

Paradise 901

Chapter 901: Before the New Year

The first day he returned to Division 7, Lin Huang did not get himself take-out for dinner.

Seeing that the fridge was filled to the brim with ingredients Lin Xin and the Witch had bought, he prepared dinner with whatever was available.

During dinner, Lin Huang summoned Lancelot, Tyrant and the rest, using up all the 15 quotas he had.

Observing what Lin Huang had done, Lin Xie summoned Little 7 as well.

The Seventails' combat strength was already on crimson flame-level. It shivered, sensing the aura of the imperial-levels. However, as soon as it noticed that they were not enemies, combined with the friendliness of Bai and the rest, they soon got along well with each other.

Lin Xie glanced around and noticed that the one she was most familiar with, Kylie, was not there. She immediately asked, "Brother, where's Sister Kylie?"

To be exact, there were no gender differences in angels. Despite the fact that Kylie was no longer an angel, Lin Huang was unsure whether she was a female.

However, the way Kylie previously presented herself was actually in the form of a female. She was also one of the few "female" imperial monsters that had made contact with Lin Xin. This was the reason why Lin Xin had asked about her.

"Kylie leveled up earlier and she has now fallen into a deep sleep. I can't summon her at the moment," Lin Huang explained.

"I'm glad she's fine. I thought..." Lin Xin did not continue what she initially wanted to say.

"Don't worry. My imperial monster won't be killed so easily," Lin Huang answered with a smile, shaking his head. Of course, he knew what Lin Xin wanted to say.

After dinner, the sky turned dark. To avoid getting into unnecessary trouble, Lin Huang allowed the imperial monsters to stay indoors.

Bai was sitting by the window, watching the falling snow while enjoying a glass of orange-colored beverage.

Charcoal's body had shrunk and it was sleeping right in front of the fireplace. Tyrant was sitting next to it, munching on its dried meat. Bloody Robe sat on the other side of the fireplace, curiously sizing up the flames in the fireplace.

Lancelot munched on its dried vegetables while watching the projected television in front of the tea table. Two of its close friends, the Evil Dominator and Killer sat on its right and left.

Bloody and Ghastly were playing chess. Ghastly had lost a few games was evidently unhappy about it.

Lin Xin and the Witch were cleaning the kitchen while the Imp and the Malachian Fiend were trying to help them out.

Thunder's body had reduced in size and it was playing games with Little 7.

The size of the Herculean King and Bing Wang's bodies were compressed to the size of a palm. They were jumping in the room like monkeys. Fortunately, the Witch had set several defensive and robust runes up to avoid the room from being destroyed.

Nobody would have expected there to be so many imperial-level monsters gathering in the small villa.

Lin Huang quietly went back to his room and opened the communication page on his Emperor's Heart Ring. After his finger swiped through the contact list, he dialed a number.

After a short while, the video call was answered. The face of an old man was projected in front of Lin Huang.

"My dear apprentice, are you back in Division 7?"

Mr. Fu was in his boardshorts and a mustard Hawaiian shirt. He was lying on a deck chair while drinking a glass of beverage with a straw. However, the deck chair was placed in a snow-covered land.

"Yes, I just came back today." Lin Huang nodded his head. He asked, "Sir, where are you?"

"I've discovered this Iceland in the Peaceful Ocean a few days ago. I've never seen some of the monsters on this Iceland. That's why I've been staying here over the past few days and I'm about to do some research about them," Mr. Fu said as he shifted the projection lens.

Lin Huang could see that there were some penguin-like monsters on the surface of the ice, but he had no idea what they were doing. Unlike the regular penguins, the limbs of these monsters looked like a gorilla's and they were muscular. Also, they were covered with thick, white fur. Some of them did not only have two arms but four or six limbs.

Lin Huang was speechless to see strange animals like this.

"These monsters are powerful in the water. They are adept at capturing sea creatures," Mr. Fu related with excitement on his face.

Lin Huang roughly knew the reason why he stayed on the island. These monsters were free labor to him, helping him to capture what he needed from the Peaceful Ocean.

After chatting for a while, Mr. Fu then got back to his main point. "Are you on immortal-level now?"

"I'm now an immortal-level rank-4. I'm about to level up to immortal-level rank-5." Lin Huang nodded his head.

"That's pretty fast!" Although he knew that Lin Huang's speed of leveling up was fantastic, Mr. Fu was still surprised by Lin Huang's current combat strength.

Before leaving Division 7, Lin Huang's combat strength was only on crimson gold-rank. His combat strength had leaped seven ranks higher in less than 10 months and he managed to advance a level higher.

“According to your progress, you can level up to imperial-level after half a year. I don’t need to worry about it then.” Mr. Fu was relieved. He was still concerned about him as he wondered whether if it would be too harsh for Lin Huang to level up to imperial-level in three years. It seemed like Lin Huang could achieve the target in 1.5 years.

“Sir, I have something to tell you.” Lin Huang was not thrilled after listening to Mr. Fu’s compliment. Instead, he was stressed.

He immediately told Mr. Fu about the crack that had appeared at the Abyss Brink. He knew that he would have heard about this, but he might not know the details.

“I’ve heard about this, but I never expected it to be so serious.” Mr. Fu frowned after listening to what he said. “So, based on your speculation, are you saying that the crack will be completely activated after a year or two?”

“Yes.”

“It’s much more dangerous than what happened 800 years ago. I’ve no idea whether if we can survive this.” Mr. Fu’s cheerfulness was nowhere to be detected now.

“There’s something else about the training skills at the old epoch.” Lin Huang immediately told Mr. Fu that he had obtained the skills from the Fallen God Land.

“Are you sure that those are the Virtual God or True God skills?” Mr. Fu doubted it.

“I think so. However, there seem to be some restrictions on the Virtual God and True God skills. I’m unable to duplicate them.” Lin Huang looked helpless. “I shall visit you after the New Year and show you the jade slip later on.”

“It seems like they’re skills on the god-level. Only those who’ve mastered Divine Power are capable of duplicating them.” Mr. Fu immediately knew what happened. “You don’t need to come over. I’ll visit you in two days although I might have to disguise myself then.”

“Alright. We can celebrate the New Year together.” Lin Huang nodded in agreement.

After hanging up with Mr. Fu, Lin Huang immediately contacted Yang Ling who was also a traveler so that he could unlock hundreds of Emperor’s Heart Rings for him.

After dealing with Yang Ling, he then contacted the black market in Division 3 to make an appointment to settle the relics and the rest of the rewards he had obtained after the New Year. Since those items were illegal especially because he obtained them from killing the members from the underworld, he could only sell them at the black market.

Having settled what he needed to, he then opened the Heart Network and began to search for relics that he could buy as a gift for Lin Xin. Unfortunately for him, the presents he had prepared earlier could no longer be used now.

Chapter 902: It’s Your Era!

In the next few days, Lin Huang only allowed Bai and the rest to stay at his villa for a day as Mr. Fu might come at any time. He then recalled all the monster cards except for Bloody and the Witch.

Since the seventh rotation of the Twisted Fate Scripture was equivalent to the combat strength of an imperial-level, Lin Huang did not want to mess up the training system in his body. This was why he stopped training this skill and remained at the sixth rotation.

He was trying to digest the sword skills that he had obtained over the past few days.

He then discovered that for all the sword skills, as long as he had seen them once, he did not need to train on his own. The little Sword Spirit in his body would have mastered it.

It seemed like the little Sword Spirit in Lin Huang's body would not feel fatigue at all. It practiced all the sword skills Lin Huang inherited repeatedly.

Lin Huang also noticed that he did not need to practice the skill for hundreds of times in order to obtain skill pieces. What he had to do was learn from the little Sword Spirit and the number of skill pieces he obtained would increase rapidly.

With his current Sword Dao's comprehension ability, it would take him at least two to three days to accumulate a sufficient number of skill pieces to obtain a complete Skill Card for a legendary-level sword skill. However, he managed to obtain a legendary-level sword skill card within an hour.

In just two days, Lin Huang managed to obtain 35 complete legendary-level sword skill cards. It was fantastically efficient.

Lin Huang initially intended to digest these sword skills with the Epiphany Card after the New Year. However, it seemed like he did not need to use the Epiphany Card at all. He just had to please the little Sword Spirit.

After having mastered more than 220 legendary-level sword skills, Lin Huang could clearly feel that his level-5 Sword Dao had already reached its peak. It was approaching complete-stage. Perhaps, in just a short while, there would be a breakthrough in his Sword Dao. He would achieve level-6 real soon, which was Deity.

Lin Huang then focused on his sword skill training and completely forgot that Mr. Fu would come at any time.

On New Year's Eve, which was the seventh of February, the doorbell of the villa rang early in the morning.

Lin Huang was in his training room whereas Lin Xin was playing Gunmaster. The Witch was the only one on the living area of the first floor.

The Witch was startled when she heard the ringing of the doorbell. Still, she opened the door.

"Who are you looking for?" The Witch was alert as it was a stranger that she had never seen before.

Seeing the Witch, the young man, who wore a baseball cap, frowned. He then said, "I'm looking for Lin Huang. I told him a few days ago that I'm coming over before the New Year."

Although she was doubtful, since he knew her master's name and said that he had told him about this, she allowed him to enter.

"Please wait for a while. I'll let my Master know." As the guest entered the living room, she served him some water. After that, she went upstairs and knocked on Lin Huang's door.

Lin Huang immediately exited his state of training. After listening to what the Witch reported, he knew who had come.

However, when he saw a young man holding a teacup and sizing up the surroundings, he was startled.

