

R. Paradise 841

Chapter 841: Team Members Who Were Scared Away

"Click, click... The crystal sphere enveloping the Twilight Palace quickly cracked, resembling melting ice. Large crystal chunks fell into the bottomless circular pit below. There was no sound of heavy objects hitting the ground for a long time. These large crystal chunks seemed to be swallowed by the circular pit beneath the Twilight Palace.

Soon, the crystals on the stone bridges and the Twilight Palace disappeared, along with over four hundred contract holders. What do these over four hundred contract holders represent? They represent the almost destruction of nine adventuring parties from the Paradise of Reincarnation, with five completely wiped out and the remaining four having suffered more than half casualties.

Among these, two adventuring parties were the most tragic; one was left with only five people, and the other with 16, directly downgrading from medium-sized to small-sized adventuring parties. After the crystal sphere shattered, the Paradise of Tianqi did not launch a major attack. Instead, they withdrew from the outskirts of the ancient ruins.

This was Xi's decision. After creating the super large crystal sphere, she would be weakened for a period, making it an inopportune time for starting a war. The Paradise of Tianqi did not want to engage in a battle. The contract holders from the Paradise of Reincarnation had no way back. After all, being the defensive side, launching an attack would mean losing the terrain advantage.

Moreover, the enemy was three times their number now. Rushing into battle would only result in destruction. Therefore, holding onto the Twilight Palace was the wise choice. However, not everyone from the Paradise of Reincarnation shared this view. On the seventh floor of the Twilight Palace, while Su Xiao was discussing the details of the 'Big Pineapple Plan' with Yan Chen, a lone ranger approached Yan Chen.

"Yan Chen, what happened before? So many people died." The person was the Lone Ranger, Grizzly, who had a habit of analyzing urine using his mouth. Seeing Grizzly, both the OL Beauty and Naikang behind Yan Chen twitched their cheeks. They wanted to laugh but couldn't. After all, Grizzly was a major general on their side. Laughing at him would be disrespectful.

"If you want to laugh, go ahead. I've tasted even weirder stuff." Grizzly grinned, revealing a mouth full of white teeth. "Um... excuse me for asking, but what does 'that thing' taste like?"

Naikang timidly raised his hand. "What taste... hmm, how do I describe it? A bit salty." Grizzly raised an eyebrow at Naikang. It was clear that Naikang was the type Grizzly favoured.

"Huh?" Su Xiao looked at them with some confusion. He needed to figure out what they were talking about. The OL Beauty leaned closer to Su Xiao, and a faint fragrance wafted over. Through the OL Beauty, Su Xiao understood the gist of the situation, giving Grizzly a slightly different look. "Oral analysis ability? That's a rare power." Su Xiao wasn't concerned about what Grizzly had tasted; he just found Grizzly's ability peculiar.

"Not bad." Grizzly grinned upon hearing praise for his ability. No one noticed that Bubuwang was staring at Grizzly with an astonished expression, as if saying, 'Wow, brother, I still have something warm. Do you want to taste it?'

"Grizzly, you came to find me, not just for small talk, right?" Yan Chen seemed to have guessed Grizzly's purpose. "Of course not. I just came to say hello. I'm planning to leave the Twilight Palace." Grizzly's body tensed.

"Oh? Why? This place is safer than outside." Yan Chen smiled at Grizzly. "Why? Because I'm a normal person. I don't want to fight alongside a bunch of lunatics; it's as simple as that. Who knows what you guys will do? For my safety, I'm leaving." Grizzly glanced at Su Xiao and Yan Chen. He had a vague feeling that these two fellows would do something shocking.

Grizzly's plan was simple: leave the Twilight Fortress and operate freely within the ancient ruins, but he still had to deal with the Paradise of Tianqi. "If you want to leave, just go. Why bother coming here to say hello? It's better to leave quietly like Lucky Lady and Bug Girl did, isn't it?"

Yan Chen still had a smile on his face, but Grizzly didn't sense any goodwill in that smile. "Heh, can you really leave safely?" Grizzly sneered. At present, there were hardly any sane contract holders inside the Twilight Palace. The normal ones were either dead under the crystal sphere or had quietly left.

"Of course, you can leave if you want. Stay if you want." Yan Chen shrugged. "Alright..."

Just as Grizzly finished speaking, he suddenly felt a pair of eyes fixed on him. "Excuse me, do you have a different opinion about my departure?" Su Xiao's gaze made Grizzly feel uneasy.

"Not really, I'm just curious about something."

"W... What thing?"

"Nothing." Su Xiao smiled and walked towards the throne on the seventh floor. Grizzly strolled towards the exit on the seventh floor. When he reached the exit, he found several contract holders with different expressions standing in the corridor. After hesitating for a moment, Grizzly walked into this group of contract holders, remaining vigilant.

Only heaven knew if these fellows would suddenly attack. Friends? Don't joke around. In Grizzly's view, the Twilight Palace was now more dangerous than the second area maze. Under the gaze of those mad or indifferent eyes, Grizzly passed through a corridor entirely of contract holders.

When he emerged from the crowd, the back of his clothes was drenched in cold sweat. As long as Yan Chen or Su Xiao gave the order, those madmen in the corridor would tear Grizzly apart without any care for which side he belonged to. Stepping out of the Twilight Palace, Grizzly heaved a sigh of relief.

A black-shelled bug emerged from the soil, and Grizzly entered the second area maze to meet up with his teammates. Soon, Grizzly met up with his temporary teammates, Lucky Goddess Ada and Bug Sister. "How did it go? What did those two guys say?" Ada patted Grizzly's shoulder. "If you want to leave, leave; if you want to stay, stay. That's what they said."

"Really?" Bug Sister seemed sceptical. "Will those lunatics let us leave?" Bug Sister and Ada obviously didn't belong to the group of lunatics, so they wanted to leave the Twilight Palace.

"You say they're lunatics. How can you believe what they say? Just a moment ago, I felt those two wanted to kill me.

Perhaps they only let me leave because I still have some use. These lunatics, even though that knife-wielding one isn't a lunatic, he's powerful, and the smell of blood on him is stronger than those lunatics'. Those lunatics have completely awakened now. Whatever team leaders they talk about is nonsense.

Now, they only listen to the mentally ill Yan Chen and that guy soaked in blood. I was reading..." Recalling the eerie atmosphere in the corridor earlier, Grizzly stomped on the ground beneath his feet, causing a loud rumble of earth. "Let's not discuss that.

Although we're not cooperating with those lunatics, in fact, our goals have been the same from the beginning to the end. We're leaving the Twilight Palace because it's too dangerous there. Our current small team model is good; we can seize the opportunity to attack small groups of the Paradise of Tianqi or block them using the terrain after they attack the Twilight Palace."

The three-person team began to discuss their strategies after leaving the Twilight Palace. However, it wasn't only these three who left the Twilight Palace; there was also a team leader, the leader of the Fantasy Land Adventurers, Nasa, a golden-haired busty beauty.

"Sis, is it really okay for us to leave like this?" Iron Pillar Little Brother looked towards the Twilight Palace with a guilty expression. "Silly boy, I'm doing this to save your life. We're not lunatics; we're not qualified to be associated with those lunatics. Unless we're stronger than them, it's off the table." Over twenty team members followed Nasa.

The number of surviving members in her team exceeded this count, but some team members chose to stay inside the Twilight Palace. For some reason, Nasa suddenly felt sympathy for Xi. In the upcoming war, Xi would face a group of lunatics' full-scale attack.

Massive explosives, living bait, Taliban players (black blood), suicide-loving teams—now inside the Twilight Palace, there was nothing that Xi couldn't imagine happening; there was nothing impossible."

Chapter 842: Villain BOSS×2

"The setting sun resembled blood, casting a long reflection of the dusk palace. The debris above the castle slowly floated.

At this moment, the dusk palace was semi-closed, tightly sealed except for the three entrances in front of the three stone bridges. Not even a mosquito could enter the entire court.

Swoosh~

A green light flashed in the sky, trailing a long tail flame.

Bang.

A green phosphorus incendiary bottle smashed against the outer wall of the palace. The green flames blazed.

After a dozen seconds, the green fire dispersed, leaving the palace walls completely intact.

Seeing this scene, the contracted members of the Tianqi Paradise faction seemed somewhat disappointed. Nonetheless, their morale was high, as their numbers were three times the enemy's.

Their numbers were almost five times those inside the Dusk Palace. There were still 160 contracted members remaining in the palace, while the rest had left, dispersing within the ancient ruins.

"Xi, should we attack?"

A female gunman stood beside Xi with a large-caliber revolver holstered at her waist.

"Other than advancing, there's no other way."

Xi led the Tianqi Paradise members towards the dusk palace. Silence pervaded the court, and the three stone bridges were left unguarded.

Seeing this scene, the female gunman sneered.

"Are they lacking the numbers to guard the stone bridges now? They're abandoning this natural advantage. It seems they're more anxious about the workforce than we imagined."

The female gunman breathed a sigh of relief. They had suffered significant casualties in the initial battle, and another few confrontations could lead to a possible breakdown.

Xi surveyed the surroundings, feeling that something was amiss. It was too quiet around.

