered.

“If that’s the case, I won’t use the Golden Cicada Substitutes that often. Let it duplicate the inheritance.” Lin Huang was stunned when he heard that. Soon, he smiled and nodded his head in understanding.

Although the use of Golden Cicada Substitutes allowed him to obtain the inheritance of a sword major that was killed, not using the Golden Cicada Substitutes would not have much of an impact on him.

Bloody then quickly duplicated the Sword Dao inheritance and sent it to Lin Huang.

Two days had passed. Bai and the rest had almost cleared everything in region No. 4.

Early in the morning on day 14, Lin Huang and his imperial monsters rushed towards region No. 5.

By now, three days had passed. All the immortal-level rank-9 and imperial-level monsters in region No. 5 had been wiped out.

The imperial monsters then headed towards region No. 6.

Lin Huang had been practicing the skills he used in the foggy world every day. There had been a substantial increase in his familiarity with the Twisted Fate Scripture.

Besides that, there was an upgrade in the Nightmare Tapir’s combat soul in Lin Huang’s body as well. As Bai and the rest had been hunting for several days, the combat strength of the Nightmare Tapir’s combat soul had advanced to crimson gold-rank.

Aside from that, Bloody and Kylie’s troops grew stronger each day.

As for Bloody’s side, the number of imperial-level Parasitic Puppets had been constantly increasing. After getting to black gold-rank, Bloody did not have much faith in the immortal-level Parasitic Puppets.

The combat strength of Kylie’s Nephilic Judges was improving each day. Nephilic Judges upgraded to Nephilic Angels each day.

Just as they were singing in victory, what they did managed to attract the underworld’s attention.

“Who’s messing with us?! We’ve lost six imperial-levels and two yellow gold-ranks in half a month! Including three of them who died previously, there are only three of us who are alive!” Lei Jie, who clad in his black coat, was infuriated.

As the leader of the Purple Crow, in order to obtain more resources, he had divided nine of the members into three teams, so there were three members in each team. Other than his team, the members from the other two teams had all died.

The Purple Crow had invested a lot to train each of their core members. The Purple Crow would definitely not be able to accept losing nine core members in one single mission.

As the team leader, Lei Jie would be severely punished after they had completed the mission. Despite the fact that he was very powerful and was on purple gold-rank, he would not be forgiven.

“According to the information I have, they’re not coming after us. Dynasty, Saint, Charm, and the heretics were attacked as well. All the teams were killed. Six out of 12 of the regions taken by the underworld had been attacked. None of us managed to survive it,” Zheng Nan shared the information he had.

“Do you mean that someone’s trying to fight all the underworld organizations?!” Lei Jie found it unbelievable.

“You can say so.” Zheng Nan nodded his head.

“It sounds like the people from the Union Government and the Hunter Association are trying to kill us with the ruins.” Lei Jie narrowed his eyes.

“Regardless of who’s the culprit and which organization they’re from, they’re really strong. They’re at least on white gold-rank and there must be more than one person.

“Regardless of how strong they are, their abilities are only on par with mine. No demigods are allowed to enter the ruins,” Lei Jie scoffed. “Do you know where are they going to attack next?”

“I’ve come up with the order in which they’ll launch an attack. They fight according to their overall abilities and will fight from the weakest to the strongest. It shouldn’t be difficult to identify the next region that they’re going to attack,” Zheng Nan said without any facial expression.

“Old Lei, I suggest not stopping them alone.” Right this moment, the one-eyed man said, “If there are two or more purple gold-ranks, we’ll die.”

“That’s what I was thinking too.” Zheng Nan nodded and agreed with him. “If we were to stop them, we better team up with Dynasty and Saint. Since they’re also suffering great losses, I guess they won’t turn us down.”

“Alright, you shall make the arrangements for that.” Lei Jie kept quiet for a while and agreed. “Tell them not to bring their yellow gold-ranks along. It’d be best if there are three or more purple gold-ranks.”

Chapter 890: The Third Solution

On the 17th day after Lin Huang had returned to the Fallen God Land, Bloody along with Bai and the rest had already cleared region No. 6.

There were more than 200 black gold-rank Parasitic Puppets in Bloody's troop and the number of crimson gold-rank Parasitic Puppets had increased to 82. It had 15 yellow gold-rank Parasitic Puppets as well.

As for Kylie's side, about half of the Nephilic Judges had leveled up to black gold-rank. The number of triple mutated Nephilic Angels had exceeded 280 as well. They were now getting closer and closer to their target.

Lancelot got an additional sword servant and out of the 18 sword servant slots, there was only one last slot remaining.

The Evil Dominator obtained two yellow gold-rank Golden Cicada Substitutes while Killer inherited two Sword Dao skills.

Although it seemed like there were no changes in Lin Huang's body, the Nightmare Tapir's combat soul in his body was becoming stronger each day. Despite being yet to level up to yellow gold-rank, it was improving. His training in the Twisted Fate Scripture remained at the fifth rotation. As for the 16 million points that he required, he had accumulated more than half of them.

The Fallen God Land seemed peaceful. In fact, there were many things going on.