He looked like he was 20 and he was about 1.85 meters tall. With such towering height, he was completely different from Mr. Fu. However, Lin Huang soon noticed that he looked somewhat similar to Mr. Fu.

"My dear apprentice, are you shocked to see me in this disguise?" The young man's voice sounded exactly the same as Mr. Fu's, so Lin Huang could then confirm his identity.

"Sir... To be honest, I'm shocked." Lin Huang smiled, confirming his surprise.

"This is how I looked like when I was 20 years old. Am I handsome?" Mr. Fu's voice sounded young and he was evidently proud of himself.

"Hey, you are quite handsome." Lin Huang could only agree with him, nodding his head. However, he thought to himself, 'Are you sure that you were 1.85 meters tall when you were 20 years old? That'll be two centimeters taller than me.'

"Are you wondering if that's really my height?" Mr. Fu seemed to know what Lin Huang was thinking.

"No." Lin Huang immediately shook his head in denial.

"Let me tell you, I really was 1.85 meters tall last time," Mr. Fu explained in a very serious manner, "I was cursed in the battle that happened 800 years ago. I suffered from bone structure deterioration and soon, I became the little old man that I look like today."

"Did you become short because of a curse?" Of course, Lin Huang did not believe what Mr. Fu said. It puzzled him. Still, he nodded at Mr. Fu and said, "Yes, I believe you."

Mr. Fu could see that Lin Huang was just trying to put him off. "If you don't believe me, you can ask Liu Ming about it. He knows."

"Don't annoy Senior Liu Ming. I trust you," Lin Huang answered with a serious expression.

Staring at Lin Huang for a short while, Mr. Fu knew that no matter what explanation he came up with, he would not trust him. He shook his head unhappily and gave up explaining to Lin Huang.

"Let's get back to the point. Show me the jade slips that you mentioned earlier."

Lin Huang then took out two Virtual God-level jade slips, passing them to Mr. Fu.

Mr. Fu then took the jade slips and inserted Divine Telekinesis into them. After a short while, he roughly went through the two techniques and there was a strange expression on his face.

“Is there a problem with the two skills?” Lin Huang immediately asked.

“There isn’t any problem with the skills and they’re indeed Virtual God-level skills which can be used until one reaches Virtual God-level.” Mr. Fu shook his head and soon, he continued, “However, the Twisted Fate Scripture is much more difficult compared to the two skills. An ordinary immortal-level will be able to practice those skills. Moreover, as long as one’s body is compatible with the skills, the probability of a talented and potential individual to become a Virtual God is pretty high.”

“Does it mean that the God-level skills we gained from this place will allow many of us to achieve God-level?!” Lin Hung had been worried about this previously.

“Yes, it is.” Mr. Fu frowned.

Both of them remained silent.

One of the reasons was that the world needed those who were on God-level to face the upcoming adversities. However, once these skills got about, Mr. Fu would not be the only one who was on God-level in this world.

“The skills...” Lin Huang had no idea whether the skills should be sealed or be made public.

Mr. Fu seemed gloomy. He then took a deep breath, passing the two jade slips to Lin Huang. “Sell them to the Union Government or the people from the Hunter Association. The price of these skills must be higher than a god relic. You can exchange them for many training resources.”

“But you...”

“I can’t live a long life. This world needs more people to be on God-level.” Mr. Fu eventually came up with a decision. “It can benefit humans if the skills were promoted.”

“My era has already ended 800 years ago. It’s your time now.” Mr. Fu then turned back to Lin Huang as he said this. “I know that there’ll be tonnes of them that can surpass me in this era. However, I hope that you’ll be the first to do so!”

Chapter 903: It’s Fine to Not Change My Appearance

The sun was hanging high up in the sky, releasing warmth and light. It felt like summer and Lin Huang then looked at the surroundings.

Waves washed over the golden sand.

Impressively, there were Mr. Fu’s favorite sunlight, beach, and the sea...

“Is this the place?”

Lin Huang found it odd. He was discussing the training techniques in the dreamland with Mr. Fu who then mentioned, “Show me the results you’ve obtained over the past half year.”

Soon after that, he felt dizzy and appeared at this unfamiliar place as he regained his senses.

“This is my Kingdom,” Mr. Fu explained, “This so-called Kingdom is actually a territory that’s been transformed to a mini world after leveling up to virtual god-level.”

Lin Huang was immediately reminded of Kylie’s mini world. It might be a Kingdom as well. However, he had no idea why the Kingdom had no King and how Kylie was able to take advantage of it.

Before Lin Huang managed to ask anything further, Mr. Fu suddenly tossed a puppet doll out.

“Fight it. I can test the functionality of the new toy as well.”

Of course, Lin Huang could recognize the puppet doll as he had just bought one for Ghastly previously.

However, Mr. Fu’s one was obviously a luxurious version of a puppet doll. It looked about 70% human and took on the appearance of a teenage boy with its ancient white robe.

The one which Lin Huang bought for Ghastly was just a basic one. It did not even have human features, let alone an elaborate outfit. It was just a puppet in a human form.

Its price was exceptionally high despite the fact that Lin Huang had only bought a basic one. It was double the price of an ancient telekinetic weapon.

On the other hand, Mr. Fu had bought the luxurious version. Its price must be more than three times of the basic version. However, its functionality was only equivalent to 1.5 times better. Since only the materials for the ancient relic were used, there would be little difference in functionality. As for the price, it would be equal to the price of changing one’s appearance.

Lin Huang used to be a pragmatist and he did not see the need to change his appearance.

Although he knew that the ability of the puppet doll would not be weak under Mr. Fu’s control, he was still unhappy as he actually looked forward to fighting him.

“Just a heads up, I’m not going to pay for anything if I happen to damage it.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll take care of it,” Mr. Fu answered straightaway.

Instantly, Mr. Fu’s Life Power transformed into threads and was inserted into the puppet doll. The inert puppet was alive all of a sudden.

Seeing that the puppet was all ready for the battle, Lin Huang dared not underestimate it. He took out an ancient relic that he had not used for a long while – the Air Slicer.

With the combat sword in hand, Lin Huang’s aura immediately expanded.

Mr. Fu did not panic. Instead, he waited for Lin Huang’s aura to reach its peak before moving his fingers slightly.

Standing on tip-toe on the sandy beach, it rushed towards Lin Huang, creating traces that were barely visible.

Lin Huang was thrilled. He was never afraid of any of his enemies even if he had to fight them face-to-face.

He initially thought that Mr. Fu would mess with him as he mastered the puppet doll, showcasing his controlling skills. He did not expect it to be a frontal attack.

Although Lin Huang was in mid-air and was more than 10 centimeters away from the ground, when he stomped hard, trails were formed on the beach. He sped towards his opponent as well.

In mid-air, the two figures were approaching each other rapidly.

Exhilarated, Lin Huang lifted his sword with his right hand, slashing down on its left ribs. It was an angle where one could hardly defend themselves against an attack.

Under normal circumstances, his opponent either had to dodge his attack or defend against it.

However, the puppet struck a heavy blow right at the back of Lin Huang's sword. As a result, the direction of Lin Huang's sword deviated.

Before Lin Huang could launch another attack, the puppet's right leg transformed into a whip, tearing toward the left side of Lin Huang's waist.

His kidney could explode if he were hit by the attack.

Lin Huang's face turned grave and he changed the direction of his sword and slashed down toward his opponent.

If his opponent did not retract its feet, the blow was powerful enough to chop its feet off.

Seeing what just happened, the puppet pirouetted on its left foot in the air and retreated tens of feet away, managing to dodge the blow.

Its attacks were fired at lighting speed and Lin Huang was unable to take advantage of it.

Mr. Fu seemed to be satisfied. "Your sword skills are close to complete-stage level-5. I guess you'll be able to get to level-6 really soon. That's just a test for your skill. Things will get real now. I hope you'll do your best and show me your true abilities."

"No problem," Lin Huang agreed.

After the trial attack, he could clearly sense that if he did not take it seriously, the puppet might probably pin him down.

"Let's begin the second round then." Before Mr. Fu could finish his words, the puppet appeared again. Its speed was a few times faster than before.

Lin Huang's pupils dilated and he immediately activated his Seraphic Speed and chased it.

Two white figures flickered in mid-air and collided with each other.

Circles of terrifying waves formed in the air as both of them collided with each other and the impact waves spread out.

On the coastline which had a length of more than 100 kilometers, strong waves were stirred. A variety of tropical trees and the rest of the plants that grew along the beach were all uprooted and fell hundreds of kilometers away.

The two figures backed off from the area of the explosion. Soon after that, they blasted off and crashed into each other again.

In mid-air, a terrifying wave was created in the air again...

The sand was stirred up and covered the sky as if the apocalypse was about to happen.

Over and over again, the two figures smashed into each in mid-air. Lin Huang could clearly sense that Mr. Fu was constantly pressuring him.

Although the puppet doll's combat strength stayed on crimson gold-tank, its skills became more precise. There was a subtle increase in its strength and speed.

The battle lasted for more than three hours. In addition to not summoning any combat souls, asking for help from his summoning monsters, and not using any Combat Strength Upgrade Cards, he had used up almost all his skills.

Mr. Fu had upgraded the puppet doll's combat strength to crimson gold-rank, and Lin Huang was slowly being pinned down. After enduring the battle for almost an hour, the puppet doll struck him and he fell into the sea.

Lin Huang burst out of the sea and wanted to continue the fight. However, he saw that Mr. Fu had recalled the puppet doll.

"That's good enough. Your combat strength is currently on immortal-level rank-4. However, your abilities can be compressed to a crimson gold-level's, so you can kill a black gold-rank with ease. Basically, you're capable of protecting yourself."