"Xi, there are three entrances. There must be enemies stationed on the ground floor of the palace. Shall we split into three groups to attack?"

Xi rejected the female gunman's suggestion.

"No, cross the stone bridges in three groups and then rendezvous. We'll attempt to attack through one entrance first. Have you sensed the situation inside the palace?"

"I can't sense anything. This palace somehow shields all perception."

While Xi conversed with the female gunman, the contracted members of Tianqi Paradise began to cross the bridge, all on edge and ready to face any opposition.

"Caw, caw, caw..."

Several crows flew overhead, making the contracted members, who were already highly tense, prepare for an imminent enemy attack.

The crows landed on the dusk palace, flapping their wings, seemingly mocking the contracted members.

The Tianqi Paradise contracted members crossed the bridges safely, encountering no ambushes as expected nor any explosives laid by the enemy.

The contracted members assembled on the stone platform before the dusk palace. Xi personally led the way towards one of the entrances.

As the 783 contracted members approached the entrance, an employed member from the Reincarnation Paradise faction emerged from the palace. Instantly, the muzzles of guns, bows, arrows, and wands were aimed at him.

This contracted member wore a purple suit, had black lipstick on his mouth, and had a section of his cheek sliced open, revealing gums whenever he smiled. His attire resembled that of a clown.

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the dusk palace. If you don't mind, I can be your guide." The counterfeit clown bowed and made a beckoning gesture.

Including Xi, everyone from Tianqi Paradise had the same thought: this guy was either suicidal or planning to defect.

"Have you betrayed the Reincarnation Paradise?" Xi spoke up.

"NO, NO, NO, NO, NO," the counterfeit clown exaggeratedly waved his hands.

"I'm standing here... um... by... by vote. My charisma suits you perfectly as a guide to lead you into hell. Hehehe, hahaha, hehehehehe, hell, hahahaha."

The clown couldn't help but laugh loudly, though he also restrained himself, his body occasionally curling and shaking.

Xi could now confirm one thing for certain: this guy was mentally unstable, without a doubt!

"Please, everyone, don't mind. I was joking earlier. Uh, let me introduce the structure of the Dusk Palace. The palace has seven floors, and apart from the first two floors, each upper level is quite spectacular..."

The counterfeit clown's eyes swept over the people with a smile.

"Xi, I can't stand this guy anymore. I'm going to kill him," the female gunman expressed, clearly having never encountered such madness before.

"Kill me?" The counterfeit clown looked somewhat frightened.

"Madam, are you still in the phase of savagery? Only barbarians would attempt to kill a gentleman. Oh, right, I almost forgot an important thing. If I forget, that terrifying knifeman will kill me. That guy's aura is truly terrifying."

The counterfeit clown became paranoid again, and when the revolver in the female gunman's hand was aimed at him, his smile vanished from his face.

"Ladies and gentlemen, what you're thinking of is on the seventh floor. If you kill us all, you can get that thing. It's a very simple matter."

With that, the counterfeit clown pulled out a dagger. The contracted members of Tianqi Paradise were about to extinguish him, but then they saw the counterfeit clown cutting his own throat.

Splurt.

Black-red blood sprayed out, pouring down the stone steps in torrents.

"Retreat."

Xi stepped back quickly, sensing that something was wrong. The bleeding from the clown's self-inflicted wound was far too much.

Splurt!

The wound on the clown's neck bubbled like a fountain, with black-red blood overflowing and flowing on the ground. Within the blood emerged pale, small hands.

"Save me..."

"Come, enter the clown's body together. There's an amusement park here..."

"Escape quickly..."

The cries of tortured souls echoed from within the blood. After dozens of seconds, the black-red blood on the ground evaporated into blue smoke, along with the evaporation of the clown's body.

"What on earth was this guy?" The female gunman's face looked grim. She had never seen such lunacy in a contracted member before. And what was his purpose? To scare them?

Before entering the Dusk Palace, the contracted members of Tianqi Paradise were shrouded in a layer of uncertainty.

Among the team of Tianqi Paradise's contracted members, an employed member wearing a top hat grinned. This smile resembled that of a counterfeit clown.

"Infiltration successful."

The dot above the counterfeit clown's head flickered, changing from green to red and back to green.

...

On the fourth floor of the Dusk Palace, Su Xiao's communicator lit up. He opened it briefly and then closed it.

"Yanchen, the Black Crows were successful."

"Really? Unexpected. How did you convince the Black Crows to greet the guests?" Yanchen was busy fixing a girl's hair with twin ponytails with his sister Qianqian. Qianqian curiously examined Su Xiao.

"Careful persuasion." Su Xiao spoke, bloodstains dripping from his cuffs. The color of the blood was a peculiar black-red.

Su Xiao lit a cigarette, sitting at the stairway leading from the fourth to the fifth floor, and asked, "Are the members of the Suicide Squad reliable?"

"Barely. You know how their minds work." Yanchen assisted Qianqian with her hair and a cigarette between his fingers.

The office lady nearby watched them. Considering their conversation and current actions, she got the bizarre idea that she inexplicably infiltrated the "enemy" ranks.

Shaking her head, she dismissed these unrealistic thoughts from her mind.

Chapter 843: The Power of the Sun!

"Kill!"

"The miscellaneous of the Wheel of Reincarnation!" A large group of contractees from the Sky Opening Paradise rushed onto the first floor of the Twilight Palace. An embarrassing scene unfolded as not even a ghost shadow could be seen on the first floor of the Twilight Palace.

For a moment, many contractees didn't know what to do. Should they continue attacking the upper floors? What if there are traps? Xi surveyed the surroundings, her face not looking good. It wasn't due to the enemy's empty city strategy but rather due to the suppression of perception within the Twilight Palace.

With her perception, she could only sense the situation within a four-meter radius. After inquiring with several perception-based contractees, Xi got some information: everyone's perception was compressed to within four meters, whether it was perception-based abilities or melee combat skills.

"Xi, what should we do?" The female gunman habitually regarded Xi as their leader. "Search. If there's no one on this floor, leave a hundred people to guard the three entrances and then continue upwards." After Xi issued the command, the contractees from the Sky Opening Paradise began patrolling the first floor.

The terrain of the first floor was complicated, divided by rooms connected. However, after inspecting, the result was that not even a single soul was found on the first floor, not even a mouse. Getting this result, Xi was somewhat puzzled. While she had a high intelligence, her opponents didn't deploy their plans according to ordinary human thinking.

Usually, the Wheel of Reincarnation side should have defended the three entrances. If they couldn't hold the entrances, they should retreat and defend the second floor, not leave the first floor abandoned like this. Xi was feeling a bit overwhelmed. However, she had to make decisions quickly.

After some thought, Xi could only lead the people towards the second floor, leaving a hundred contractees to guard the entrances to avoid being caught in a pincer movement.

The large group from the Sky Opening Paradise charged towards the second floor, but this time, their momentum was notably weaker.

Once a contractee from the Sky Opening Paradise rushed onto the second floor, their expression turned puzzled, just like their teammates behind them. When Xi ascended to the second floor, her brows furrowed. On the wall opposite the entrance to the second floor was a line of significant characters.

"Idiots, no need to look; there's no one on the second floor either." Xi breathed a sigh of relief, trying to keep her composure. Undoubtedly, this was the most speechless enemy encounter she had ever faced. "What now?" Even the female gunman was somewhat speechless.

"Continue searching. If there's still no one, leave a hundred people to defend the exits and be ready to reinforce the upper floors at any time." The contractees from the Sky Opening Paradise gradually spread out on the second floor. Seconds later... Boom! An explosion resounded.

In the sealed second floor, the explosion sound could only be described as deafening. Flames spewed out from one of the rooms, and several contractees covered in flames rushed out, screaming; some even had their limbs blown off.

Boom, boom, boom... One explosion followed another. The Sky Opening Paradise suffered a dozen deaths and injuries. The suppression of perception proved to be fatal for them as they failed to notice the alchemical bombs and other explosives laid out on the second floor.

After the explosions subsided, the acrid smell of gunpowder lingered on the second floor.

It took twenty minutes for the Sky Opening Paradise to confirm that there were no more bombs on the second floor.

"Xi, what now..." The female gunman was about to speak, but Xi waved her hand. "Leave some people behind and continue upwards." The majority of the force moved towards the third floor. Upon reaching the third floor, there was still a line of prominent characters at the entrance.

"Don't worry, no one on the third floor, no bombs either." The contractees from the Sky Opening Paradise, under increased pressure, naturally didn't believe it. They cautiously spread out on the third floor. However, to their surprise, there was indeed nothing on the third floor, and even the passage leading to the fourth floor needed to be more robust.

Xi had already sensed that something was wrong. But they were the attacking side. They couldn't just stop because there was a threat. As for sending out scouts, who would go? In this situation, who among them would willingly act as scouts? They didn't have any reckless daredevils.

Xi looked at the string of bracelets on her wrist. If her sister were still alive, this wouldn't have been a problem at all. "Xi, I'll scout ahead." The female gunman walked towards the fourth floor, and Xi didn't stop her. Soon, the female gunman sent a message: there was still no one on the fourth floor.

Xi hesitated for a moment, then led the majority of her force to the fourth floor. However, this time, she left half of her people on the third floor, being cautious in case there was an ambush on the fourth floor.

