

R Cultivator 71

Chapter 71: 71. The Chase

The arrival of Abel and the others must have startled the birds. Since Tyler scattered the millet all over the place, there would only be one or two groups of birds flying out if it were ordinary people or beasts. However, birds flew out from the first and second passage. That means that the Tiger Gang fanned out to search.

Tyler looked at the sky and thought for a moment and took even more Millets. The birds circled the area because they are reluctant to leave the food behind. They are just waiting for this group of people to leave.

Indeed, after a while, the circling birds returned to where they flew out from. Which means the group started to move. After calculating everything Tyler began to move.

Abel and others quickly arrived at the stone where Tyler and Silvia stayed. They looked at the three passages which are connected to the dense forest, the nearby village and a river respectively.

"Boss. He might be smart. But he made a big mistake. Maybe he doesn't have Time so he just ran away before even pouring the millets in every passage." One of the gang members pointed at the deep forest passage. There is a trail of millets in that passage.

"Do you really think this guy would make a careless mistake like this? There is definitely a trick." Abel said, "Take 10 people to the forest route. Another 10 people take the river route. The river route is connected to the third path. There is a higher chance he might have taken that path. Others take the village route. After 15 minutes, if you don't find anything, come back here. If you find any clue, just send a person back to inform others. One person waits here and checks if there is something suspicious."

"Yes Boss." Everyone replied.

15 minutes later the team from the village and team from the river passage returned.

"Boss we didn't find anyone near the river. There are no trace of someone crossing the river." The subordinates said.

Their Boss Abel nodded. He also asked the village chief and the villagers in the nearby village. There are no newcomers arriving in that village.

"Where is the team that went deep into the forest?" He asked.

"Maybe they found him?" One of his Gang members said.

"Boss we found It!" A voice appeared from the forest, The last team also returned.

"Did you find them?" Abel asked with the expectation.

"No.. I mean " The man panicked.

"Tell me." Abel raised his voice.

"I found the millet bag." He showed a bag without any millets.

Abel raised his hand higher to slap him. But he lowered it and asked, "What happened?"

The team that went deep into the jungle followed the millet trail. Most of them were below the trees. Suddenly the trial stopped. They searched for the little girl and her guardian. But what they found was a monkey holding a small millet bag and trying to pour millets out of the empty small sac.

It is the same monkey that Tyler met when escaping from the Giant snake. Tyler met it by coincidence and came up with a plan.

After hearing that Abel wondered. He didn't take any of the paths. Then where did he go?

Abel looked at the millet on the ground and said , "Did you see anything?"

He asked the one who was left behind when others went to search.

"No boss." He then hesitated and said "There are some birds flying in the third passage."

Hearing this Abel let out of his aura, He screamed "Why didn't you tell that before Idiot?"

"B-Boss I thought it might be that some villagers stepped on the millet like us."

"Idiot. Why do I have idiotic subordinates? That man and the little girl went back to the village while we were searching for them like a dog." He screamed again and ordered, "Divide into three teams and go back to the village. He took the third path and went back to the village."

At first Tyler wanted to take the river route and escape. There is a chance they might leave a trail but he didn't care. All he needed to do was run far away. But after seeing the monkey he decided to play the hide and seek game even more. He gave the monkey some fruit and asked it to pour the millets in the forest passage. The monkey is smart. It understood and did as he was told.

Soon Abel Gang reached the village and found out about Tyler and Silvia.

"They took the beach route. Let's Go."

The forest near the beach.

Meanwhile Aurora ordered her men to dig up the pit.

"What are we doing? Are we trying to dig a pit for Abel and the others to fall into? However, this pit is too shallow. He is an Elite warrior. It won't work.," Her father said, finding this strange and showing a confused expression.

Then she told them to open the Sacs and pour the contents and mix it in the box and place it in the pit.

"These are? Charcoal. These are from the caves I don't know the name of. And what are these?" Her father asked.

"These are Charcoal, saltpetre, and sulphur. I also don't know how this works. He told me the method of making these when he was staying in the house for a month. According to him, this is a fireworks recipe or something. I don't understand half of his words." Avrora said.

She then took a small flint, fuse and cottons to connect it. The fuse looked like Cord for the transmission of flame.

"As expected, connecting them is not easy." Suddenly someone said, Tyler walked out from the forest.

"Tyler! You really did escape from them." Avrora smiled.

Tyler nodded at them and took the fuse and flint and connected it. Tyler placed some sticks on the closed pit and connected a long thread to the flint.

"That's it?" Her father asked.

"There is one more thing." Tyler replied.

"What is it?"

"Something that makes Abel Angry." When Tyler said that Avrora blushed. She looked at her father and said, Father take Silvia and go to the hiding spot. " We will be back."