Mr. Fu was quite satisfied with the results of the test.

Chapter 904: Flimsy

Mr. Fu changed the topic suddenly after commenting on Lin Huang's personal abilities.

"The lady Xiao Wu who opened the door earlier... Is she your imperial monster?"

"Yes."

"I see that her combat strength is already on imperial-level black gold-rank. Is she your most powerful imperial monster?" Mr. Fu asked again.

"No, all of my imperial monsters are on imperial-level black gold-rank now," Lin Huang explained with a grin.

"All of them are on imperial-level black gold-rank already? How many are there?" Mr. Fu was stunned to hear the update.

"Over 20 of them." Lin Huang did not hide the fact.

"Why don't you summon all of them within your limit and let me test their abilities?" Mr. Fu guided his puppet doll again. It was clear that his fun from battling Lin Huang earlier was not over yet.

Lin Huang raised a brow and summoned a total of 13 monsters including Bai, Tyrant, Thunder, Bloody Robe, the Malachian Fiend, the Imp, Charcoal, the Herculean King, Bing Wang, the Death Knight, the Fallen Knight, and the two Dark Crescent Snakes at once.

Bloody was coiled up in his sleeve while the Witch was in the living room on the first floor, hence occupying two summoning quotas. That was why he could only summon 13 imperial monsters to fight.

Mr. Fu was clearly stunned when he saw the 13 monsters appearing at the same time. It was his first time seeing Lin Huang summoning all of his imperial monsters within his limit.

“Can you really control so many imperial-level black gold-rank imperial monsters?” Mr. Fu asked with surprise written all over his face.

He clearly sensed that each monster had an aura that was much powerful than the typical triple mutated monster. They clearly had powerful bloodlines.

Although he was not an Imperial Censor himself, he knew that the more powerful the imperial monster was, the more burden it was to the Imperial Censor’s soul. Judging from Lin Huang’s immortal-level rank-4 combat strength, theoretically, controlling one imperial-level black gold-rank monster should be his limit. However, now it seemed like not only was he controlling more than ten imperial-level black gold-rank monsters, but he also did not show any signs of suffering burden on his soul at all.

“The most I can control are 15 monsters. I can’t control more than that,” Lin Huang stated.

Mr. Fu looked deeply into Lin Huang’s eyes and faintly guessed that his disciple might have some hidden secret. However, he did not dwell upon it.

“Each and every one of them has a notably powerful aura. I wonder how their abilities are like.” Mr. Fu glanced through all the 13 imperial monsters. “Fight me at once. We can save time by doing that.”

Bai and the rest looked at Lin Huang, seeming to be miffed that they were being underestimated.

“This is my Master. He’d like to see all of your abilities. Fight him together and don’t hold back.” Lin Huang nodded toward Bai and the rest.

He knew it was pretty impossible for Bai and the rest to win even if they were to fight together. Under Mr. Fu’s control, the puppet doll’s combat strength could easily rise to imperial-level purple gold-rank which was on par with a supreme genius’s abilities.

Bai and the rest had been killing everywhere they ventured recently. It was not a bad thing for them to suffer a setback occasionally. At least, it would encourage them to become more powerful.

Despite their reluctance, Bai and the rest obeyed Lin Huang’s order and soon got into their battle mode. They raced towards the puppet doll Mr. Fu was controlling.

Initially, Bai and the rest thought that a puppet doll would not be that powerful even if it was controlled by a formidable person. However, the imperial monsters soon fell into hardship.

The puppet doll Mr. Fu was controlling maintained its combat strength of imperial-level black gold-rank which was the same with Bai and the rest. Its body was like a specter moving among the monsters at ease, reining Charcoal and the rest under its control.

Bai and the rest did not bond at all when they were fighting as a team. Each of them only exerted 50% to 60% of their abilities.

Even Lin Huang frowned as he observed them. He had never gotten his imperial monsters to fight together; the most were two in a group. He would use his army directly when he encountered compelling enemies, but he could tell that they were lacking in that aspect now. The cooperation between one another was horrible. Their overall ability was at least twice as worse compared to the sword formation of Lancelot's 18 sword servants. One must know that their personal abilities could suppress the sword servants.

"Their personal abilities aren't bad, but I could tell that your imperial monsters have never fought together," Mr. Fu commented.

At that moment, Bloody could no longer take it.

Just when Mr. Fu was ready to stop the fight, Bloody spoke to Bai and the rest through voice transmission. Soon, they formed a simple battle formation following Bloody's order, carrying a different imposing manner now.

"A battle formation?" Mr. Fu raised his brow and peeped at Lin Huang's left sleeve.

With his virtual god-level combat strength, he sensed Bloody that was hiding in Lin Huang's sleeve since the beginning. He had also heard Bloody's voice transmission earlier loud and clear. Although he initially planned to stop, his interest was now piqued. He wanted to see what the little fella hiding in Lin Huang's sleeve could do.

"The two combined knights will be the center of the battle formation. The rest will attack following the duo," Bloody instructed their next moves through voice transmission.

The Death Knight, who was already on imperial-level yellow gold-rank, attacked first as soon as the battle formation was formed. He swung the spear in his hand like a dragon. The air would be sliced wherever the spear passed by. The deathly sharp spear tip was like a cannibalistic poisonous snake that was directed at the skull of the puppet doll.

Mr. Fu had elevated the puppet doll's combat strength to imperial-level yellow gold-rank and it did not hold back. It threw a punch at the spear tip. Immediately, there were explosions coming from the punch, and the air in the affected areas was evacuated.

The two collided in the air.

It sounded like millions of thunderbolts exploding at the same time and circles of turbulent air current spread towards all directions like ripples.

The Death Knight only retreated three steps away from this collision while the puppet doll shot out and fell into the sea with a loud splash.

"Interesting!" The collision made Mr. Fu's eyes light up.

As he moved his fingers slightly, the puppet doll came out of the sea immediately and dashed towards the battle formation formed by the imperial monsters.

Under Bloody's instruction, within the entire battle formation, the two merged knights were the center. One was in charge of attacking and the other was in charge of defending.

Bai and the rest bonded more and more whereby Bloody did not really have to instruct them after that and they would know how to work the formation.

Mr. Fu did almost everything he could by controlling the puppet doll, but he failed to break the formation after trying for almost two hours.

Eventually, he helplessly elevated the puppet doll's combat strength to imperial-level white gold-rank and spent over 20 minutes breaking the formation completely.

Bai and the rest were eager to proceed with the fight, but Lin Huang stopped them.

"Not bad. These imperial monsters of yours have very strong learning abilities that are on par with humans." Mr. Fu recalled the puppet doll completely and nodded in satisfaction. He then looked at Lin Huang's left sleeve. "Of course, the most powerful one would be this little thing up your sleeve."

Bloody crawled out of Lin Huang's sleeve following his signal and clung onto his left arm.

"If I'm not mistaken, this little thing should have Supreme Intelligence, shouldn't it?" Mr. Fu figured easily.

"Yes, Bloody's my adviser," Lin Huang acknowledged.

"Isn't it purple?" Mr. Fu looked at Lin Huang in confusion and thought to himself, 'Could this disciple of mine be color blind?'

Lin Huang figured what Mr. Fu was thinking about looking at his expression and explained immediately, "Bloody's body was initially red and its color has changed since its elevation. I've gotten used to calling it that, so I didn't change its name."

"I can change myself to other colors too," Bloody responded and changed itself to crimson.

"Monsters with Supreme Intelligence aren't easily tamed." Mr. Fu could not help but look at Bloody again. A monster that mediated for its master should have been completely tamed.

He had encountered many types of monsters and some of them possessed Supreme Intelligence. However, most monsters with Supreme Intelligence would have superior intellect and it was rather impossible for them to humble themselves to humans.

'Its body looks flimsy. I don't think it has any combat ability. That's why it was tamed easily,' Mr. Fu secretly concluded after observing Bloody for a while.

He had no idea that Bloody was definitely one of Lin Huang's most powerful imperial monsters when it came to overall abilities.

Chapter 905: The True Meaning of Martial Dao

Mr. Fu thought to himself for a moment before speaking again after getting a general understanding of Lin Huang and his imperial monsters' abilities.

"Now, I can see that your imperial monsters are fine and their personal abilities are very powerful. Moreover, with Bloody, the power of the battle formation isn't too shabby, but overall, there's still room for improvement.

"I've thought of two directions for now. Firstly would be for Bloody to possess Supreme Intelligence. Get it to learn more often. It's a superb assistant to you. The more powerful it is, the more powerful your imperial monster team will be. You could prioritize its training.

"Also, you could consider adding some equipment for your imperial monsters."

"Although the big guy Tyrant has a super powerful defense, there's nothing wrong with getting it a set of battle armor. Moreover, since he has so much strength, the impact of using large weapons will definitely be better than fighting with his fists. You could get him a hammer, an ax, a mace or a saber. With his current intelligence, it shouldn't be difficult for him to pick up human combat skills.

"Bai also has great ability and powerful battle consciousness. He's suitable for learning many genres of combat skills including the sword, the saber, and the spear. He can create a weapon of many forms, so he must unleash that advantage of his.

"You could change the bone spears in the two knights' hands into demigod relics and get them to acquire more human spear combat skills."

...

Mr. Fu commented on each and every one of the 13 monsters. He raised a number of questions too, including the changing of equipment and learning combat skills that Lin Huang had thought of before.

Lin Huang nodded continuously as he listened.