Xi's approach was correct. She gradually deployed her forces within the Twilight Palace, not leaving too many or too few people. In the end, it would be their victory, trapping the Wheel of Reincarnation on the upper floors.

Xi led three hundred contractees to the fourth floor. It was noticeably more spacious than the lower floors, with wide corridors instead of rooms. At the same time, directly below the Twilight Palace, a black-haired teenager and a dozen contractees dressed in black leather hugged the pillars beneath the palace.

Due to the suppression of perception by the Twilight Palace, the Sky Opening Paradise couldn't detect them. "It seems like the time is about right." Black Blood, with his ten fingers like hooks, swept towards the edge of the Twilight Palace, followed by the other dozen contractees in black leather.

In no time, these dozen individuals climbed up from below to the stone platform beside the Twilight Palace and headed towards the entrance. Inside the first level of the Twilight Palace, there were a hundred contractees from the Sky Opening Paradise on guard.

Black Blood boldly approached the entrance, and without any words, a fight broke out between the two sides. After dozens of seconds, Black Blood and the suicide squad were all wiped out! After the explosions, Black Blood and the suicide squad stood up again. They were all contractees with an undead bloodline.

"There were only a dozen people; trying to attack the third floor was simply impossible, but these bombs aren't bad." Black Blood held a special alchemical bomb. Not just Black Blood but the dozen members of the suicide squad also had various types of bombs. This was almost all the bombs the Sky Opening Paradise's contractees had stored, turning the Taliban players from 1 person to 16 people.

The sounds of explosions and screams blended into one... Just as the leading force finished exploring the fourth floor, they received news of an attack on the first floor. Upon receiving this

message, Xi felt somewhat relieved. Should they retreat to the first floor or continue upwards? This was a difficult decision. Breaking through two more levels, they would reach the seventh floor, where the core of the world was located.

"Gentlemen and ladies." A familiar voice came from behind the crowd of the Sky Opening Paradise. "Welcome to... the Wheel of Reincarnation, hehehe." The fake Joker stood at the entrance from the fourth floor to the third floor, holding a shimmering golden scroll in his hand.

With a tearing sound, the scroll was torn apart, and spatial force spread out, bringing forth dozens of contractees, led by Flame Tiger-riding, Magic Spear-wielding En Chen.

[Short-distance Large-scale Teleportation Array (Gold): Capable of a 50-200 meter short-distance teleport, rated 358 points, provided by En Chen.]

"Retreat." En Chen led dozens of contractees back into the staircase from the fourth floor to the third floor. Seeing this scene from the fourth floor, Xi was somewhat surprised. Now, both the third and fourth floors belonged to them. En Chen's group had almost placed themselves in a precarious situation by teleporting to the middle. They would soon be wiped out.

However, Xi knew that there had to be a reason behind this unusual move. "En Chen, you have only 30 seconds to reach the third floor." Su Xiao stood on the other side of the fourth floor, in front of the staircase leading to the fifth floor, accompanied by dozens of their contractees.

The current situation was that En Chen blocked the entrance from the fourth floor to the third floor, while Su Xiao blocked the entrance from the fourth floor to the fifth floor. The fourth floor had turned into a temporary sealed room.

No matter how high Xi's intelligence was, it was useless because she couldn't bypass one point: she wanted to lead her people to attack the Twilight Palace, and her subordinates were too afraid of death. Xi was leading hundreds of useless allies. If she could destroy a few hundred members of the Wheel of Reincarnation, it would have already demonstrated her capability.

Su Xiao and En Chen didn't really plan any layout; they used the most straightforward method to create a sealed room, trapping Xi and her subordinates on the fourth floor.

Recognizing the current situation, Xi immediately understood what was going on. The enemy intended to use a massive weapon of mass destruction.

"Isaac, take action." Xi shouted, and a young man rushed out from the main force, standing in front of Xi. At the same time, Su Xiao threw out a red-hot spherical object about the size of an apple. While flying through the air, the sphere gradually expanded. It was the Sun God - Apollo!

Snap! Apollo landed, bouncing a few times before stopping. Cracks began to appear on its surface, and the terrifying energy inside seemed like it could burst out at any moment. At this moment, the surface temperature of Apollo was extremely terrifying. Even its creator, Su Xiao, dared not touch it at this moment.

Click, click! The ground beneath Apollo cracked extensively, becoming glassy due to the high temperature. The energy protecting the Twilight Palace couldn't withstand Apollo's temperature. Seeing Apollo, Xi's pupils contracted. Her originally fair face had lost all its colour.

The young man named Isaac rushed forward and recklessly grabbed Apollo with one hand. In just an instant, Isaac's palm turned into ashes and then vaporized. "Transmission." Whoosh~ Apollo vanished. Su Xiao narrowed his eyes. Apollo had been transmitted to the fifth floor.

The opponent's idea was good, intending to use Apollo to detonate and kill everyone on the fifth floor. However, within ten seconds of activation, Su Xiao immediately took control of the Apollo on the upper floor and stopped its detonation. "It seems like your plan could be better. Kill him with Book Reading."

Xi, with a face covered in cold sweat, watched Su Xiao. For some reason, even though the dangerous explosive had been sent away, she still felt a sense of danger. The lack of perception made this feeling less strong. Su Xiao lit a cigarette and leaned against the wall.

"So... what about the second one you prepared?" As he finished speaking, Su Xiao bent his legs and leapt towards the stairs above the fourth floor. Crack, crack. A fireball appeared in a corner of the fourth floor; Su Xiao had previously placed an Apollo on the fourth floor.

Boom! The fireball exploded, and a bright white flame quickly spread across the fourth floor. The sunfire began to fill the fourth floor. In this nearly enclosed environment, Apollo displayed 500% of its power, shaking the entire Twilight Palace! The fourth floor turned into a world of solar fire.

Xi hurriedly rushed towards the staircase leading from the fourth floor to the fifth floor. Besides running, doing anything else was meaningless now. Suddenly, she heard a buzzing sound in her ears, and her body was instantly burned into ashes and vaporized by the solar fire. Under the might of the Sun God, Xi didn't even have a chance to resist.

Six thousand points of actual burning damage plus an additional 2000 points of flame burning damage, not to mention second-tier contractees; even third or fourth-tier contractees wouldn't survive!

One second later, all the contractees on the fourth floor were vaporized, leaving nothing behind but ashes, with the sight filled with the fire of the Sun God. The wrath of the Sun God continued; its might was unquestionable!

Chapter 844: No Chance

Twilight Palace, Fourth Floor.

The entire fourth floor had turned into a flaming limbo, with the ground's layer of rocks melted by the high temperature, transforming into a layer of magma.

Drip, drip...

The glowing red liquid dripped from the ceiling of the fourth floor, which started to turn into magma.

The air twisted, seemingly scorched by 6,000 points of damage caused by the sun's fire, creating a dazzling dark red glare that made people instinctively squint. Breathing here felt like torture with every inhale.

Three hundred seven contractees from the Paradise of Dawn perished here, leaving only evidence of their existence: the floating dust particles in the air.

If the temperature of the fourth floor were measured at this moment, it would be at least above 2000 degrees. Mind you, this was after the dissipation of Apollo's Sunfire.

Standing on the staircase leading to the fifth floor, Su Xiao felt the scorching heat from the fourth floor, burning his exposed skin even with the protection of the counterattack shield. He was acutely aware of the searing heat.

Su Xiao glanced at the notification from the Cycle Paradise: After Apollo's explosion, he gained a total of 1084 Paradise Merits, undoubtedly a substantial amount.

Of course, Su Xiao could only claim this sum partially for himself. Apollo's success in killing the enemy involved contributions from others, such as the golden scroll contributed by Yan Chen, the cover provided by the clown, and more.

The division of the spoils would have to wait. However, as the central orchestrator, Su Xiao naturally aimed to get the lion's share, and Yan Chen would also get a substantial portion.

Stepping back slightly, Su Xiao frowned. The fourth floor was too dangerous for him to enter now.

The lethality of the fourth floor was not just due to the high temperature alone. Apart from the temperature exceeding 2000 degrees, the magma dripping from above and the flames burning consumed considerable oxygen. The fourth floor was currently in an anoxic state, and Su Xiao standing at the staircase, could sense the airflow sucking towards the fourth floor.

Anoxic condition + high temperature + magma + various poisonous gases produced after the explosion + the flame radiation from Apollo's explosion, an additional 2000 points of flame burning damage.

Yan Chen blocked the staircase from the fourth floor to the third floor, while Su Xiao blocked the stairs from the fourth floor to the fifth. In their plan, Xi would die nine times in the flaming inferno of the fourth floor.

However, the two didn't know Xi couldn't die nine times. She had only four chances of revival left. After failing five times, she would be officially declared dead.

Su Xiao stared at the shadow of a cat on the fourth floor. He had seen this cat before.

Xi had already been burnt to death once, meaning she had four lives left. However, she didn't immediately resurrect, deliberately suppressing her resurrection ability because she knew that reviving now would mean certain death.

However, Xi couldn't entirely control this resurrection ability. The cat's shadow floated mid-air, forming a sphere and initiating Xi's revival.