Her father was worried but didn't ask anything. They quickly left. Silvia was reluctant to leave Tyler. But with him persuading she left with them.

"They are trustworthy, right?" Tyler asked.

"Don't worry. They are the people who suffered because of Abel." She replied.

"Then shall we do it ?" Tyler asked Aurora. She blushed and nodded.

Abel and his Gang arrived at the place where the trap is.

The Gang members were dumbfounded. Because there is a letter hanging on some stick. There is also a woman's inner wear with unknown liquid sticking on it.

"Take that letter."

Abel said. One of his Lackey carefully removed the Letter without touching the inner wears.

Abel opened the letter.

[Hey Kitten Gang Leader,

You searched for me for a month. But you never thought that I was sleeping with your wife in your house. Even now I railed her in this place. I hope you like my gift. It is the same innerwear you brought it for her.]

Veins popped out in Abel's head, he tore the letter in shreds and swung his hand. A powerful force broke the sticks and the clothes.

He didn't notice a tightly coiled thread was broken by that impact. The instant the sticks broke, a clack came from the stone near. The breaking of the thread caused the flint to give off a spark.

"I thought you would pour the real stuff." Aurora said while running.

"That's just some paste of Glue. Do you really think I would rail you in the middle of forest when your husband is searching for us." Tyler shook his head.

"Hmph." She pouted looking disappointed.

"What was that mixture in that box we buried?" She asked.

"Explosive," Tyler said.

"An Elite Warrior can easily survive that." Avrora said.

"But not his gang members. Did you place other boxes all around them?"

Avrora nodded and asked , "Why did you choose that place?"

Boom!

A resounding explosion came from the distant valley.

Even from such a distance, Avrora felt the ground shaking. A series of miserable cries rang out.

Avrora opened her mouth in shock.

"You asked why I chose that place, right?" Tyler said.

Abel with his half burned body walked out of that place. Suddenly a loud hiss sound resonated. He saw a Giant snake slithering towards him.

Abel understood. It was all a trap. He also lost all of his men in that explosion.

"Aaahhh.. If I escape this I am gonna kill you!!!!" Abel cried loudly.

Tyler and Aurora were about to reach the place they were hiding. It is a small cave near the river.

Silvia divided into Tyler's arm when she saw him.

"I thought Undocking was happening." The old man said.

"Oh.. I almost forgot. Undocking might happen soon." Aurora said, which made Tyler puzzled.

Chapter 72: 72. Undocking

"You thought Undocking is happening because the ground quaked a little?" Tyler asked in confusion.

The Oldman nodded.

"What is undocking?" Tyler asked.

"Fly." Silvia said.

"Who is gonna fly?" Tyler smiled at her

"... Everyone, Everything." Silvia thought and replied.

Suddenly the ground shook, Tyler almost lost his balance.

Tyler suddenly felt a little funny. It's a weird feeling in his body. He only felt that when his Flying boat started to hover in the air.

Suddenly he thought of something, He went out of the cave.

Tyler saw that the sky was moving. Nope it's not the sky is moving.

"The Whole Island is Floating?" Tyler was shocked. It's the legendary Floating Island he only read in books.

"Your world doesn't have this?" Avrora, who followed behind, asked.

"Nope.. So is this common here?" Tyler asked. Avrora guessed that he was an ascender only when he asked what was undocking. So he estimated that the Floating Islands are common in this world.

Avrora nodded. The Ground shook a little. The Island stopped after ascending to a particular height. Then it stopped. The Island then began to move horizontally.

"We are going to Crimson Blood Sect territory. If you join the sect there is a chance for you to recover." Avrora said.

Abel walked out of the forest and stood on the beach. A formation blocked the edge of the beach leaving a small amount of sea water floating with the Island.

Abel looked at his left hand. His left hand is missing. Even only able to escape because of undocking. The Giant snake left when the undocking began. At Least he was able to injure one of its eyes.

He took a deep breath. He has to stay calm and analyse the situation. But he couldn't. Only rage appeared within. Being dazed for a long while, He began to move. He just wanted to kill them all and snatch the little girl.

With a shaky hand, Abel reached into his pouch and pulled out a vial of antidote. He swallowed it quickly, feeling the cool liquid slide down his throat. The powerful poison from the snake still coursed through his veins, causing a persistent dizziness that made it hard to keep his balance. His vision blurred slightly, and he knew the poison was weakening him, sapping his strength and hindering his ability to fight. But he couldn't afford to stop now

Meanwhile Tyler looked at the cave which was deep. A cave was always synonymous with chance. He had heard a lot of stories about failures who were unable to cultivate, who fell off a cliff, strayed into a cave, and returned after three years after becoming a peerless master

Tyler smiled mockingly when he saw it was just a small cave without anything. He walked back without any emotions. Avrora and Silvia are walking with him.