After he was done commenting on the imperial monsters, Mr. Fu trained his eyes back on Lin Huang. "Now, you. Your overall ability's already compelling, but the biggest weakest that you currently have would be your low combat strength.

"I only have two suggestions for you. Firstly, elevate yourself to imperial-level as soon as possible under the premise that you won't hurt yourself. Of course, you're actually executing it well. The speed of your combat strength elevation is already terrifying. Just maintain this momentum.

"Secondly, break through to level-6 on Sword Dao as soon as you can. If possible, advance beyond that after you've reached level-6."

"Master, isn't level-6 Sword Dao the final destination? Is there a higher level above that?" Lin Huang could not help but ask.

From the countless documents that he had read, all of them only had recordings of up to level-6 on Martial Dao. Level-6 Deity was the final destination of all Martial Dao.

"Let's talk about Sword Dao. Indeed, the level-6 Deity's final destination." Mr. Fu nodded lightly. "But you can actually break through above level-6."

“Any Martial Dao will experience a transformation once they’ve broken through level-6. Then, the true meaning of Martial Dao will dawn upon them.

“The true meaning of Martial Dao is a power that contains a rule, one that’s comparable with divine skill and elemental rules. Only True Gods can master the rule. Even Virtual Gods can’t master it.

“Theoretically, one could say that a person would have the ability to kill gods when one masters the true meaning of Martial Dao.

“If you’ve mastered the true meaning of Sword Dao, no matter whether you’re on immortal- or imperial-level, you’ll be able to kill Virtual Gods in theory. You could even harm True Gods!”

Shock was written all over Lin Huang’s face, but he understood what Mr. Fu meant. “So, the true meaning of Martial Dao is like a sharp blade that could be used to kill an adult even if it’s held by a child.”

“Yes, it’s like a blade to slay gods,” Mr. Fu confirmed and subsequently became upset and apologetic. “But I won’t be able to get there even before I die.”

“To me, you’re the person who is most likely to attain that level on the entire continent at the moment.” Mr. Fu was only unsettled for a moment before he lifted his head to look at Lin Huang with anticipation.

“I’ll try my best...” Lin Huang had no idea what to say. Although he knew very well that he had great talent, it was not ridiculously excellent. The main reason he could reach this level in Sword Dao was because of his Goldfinger, Xiao Hei.

It was already past two in the afternoon when they came out of Mr. Fu’s Kingdom.

Lin Huang thought he would just skip lunch and get back to his room to practice his sword skills.

However, Mr. Fu insisted on cooking. As a Food Hunter, he could not accept someone being hungry.

He looked annoyed as he rifled through Lin Huang’s refrigerator. In the end, he did not use any of Lin Huang’s ingredients and used all the food he stored in his storage ring.

In less than 20 minutes, a few dishes that seemed to be sparkling were served. Lin Huang was dumbstruck, gawking at the spread.

‘The food sparkles? Will I become a god after eating them?’

Soon, the fragrance wafting from the kitchen spread through the rooms. The Witch was drooling as she lingered around the dining table. Even Lin Xin who was playing Gunmaster in the game pod came downstairs following the fragrance.

“What’s that? It smells so amazing!”

“Master’s cooking. Would you guys want to order anything?” Lin Huang said while smiling.

Lin Xin struggled for a while. It had been less than two hours since she had her lunch. As a lady who was going through puberty, she took her figure very seriously. Apart from main meals, she often watched the snacks that she ate. However, she could not handle the amazing smell that was coming from the kitchen. In the end, she decided to give in to the temptation of delicious food.

Six dishes and a large bowl of soup were served. Every one of them looked exquisite with appealing colors of their own.

Lin Xin snapped pictures of the food immediately.

Even Lin Huang, who usually hated taking pictures before eating, could not help but snap one and shared it with his friends.

It was the best meal Lin Huang and the rest ever had.

On the other hand, Mr. Fu stopped eating after trying a few dishes. He brought a bottle of wine out of his Emperor's Heart Ring while watching Lin Huang and the rest attack the food clumsily.

Lin Xin ate until she was a little bloated before shyly stopping. She secretly got up and returned to her room when Lin Huang was not looking.

In contrast, the Witch did not care about her image as she gorged on the food and moaned with her mouth full, "It's so good..."

After all of the dishes were wiped clean, the Witch initiated taking care of the cleaning task. "I'll do the dishes!"

As she brought the plates to the kitchen, she secretly turned her head to peep at Lin Huang and Mr. Fu. Noticing that they were not looking at her, she stuck her tongue out and was ready to lick the sauce on the plate.

At that moment, Lin Huang's voice came to her ears to warn, "Don't lick the plates!"

The Witch then put the plate down shyly.

In the living room, Mr. Fu, who was sitting on the couch, asked Lin Huang, "It's the New Year tomorrow. Don't you want to summon your imperial monsters out for fresh air?"

"I got them out two days ago, but they were a nuisance and messed up the house," Lin Huang explained while smiling. "I thought since you were coming, I'd better recall them right away."

"It's fine. Let them out. The more, the merrier." Mr. Fu drank a mouthful of wine and announced, "I'll cook a feast tomorrow."

When the Witch, who was doing the dishes in the kitchen, heard the word 'feast', she began to listen attentively.

Seeing that Mr. Fu did not mind, Lin Huang nodded and summoned Bai and the rest.

He could not help but feel excited as he wondered what kind of feast Mr. Fu would prepare tomorrow.

Chapter 906: The Third New Year

It was the New Year on the 8th of February.

Lin Huang, who had been practicing his sword skill for the past few days, decided to rest that day. He headed out with Lin Xin early in the morning.

All of the stores nearby, regardless of whether big or small, were closed due to the festivities. The siblings headed straight to the largest supermarket close by to buy the ingredients that Mr. Fu needed.

Mr. Fu and the bunch of imperial monsters were the only ones left in the three-story villa. He sat by the coffee table watching Bloody and Grimace playing a chess game.

Naturally, the two monsters that possessed Super Intelligence were not playing an ordinary chess game but were playing Chain Strike that was claimed to be the most difficult game by everyone.

Each of them would have 32 chess pieces with different functions of their own. The most difficult part was the space on the chess board and the time given. The chess board was three-dimensional with a total of 27,000 coordinates. In addition to that, achieving certain conditions would unlock various time and space effects.

For instance, there were turning back time (reviving a disqualified chess piece), time acceleration (giving oneself more turns in the game), freezing time (denying the opponent their turn for a few rounds), teleportation (trade places with any chess piece on the chess board), space jump (moving chess pieces ahead), space crack (forcing all of the chess pieces in a certain area to be out of the game).

Bloody and Grimace had played that for the entire day yesterday and did not even sleep that night. Grimace surrendered for more than 30 rounds, and he loathed losing over and over again.

On the other hand, Bloody was playing at ease while sipping coffee in a relaxed manner while Grimace frowned looking like he bore a deep grudge.

In reality, the duo was evenly-matched in terms of their computing ability. The main reason Bloody was winning all the way was that it would play this game on the Heart Network with others whenever it was free. It even got dragged into a master club and would often play with experts. Hence, it was much better than Grimace in this game since it knew all of the functions and rules of each chess piece.

Grimace was a rookie when it came to this. Although he knew the rules, he was not as skilled as Bloody when it came to using them, let alone Bloody who was an expert at finding the loopholes of man-made rules.

Mr. Fu had fun watching them. He was an expert in this game as well, but his computing ability lagged behind compared to these two extremely intelligent monsters. He kept nodding while watching them play; he was learning so much from watching them.

The Seventails had been clinging onto Thunder. It was not that Little 7 had never encountered any bird monsters ever since it was born, but none had ever played with it. Those monitor birds would fly away whenever they saw it from a distance. As for those Silvertongue Birds that delivered items, they would be so scared that they would fly away instead of waiting for candies. This bird with such a bloodline was the cause of it not having anybody to play with. Naturally, it would not let go of Thunder since it was a rare opportunity that was hard to come by.

Initially, Thunder wanted to ignore the little fellow, but since Lin Huang ordered it to take good care of Little 7, it could only take up the burden. Thunder was tired whenever it thought of having to take care of Little 7 and being its flying mount instead of fighting alongside with other monsters.

Meanwhile, Charcoal slept lying down in front of the furnace. Little 7 was actually a little curious about his extended wings, but it would ignore Little 7 whenever it got closer to it. Instead, Charcoal would pretend to sleep so that it could escape from being assigned babysitter duties.

The Witch was scolding the Imp and the Malachian Fiend in the kitchen. "Can the both of you not mess the kitchen up? You guys have been walking all over the place while I prepare snacks. Look at that! Your footprints are all over the floor now."

"I'll go get the mop." The Imp stood up and walked to the bathroom.

"I'll go too." The Malachian Fiend followed him.

Lancelot was watching the projected television on the couch in the living room while munching on dried vegetables.

Killer, who was sitting beside him, had the intention to battle all over his face. "I've digested another Sword Dao inheritance. Lancelot, let's spar."

"I want to watch TV," Lancelot declined right away without even lifting his head.

"I'll spar with you," Sitting beside him, the Evil Dominator grinned.

"I'm going to make this clear. You're not allowed to use substitutes that are above imperial-level yellow gold-rank." Killer remembered that the Evil Dominator had used an imperial-level white gold-rank and beaten him up the last time they sparred.

"Sure, I won't," agreed the Evil Dominator.

They were sent into the Kingdom to battle as soon as they went to Mr. Fu.

The Herculean King and Bing Wang shrunk to the size of a palm and hopped from one lantern to another on the ceiling.

Bai, on the other hand, stood by the window and stared blankly at the snow outside.