Cries of battle came from the third floor, indicating Yan Chen and others clashing with the contractees from the Paradise of Dawn.

Su Xiao gazed at the crystal-clear sphere within tens of meters, sensing its robust vitality.

If Xi wanted to leave the fourth floor, her only way out was through the staircase blocked by Su Xiao. The other staircase from the fourth floor to the third was too far away, at least 700 meters, while Xi was only about a dozen meters from Su Xiao. It was only logical for her to break through towards Su Xiao's side.

Click...

The energy cocoon shattered, and Xi appeared. She quickly generated crystals beneath her feet, encapsulating the ground she stood on.

As flames surged, Xi's clothing was incinerated by the high temperature in the air. Her movements paused, instinctively shielding her chest with her arms, forming a thin layer of blue crystal armour on her body's surface. Xi held her breath, arched her body, and leapt towards Su Xiao.

Naturally, Su Xiao had to stop Xi. His black and white twin pistols appeared in his hands, but just as he was about to shoot, he sensed something was amiss. He immediately leapt backwards, jumping up to the upper floor.

Click, click, click...

The blue armour on Xi's body cracked extensively due to the high temperature on the fourth floor. With a snap, the blue armour shattered. Astonishingly, the usually aloof Xi experienced a wardrobe malfunction, fortunately escaping from anyone's sight.

Xi didn't have time to worry about the clothing mishap; her skin was rapidly burning, and she would die soon.

[Warning: You are in an oxygen-deprived environment.]

[Warning: You are in a high-temperature environment, suffering 500 points of burning damage per second for 4 seconds. If you don't leave the high-temperature environment within 4 seconds, you will suffer 260 points of burning damage per second until leaving the area.]

[Warning: You are in a toxic gas environment; breathing this air will cause 210 points of burning damage and 170 points of poison damage per second.]

[Warning: Your skill 'Crystal Control (Innate Passive) Lv.39' is suppressed by the high-temperature environment, effectiveness -70%, crystal consumption +300%.]

[Warning: Your skill 'Crystal Encasement (Innate Passive) Lv.32' is suppressed by the high-temperature environment and disabled.]

A series of warnings appeared; Xi glanced at these bloody red warnings and immediately understood the severity of the situation.

"At most, I'll survive for 2 seconds."

Xi murmured; her body stiffened, and she quickly crystallized. Crystallization meant death for Xi.

Ding!

The crystallized Xi fell to the ground, and the crystallized form shattered after a moment. Crystal shards sprayed out for dozens of meters, and everything began to crystallize wherever the bits landed, whether it was the ground or the magma. Xi had three resurrection chances left.

The cat's shadow reappeared, and there were vast crystalline structures within tens of meters around it. Xi's one resurrection opportunity nullified the threat from the magma.

Assimilating temporarily from the cat's shadow, Xi surveyed her surroundings and realized that Su Xiao wasn't on the fourth floor. She immediately prepared to revive. However, a black shadow flashed, and Su Xiao appeared at the staircase between the fourth and fifth floors.

Su Xiao looked at the cat's shadow, holding something in his hand.

"It seems you wanted a showdown with me, but you won't get that chance."

As Su Xiao spoke, he threw the object in his hand, which turned out to be the Apollo that had activated to stop abruptly. The once-activated Apollo was now somewhat unstable, and Su Xiao didn't plan to carry it with him.

The cracked surface of Apollo rolled under the cat's shadow. Seeing this fiery red sphere, Xi began to despair as her enemy didn't leave her the slightest chance.

With this realization, Xi's gaze turned resolute. She swiftly initiated her revival while controlling the shadow.

Emerging from the cocoon, Xi first perceived the chilling threat beneath her feet, feeling like being stripped naked and thrown into an icy landscape. It was bone-chillingly cold.

"Crystal Soul."

Xi pointed her finger at the scorching air, causing a massive crystalline net to spread, rushing toward the passage from the fourth floor to the fifth.

The high temperature around her quickly blurred Xi's vision, and she felt burning sensations all over her body.

"These lunatics... Read the book."

Xi's body crystallized again, and she only had two revival chances left.

The Apollo on the ground rapidly expanded, turning into a massive fireball with a diameter of hundreds of meters, as if someone had forcefully stuffed the sun into the Twilight Palace's fourth floor.

The fireball swiftly expanded.

Boom!

A loud boom resounded, unlike any other bomb explosion. This was a low, deep sound emanating from the explosion of Apollo, turning the fourth floor into a furnace with nothing but flames inside.

The Twilight Palace was sturdy enough; otherwise, it would have been reduced to a pile of debris long ago.

With the second Apollo exploding on the fourth floor, if it was previously a fiery inferno, it was now a prohibited area for all living beings.

Inside the "forbidden zone," an energy cocoon ruptured, revealing the crystallized form of Xi. Before she could resurrect, she was instantly blown up again by the Apollo's explosion. The temperature from the blast was too high, and it caused real damage. Xi had only one revival chance left.

The temperature on the fourth floor had risen from over 2000 to 3000 degrees. The energy inside the Twilight Palace was suppressed at a high level, turning the ground and walls of the fourth floor into large quantities of magma flowing towards the third floor.

A shout came from the third floor, followed by a bustling of footsteps and Yan Chen's angry curses. Some keywords like "White Night," "Your Sister," and others were faintly audible.

Chapter 845: Burn

The shadow of the cat appeared. This was Xi's last chance to revive. If she died after this revival, she would genuinely perish and disappear forever.

"Xi, Xi, can you hear me?"

The voice of the beautiful cat, Besny, echoed in Xi's ears.

Xi's consciousness was already somewhat scattered. Dying multiple times in a short period, she was finding it hard to adapt.

"Besny?"

Xi's mind was clear, but she realized her dire situation. She was trapped in a "forbidden zone," with formidable enemies blocking her path. After each revival in this zone, she wouldn't survive more than 2 seconds. The various adverse status effects not only caused terrifying damage but also suppressed her abilities.

Even Flame Chen's fire abilities could overpower Xi, not to mention the high-temperature environment after Apollo's explosion. To be safe, Su Xiao generously provided Xi with two pineapples.

"Yeah, it's me, Xi. Are we about to die?"

Benny could share her revival ability with Xi, so they were symbiotic.

"Probably, yes."

Xi was calm, accepting the impending fate of her demise. For some reason, she suddenly remembered a scene from before entering this world at the 'Starry Transfer Station.'

At that time, Xi stood before many contractees from the Paradise of Dawn and said something to the Cycle Paradise.

"Lucky me, encountering a bunch of incompetents."

Thinking of these words she had spoken, Xi couldn't help but smile wryly. She assimilated into the cat's shadow, surveying the 'forbidden zone' around her. Was this considered lucky?

"Unlucky, encountering a bunch of lunatics."

The cat's shadow formed an energy cocoon, forcibly triggering the final chance of revival.

The scorching temperature roasted the energy cocoon. Xi, with her bare body, remained calm.

"If I hold my breath, I can survive for 1.7 seconds under the burning damage. I've died eight times already. The crystal source has been activated to over 80%. I can take a risk. If I use the Crystal Source, my survival time can reach over 6.7 seconds, giving me a chance to use recovery items and survive for at least 8 seconds."

Xi placed her hand on her chest. Her chest began to crystallize, activating her ultimate ability: Crystal Source Lv.10, Effect: Temporarily lock body state, immune to all damage except for actual damage; the effect lasts 5 seconds.

Crack.

The energy cocoon shattered, and Xi, covered in shimmering crystal light, took out a small glass vial and swallowed its contents. After doing all this, she charged out of the energy cocoon.

Xi's feet sank into the magma, but it didn't harm her. Powerful energy protected her.

In the scorching heat, Xi hurried forward, heading for the staircase from the fourth to the fifth floor. She counted silently in her mind and activated the crystal energy in her body, preparing to use her repelling skill. According to Xi's speculation, Su Xiao was likely blocking the entrance to the fifth floor, so reaching it would give her a glimmer of hope.

Xi rushed up the stairs. The beautiful naked woman amidst the fiery surroundings looked somewhat poignant.

As Xi was about to reach the fifth floor, the scene before her made her pupils shrink. At the entrance to the fifth floor, a shield wall made of small energy shields appeared, and Su Xiao stood behind it, smiling at Xi.

Even until now, Xi hadn't given up. Her hand emitted a white light as she pressed it against the energy shield wall.

"Assimilate."

Crack, crack, crack...

The crystals adhered to the surface of the counterattack shield, as Xi anticipated. However, the counterattack shield was made of Qinggang Energy, an energy killer. How could other energies assimilate it?

The crystals attached to the energy shield, making it slightly thicker, but that was all.

Seeing this scene, Xi crushed the vial in her mouth and swallowed the glass shards.

"Crystal Queen..."

Xi's eyes turned sky blue. At that moment, Su Xiao, behind the energy shield, suddenly bent down and kicked the shield wall. Given Su Xiao's strength, the result of this kick was apparent. Moreover, Xi needed to be more robust; her strength attribute was only 32 points.

Boom!

The energy shield wall was kicked away by Su Xiao, who moved toward Xi.

Bang!

The energy shield wall fiercely collided with Xi, causing her to stagger back a dozen steps.