"I do have an aptitude for mage. But I don't wanna practise immortality. I just want to marry a man and stay with kids on this island. That's all I need." Avrora said, " but these types of things are cool right?"

It was rumoured that Grandmaster experts, who dominated their races, could move mountains and defeat millions of Practitioners with a single strike like gods. Even Elite mage could become terrifyingly powerful by practising magic skills.

Suddenly they heard a loud noise, Tyler and others ran to the entrance. They saw Abel standing with his one hand pierced through one of Avrora's people.

"Haha... Heaven is on my side. I didn't expect to find you easily." Abel Said.

He then looked at Tyler White.

"You are the most annoying opponent I have ever faced. What is your name?" He asked.

"Tyler white."

"Good Tyler White. Your tactics are really annoying. But It only proves that you are smart. Work for me. You can even have this bitch. I only want that little bitch. Someone offered a hundred thousand Lydia for her." Abel said.

"Huh...." Tyler scratched his head. Silvia hid behind Tyler and held his shirt tightly.

"I know. You won't agree with me." Abel First began to emit aura.

"Wait. I didn't even say anything." Tyler hurriedly said.

"So you agree?"

"Nope."

"..."

The tension in the cave grew.

"Alright then Die." He then moved towards them while excluding pressure.

"Remember the explosion?" Tyler moved a little and lit a match box. Abel stopped his track. He saw a box near Tyler. He was panicking.

"You won't do it... You all will die." Abel said.

"Either die alone or die along with the enemy. Which one do you think I prefer." Tyler asked.

"Can't you give that Little girl? We can negotiate." Abel asked.

"Who is trying to buy her?"

"I don't know."

Tyler lit another match stick.

"Seriously I don't know. I only know that they are from Town. They specifically asked me to bring the girl. After the Island Docks near Crimson Blood Sect, I have to use the formation on that Island and travel to town." Abel said hurriedly.

"Hmm.. Alright thanks. Now we both already stalled the Time. Let's finish this." Tyler said. Suddenly the Aurora's people suddenly threw a powder.

"Poison." Abel mumbled. But he didn't care, he ran straight towards Tyler. The Matchstick was thrown into the caterpillar.

Abel, who was near the caterpillar, shouted, "Noo."

He really didn't expect Tyler to throw the match stick. Now he is gonna blow up again. He was extremely depressed. He just closed his eyes.

But nothing happened. He opened his eyes only to see Tyler and others running away. He sighed in relief. Even though he is injured and poisoned. He is still an Elite level warrior.

Abel disappeared from his place and appeared near Tyler. He tapped him with his palm.. The difference in strength was a bit problematic. Tyler was able to react. But his body couldn't keep up with the thoughts.

He was thrown away and he was smashed into the tree. Abel walked towards him and threw him to the other side.

He turned around and saw Silvia. He held her leg and lifted her upside down like a chicken.

Tyler felt his bones were about to break. His strong body was able to withstand the sudden attack. Thankfully Abel didn't use full strength because Abel was afraid it would affect the little girl.

Abel then sighed. He finally got her. As long as he delivered her, he would get more money and enough to enjoy the rest of his life in this Village.

"Husband!" Avrora said as she walked towards him.

"What do you want, Wretch?"

"Husband, I was forced by him. I have no choice but to obey him." Avrora has an aggrieved look on her face.

Abel was confused and said , "Do you think I woul- Stop."

Before he even finished speaking he noticed Avrora already reached near him while talking. But It was too late. A knife plunged into his guts. He let go of Silvia due to pain.

"This is your Retribution." Avrora laughed like a mad woman.

Abel swung his hand and she was sent flying.

"Elite Level weapon coated poison." Abel wanted to cry but no tears.

"I have been waiting for years just to catch you off-guard. Finally you are gonna die." Avrora laughed.

"Don't you know that the more beautiful the women are, the more dangerous they are?" Tyler, who is lying on the ground, said.

"I am gonna kill you?"

"Can You? There are still people on our side. Are you gonna fight more and get poisoned again? Or are you gonna run?" Tyler asked.

Abel looked at Avrora's father and other people. He took a long look at Avrora and left. He surely can't fight against them now. He began to flee recklessly. In his eyes, he only needed to solve the problem within its body, and then dealing with this insignificant trash would be a cinch.

Suddenly The huge python appeared out of nowhere. It grabbed Abel's upper body with its mouth. The teeth entered his flesh. It raised its body and lifted him up.

It swung left and swung right and threw it into the sky. The dead body of Abel flew out the forest and the island and fell into the sea.

Everything happened so fast they have no idea how to react.