Tyrant walked to him with ice-cream in his hands and put one of it in front of Bai.

"You go ahead." Bai shook his head.

"Try it. It's really delicious!" Tyrant persuaded and licked his ice-cream. He did not want to chomp into it because it was too yummy. Otherwise, he would be able to inhale a few of the ice-creams in one go.

Bai accepted it after a moment of hesitation.

"Bloody said you're in a bad mood, so I'd like to ask you what's wrong." Tyrant betrayed Bloody right away.

Bai turned and shot daggers at Bloody. It was still playing chess and did not seem to notice him at all.

“I’m alright.”

“Just tell me. We’re brothers. There’s nothing that we can’t talk about.” Tyrant put his hand on Bai’s shoulder.

Bai peeped where Lancelot and the other two ‘gay friends’ were, then he looked away immediately. He then held his head while looking down at the ice-cream in his hand. “I’m Master’s first imperial monster, but Lancelot and the rest have elevated to pseudo-mythical-level while Kylie has elevated to mythical-level. And I’m stuck on legendary-level while my overall ability’s even lower than Warlord who’s new to the team...”

“Warlord has his own army. You shouldn’t compare yourself to him. Believe in Master. Us being stuck on legendary-level is only temporary. We’ll elevate to mythical-level sooner or later.” Tyrant was an old-timer just like Bai, but he was much more optimistic.

“But Kylie elevated to mythical-level with her own efforts...” Bai took that to heart. He was not jealous. He just thought he was not good enough.

“Bai, you’re too hard on yourself. Kylie actually put a lot of effort into elevating to mythical-level. She depends mostly on the mini world that she obtained. Meanwhile, Lancelot depended on his sword servants to elevate to pseudo-mythical-level. Killer was born close to mythical-level. The Evil Dominator was born a god whereby his existence came from God Blood Pods.” Bloody could not help itself but speak through voice transmission at that moment.

“You, me and most of the imperial monsters under Master elevated step by step from single mutated to double mutated. Our starting point is different from Killer and the rest. If you want to compare with them, you should only do that when you’ve elevated to pseudo-mythical-level or mythical-level. You can only compare whose ability is more powerful when you’re on the same level as them.

“Moreover, us stopping at legendary-level now is vital in helping Master with his current combat strength. As soon as we elevate to mythical-level as Kylie did, we can no longer help him. That’s bad for Master.

“If you have time for self-loathing now, why don’t you take the time to cultivate the human combat methods instead? Close the gap of your abilities between Lancelot and the rest with diligent cultivation.”

Bai’s gloom earlier vanished after listening to Bloody’s advice. He was in high spirits again.

“Bloody, pick a method that’s suitable for me!”

Bai gave the ice-cream that was melting in his hand back to Tyrant and headed straight to the balcony on the top floor.

Seeing that the ice-cream was melting, Tyrant shoved the ice-cream Bai had just passed him into his mouth immediately. He swallowed it after some munching. “Mmm... So good!”

Lin Huang and Lin Xin had returned after buying ingredients when it was almost noon. They had lunch together while the Witch helped in the kitchen.

When it was time for lunch, Mr. Fu brought Killer and the Evil Dominator back from Kingdom.

Killer lost terribly and shouted at the Evil Dominator, "You liar! You said you wouldn't use substitutes above imperial-level yellow gold-rank."

"You can't blame me. A verbal agreement isn't serious enough, to begin with." The Evil Dominator spread his hands, looking like a douchebag.

Since lunch, the imperial monsters behaved themselves because Lin Huang was home.

Bloody told Lin Huang about Bai. Subsequently, he told Bloody his plan after that.

"Besides Advance Card, they'll need materials to elevate from legendary-level to mythical-level. I planned to only start collecting those materials after the New Year because we need many types of materials and some of them are rather rare. It'll take some time to gather all of them, so it's better to get started as soon as possible. Take note of that, Bai. I'll gather all the materials that we need as soon as I can."

The villa became crowded again when Mr. Fu was cooking in the evening.

The dishes Mr. Fu prepared smelled fantastic. The imperial monsters were drooling before the dishes were even served. They did not have the mood to play. Almost all of them gathered at the dining hall, waiting for the food to be served.

Everyone was stunned when they gaped at the mouth-watering dishes Mr. Fu put onto plates.

They were much more enthusiastic about having dinner compared to lunch.

Not having eaten much during lunch, Bai could not resist the tempting food. He ate so much that he became bloated.

Lin Huang recalled the Herculean King and the other imperial monsters that were lying bloated on the floor into cards and summoned the Fallen Knight and the rest. They had not been summoned for the past few days, so the dinner was definitely a treat for them.

"I've never had such delicious meat in my life!" Tyrant commented.

"You mean there's food that's even more delicious than dried carrot?!" Lancelot was completely shocked.

"Master, could you learn to cook this well?" Even Grimace humbled himself to Lin Huang for the sake of good food.

"Your master shouldn't be learning to cook in order to conserve his energy." Mr. Fu shook his head while smiling. "If all of you would like to learn, I could send you a cooking inheritance."

"I'll try to learn!" Bloody was the first to register.

"I want to learn too." Lin Xin was the second to raise her hand.

"Me too." The Witch raised her hand too.

"I'll be in charge of eating then," Tyrant offered while smiling. The rest shared the same thought too.

Night soon fell after dinner. It was beginning to get crowded outside too.

Fireworks of all colors exploded.

Under Grimace's illusion as their cover, all of the imperial monsters gathered on the balcony of the second and the third floor, watching the fireworks dazzling in the sky.

For most of them, it was their first time seeing fireworks.

"It's so beautiful!"

"I bought some in the morning. Would you guys want to play?" Lin Huang asked while smiling.

"Yes!" The imperial monsters answered in unison.

Lin Huang took the fireworks out and put them into a little pile. He got the imperial monsters to choose what they wanted and all of the fireworks were whizzed away immediately.

He demonstrated by setting off one firework. They learned fast and began setting their fireworks off on their own.

Fireworks of various colors shot into the sky and exploded into beautiful glows. The sound of laughter came from below.

Lin Xin secretly lay her head on Lin Huang's shoulder while he grabbed her shoulder and caressed her hair lovingly.

Mr. Fu was smiling faintly as he watched the siblings and the imperial monsters under the sparks.

This third New Year was the most crowded and warm one Lin Huang had ever experienced in this world.

Chapter 907: Such Big Nostrils

It was a new beginning after the New Year.

Early morning on the 9th, Mr. Fu made everyone breakfast. He bade farewell to Lin Huang after that.

Bai and the rest did not want to Mr. Fu to leave. Tyrant was so close to crying.

"To be honest, I'm not worthy of being called your master. You're on your own path now and you're doing better than I expected you to. There's nothing that I could teach you any longer." Mr. Fu completely gave up the thought of staying a few more days to teach Lin Huang cultivation after witnessing his cultivation speed in sword skills for the past few days.

"Please don't say that, Master. What you've taught me is much more important than Sword Dao and ability." Lin Huang really admired Mr. Fu for sacrificing so much for the humans of the world.

"You little fellas, listen to your master. I won't cook for those who are disobedient," Mr. Fu warned Tyrant and the rest of imperial monsters that nodded immediately.

After giving them some reminders, Mr. Fu summoned a dimensional portal and stepped into it. Soon, the dimensional portal shut and he disappeared completely.

Lin Huang returned to the house with his imperial monsters, appearing gloomy.

“I’ll never have such delicious meat again...” Tears rolled from Tyrant’s eyes.

Lancelot seemed like he was broken. He kept muttering the same thing over and over again, “I want cucumber salad...”

“Hey, have you looked at the inheritance? How long will you take to learn it?” Grimace asked Bloody directly.

“It’s not difficult to learn. The key is that we might not be able to cook as well as he does even if we follow the inheritance that he gave,” Bloody spoke the truth.

“If you can’t do it, show me the inheritance. I’d like to learn too. We’ll compete and see who cooks better!” It was clear that Grimace was unwilling to lose to Bloody.

“Sure,” Bloody agreed right away.

Bloody did not care if it could defeat Grimace in cooking because it would be great if someone could share the workload in the kitchen. Moreover, getting Grimace to do something was better than him creating trouble out of boredom.

Lin Huang returned to his room, but he could not quiet his mind to practice his sword skills.

Mr. Fu had duplicated a copy of 11 virtual god-level methods for him while he had made a copy of the three true god inheritances and 14 virtual god inheritances which he had obtained from Gong Sun for Mr. Fu.

Lin Huang discussed how to handle those methods and inheritances with Mr. Fu. They decided to keep the three true god inheritances a complete secret. They would record the 14 virtual god inheritances into jade slips and sell them together with the 11 virtual god methods to the Union Government. Mr. Fu would follow up with the Union Government and trade some exclusive authorization and cultivation resources for Lin Huang.

The 25 different cultivation methods were sufficient to cultivate millions of virtual god-level powerhouses. It was quite impossible that the Union Government would decline this business.

However, Lin Huang was concerned about Mr. Fu. After all, the person who had plotted against him the last time came from the Union Government.

Just when Lin Huang was worrying about Mr. Fu, the temporary communication ring on his finger vibrated all of a sudden. He had only left the contact number for this communication ring at the Wanbao Auction.

The communication page popped up. As expected, it showed that the person who was calling was Tang Xu from the Wanbao Auction.

Lin Huang was suspicious about the reason he would contact him at such a time. “Maybe he’s calling for season’s greetings?”

Lin Huang accepted the video call request after disguising as a demigod. “Yes?”

“Sir, I’m sorry to call out of the blue, but I must tell you this immediately.” From Tang Xu’s tone, Lin Huang faintly sensed that it might be bad news.