With a sizzle, a blue smoke rose under Xi's feet. The duration of the crystal source had passed, and the high temperature began to erode Xi's body.

Su Xiao stood at the entrance to the fifth floor, facing the incoming heat wave with his left arm raised.

"You can try if you can kill me within a few seconds."

Su Xiao spoke, but Xi remained silent. Her feet in the magma had regained sensation.

Xi staggered backwards a few steps; her chin lifted slightly.

Seeing this scene, the smile faded from Su Xiao's face.

"If it weren't for a group of incompetent teammates, perhaps you'd have a chance of winning. After all, my side lacks unity."

Su Xiao took out a cigarette and lit it on the nearby wall. The cigarette ignited.

Xi's intention to step back was evident. Even if she burned to death, she wouldn't die under Su Xiao's blade.

The high temperature set Xi on fire, but she didn't scream. Kneeling in the magma, a spatial fluctuation appeared when Xi was about to be burned to ashes.

"This is... a spatial fluctuation from the Cycle Paradise? No, it's just similar."

As the spatial fluctuation emerged, more than half of Xi's burnt body disappeared, and at the same time, Su Xiao gained 5 points of merit.

Given the current situation, Xi is undoubtedly dead. Su Xiao had gained merit, but that spatial fluctuation left him perplexed.

"The Paradise of Dawn..."

Su Xiao pondered momentarily, immediately inquiring about the situation in Cycle Paradise.

[Prompt: Received feedback from the hunter.]. [Detection in progress]

Another fluctuation appeared, one that Su Xiao was familiar with; it was a unique fluctuation from the Cycle Paradise. Such a fluctuation would occur each time he was transported.

[Detection is complete; enemy park space fluctuation is discovered.]

[Space blockade command issued.]

[The Void Tree notarization begins.]

detected unauthorized space fluctuation. Space fluctuation tracking]

[Space fluctuation identification]

[Comparison between the Cycle Paradise space fluctuation and the Paradise of Dawn space fluctuation]

[Comparison complete, this space fluctuation differs by more than 98.73% from the Paradise of Dawn space fluctuation.]

[Detection result: Invasion by unknown space force.]

[Exclusion ongoing: 10%... 50%... 70%... 100%.]

[As this space fluctuation has caused war obstructions for the Cycle Paradise, the Void Tree initiates judgment.]

[Judgement result: Reduce the time required to form a 'large space fixed point coordinate' for the Cycle Paradise side by 50%.]

...

Seeing these prompts, Su Xiao was quite surprised. He had previously thought that the Paradise of Dawn was cheating and favouring Xi, so he promptly reported it to Cycle Paradise.

The Cycle Paradise was efficient, directly locking onto that spatial fluctuation and reporting it to the Void Tree responsible for arbitrating wars.

The result of the investigation was clear: it wasn't favouritism toward the Paradise of Dawn. When Su Xiao killed Lanjue earlier, the Paradise of Dawn hadn't provided any protection measures, let alone for the contractee, Xi.

The identification result was that the space fluctuation was unknown, and the Paradise of Dawn was now caught in the crossfire. The Void Tree reduced the time required for the 'large space fixed point coordinate' to form by 50%. This meant that the 'large space fixed point coordinate' would start in just over four days, and the Cycle Paradise would succeed in plundering this world.

However, did they need four more days? Xi's life or death was unknown. Even if there was a one-in-a-million chance she survived, she was no longer in this world. Both the Cycle Paradise and the Paradise of Dawn were searching for her, making her feel abandoned.

Xi had always wanted to rush to the fifth floor and openly confront Su Xiao, but he never gave her the opportunity.

Suppose Xi had made it to the fifth floor. She wouldn't just have faced Su Xiao and dozens of lunatics on the fifth floor. Even if she made it up, she'd die, and it would be even more gruesome.

"I thought I could revive eight times; I only had four chances."

Looking at the magma on the fourth floor, Su Xiao suddenly remembered. Flame Chen was still on the third floor! Just as water flowed downward, so did magma. Wouldn't that guy get burned by the magma?

Chapter 846: The Overall Situation has been Decided

When Su Xiao scratched his head while thinking about this question, he didn't consider it when he detonated the second Apollo. He was only thinking about how to kill Xi. This woman was too strong. Su Xiao would not be her match if it were a one-on-one. The other party could revive, and the ability to restore was something he hadn't even heard of before, let alone seen.

"Flame Chen, dead?"

Su Xiao shouted, and dozens of contractees behind him perked up their ears.

"Almost! Have you eaten Devil Fruit? Where did this much magma come from?"

A furious roar came from the third floor. At this moment, Flame Chen looked a bit messy. He stabbed the magic spell into the ceiling, holding the gun barrel like a monkey. His sister grabbed onto his belt. Fortunately, most of the energy inside the third-floor shelter had been dispersed by Apollo's explosion. Otherwise, whether Flame Chen's spear could pierce through was still being determined.

"Qianqian, grab the top; my pants are about to fall off."

While Flame Chen spoke, his pants slipped down with a swish sound. Fortunately, Flame Chen reacted quickly, using his toes to hook the belt.

Qianqian looked at the magma beneath her feet and couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"La la la~"

Qianqian sang a song while swinging back and forth on Flame Chen's belt.

Noticing this scene, Flame Chen, wearing boxer briefs and holding the Magic Spear, felt highly irritated.

"Baiye, what the heck?"

While Flame Chen was waiting for the magma to recede, Su Xiao's shout came from the upper level.

"This is an accident."

Hearing Su Xiao's shout, Flame Chen rolled his eyes in anger.

Not far behind Flame Chen, a beautiful woman named L was grabbed by two pink elves on her shoulders, fluttering their wings, allowing L to float in mid-air.

Watching this scene, L's mouth twitched violently. Her Boss was holding the gun like a monkey, wearing boxer briefs, hanging a belt on one foot, and swinging back and forth with his sister.

L constantly reminded herself not to laugh. This was her Boss, and her Boss was abnormal. She couldn't laugh, but she was about to reach her limit.

Perhaps due to the intense battle earlier, there was a hole in Flame Chen's boxer briefs at the buttocks position. L found it somewhat unbearable to look at but also marvelled that her Boss had fair skin on his butt.

"Bro, someone's peeping at you."

Qianqian looked at L with a smile.

"Huh?"

Flame Chen turned his head and looked at L, startling her.

"Boss, I wasn't peeping at you. I was looking at the magma; it's so white, no! It's so red, uh~ Boss, I'm sorry."

Seeing L's reaction, Flame Chen smiled and adjusted his boxer briefs.

"It has a hole, I know. I was wondering earlier why it felt so breezy."

Flame Chen didn't care about such trivial matters. What he cared about was when the ground magma would cool down.

The third floor was lively, and the second floor was even more chaotic. The walls, ceilings, and feet of the fourth floor had melted due to the high temperature, and the magma not only spread to the third floor but also affected the second floor.

At this time, over three hundred survivors from the Paradise of Dawn were still fleeing outside the Twilight Palace. To them, this place was no longer the Twilight Palace; it felt more like the Doomsday Palace.

As a large amount of magma descended, these people couldn't resist it and could only escape to the lower floors.

If the threat were only the magma, that would be manageable. However, several contractees from Cycle Paradise who had previously been with Flame Chen were now chasing them.

"Sun Thief, don't run away, hahaha."

One of the Cycle Paradise's contractees didn't even look at the magma behind him and punched a contractee from the Paradise of Dawn in the back of his head.

Dozens of contractees chasing hundreds was a rare sight. In the past, the contractees from the Paradise of Dawn wouldn't have been so miserable. But just a moment ago, their leader, Xi, died.

This was a thunderbolt from a clear sky for the contractees from the Paradise of Dawn. Some of them had been working under Xi since the First Order, and in their eyes, Xi was an invincible legend.

Now that the invincible legend had died, the morale of the contractees from the Paradise of Dawn plummeted. Add to that the pursuit from dozens of lunatics plus the lethal magma; they had no other choice but to escape.

When more than three hundred contractees reached the first floor, the scene before them stunned them.

There was a strong smell of flames and blood on the first floor. Broken bodies were scattered everywhere, estimated to be the corpses of at least dozens of people.

Among the shattered bodies, a black-haired, red-eyed youth was sound asleep. As for the suicide squad, they had been driven by the contractees from the Paradise of Dawn into the round pit below. The chances of their survival weren't high.

The noise woke the black-blooded youth, and he sleepily opened his eyes.

"Another batch? Sigh, unlucky, I can only continue."

The black-blooded youth stood up, blocking one of the exits of the Twilight Palace.

Seeing the black-blooded youth, many contractees from the Paradise of Dawn recognized him as that Taliban player. These contractees groaned in pain.

"Escape!"

Defeated like a landslide, everything they experienced today in the Twilight Palace would be unforgettable.

Although the black-blooded youth blocked one exit, there were three in total. A large group of contractees fled outside the Twilight Palace.

"Ah, what's with that? Not going to fight?"

The black-blooded youth raised his hand, confused at the fleeing contractees' behaviour. If it were him, he definitely wouldn't escape.