In the afternoon of day 18, Bloody that was controlling its army of parasites suddenly whispered, "The four organizations, Dynasty, the Purple Crow, Saint, and Charm have done something. It seems like they're heading to our next destination – region No. 7."

"It seems like they've discovered our route. They're here to stop us." Lin Huang did not feel surprised. He knew that they would definitely fight back since he was seizing their territory. "How many of them are there? What's their combat strength?"

"There are only 13 of them. There are four purple gold-ranks and nine white gold-ranks," Bloody told him what he could monitor from afar, "We're incapable of fighting them. We've got two solutions.

"The first one is to clear all the monsters in this region and immediately leave. Look for a place to hide. Dynasty and the rest won't know who attacked them. It's less likely that they'll suspect us.

"The second solution is to skip region No. 7 and go straight to region No. 8. If they happen to come after us, we can escape to region No. 9. We can hunt while we escape all the way till region No. 12, but we have to quickly kill the monsters there. It's rather beneficial for us to do so, but at the same time, it's much riskier."

"I'd suggest a third solution then." Lin Huang grinned after listening to what it said. "After clearing region No. 6, we go straight to region No. 7. After killing those who block us, we can attack all the 12 regions without any obstacles.

"There are four purple gold-ranks and nine white gold-ranks. Are you sure you're able to handle them?" Bloody had never seen Lin Huang's combat souls launch an attack as the God Figurines were only summoned in the dream thus far.

"Yes, I'm sure. Don't worry." Lin Huang patted Bloody's head.

Bloody dodged away from Lin Huang's palm, raising its head and asking Lin Huang with a serious expression, "I'd like to know the probability of winning the fight."

"100%," said Lin Huang as he grinned widely.

"Alright, let's follow your solution then." Bloody then felt relieved.

It took them another two days to completely clear region No. 6. Lin Huang then recalled Bai and the rest, keeping only Bloody with him. He rested for the whole night and after taking his breakfast, he summoned Thunder and headed towards region No. 7.

Lin Huang arrived at region No. 7 on the 21st day before 9 a.m.

At region No. 7, the six imperial-levels who were responsible for looking after the region had left. Only 13 of them were there to stop them.

Lin Huang did not try to hide anything and soon, he drew their attention.

From the monitoring screen, a young man who was about 20 years old descended from the sky riding on a beast. After recalling the beast, he gradually walked towards them, shocking them.

"There's only one person?!"

"It seems like he knows that we're here to stop him. He came right to us."

Through the monitoring screen, they were unable to sense the strength of Lin Huang's aura. They could vaguely feel that their target was not as weak as they thought.

"Have you seen this person before? Why do I feel that he looks somewhat familiar?" Huang Tianqi from Dynasty was staring at the young man in the screen and he frowned.

"I find him familiar too." Lei Jie actually found that he seemed to know this man. However, he could not recall where he had seen him before.

"If I'm not mistaken, he looks like Lin Xie from the Heaven Alliance..." said Zheng Nan who was from the Purple Crow, but he was unsure.

The Genius Union was really a very powerful organization. However, regardless of how strong it was, it would only accept holy fire-levels and immortal-levels. All the members who had achieved imperial-level would automatically leave the Genius Union.

Compared to organizations like the Union Government and Dynasty, the Genius Union was more like a school. Regardless of how excellent a person was in school, not many of the outsiders would know about this, just like how an imperial-level would not pay much attention to who the strongest among the immortal-levels was. They might have seen it on the news but could not really remember who he was.

"Are you sure he's the one?" Lei Jie's facial expression was strange after listening to Zheng Nan's speculation. "I remember that I saw Lin Xie only being on holy fire-level a few months ago."

An old man with a white bear who was in a Saint's robe said confidently, "He's Lin Xie. His combat strength is already on immortal-level rank-3."

His name was Xie Pengshan. He was the leader of the Saints. Being on purple gold-rank, his combat strength was on par with Lei Jie and Huang Tianqi's.

"Lin Xie is the Saint's hunting target. That's why we paid close attention to him," Du Long who had a scar on his face explained as he stood behind the old man with the white beard.

"So, do you mean that this immortal-level rank-3 has killed all the members at the six footholds? There are hundreds of immortal-level rank-9s and more than 20 imperial-levels. There are five yellow gold-ranks as well!" The leader of Charm, Yu Hong finally exclaimed in disbelief.

Everybody remained silent after listening to what he said.

It was impossible for the young man to do so. Even if it was Chan Dou who was one of the Five Princes and Huang Wuji who were now on immortal-level rank-9, they would be incapable of killing a yellow gold-rank. They could only fight them face-to-face, let alone an immortal-level rank-3.

It would be useless even if they had a God Crasher. An immortal-level rank-3 would be unable to capture the movement of a yellow gold-rank. It was impossible for a God Crasher to hit a yellow gold-rank.

"Could he be here purely by accident?" Zheng Nan asked, carefully looking at the rest of them.

"I don't think so. He's not trying to kill any monsters and he came straight to us." Lei Jie shook his head.

"Since that's not possible, there's only one remaining possibility." The killing intent from Huang Tianqi suddenly grew. "He's the one who attacked the foothold!"