“Do tell.”

“I heard news coming from Division 1 early in the morning. Gigantic ruins appeared in Division 1 last night out of nowhere. Judging by the intensity of its power, it should be grade-7 ruins. Many demigods are interested in this brand new ruins.”

“I heard that the Union Government’s planning to open this new ruins to all demigods for them to discover on their own. We’ve set the auction on the 8th of March, but the official opening day for the ruins is set on the 25th of February. In other words, most of the demigods on this continent will be in the new ruins rather than attending our auction when it begins.”

“So, I’m wondering if we should shift the auction earlier or postpone it later?” Tang Xu was asking for Lin Huang’s opinion.

“It doesn’t make sense to bring it forward because the God Figurine is what I want. The God Figurine’s Combat Soul is a conquest weapon. It’s pretty impossible for them to trade god relics with that. Meanwhile, it’s unnecessary to postpone it to the date after they’ve come out of the ruins. You’ve already set the date before the New Year and the news has spread far and wide. It’ll be embarrassing to change the date.” Lin Huang shook his head. “Let’s just go with the initial date. If they’re not sold, we’ll do it again next time.”

“Alright then.” Tang Xu could only accept Lin Huang’s suggestion helplessly. He regretted releasing the news before the New Year especially since it would have definitely been fine to release the news after that. If he were to change the date all of a sudden now, it would make people think that the Wanbao Action was unreliable.

Lin Huang changed his appearance after the call with Tang Xu and forced a smile while shaking his head helplessly. How would he have thought that this obstacle would happen when he was all ready for the auction.

He thought he would get at least four God Figurines after the auction and advance all the way to immortal-level rank-9. However, now it seemed like it would be an issue to even sell one of his god relics.

His targeted customers would be exploring the new ruins in Division 1, so who would come to the auction?

“Never mind. Just go with the flow. I’ll sell them off sooner or later.” Lin Huang was sure of that. It was just that he would elevate to immortal-level rank-9 much later.

His Emperor’s Heart Ring vibrated all of a sudden soon after he ended the call with Tang Xu.

The communication page popped up. It was Yi Yeyu calling this time.

After accepting the video call request, Yi Yeyu’s image was projected. She wore a loose, bright yellow coat with a denim mini skirt. The hemline of the coat was almost the same length as her mini skirt.

There was a cute Swine Beast printed on her fluffy sandals under her long, fair legs. They were so fair that they were almost reflective.

"It's winter now and you're showing your legs off. Aren't you cold?" Lin Huang could not help but tease her as soon as he picked up her call.

Yi Yeyu was stunned when she heard his statement and explained immediately, "I have heating at home."

"Why are you wearing a coat when there's heating at home?" Lin Huang was speechless. "Also, I think you bought the coat three sizes bigger than you are. I think this is supposed to be worn by girls who are 250 pounds or so."

"You are the one who weighs 250 pounds! I bought a bigger size on purpose. This is called layering. You've no f*cking idea about fashion!" Yi Yeyu could not help but use profanity.

"Sure, you know about fashion." Lin Huang shrugged.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore. I'm hanging up." Yi Yeyu pretended like she was going to put the phone down.

"Don't hang up. You've already called, so let's just spend your Life Crystals on this call," Lin Huang said wearing a smile.

"Then, don't talk about my clothes." Yi Yeyu named her condition.

"The Swine Beast printed on your sandals... has such big nostrils."

"Don't talk about my sandals!" Yi Yeyu thought that Lin Huang would say her sandals were cute, but he teased her about the big nostrils instead.

Lin Huang shifted his focus up and his eyes eventually landed on Yi Yeyu's face.

"Why did you apply such heavy make-up today? Your lips are so red that they're going to drip with blood..."

"I've only put some lipstick on. I don't have any make-up on!" Yi Yeyu insisted furiously.

"Your hair..."

"Don't you dare talk about my hair!" Yi Yeyu interrupted Lin Huang directly this time.

"I just wanted to say that your hair looks nice this time. You seem radiant," Lin Huang mumbled softly.

"Thanks, but I don't need your compliments!" Yi Yeyu did not look any happier although she was complimented.

"You don't look too well. Are you sick? Drink more warm water," Lin Huang asked earnestly.

"I'm feeling fine. I don't need to drink warm water!"

"Alright then. So, tell me, why are you calling?" Lin Huang could not find anything else to talk about since he had commented about her from bottom to top. Moreover, she did not look pleased now.

“Nothing. Bye!”

“Don’t. Just tell me what you were going to say.”

Yi Yeyu glared at Lin Huang madly and only spoke a moment later, “I’ve elevated to immortal-level.”

“Congratulations!”

“Soon, I want to train in Division 3 too.”

“Sure, I’ll buy you a meal then,” Lin Huang said generously.

“I heard that the Wanbao Auction will be auctioning god relics after the New Year, and I’d like to take a look,” Yi Yeyu proceeded to say.

“I’m going to that auction too. Let’s go together,” Lin Huang suggested.

“My brother might come as well. He said he wanted to see how a god relic looks like.”

“Sure, let’s go together,” Lin Huang responded while nodding with a grin. “I’m pretty familiar with Wanbao City. I’ll be your host.”

After chatting with Yi Yeyu, Lin Huang put the concern he had for Mr. Fu aside. He took a wooden sword out after hanging up and went into the zone to cultivate his sword skills for the day.

Chapter 908: The Royal Trial

Lin Huang did not waste time the days after the New Year.

In order to get Bai, Tyrant and the rest to learn human combat skills faster, he took an entire day to talk it through with Bloody and Grimace. They eventually came up with an idea.

Lin Huang got Bloody to collect a massive amount of combat skills as its database, analyze the core composition of all combat skills, extract them and merge them into combat skills that were suitable for Bai and the rest.

The reason he wanted to spend so much time doing this was that it took a long time to learn high-grade combat skills.

Even an immortal-level human powerhouse who was talented in Sword Dao would need at least a year to master a legendary-level sword skill perfectly.

Lin Huang’s ability to learn one sword skill an hour did not come from his talent but from the cheats that he collected.

Getting Bai and the rest to spend hundreds to thousands of years to learn combat skills would be a waste of time, so he would rather create exclusive combat skills for each of them. Even though the combat skills were more difficult, they would only take two to three years to learn.

Bloody had collected combat skills on the Heart Network before and later, its parasitic army cast parasites on many human powerhouses. Hence, it mastered quite a number of combat skills.

However, to fill up the database, Lin Huang shared a copy of all of the combat skills including Sword Dao that he had in his head. He even retrieved an extensive number of combat skills from Mr. Fu for Bloody to memorize.

To reduce its workload, Bloody delegated a portion of work to Grimace. It shared the database with Grimace.

Grimace was very curious about human combat skills, so he soon immersed himself in the study of it.

Both of them put aside the cooking competition they had agreed on earlier.

Apart from practicing sword skills every day, Lin Huang became Bloody and Grimace's consultant at the same time. They would ask Lin Huang whatever combat skills they did not understand. After all, the data that they obtained was more theory than practical.

Although Lin Huang did not cultivate many combat skills, he had achieved a certain standard in Sword Dao. Just like the saying 'a principle passes a hundred principles to be bright', the epic-level and legendary-level combat skills were not obscure to him now when he looked at them. He could give an elaborate explanation on most of them. Otherwise, he would ask Mr. Fu if there was anything he could not comprehend.

Although the exclusive combat skills were still new to Bloody and the rest, most of the imperial monsters had their own elevation techniques.

For instance, Lin Huang shared all Witchcraft Runes with the Witch. Meanwhile, Lin Huang shared the Seamless skill with the Imp and Grimace who were experts at telekinesis. For Killer, Lin Huang shared all of his Sword Dao inheritance and sword skills with him. Lancelot, on the other hand, had Bloody sharing all of the Saber Dao combat skills with him.

Killer and Lancelot were different from the other imperial monsters. They had rather terrifying talent and comprehensive ability in Sword Dao and Saber Dao. Both of them learned human sword and saber skills insanely fast. Although they could not compare with Lin Huang who had shortcuts, picking up one type of legendary-level combat skill in a day or two was normal to them.

Lin Huang figured the reason they were like that was not that they were on pseudo-mythical-level. Instead, they were born with an extraordinary affinity toward the nature of their combat skills. The Evil Dominator was on pseudo-mythical-level too, but he learned human combat skills. Its efficiency was nothing higher than Bai. In fact, it was even slightly lower.

As Bloody and Grimace got on track with the exclusive combat skills, Lin Huang had more time to cultivate his sword skills. The legendary-level sword skills that he mastered were growing every single day.

On the 13th of February evening, Lin Huang finally obtained 30,000 card pieces for the 300th legendary-level sword skill that he cultivated. Xiao Hei notified him that a complete legendary-level sword skill card had merged with him.

Just when the card became one with Lin Huang's body, he could feel that his Sword Dao was closing its gap rapidly. It was like the very last puzzle piece being fixed into the frame.

He instantly comprehended some of the questions that he could not understand in Sword Dao. It was like a layer of membrane that was pried open, and he could now see a bigger world.

Lin Huang shut his eyes for a long time and realized that his Sword Dao had reached the legendary level-6 when he opened his eyes again. Deity, level-6 of Sword Dao!

If Mr. Fu had not told him this a few days ago, perhaps Lin Huang might think that his Sword Dao had reached its peak now. However, after listening to Mr. Fu explain the true meaning of Sword Dao, Lin Huang knew he was still far from his goal. His determination and will were pumped.