The dozens of contractees from Cycle Paradise didn't continue the pursuit. Although they were crazy, they weren't stupid. They absolutely couldn't leave the Twilight Palace now. After the threat

of magma had gone, the enemy might surround and kill them, considering the numerical advantage. There were only two fierce individuals on their side, one trapped on the fifth floor (Su Xiao) and one hanging in the balance on the third floor (Flame Chen).

Flame Chen's choice was not stupid. He was preventing it in advance. Even if the magma spread down, he didn't leave the area near the stairs from the third to the fourth floor. This was to prevent Xi from escaping. It wasn't that he was afraid, but just in case. If Xi had a chance to escape and regroup, the final victory between both sides was still uncertain.

After the magma spread to the first floor, it stopped. It took several hours for the magma to cool down.

Flame Chen shook the gun barrel, and his sister Qianqian landed first. Flame Chen first pulled up his pants, followed by a 'Palm of Love' to Qianqian's head, causing the twin-tailed Qianqian to crouch down and hug her head.

Flame Chen glanced at L and smiled. "Today's events must be publicized."

"Huh? What? I was blind just now. You know I normally have poor eyesight."

L was quite sensible. Seeing the irritated Flame Chen, she walked away towards the fourth floor. As soon as she entered the fourth floor, a heat wave and a burnt smell hit her face.

"So hot."

Flame Chen took a step back in surprise. The fourth floor was still too hot for him.

"It'll take at least a few more hours for the temperature here to be acceptable."

Su Xiao sat shirtless in the depths of the fourth floor, his face appearing.

Seeing Su Xiao, Flame Chen's mouth silently opened and closed, 'cordial' greetings to Su Xiao.

"Xi is dead?"

Flame Chen's expression remained calm.

"Dead, but... You seemed to be cursing at me just now."

"How could that be?"

Flame Chen denied it outright.

"Speaking of which, those remnants of the enemy are unlikely to attack the Twilight Palace again. In other words, we won."

Flame Chen sighed with relief. Dealing with Xi was difficult. Leading a group of frightened teammates, they had repelled the Cycle Paradise several times. He felt a bit sorry for Xi. If she had stayed in Cycle Paradise, she would have been a formidable player in the future.

"More or less. After Xi's death, those people lost their leader and didn't pose much of a threat. Without any surprises, we've won."

Su Xiao flicked a crystal in his hand, the only one not melted by the high temperature created by Xi.

With a click, Su Xiao crushed the crystal between his fingers.

"A group of idiotic teammates. Even someone like Xi was dragged to death. It's extraordinary."

The fragments of the crystal slipped through Su Xiao's fingers. He had activated the mechanisms inside the Twilight Palace and turned this place into an 'iron bucket'. Now, his choice back then was wise.

The balance of the war tilted to the Cycle Paradise's side to the maximum. At this stage of the World War, the chances of the Paradise of Dawn invading the Twilight Palace were minimal. Not to mention the over one hundred deranged contractees on the Cycle Paradise's side, the current Paradise of Dawn's forces couldn't stop Su Xiao and Flame Chen. This was a deadly point.

The world war had reached this point, and the overall situation was almost decided.

Chapter 847: Divide the Spoils

Su Xiao, Yan Chen, Fake Joker, Black Blood, Ol Beauty, and others gathered together, and the scene could be imagined.

Su Xiao maintained the Dragon-Slaying Flash with various protective knives and tools in front of him.

Yan Chen was holding a piece of raw meat, teasing the Flame Tiger. The ferocious Flame Tiger appeared like a big cat in front of Yan Chen.

The fake Joker held a hollow dagger and a small mirror in one hand. He seemed dissatisfied with his current appearance, occasionally cutting the wounds on his face longer with the sword, allowing blood to drip down.

Black Blood held his breath, his face turning red, looking like he could suffocate at any moment.

Ol Beauty sat nervously on the side. She felt like a husky that had infiltrated a wolf pack, on the verge of being exposed. Her eyes seemed to scream, "Who will save me? I'm about to be exposed."

Before discussing Ol Beauty's psychological shadow among the lunatics, they were about to start dividing the spoils.

"What about the others? They collectively earned 1089 merit points. After deducting our share, what they get is very little."

Su Xiao spoke, the dragon-slaying flash he maintained gleaming like new.

"I'll handle this," Yan Chen said ambitiously. His ambition lay in using this event to win people's hearts. There was another layer of meaning: he could take a smaller share, but Su Xiao couldn't stop him from doing something.

The current situation was obvious: the hundred-plus lunatics remaining in the Twilight Palace would not be accepted by their respective adventurer groups anymore, and Yan Chen had his eye on them.

"Oh? Are you also responsible for their share?" Su Xiao looked at Fake Joker, Black Blood, and Ol Beauty.

"Of course. You have to give to get. This is my initial investment in the new adventurer group. I'll take on what they've earned," Yan Chen said, casting an inquiring look at Fake Joker and Black Blood. He was recruiting the two.

"I have no problem with that. But Yan Chen, if following you get boring, I'll leave anytime," Fake Joker said, indifferent to changing adventurer groups; his original group had already been wiped out.

"Well..." Black Blood yawned.

"I refuse." Black Blood declined Yan Chen's recruitment.

"Reason?" Yan Chen remained composed.

"No reason," Black Blood shrugged. He faced Yan Chen with a challenging look, calm like a dead pig unafraid of boiling water.

"Kid, do you believe I'll throw you into that pit right now?" Yan Chen gently patted Black Blood's shoulder.

"Really? I've wanted to jump down all along, but I felt I might die if I did, so I'm hesitating," Black Blood said as a Flame Tiger lunged forward from Yan Chen's side, biting Black Blood's throat.

"Hahaha!" Black Blood suddenly laughed loudly, showing no concern about being bitten in the throat by the Flame Tiger.

"I suddenly changed my mind. It seems good to join your side," Black Blood remarked.

"Let him go," Yan Chen had already foreseen this scenario. Most people didn't know what Black Blood was thinking, but Yan Chen did. This young man enjoyed the feeling between life and death.

"Both of you, I won't force you to do anything. Or rather, you don't have to call me boss. Xi has proven the strictly hierarchical system of adventurer groups with his life. Before the leader dies, the organization is strong. Once the leader dies, it falls apart."

"I have a great idea. In the future, the Mingmen will not be a one-person hall of mine, and the position of the leader will be filled by whoever is capable. Whoever doesn't accept me, feel free to challenge me anytime. I, Yan Chen, welcome it. However, if anyone dares to act behind my back, I'll kill him immediately. Not kicking them out of the adventurer group, but killing them directly."

After saying that, Yan Chen looked at Fake Joker and Black Blood, his gaze filled with deep meaning. Both of them were unruly people. Wanting to unify these people into one adventurer group was impossible through traditional methods. Moreover, Yan Chen intended to bring the hundred-plus lunatics into the adventurer group.

"Interesting. If that's the case, I want to join," The Joker laughed heartily, clapping his thighs simultaneously.

"My intention to join is even stronger. I'll observe in your adventurer group for the time being," Black Blood said, discarding his laziness.

"Okay then. The original Mingmen are officially dissolved. The new Mingmen will be established today. First, we need to select a leader. I recommend myself."

A magic spear appeared in Yan Chen's hand. It was evident that he was very excited now. He had never shown this excitement when he first established the Mingmen.

"What a coincidence, I also recommend myself," Fake Joker flipped his dagger in hand.

"Too coincidental, I also recommend myself," Black Blood had bombs appearing on him.

The three stood in confrontation. In the new Mingmen, the strong would be respected, and the law of the jungle would be taken to the extreme.

"Uh... I... I recommend Yan Chen as the leader," Ol Beauty timidly raised her hand.

"Okay, not bad," Yan Chen patted Ol Beauty's shoulder.

"Why not recommend me?" Fake Joker's eyes turned bloodshot as he stared directly at Ol Beauty.

"Mr. Fake Joker, we're not familiar. About recommending someone..." Ol Beauty was very anxious. Fake Joker and Black Blood looked challenging to deal with. One had a mysterious ability, and the other embraced death. As an average person, Ol Beauty was afraid of these two.

"Stop the nonsense. Let's fight. Whoever wins will be the leader," Yan Chen, with ulterior motives, was motivated by his strength. As for why he didn't recruit Su Xiao, Yan Chen never had that thought from the beginning. Being hurt was too dangerous.

Facing the imminent battle between the three, Su Xiao had something to do.

"Yan Chen, I want to avoid getting involved in the internal affairs of your adventurer group. But before that, let's resolve the division of spoils. We've allied, and I don't like taking everything for myself."

"Alright. Let's split it 30-70, considering more of us here." Yan Chen opened negotiations boldly. But in negotiations, starting with high demands was normal.

"40-60," Su Xiao meant he gets 60, Yan Chen receives 40. In negotiations, one had to keep some bargaining chips.

"I'm pressed for time. 60-40. I get 60, you get 40. That's the maximum I can accept."

"50-50. I paid some extra costs dealing with Xi unexpectedly," Su Xiao said, making Yan Chen hesitate. Indeed, that was the case. Xi was killed by Su Xiao, allowing him to take the lion's share in the split. Coupled with Su Xiao providing powerful explosives, and given that Yan Chen had other purposes, which was to use this opportunity to build a new adventurer group, he was concerned that Su Xiao might interfere.