The Giant Python glanced at everyone and it left. It only wanted to get revenge. Being satisfied with its revenge it left.

Everyone sighed in relief. The huge snake must be also at Elite Warrior level. Some creatures have High intelligence and wouldn't hunt every creature they saw. They were glad that the snake was one of those creatures.

"The snakes are really vengeful creatures." Tyler said.

Tyler and Avrora are still lying on the ground. Silvia felt that looks fun so she also lied beside Tyler.

After a while he said, "Well that's sad."

"What do you mean?" Avrora asked while looking at the sky.

"That was anticlimactic " Tyler said.

"Haha." Avrora laughed.

Chapter 73: 73. Docking

Tyler looked at the horizon. It feels quite novel to stand on the edge of a floating island. Some flocks of birds are flying around the Island. The sun shone as a beautiful scene appeared before his eyes.

Huge fish the size of a human diving in the sea. Tyler never saw fish like that.

Tyler picked up Silvia and left with others. Now that Abel is dead and most of his subordinates are dead. As his 'Wife', Avrora gets all his fortune.

Soon the death of Tiger Gang Leader Abel spread through the whole of Island. Everyone in the other villages were also shocked. Tiger Gang is an infamous one. At Least they are the strongest Gang in the whole Island.

It didn't really have a big impact on everyone except the Tiger Village Villagers. They are happily celebrating. Some of them wanted to take revenge on Avrora. But when they heard it was Avrora who killed him they silently walked back.

Avrora is just a 1 star Novice Warrior. When she found out that she doesn't have enough talent. She simply gave up. She just wanted to live her life peacefully.

"Are you sure you are not staying? Outside world is very dangerous. You can find millions of Elite Warriors like Abel are working hard everyday just to survive." Avrora said.

"Nope... I have this obsession with becoming an Immortal Practitioner. That's one of my goals in my life." Tyler said.

"What about this girl?" Avrora patted Silvia's head.

"We Found some letters in Abel place. It mentioned that someone is after her. It is not safe for her to stay in the village. I will take her with me. She is the first person I met when I entered this world and since she has no one, she will travel with me." Tyler said.

Silvia smiled when she heard that.

Keeping Silvia with him will only bring him trouble. Tyler already made up his mind. Even if there were dangers, so what? The world is full of danger.

Soon Tyler saw many people packing many local items. Many of them are loading vegetables, fruits, herbs and even different types of ores and stuff.

"After Docking, People will go to the Crimson Blood Sect territory to sell." Aurora explained, she took a stack of paper and gave it to Tyler.

"What is this?" Tyler asked.

"That's 10,000 Lydia." She replied.

"Paper is money?" Tyler was dumbfounded.

"Yes." Aurora felt amused by his reaction.

Tyler looked at the currency notes. There is a Mermaid Girl in it. He also picked up the coin and saw the same mermaid in it.

"Isn't it easy to make this thing?"

"It is issued by the Bank of Atlantis. The mermaid is the president of Bank of Atlantis. Every coin has a law in it with a unique number. So If there is a fake coin or currency, it can be identified easily.." She said,

"Law?" Tyler was confused.

"I don't know what Law is. But I heard a rumour that some Higher realm immortal Practitioners have." she replied

While Tyler was talking with Aurora, a Ship appeared near the floating island.

"That Island must be heading to Crimson Blood Sect Islands." One of the guys on the ship said.

Another man nodded with no interest. He is fishing while sitting on the deck.

"Let's ask them if we can join them." The man said and went to into the ship cabin.

He took a device made of seashell and spoke in it.

"We are wandering Adventures called Fortress. Can we dock on your Island?" He sent a message.

"Alright." A dignified voice responded.

"Hey, we are gonna stop on that Island." The man announced.

The man who is fishing took back his fishing rod and held the deck. The Ship flew up suddenly and slowly landed on the water that was flying along with the floating island.

The one who gave permission is the Island master. The Island Masters don't involve themselves with the internal conflicts. They are only responsible for maintaining the Island.

Each Island is owned by individual organisations, sects, academies or even adventures and pirates.

Soon many ships began to dock on the island. It is not free, they have to pay some amount as a fee. For those matters Island Master's subordinates took incharge.

As long as there are no external threats to the island. The Island Master and his people will not interfere.

Few days later, the Island reached a group of islands on the sea. Tyler also saw a Giant Island with Giant mountain and rivers floating. He could even view it from the village.

"We reached Crimson Blood Sect territory. The Island is going to descend." Aurora said.

"I have to make more money." Tyler sighed.

Tyler merely asked, "What do you think is the fastest way of making money?"

Aurora said without thinking, "Collecting protection fees!"

"Get lost! Haha."

Aurora also laughed; she was just joking.