The breakthrough of his Sword Dao gave Lin Huang a deeper understanding which accelerated his speed in the cultivation of his legendary-level sword skills.

Initially, he would have taken more than an hour to accumulate a complete sword skill card by cultivating legendary-level sword skills together with his Sword Spirit. However, he would only need slightly more than ten minutes for one legendary-level sword skill in order to get a complete sword skill card. He could obtain four to five sword skill cards within an hour.

The boost in the learning of his sword skills gave Lin Huang more confidence which made him cultivate his sword skills even more diligently.

However, figuring that it was still the New Year, Lin Huang would still spend time eating and shopping with Lin Xin every day.

He also took the time to contact Leng Yuexin, Li Lang, and the rest of his old friends to find out how they had been.

Leng Yuexin had elevated to immortal-level rank-2. She had already been on blue flame-level 11 months ago after all.

On the other hand, Li Lang had elevated to immortal-level rank-1. His skin was much tanner now. Having looked like a brat before, he now looked mature. It was clear that he had gone through a lot in the past year.

Lin Huang did not contact Yi Zheng, but he was almost sure that he was more powerful than Leng Yuexin. The resources in Division 3 were richer compared to Division 7, and since Lin Huang had introduced Yi Zheng to the Genius Union, his growth must have skyrocketed.

On the night of the 14th of February, Lin Huang's Emperor's Heart Ring vibrated when he was practicing his sword skills.

Seeing that it was Yang Ling on the communication page, he figured that the Emperor's Heart Rings must be unlocked. He picked up the video call after disguising as Lin Xie.

Surprisingly, Yang Ling did not show any body parts this time in the video call. Instead, he was wearing a smart suit.

"Yo, you dressed up today."

"It's a must since it's a special day today," Yang Ling said while smiling.

“What’s so special about today?” Lin Huang was stunned to hear that.

“It’s obvious that you’re a single dog.” Tang Ling had disdain on his face. “You don’t even know it’s Valentine’s Day today.”

“Aren’t you a single dog as well?” Lin Huang pouted.

“Not exactly. I met this goddess the other day, so today might spell the end of my singledom,” Yang Ling said with full confidence.

“You might end your singledom today, but you’ll become single again tomorrow.” Lin Huang seriously had no comment on Yang Ling’s messy private life. He was lucky to not have contracted any diseases by now.

“It’s different this time.” Yang Ling nodded in all seriousness. “I’m really in love.”

“Sure, I’ll congratulate you in advance then.” Lin Huang was a little surprised, but he did not plan to delve into Yang Ling’s private life.

“Are you contacting me this time to tell me that you’ve unlocked all of the Emperor’s Heart Rings?”

“I’ve taken a few days off during the New Year and spent half a day yesterday unlocking all of them.” Yang Ling put his private life aside as soon as it came to business. “Your rewards are pretty dope this time!”

Yang Ling could see all of the items in the Emperor’s Heart Rings via projection after unlocking them. However, he could only see the projected items and not take them away since the rings were physically with Lin Huang.

“But there’s something that I must tell you. There’s this one item among all of them that you must get rid of as soon as you can, or else, you might get yourself into major trouble.” Yang Ling could not help but frown as he warned.

“What’s that?” Lin Huang asked doubtfully.

“It’s Dynasty’s Royal Trials token,” Yang Ling announced while projecting an image.

It was a golden token with the character ‘royal’ imprinted right in the middle amidst complicated sigils around it.

“What does this thing do?”

“It’s the trial token that’s only owned by Dynasty’s Princes. Every Prince has one,” Yang Ling explained, “Dynasty will have a Royal Trial every decade. All of the Princes must participate in it. The person who passes the final elimination will obtain the Royal Title and become the leader of Dynasty. It has been over 600 years since Dynasty was established and there’s only been one person who won the title. He was Dynasty’s founder.

“If I’m not mistaken, Dynasty should have the Royal Trials this year. Huang Wuji of Five Princes will most probably win the title and become Dynasty’s new leader.”

“A trial token would mean a place in the Royal Trials. Dynasty won’t allow the Royal Trials token to be wandering out there. Having this token with you spells big trouble, so I suggest you get rid of it as soon as you can.”

“Can they sense where the token is since it’s in the Emperor’s Heart Ring?” Lin Huang raised a brow.

“They can’t, but they have their way of locating it as soon as you take it out.” Yang Ling shook his head and added, “I’ve changed the positioning of those Emperor’s Heart Rings that you obtained this time before I activated them, but we can’t get rid of the possibility that they might find out about the rings being activated and retrieve the items from far away. I honestly suggest you get rid of them as soon as possible.”

“I understand. Thanks.” Lin Huang nodded.

As soon as they were done talking, Lin Huang heard someone knocking on Yang Ling’s door when he was going to hang up on the video call.

“I think it’s my goddess. Don’t hang up. I’ll show you how gorgeous my goddess is!” Yang Ling stood up to get the door instantly.

A delicate and shy girl appeared standing at the door.

Lin Huang was completely bewildered when he took a closer look. He almost exclaimed out loud, ‘Hong Zhuang?!’

The girl was Hong Zhuang, but her make-up seemed completely different than before. She looked like a naive student now.

“You’re here, Hong Hong!” Yang Ling looked shy which was a rare sight. “Oh yeah, I was just talking to my client. Let me hang up now.”

Yang Ling turned around and winked at Lin Huang’s projection at his work desk as he walked over. It only took him a few steps to reach his desk before he ended the call.

Looking at the empty communication page before him, Lin Huang could not snap back to reality for a long time.

Chapter 909: I’d Like to Try

Hong Zhuang’s appearance surprised Lin Huang.

He knew how powerful that lady was. When he had still been on bronze-level, that lady had brought him into the Purple Crow from which he took great effort to escape by faking his death.

Her make-up aside, Lin Huang could recognize her right away by looking at her back.

This lady was no ordinary person. She was the person who fooled the two major organizations; she faked her death to escape the Union Government’s headquarters and left the Purple Crow without getting caught.

Even though Yang Ling was a traveler just like Lin Huang, and possessed a heaven-defying Goldfinger, he might not gain any benefits from this lady.

After some struggle, Lin Huang decided to keep quiet about Hong Zhuang's identity.

That lady must have her own objectives of being with Yang Ling. Exposing her identity might trigger him and result in Yang Ling being killed to keep the secret safe.

Lin Huang shook his head to get Hong Zhuang out of his mind. He then began to look at the Emperor's Heart Rings Yang Ling had unlocked.

Among the 300 or so Emperor's Heart Rings, over 60 of them belonged to imperial-level powerhouses.

Lin Huang browsed through them one after another.

Apart from an impressive number of Life Crystals, all sort of materials, elixirs and monster carcasses, there were also thousands of ancient relics, over 70 demigod relics, and many miscellaneous items.

He also found the token Yang Ling mentioned among the miscellaneous items.

It was completely golden with the character 'royal' imprinted right in the middle just like Yang Ling projected.

"There really is a Royal Trials token!" Lin Huang did not take it out. Instead, he looked through the ring with his Divine Telekinesis.

After recalling his Divine Telekinesis, Lin Huang thought hard about how to handle this token.

"There's a high possibility that people from Dynasty will find it and take it back if I throw it away like that." He was reluctant to do that. After some thought, he went on the Heart Network and began reading up more on the Royal Trials.

However, he got nothing after browsing through for half an hour. It was clear that Dynasty kept the news confidential. After thinking to himself, he decided to contact Mr. Fu.

"Mr dear disciple, what's wrong? Is there anything about the combat skills that you don't understand?"

"Master, do you know what the Royal Trials entail?" Lin Huang asked directly.

"This I really have no idea about. Dynasty has never made the Royal Trials public. Apart from the Princes who participate in it, nobody from Dynasty knows what's in it, let alone outsiders. Moreover, it's said that the tests are different every time." Mr. Fu thought it was weird for Lin Huang to ask about this.

"Why are you asking about this out of nowhere?"

"I have a Royal Trials token with me," Lin Huang revealed honestly.

"You killed a Prince of Dynasty?" Mr. Fu could not help but raise his brow when he heard the revelation.

"Yes, the Seventh Prince."

"Don't worry about it since you've already killed him." Mr. Fu shook his head subsequently. "But it's better that you get rid of this trial token. Especially since the Royal Trials will open this year, people from

Dynasty will definitely look for the trial tokens that are wandering out there. They might come after you if you keep it with you.”

“So, anyone can participate in the trial as long as they have this token?” Lin Huang asked again.

“Yes, according to the rumors. Dynasty’s founder used the token to participate in the Royal Trials before Dynasty was even founded. Ever since he established Dynasty, he got people to gather information about the trial tokens and collect them in all sort of ways.

“So, whether you’re a Prince or not, you can take part in it even if you’re not from Dynasty. You’re eligible to enter the trials as long as you have the token to activate it while your combat strength must be on immortal-level.

“However, the problem is that Dynasty has been treating where the trials are held as their private property. Dynasty Princes will definitely attack together as soon as an outsider appears.”

Mr. Fu looked at Lin Huang suspiciously after he explained at length. “Are you thinking of participating in the Royal Trials?”

“I would like to try.” Lin Huang smiled while nodding. “There must be many benefits of these trials since the founder of Dynasty values it so much. Moreover, I’m dying to find out how difficult the trials are. The trials that only one person has passed in more than 500 years.”

Mr. Fu went silent for a moment before speaking again, “I won’t interfere with your decision. Go ahead if you think it’s the right thing to do.”