"50-50... Fine. Let's sign a temporary contract. We won't interfere with each other for the next four days."

"No problem."

Su Xiao traded 544 merit points to Yan Chen, and both parties signed a non-interference treaty.

On the surface, Yan Chen seemed to lose out in the 50-50 split. After all, his 50% would still need to be divided among Fake Joker, Black Blood, Ol Beauty, and the hundred-plus crazy contractees. Was that the truth? Not really. Yan Chen was willing to take a loss now to find a way to form an adventure group. The combat power of these people in the Twilight Palace was impressive, and most importantly, they weren't afraid to die. If he asked them to do something against morals, they wouldn't hesitate.

There were many benefits but also many disadvantages. For instance, how normal were the minds of these people, most of whom were unruly? But was Yan Chen's mind average? Not.

A group of lunatics + lunatic members. The future Mingmen would undoubtedly be a chilling existence.

Chapter 848: The Strongest BOSS in the World

"Suxiao regrets something—not the distribution ratio nor the missed opportunity to recruit people. His situation doesn't allow him to recruit people. He doesn't like managing subordinates; it's too troublesome. Being a lone wolf is more reliable. updates the fastest.

What he regrets is not selling the 'Hundred Faces Mastery' earlier. Ordinary people wouldn't buy it because it carries the risk of causing schizophrenia when mastered. However, within the current Twilight Palace, mental illness, or lunacy, is abundant. If he auctions the 'Hundred Faces Mastery' now, it would sell for an astronomical price!

"I sold it too soon."

Suxiao kicked a large stone, causing a loud thud against the wall. Ol' Beauty quivered, thinking she was in danger, but it was just Suxiao kicking a rock.

Ol' Beauty looked around at the lunatics and mentally unstable people, feeling a sudden pang. She wanted to go home to her gentle mother.

Meanwhile, Yan Chen, Fake Joker, and Black Blood engaged in a battle in fierce competition for the leadership position. This wasn't a simple spar; there was intense hatred among them.

Half an hour later,

Fake Joker lay on the ground, blood gushing from his mouth. Next was Black Blood, cut into eight segments.

Yan Chen pulled a dagger from his arm, feeling dizzy from the explosion.

Approaching the fake Joker, Yan Chen held the dagger to his throat.

"Who's the leader?"

Fake Joker's mouth moved, but he couldn't say anything except spit blood.

"Well, it seems you admit it."

Yan Chen stood up. However, Fake Joker's fierce gaze seemed to say, 'I didn't admit anything.'

Bang!

Yan Chen kicked the fake Joker unconscious. Then, carrying a bucket of gasoline, he headed toward the chopped-up Black Blood...

This scene might become the norm for the Twilight Palace in the future. Ol' Beauty needed time to accept all this.

Earlier, Yan Chen was like a trapped beast in a cage. But now, the beast had broken free and found similar creatures.

Bubu Wang lay beside Suxiao. Having seen everything, he felt sleepy. Having met all kinds of people, this scene didn't surprise him.

Suxiao got up and headed towards the Palace's exit. He was ready to find the small force from the Heavenly Paradise faction. Merits would be helpful.

As he exited the Twilight Palace, Suxiao looked at the magnificent building. Undoubtedly, significant secrets were below, but neither Hei, Suxiao, nor Yan Chen chose to explore. The secrets beneath the Palace were too dangerous, beyond their current capabilities. Even if the three teamed up, it wouldn't be enough, and they couldn't team up, especially now that Hei was dead.

Four days later, on the outskirts of an ancient relic,

Suxiao sat by a bonfire, roasting fish on a wooden stick.

During these four days, he almost scoured the entire relic, but he didn't find a single member of the Heavenly Paradise faction. They seemed more disheartened than he had expected, having already left the relic.

With no progress in four days, Suxiao felt disappointed. However, he couldn't leave the relic to search for the enemy faction's members worldwide. Leaving the world core unattended might lead to irreversible consequences.

"The time is almost up."

Suxiao put out the bonfire and headed back towards the Twilight Palace, holding the grilled fish. Beside him, Bubu Wang stared at the fish in his hand.

Soon, Suxiao returned to the Twilight Palace. As he entered, he felt a spatial force enveloping the entire building.

He quickly ascended to the seventh floor, where over a hundred contractees gathered around the throne. Yan Chen led the group. It seemed Yan Chen had successfully recruited these lunatics using some unknown method.

"What's the situation?"

"Not bad. The 'Large-Scale Spatial Fixed Coordinates' have formed to 99.7%. It'll be completed soon."

"That's good."

Suxiao surveyed the throne. A skeleton sat atop it, and the world core at its brow emitted a faint glow.

"World."

The skeleton on the throne suddenly spoke, causing everyone to step back.

"This is all yours."

The skeleton lifted its arm and pressed it against the world's core.

"Roar!!!"

A roar emanated below the Twilight Palace as a giant claw emerged from the circular pit.

Humming~

An energy web appeared in the circular pit, instantly causing the claw to retreat. Anyone nearby could smell the rotten stench of decay, like the odour produced by the decomposition of some creature.

A dragon, skeletal and decayed, was sealed beneath the Twilight Palace. The dragon would stay imprisoned if the king's bones in the Palace remained intact.

Boom!

A muffled thunderclap resounded, covering the sky with dark clouds, indicating an impending apocalypse.

Boom!

A golden light beam descended from the sky, piercing the Twilight Palace. The Palace's top shattered instantly, and the light enveloped the throne, leaving only the world core floating mid-air.

Witnessing this, Suxiao felt it would be better to leave the Palace. The beam from the sky instantly shattered the once formidable castle.

"Roar!"

From the pit below the Palace, the Palaceaying dragon flew out, its eyes filled with excitement and rage.

It was Ignatz, a dark sub-dragon from Purgatory. After nearly a millennium, just as it was about to conquer the world, it got sealed by a human dwarf. For Ignatz, it was a naked deception.

Today, the dark sub-dragon, Ignatz, finally broke free. It sought revenge on this world to destroy everything it laid eyes upon.

Dragging its decaying, enormous body into the air, Ignatz suddenly spotted a group of humans.

"All humans must die."

Ignatz spoke in human language, surrounded by black smoke.

In the now-open Twilight Palace, many contractees curiously observed the dragon.

"When did this relic become an antique?"

"I don't know. Probably a few thousand years old, all rotten."

The contractees didn't care about the dragon. They had completed their wartime tasks and were waiting inside the Palace Palaceurn.

Surprised by the contractees' indifference, Ignatz's nearly decayed brain began to ponder. Were humans not afraid of dragons anymore? In its time, all creatures except a particular human would fear it. It wanted to make these humans fear it.

Just as Ignatz was preparing to let these 'ignorant humans' experience the terror of a dragon, another beam of light descended from the sky, swiftly enveloping it.

"Hmph, magic and..."

It turned into ashes before Ignatz could finish speaking, gradually dissipating into the air. The light beam was the Reincarnation Paradise's mechanism to eliminate foreign beings. Though powerful, before the Reincarnation Paradise, Ignatz was insignificant and instantly turned to dust and smoke.

The dark sub-dragon Ignatz, the world's biggest boss, a monster with over 80 points in five attributes, appeared and disappeared in just 25 seconds, leaving no trace behind.

"Antiques are just antiques. Times have changed."

Suxiao had suspected a dragon might be beneath the Palace; the Palace hadn't expected it to be alive.

[The World War for Dominance has ended.]

[The Large-Scale Spatial Fixed Coordinates have been completed and are owned by the Reincarnation Paradise.]

[World Core Fusion is in progress...]

[Fusion completed. This world has been integrated into the Reincarnation Paradise for trials, evaluations, and breakthroughs for contractees.]

[War Result: Victory!]

[Surviving members: 247. Continue reading...]

[War Tasks: All Completed.]

[Teleportation preparations are underway.]. Destination: Reincarnation Paradise.]

[As the 'Large-Scale Spatial Fixed Coordinates' have been established, this Teleportation does not require the 'Starry Sky Transfer Station' and will directly return to the Reincarnation Paradise.]

[Teleportation initiated. [Please prepare, contractees.]

Upon reading the last line, Suxiao's mouth twitched.

Bang!

Suxiao's vision plunged into darkness.

Chapter 849: A Level with Eighty Attributes

"Teleportation completed, the Hunter returns to the exclusive room."

"The exclusive room is an absolute safe zone. No one can enter without the Hunter's permission."

"The Hunter has returned to the Reincarnation Paradise, initiating the settlement of rewards in the derivative world. X23US.COM updates the fastest."

"War World: Doyagu Continent"

"Difficulty: lv. 10 to lv. 29 (War World)"

"Acquired Source of the World: 0.00%."

"Number of Completed Tasks: 3. (War missions x3.)"

"Comprehensive Evaluation: None"

"Rewards Gained: 768 merit points."

"Reminder: The Hunter's level has reached LV 20. Due to experiencing the war world, the preliminary assessment for Tier Two has been automatically completed, successfully activating the trial assessment for Tier Three."

"Reminder: Due to Hunter's experience in the war world, the Tier Three trial assessment will take place within the derivative world. The preliminary tier of the derivative world is set as Tier Three, with a world difficulty between lv. 20 and lv. 23."