"Try food business. No matter where you are food is popular." She thought for a moment and said.

Tyler nodded. His body weight suddenly feels Little different. The Island is descending. Silvia held his hand. Tyler already packed his stuff. He decided to join the Crimson Blood Sect and recover.

According to Aurora, the Crimson Blood Sect is an unorthodox sect. But he doesn't care. He really had no other choice because the only sect in this sea area is the Crimson Blood Sect. His top priority is now to recover.

After the Island docked. Many people started to move towards the group of islands with goods.

They are going to a trading point.

Aurora gave him a final hug. This might be the first and last goodbye. Even though she is reluctant she knows that everyone has their own Life.

Tyler walked towards the small boats that carried people to the group of islands. He boarded a boat with Silvia. He looked back and waved at Aurora.

Tyler arrived at the port, his heart pounding with a mix of anticipation and anxiety. The port was a whirlwind of activity, with people of all kinds bustling about, merchants hawking their wares, sailors preparing their ships, and travellers hurrying to their destinations. Tyler moved through the crowd, relieved that he could speak the local language. He is glad that he learned the language. Because it is the skill that would undoubtedly serve him well in this foreign world.

He paused at a weathered map of the town, tracing his finger along the routes and landmarks. He noted that he would have to wait for five days before the common rental flying boats arrived. These flying boats were the only way to travel to the floating island above. There are many scattered islands, twenty in total, with the largest one mysteriously floating above the rest.

With a sigh, Tyler made his way to the nearest inn. His funds were dwindling, forcing him to book the cheapest room available. The inn was humble, but it would suffice for the next five days. As he entered the small, dimly lit room, he couldn't help but feel a pang of nostalgia for the wealth and comfort he once enjoyed. He was determined to regain his fortune and more.

Tyler glanced at Silvia, who was already fast asleep on the modest bed. Her presence was a comfort amidst his turmoil. Carefully, he took out a small copper pot from his bag, along with a single piece of fruit. He dropped the fruit into the pot and then removed it, examining it closely before sighing in disappointment. It didn't work. He placed the copper pot back in his bag, frustration etched across his face.

Silvia stirred and opened her eyes, watching Tyler with curiosity. She had seen him perform this before, deep in the forest. Back then, his despair had been palpable, and he had even broken down in tears. Despite her curiosity, she hadn't dared to ask him about it, sensing that it was a deeply personal matter.

Tyler fell onto the bed, exhaustion overtaking him. He was mentally and physically drained from the long journey and the constant pressure of his quest. As he drifted off to sleep, Silvia reached out and gently patted his head, offering silent comfort. She then moved closer, seeking warmth and reassurance in his presence.

The night was quiet, but Tyler's dreams were turbulent. Images of his past world, filled with opulence and power, mingled with his current struggles and the daunting challenges that lay ahead. He dreamed of flying in the sky and exploring the secrets of this world.

When he awoke the next morning, the sun was already streaming through the small window of the inn. He felt a renewed sense of determination. The next five days would be spent preparing for the journey to the sect, gathering supplies, and learning as much as he could about his destination. Tyler knew that the road to cultivation would be fraught with danger and uncertainty, but he was ready to face whatever challenges awaited him.

Chapter 74: 74. Crimson Blood Sect

The Crimson Blood Sect is an unorthodox and enigmatic organisation that exerts its influence over the Crimson Blood Territory, a vast expanse of sea dotted with islands. At the heart of this territory is a magnificent floating island that hovers high in the sky, defying the laws of nature and serving as the sect's headquarters. Surrounding this central floating island are 17 smaller, normal islands, each contributing to the sect's extensive network of power and resources.

The floating island, often referred to as the Crimson Citadel, is a marvel of arcane engineering and mysticism. Its elevation allows the sect to maintain a strategic advantage, both defensively and symbolically, as it watches over the entire Crimson Blood Territory. The island is a fortress of formidable defences and hidden secrets, accessible only through hidden passages or by the sect's own means of transportation, such as enchanted flying beasts and magical constructs.

The Crimson Blood Sect is known for its unorthodox practices and arcane knowledge. Unlike orthodox sects that follow conventional paths of cultivation and martial arts, arcane, the Crimson Blood Sect delves into forbidden arts and esoteric rituals, drawing power from blood magic and other obscure sources. This has earned them a reputation of both fear and awe among travellers and the common folk alike.

The 17 islands surrounding the Crimson Citadel each have their unique roles within the sect's hierarchy. Some islands are dedicated to cultivating rare and potent herbs used in their blood rituals, while others serve as training grounds for the sect's disciples. A few islands are shrouded in mystery, known only to the sect's inner circle, and are believed to house ancient relics or dangerous experiments.