“With your current ability and your imperial monsters, it shouldn’t be a problem for you to handle the ordinary Dynasty Princes. However, you must beware of this one person, Huang Wuji. He was already on immortal-level rank-9 three years ago and he’s been suppressing his combat strength on immortal-level for the past few years just for the trials this time. He’s known as one of the most powerful immortal-level powerhouses in the entire continent.”

“If he really only has immortal-level rank-9 combat strength, he shouldn’t be a major threat to your knight imperial monster who can merge, but it’s very likely that he’ll break through his combat strength as soon as he enters the trials. It’s possible for him to break through to imperial-level crimson gold-rank or even imperial-level yellow gold-rank right away with three years of work, heavy support of resources from Dynasty and some special techniques. His real ability might be on par with imperial-level purple gold-rank if he elevates to imperial-level yellow gold-rank.”

“Huang Wuji of the Five Princes... I’ve heard of him.” Lin Huang nodded lightly upon hearing Mr. Fu’s advice. “I’ll be careful.”

“Don’t think too much when you’re in the trials. Just give all you have to fight. If you pass the trial, I could ask Dynasty for some resources for you. After all, it’s pretty impossible that they’d get an outsider like you to be their leader.”

“I’ll try my best.” Lin Huang faintly sensed that Mr. Fu seemed to have rather high expectations of him. Looking at him grinning in the projection, Lin Huang figured he must be imagining himself giving Dynasty a good lesson.

Mr. Fu snapped back to his senses a moment later. Lin Huang asked then, "Master, do you know when do the trials open?"

He had browsed through the Web but found nothing, so he could only ask Mr. Fu for the answer.

"I'm not sure about the exact time. From what I remember, the opening varies every time." Mr. Fu shook his head.

"But don't you worry. They always make it so ridiculously big like it's the New Year every time the Royal Trials open. With Huang Wuji this time, they'll definitely make everyone hear about it before it opens. Moreover, a new ruin has opened in Division 1. Dynasty will only have time to make the Royal Trials happen after they are done exploring the ruins. I'm guessing the trials will only happen in two months no matter what. I'll keep tabs on it and inform you as soon as I hear about it." Mr. Fu changed the subject as soon as they were done talking about the trials.

"I've talked to the Union Government about the virtual god-level methods. We're in the preliminary stage of the discussion now and I'm still negotiating some details. A decision should be made in these few days, and I'll contact you as soon as the decision's out."

"Sure."

Lin Huang had gotten one problem off his chest after speaking to Mr. Fu, but he had something else bothering him now.

"There's no rush for the Royal Trials yet, but Wanbao City's auction will start on the 8th of March. I'll have to go back to Division 3 in 20 days. What about the silly girl, Lin Xin?"

Chapter 910: Why Don't You Stay at the Martial Hunter College to be Their Teacher

To Lin Huang, getting Lin Xin to stay in Division 7 would be much safer.

Division 3 was a mix of highs and lows. 80% of the underground organizations' headquarters on the entire continent was there.

Even the Union Government gave up on the overall jurisdiction of the area whereby they took footholds No. A1 to A10 with other union organizations.

Among the 38 Grade-A footholds, 28 of them were occupied by top underground organizations. The Grade-B footholds were all taken up by the remaining underground organizations.

Meanwhile, the leftover Grade-C's and Grade-D's with little value were filled with underground organization members.

Such a safety zone was not the best environment for Lin Xin to grow up in.

Lin Huang could always leave whenever he got into any trouble if he was alone. However, if he brought Lin Xin along, not only would it be a drag, but his rivals might come after both of them.

After laying out the pros and cons, Lin Huang came up with a plan right away. He shared his opinion during dinner.

Lin Xin listened to him from the beginning until the end without saying a word. She did not show any expression on her face, but Lin Huang knew that she must be upset.

"It would be a relief for me if you stayed in Division 7," Lin Huang added, "White Capital's the safest foothold in the entire Division 7."

"But I've applied for graduation." Lin Xin lifted her head to look at Lin Huang. She had been hiding her expression from him.

"When did you apply for that?" Lin Huang was a little surprised.

"Before the winter holidays," Lin Xin said softly, "The stuff Martial Hunter College's teaching is no longer useful for me. I've learned everything about Sword Dao and firearms through whatever's available at the library by myself throughout the year... So, I applied for the graduation exam ahead of time and passed with full marks."

Lin Huang frowned slightly. It was not that he was unsatisfied with Lin Xin's result, but he was worried that she would be not able to stay in Martial Hunter College any longer since she was no longer a student there.

Winter City was a grade more dangerous than the White Capital. To be honest, Lin Huang was worried about leaving her alone in Winter City.

Moreover, Lin Xin would consider leaving her initial circle after leaving Martial Hunter College. Apart from the Witch, she had no friends, which was bad for her growth.

After some deep thought, an idea popped into Lin Huang's mind.

"Xin Er, why don't you stay at Martial Hunter College to be a teacher?"

"Huh?!" Lin Xin was shocked to hear that.

"It's great to be a teacher. I think you could try that."

"Am I good enough to be one?" Lin Xin felt a little emotional now.

After all, her brother had been a teacher at Martial Hunter College before. It sounded like a fantastic idea to experience what her brother had gone through.

"With your current standards, you should be good enough to teach the Sword Dao faculty or firearms at Martial Hunter College," Lin Huang said while smiling and nodding approvingly.

Lin Xin teaching at Martial Hunter College would be another way to push her back to the White Capital for better safety.

"You'll still see your classmates and teachers if you go back to Martial Hunter College. Wouldn't that be great? It's way more fun than staying in Winter City with the Witch alone." Lin Huang proceeded to persuade her.

"Is Division 3 really as dangerous as you described?" Lin Xin gazed at Lin Huang and asked grudgingly. She knew that he was being dramatic in order to get her to follow him.

“I’ll send you the statistical reports of the distribution of the organizations and the crime rates in Division 3.” Lin Huang selected two documents immediately and sent them to Lin Xin.

Lin Xin took a look at the documents right away. She was just glancing through them and found out that he did not lie about the distribution of the organizations. She then studied the crime report. The longer she looked through it, the deeper her frown became while her little face turned pale.

“Apart from footholds No. A1 to A10, the rest of the footholds in Division 3 aren’t safe,” Lin Huang confirmed, “But you’ll need a permit to enter the safe footholds, let alone reside there.

“As for the rest of the areas, even Grade-A footholds have an average of at least 30,000 crimes, including murder, every year. There are some Grade-A footholds that have recorded more than 50,000 crimes annually. Grade-B and Grade-C areas are even messier. Even the data statistic isn’t complete.”

“Why isn’t the Union Government doing anything about it since it’s so messed up?” Lin Xin knew he was telling the truth after looking at the statistics.

“It’s not that they don’t want to do anything, but there’s nothing that they can do. If the Union Government didn’t vacate Division 3, there would’ve been more underground organizations residing in Divisions 1 and 2. If that happened, the three core zones would be in chaos. For overall stability, the Union Government was forced to give and take.” Lin Huang provided a simple explanation.

Lin Xin went silent for a moment and finally nodded. “I’ll promise to stay in Division 7, but I have a condition!”

“Do tell.” Lin Huang raised his brow in curiosity. It was clear that Lin Xin had grown up now that she was laying her conditions down.

“I want to go to Division 3 when I reach immortal-level. By then, you’re not allowed to use all sorts of excuses to trick me.” Lin Xin firmly named her condition.

“I’ll accept your condition, but I’d like to add another one.” Lin Huang nodded after agreeing to her condition and laid out his terms. “You must wait until you’re totally stable in each rank before elevating to the next rank when you reach holy fire-level. Don’t destroy your foundation just because you want to fulfill the agreement you’ve made with me as soon as you can.”

“I’m not that stupid to destroy my own foundation.” Lin Xin retaliated immediately.

“So... Deal?” Lin Huang extended his fist.

“Deal!” Lin Xin extended her fist as well and bumped it with Lin Huang’s.

Lin Huang had another worry crossed off his mind after coming to an agreement with her.

“Do you need to hunt for Life Fire monsters to elevate from gold-level to holy fire-level? Or will you be able to achieve that just by guzzling Life Crystals like before?”

The reason Lin Huang asked that was that Lin Xin had an extremely unique physique whereby she had depended on eating Life Crystals alone to elevate from iron-level all the way to gold-level. She did not even have to obtain any Life Seeds. He was unsure if Lin Xin would need Life Fire or merely depended on the Life Crystals to elevate from gold-level to white flame-level which was a big leap.

“I think I can achieve that with sufficient Life Crystals.” Lin Xin was hesitant when she answered.

Lin Huang transferred a sum of Life Crystals to Lin Xin right away. “Let me know if it’s not enough.”

Lin Xin heard a chime a moment later and she checked her account immediately.

“One, ten, hundred, thousand, ten thousand...” Lin Xin counted the number of zeroes one after another.
“100 million, one billion!”

She counted again to make sure that she did not get it wrong. She then gaped at Lin Huang with her eyes wide open.

“A billion Life Crystals?!”

“Is it not enough?” Lin Huang raised a brow.

“It’s enough. It’s enough!” Lin Xin nodded immediately.

“Just take whatever you need and break through these few days when I’m around. Your combat strength was close to complete-stage gold-level much earlier, so there’s no need for you to stay on this level,” Lin Huang urged Lin Xin to break through to holy fire-level as soon as possible. He wanted to guide her in the system before he left. “If you can’t break through from eating Life Crystals, I’ll bring you to hunt Life Fire monsters.”

“Alright, I’ll go to the Credit Bureau to withdraw Life Crystals now.” Lin Xin did not plan to drag this on anymore. She was eager to become a transcendence since the beginning.