The Crimson Blood Territory, with its dark and mysterious allure, is both feared and respected by outsiders. Its strategic location and the unorthodox strength of the Crimson Blood Sect make it a force to be reckoned with in the world.

It's been a day since Tyler arrived at the Crimson Blood Territory. He quickly learned the lay of the land and discovered that boarding the boat to the Crimson Citadel, the enigmatic Floating Island that serves

as the sect's headquarters, costs 1000 Lydia per person. Determined to reach the citadel, Tyler purchased two tickets from a dedicated counter, securing passage for himself and Silvia.

With tickets in hand, Tyler decided to explore the local islands. Silvia followed closely behind, both of them eager to experience the unique culture and specialties of the territory. They discovered that the local cuisine is predominantly seafood, a reflection of the islands' rich maritime resources. Tyler and Silvia indulged in a variety of sea foods, noting the freshness and distinctive flavours that set them apart from the fare he was used to.

During their exploration, Tyler observed that meat and other land-based food items were considerably more expensive than seafood. This disparity highlighted the reliance of the islands' inhabitants on the ocean for their sustenance and economy.

Tyler also gathered information about the process of joining the Crimson Blood Sect. Prospective members must undergo a rigorous interview, where only the most promising candidates are accepted as disciples. Those who are deemed the weakest are relegated to the role of servant disciples. These individuals must toil arduously within the sect, earning their way to the sect's coveted practice methods through sheer effort and determination.

Tyler sighed. He is pretty sure he will only be able to become a servant disciple. He recalled how he didn't join Soaring Cloud Sect because they only offered to be servant disciples.

It is the first time Silvia stepped into a bustling town. Everything was quite a novel for her.

Tyler also liked shopping. He never haggled after getting the copper pot. But now he is almost on the verge of being Lydialess (penniless) he likes to haggle.

"I really didn't expect it to be this hard to find work," Tyler sighed, his frustration evident as Silvia gently patted his head. Despite his best efforts, most potential employers weren't interested in hiring part-time help. They all demanded long-term contracts, binding him for at least a year.

"Our only choice is to join the sect," Tyler said with a sense of resignation.

Silvia nodded in agreement.

Four days passed quickly, and Tyler's funds were nearly depleted. They found themselves waiting with a throng of other hopefuls at the designated waiting spot. Boats descended from the sky one by one, each landing with a soft thud as eager people rushed to secure a seat.

The scene grew chaotic as some individuals began to push and shove, desperate to board. However, the commotion was quickly quelled when a boat driver coughed, releasing a powerful aura that instantly made the crowd docile.

"The boat drivers are Novice Warriors," some people whispered in awe.

Tyler and Silvia managed to board a flying boat amidst the crowd. The vessel soon became packed with passengers. As they settled in, Tyler noticed other forms of sky transportation nearby—flying carriages, carts, and even some extravagant rides like giant birds. However, he couldn't afford to indulge in these luxuries.

The boat lifted off smoothly, ascending towards the Crimson Citadel.

As the boat ascended through the clouds, the Crimson Citadel gradually revealed itself, a breathtaking and foreboding sight. The floating island, suspended high in the sky, was an impressive blend of natural beauty and architectural marvels, seemingly carved from the very clouds that supported it.

At the heart of the island, commanding attention, was a colossal skull-shaped rock formation. From the eye sockets and gaping mouth of the skull flowed a magnificent waterfall. The water, reflecting the sunlight off the giant red stones surrounding the skull, cascaded down in torrents that gleamed like flowing blood, giving the entire scene an eerie, almost otherworldly appearance.

The Crimson Citadel itself, a sprawling fortress, dominated the landscape. Constructed from dark, blood-red stone that glinted ominously in the sunlight, the citadel's towers and spires reached skyward like the claws of a great beast. High, imposing walls surrounded the main structure, adorned with intricate carvings and runes that pulsed faintly with an eerie, crimson light.

The citadel's grounds were meticulously maintained, with winding pathways leading through lush gardens filled with exotic flora. Rare, magical plants thrived here, their vibrant colours and unique

shapes creating an otherworldly atmosphere. Small streams of crystal-clear water flowed through the gardens, their gentle babbling adding to the serene yet mysterious ambiance.

Scattered throughout the island were various buildings and training grounds, each serving a specific purpose within the sect. Training arenas and dojos were visible, where disciples practised their martial arts and honed their skills. There were also alchemical labs and libraries, housing the sect's vast collection of forbidden knowledge and ancient texts.

Hovering above the island were smaller platforms and pagodas, accessible by narrow bridges or flying creatures. These structures served as meditation spots, private chambers for the sect's higher-ranking members, and strategic lookout points.

As the boat approached the landing area, Tyler and Silvia could see other disciples and sect members moving about with purpose, their crimson robes flowing gracefully in the wind. The air was thick with the aura of power and secrecy, a constant reminder of the sect's formidable presence.

The boat landed gently, and as the people disembarked, their eyes were drawn to the mesmerising skull waterfall at the island's centre. The water, appearing as if it were flowing blood, set against the crimson stones and the citadel's dark silhouette, filled them with a mixture of awe and apprehension.

"Those who want to join the Crimson Blood Sect... What am I even saying? The only way to permanently stay in this Citadel is to join the sect. Remember, if you are unable to join the sect, try to descend quickly or else..." The boat driver warned them tersely, leaving the rest unsaid. The crowd, apprehensive yet determined, moved toward the registration area.

For Tyler, the Crimson Blood Sect represented his only hope. With his funds nearly exhausted and no other options, he was resolved to give his all to join the sect.

"You guys are selected," announced a fat man nonchalantly, casually picking his nose as he addressed the crowd.

"Just like that? No interview? No selection process?" some people in the crowd questioned, their scepticism evident.

The fat man sighed, as if weary of repeating himself, "One month. Try to survive on this island for one month as servant disciples. After that, it's your choice to remain here or get lost."

"We don't need your names now. Those who wish to stay for a month, buy a badge for 10 Lydia and write your names on it. If you can't survive the month, we will personally send you off the island," he added with a mysterious smile.

Everyone, including Tyler, paid 10 Lydia to buy a badge and wrote their names on it.

Tyler wrote White. He doesn't want to write their real name or full name. So Tyler told her to write a different name.

Silvia thought for a second and took a peak at Tyler's badge. Then she wrote 'Black'.

Chapter 75: 75. Supervisor Han

"Follow this path to the residential area. Remember, you get five things for free. After that, you have to work if you want something," the fat man said, his voice gruff yet authoritative. He opened a worn book, touching a button hidden within its pages. Instantly, the trees behind him shuddered and shifted, revealing a hidden passageway.

Tyler's brow furrowed in confusion. 'Are those formations?' he wondered. He had yet to hear the term 'formation' in this world and wasn't even sure what it might be called here. The complexity of the environment around him only added to his curiosity.

The group, a motley collection of new arrivals, hesitantly walked into the passage. As they proceeded, they saw people working diligently in the fields, others fishing by a serene lake, and some emerging from mountain paths with pickaxes, spades, and shovels.

"Another new batch," someone muttered.

"Do you think they can survive?" another whispered.

"Hahaha... Look at them, their eyes filled with hope," a third said, his voice tinged with mockery. The comments were low, almost conspiratorial, as no one dared to speak loudly for fear of the consequences.

Tyler's gaze wandered to a large house nestled against a river and a mountain, constructed like a small village. The residents were scattered but organized within this area. The mountain backdrop was impressive, though it paled in comparison to the awe-inspiring Giant Skull Waterfall he had seen earlier.

'Five things for free,' Tyler mused, recalling the fat man's words. He sensed a hidden trap within that statement, a potential catch that could complicate their stay.

A man in a new dress, not a crimson robe but bearing a badge marked 'Supervisor', walked out to greet them. "Hello, everyone. My name is Han Fei. You can call me Supervisor Han. I will guide you to your living area. Remember, the accommodation is free, but the recruiters will arrive tomorrow morning. Make sure to secure a job and try to survive for a month. If you can do that, you can become a Sect Member."

The group murmured in surprise. Supervisor Han's words made it sound simple, almost too simple. His chubby face and tanned skin gave him a gentle appearance, but Tyler caught a glint of mockery in his eyes. Why did everyone keep using the word 'survive'? They would soon find out.

As the new arrivals followed Supervisor Han, Tyler couldn't shake his unease. The idyllic surroundings and seemingly straightforward instructions felt like a façade, masking the true challenges ahead. The notion of survival, repeated by both the onlookers and the supervisor, weighed heavily on his mind.

"You can choose any five things from this list," Supervisor Han said, handing out long lists to the group. The lists included tools, clothing, food, and other ordinary items. Tyler, Silvia, and the others scrutinized the list carefully.

"You can choose later if you can't decide now," Supervisor Han explained.

Tyler's eyes surveyed the surroundings. He had a feeling that many eyes were watching them. It was just an instinct, but it felt unnervingly accurate.

"We can wait for a day and choose a job. Then we can choose the tools we need," someone in the crowd suggested.

Tyler ignored them and looked at the books section. Most of them were about plants, herbs, cooking, and minerals. His interest was piqued; knowledge was power, and perhaps something useful could be found among those pages.

"Can we check the products?" Tyler asked.

"Except for food and herbs, you can check any products. But remember, checking a product means you lose one free chance," Supervisor Han warned.

Soon, everyone who had considered checking the items abandoned the idea. Losing one of their precious five free items was too great a risk.

Tyler considered his options. Each choice was crucial, and he had to ensure he made the right ones for himself and Silvia. He glanced at Silvia, who was clutching his hand tightly, her eyes wide with a mix of curiosity and fear. He needed to protect her, and that meant being strategic about their selections.

Many people decided to wait a day, to observe and gather more information before making their choices.

"Is there a time limit to check a product?" Tyler asked, his voice steady.

Supervisor Han's eyes flickered with surprise, but he maintained his calm demeanor. He smiled at Tyler and said, "No, there is no time limit."

"He's wasting his chance," someone muttered.

"It's good, one less competitor," another whispered.

The people began to murmur among themselves. One person even stepped forward to warn Tyler out of kindness. "You should reconsider. It's not worth losing a free item," he said.

Tyler thanked him but stood firm. "Then, me and this little girl will use this chance," he declared, looking down at Silvia, who nodded bravely beside him.

"Two less competitors," someone scoffed.

"Are you sure?" Supervisor Han asked seriously, his tone carrying a hint of challenge.

Tyler nodded. "Yes, we're sure."

"Does anyone else want to join them?" Han asked the crowd, his eyes scanning their faces. No one stepped forward. The fear of losing a valuable opportunity held them back.

"Very well," Supervisor Han said, his expression unreadable. "Follow me."

Tyler and Silvia followed Supervisor Han through the bustling camp. The curious eyes of the other newcomers followed them, some filled with pity, others with scorn. The path led them to a small, dimly lit storage area. Shelves lined the walls, filled with various items neatly arranged: tools, clothing, books, and more.

"Remember, you can check anything except food and herbs," Supervisor Han reminded them.

Tyler nodded, his mind racing with possibilities. He had to be strategic. He scanned the shelves, his eyes landing on a section of books. He picked one at random and flipped through it. It was a book on local herbs and their uses, a potential goldmine of information.

"Did anyone inform you about this?" Supervisor Han asked, his eyes narrowing slightly as he studied Tyler.

"Nope, I just figured it out," Tyler replied calmly. He took a book from the shelf and began to study its contents. "I'm going to check if each and every page is good or not," he added, flipping through the book meticulously.

He handed another book, this one about animals, to Silvia. "Here, try to read this if you can," he said gently. Silvia nodded eagerly and began to pore over the pages, her young mind soaking in the illustrations and simple descriptions.

Supervisor Han nodded, masking his surprise. This was one of the trickier ways to make the most of their free items, but it had a significant flaw. Ordinary humans couldn't memorize everything quickly; they needed to eat and sleep, too. He decided not to intervene further.

"Alright, take your time," Supervisor Han said as he left them in the storage area.

Tyler felt a small pang of satisfaction as he continued to study the book on herbs. He had found a loophole in the system, a way to maximize the value of their free items. He needed to absorb as much information as possible.

He 'accidentally' dropped a candy into his copper pot and then took it out, sighing in disappointment when nothing happened. The copper pot still wasn't working. Silvia glanced up from her book, her eyes filled with curiosity and concern, but Tyler just gave her a reassuring smile.

As the minutes turned into hours, Tyler and Silvia sat side by side, lost in their reading. Tyler absorbed information about local herbs and their uses, while Silvia learned about the various fishes inhabiting the area. The knowledge they gained would be invaluable in the coming days.

Despite his calm exterior, Tyler's mind was a whirlwind of thoughts. He knew their time was limited, and the challenge ahead was daunting. Yet, he felt a renewed sense of determination. Every piece of information he memorized, every strategy he devised, was a step closer to their survival and success.

Supervisor Han returned, observing the duo with a mixture of amusement and respect. "Have you finished checking?" he asked.

"No." Tyler replied.

"Very Well," Supervisor Han chuckled. "Then You can continue tomorrow. Your first chance is still not over."

Tyler nodded. "Understood."

Tyler then thought of something, "Senior. Is there anything you want from here? We can use one chance each and give it to you."

Supervisor Han is sure that Tyler will definitely join the sect. He even tried to bribe him. Such an intelligent Person is worth making friends with.

"Alright. I will choose something tomorrow. If someone demands something from you, show them this token and tell them you both are marked by me." Supervisor Han said.

As they walked back to their quarters, Tyler felt a cautious optimism. The knowledge they had gained from the books would provide a foundation for their survival. With Silvia by his side, he was ready to face the challenges of becoming a Sect Member.

Silvia looked up at him, her eyes shining with trust. "We're going to be okay, right?"

Tyler smiled, feeling his resolve strengthen. "Yes, we will. We just have to be smart and stay together."