"Settlement completed; rewards automatically stored within the Hunter's mark."

"...

Suxiao sat in the exclusive room. After the end of this world, he didn't receive attribute points or park coins, just many merit points. He still needs to understand the function of these merit points.

"Reminder: The Hunter holds a large number of merit points. The Reincarnation Paradise will provide corresponding rewards based on the number of merit points."

...

Suxiao knew that the climax was about to arrive. After toiling in a world, it was finally time to reap the rewards. Compared to others, the number of his merit points could only be described as extravagant.

"Current merit points: 768 points."

"Merit points to a transformation in progress..."

"The Hunter can choose four out of the following:"

a: 36 attribute points + 400,000 park coins.

b: Soul Crystal (Large) x5

Jabami Injection (Gold) permanently increases neural reflex speed by 7% after use.

Reminder: This is a unique reward from the war world.

d: Atlantean Shield (Dark Purple Set)

e: Z's Challenge Letter. After use, access the most decisive event in the Pirate World, Z.

f: Blood of Burning activates lineage item.

g: Stable Enhancement Potion can be used on any white to light gold equipment. After use, it has a 100% chance of enhancing the level to +5, a 40% chance to upgrade to +8, and a 7% chance to increase to +10.

h: Aura Emission (Gold) is a skill scroll that condenses one's aura to a visible level. When released, it inflicts adverse effects on enemies with lower willpower.

...

Seeing these rewards, Suxiao's heart couldn't help but beat faster. He had expected the tips to be generous, but not to this extent.

He had eight choices, with three options, a, b, and c, being his pre-set choices as they were what he needed most to become stronger.

The remaining five items left Suxiao in a dilemma.

Option d was a dark purple set, while option e was a key to a derivative world, an area that, with his current strength, would be a death sentence. Therefore, it was either to sell or store this item away. World essential items were not in high demand, so he discarded them.

Option f was the Blood of Burning, a lineage activation item. Suxiao already had the Shadow of Destruction profession and couldn't easily use another lineage. Mutation would be disastrous, with severe and unknown consequences after modification.

Suxiao considered giving up temporarily on the Soul Crystal (Large) and choosing this lineage to sell. Still, after contemplating, he realized that the five Soul Crystals (Large) could fetch more park coins than this lineage. Besides, the popularity of both items was incomparable.

Options g and f were both attractive rewards to Suxiao. Option g could enhance equipment, and as for option f, this skill in Suxiao's eyes could not only condense but perhaps hide his aura.

The stench of blood on Suxiao was too heavy; on the battlefield, he had killed countless people. If an ordinary person met Suxiao's gaze, within five seconds, they would flee in panic.

While intimidation was a form of power, it also brought more trouble. If Suxiao encountered a powerful plot character from the righteous faction in the derivative world, they might actively try to eliminate him. In the eyes of most 'righteous' individuals, Suxiao equalled a demon, an executioner, a primary antagonist, someone who must be exterminated - and plenty held this view. This was no joke; it was a very likely scenario.

For such undeserved calamity, it was okay if he could overpower them and cut them down. But if he couldn't? That would be a frustrating death; being killed by someone who claimed righteousness was not a good experience for Suxiao.

After careful consideration, Suxiao ultimately chose a, b, c, h - four types of rewards.

"You've gained 36 attribute points."

"You've gained 400,000 park coins."

"You've gained Soul Crystal (Large) x5."

"You've gained Jabami Injection (Gold)."

"You've gained aura emission (gold)."

...

Aura Emission:

Quality: Gold

Type: Passive Skill

Effect: Condenses your aura to a visible level. When released, it inflicts adverse effects on enemies with lower willpower.

Reminder: Aura Emission (Passive) has no cooldown time.

Prerequisite for mastering this skill: Willpower over 30 points, with a unique aura already possessed.

Rating: 400 points.

Seeing the effect of this skill, Suxiao was very satisfied. It was a debuff skill based on judgment. They would suffer adverse consequences once the enemy's willpower was lower than Suxiao's by 3 points.

If used by others against enemies of the same level, the effect would be weak, as willpower is challenging to enhance. However, Suxiao had an item that could add +10 points to the attribute being judged.

In other words, Suxiao's willpower was +10 when judged against the enemy after using this skill, making it possible to affect similarly powered enemies.

I don't think the debuff effect of "Aura Emission" was significant; currently, it is displayed as a level-one impact. After upgrading this skill, there would undoubtedly be a substantial increase in development.

Suxiao put away the Soul Crystals and the skill scroll. He obtained many items in this war world, and he needed to sort them out and convert these benefits into strength.

After organizing the items, Suxiao hurried to the Attribute Enhancement Hall. He gained many attribute points this time, nearly equivalent to the gains from the previous two worlds. Besides the attribute points, he also had to use an item with powerful attributes, the "Holy Oak Branch."

Not only the attribute points, but this time, the Reincarnation Paradise gave an unprecedented reward of 400,000 park coins. In the past, even if he obtained 88.9% of the world's source, he only received 42,000 park coins during tips. However, this time, he got 400,000 park coins directly.

Suxiao seriously suspected that most of the merit points he gained were converted into park coins according to some deceiving proportions. The rewards might have been even more generous if not for the park coins.

It was impossible to ask the Reincarnation Paradise for clarification; Suxiao had tried that once and didn't plan to try it a second time.

...

In the Attribute Enhancement Hall, inside the Attribute Enhancement Storage, Suxiao adeptly operated the screen before him.

"Welcome to the Attribute Enhancement Warehouse. Your base attributes are as follows."

Strength: 69

Agility: 69

Stamina: 69

Intelligence: 69

Charisma: 5

"The Hunter can freely allocate 36 attribute points."

"The primary attributes of the Hunter are strength, agility, and intelligence. Please prioritize improving these three primary attributes."

Suxiao looked at his attributes and suddenly felt something was off.

"This... why does 1 point reduce my Charisma?"

Suxiao was perplexed. His Charisma had automatically increased by 1 point before, and now, it had decreased.

Suxiao wouldn't have been so surprised if it were any other attribute. But his Charisma was already pitifully low. Now, seeing it drop even more, could he bear it? Not!

"Paradise, what's wrong with my Charisma attribute?"

Suxiao looked at his reflection in the Attribute Enhancement Warehouse. He swore that his appearance didn't reach negative Charisma. Even Ruis had a Charisma attribute of 8; his being 5 had nothing to do with his appearance.

"Reminder: Due to the Hunter killing many plot characters, the emanated aura has affected others' senses."

The Reincarnation Paradise gave a response, but the result needed to be more satisfactory to Suxiao. Did killing too many people cause a reduction in the Charisma attribute? Would it decrease further in the future?

Although it was displeasing, this was something Suxiao had to accept.

After some hesitation, Suxiao allocated the 36 attribute points: Strength +7, Agility +7, Stamina +11, Intelligence +10, Charisma +1, exhausting all the attributes.

"Attribute allocation completed. Enhancement begins."

Suxiao strengthened his Charisma attribute by one point. It wasn't because the Charisma attribute suddenly decreased, but this was the most ideal distribution now. The difference between his Strength, Agility, and Intelligence attributes couldn't exceed 3 points due to the Shadow of Destruction profession's restrictions. The additional attributes from equipment fell under external amplification.

After allocation, the Attribute Enhancement Warehouse began processing. With the enormous number of attribute points gained, the sensation during this enhancement could have been more friendly.

After a long while, Suxiao, drenched in sweat, leaned against the Attribute Enhancement Warehouse, panting heavily. He checked his current attributes; his base attributes had now become:

Strength: 76

Agility: 76

Stamina: 80

Intelligence: 79

Charisma: 6

...

"Reminder: The Hunter's Stamina attribute has reached 80 points. To continue increasing this attribute, the following conditions must be met."

Reach Tier Three (Not completed) Complete a World Battle (Completed) Break through the physical limit (Not completed) Obtain proof of a firm being (Not completed)

"Reminder: Once these conditions are met, the Hunter will receive additional rewards after reaching 80 points in an attribute. This reward is scarce."

"Reminder: Apart from meeting the above conditions, the Hunter can spend 600,000 park coins + Soul Crystal (Large) x1 to purchase the 'O-Type Energy Body Protein Injection' to surpass the limit of 80 attribute points."

"Warning: Using the 'O-Type Energy Body Protein Injection' has many downsides. The Hunter must consider it carefully."

"Warning: Using the 'O-Type Energy Body Protein Injection' for attribute breakthrough beyond 80 points has no additional rewards."

"Warning: The result of using the 'O-Type Energy Body Protein Injection' is irreversible."

"Warning: After injecting the 'O-Type Energy Body Protein Injection,' each enhanced point will consume nine attribute points, which is irreversible."

...

Seeing this series of reminders, Suxiao understood one thing: using the 'O-Type Energy Body Protein Injection' was like drinking poison to quench his thirst, with boundless future troubles.

Chapter 850: Proof of the Strong

Suxiao would only choose the second method if it were essential, even though it was much simpler than the first one.

The conditions required to break through 80 attribute points are reaching Tier Three, completing a World Battle, surpassing the physical limit, and obtaining proof of the strong.

"Reaching Tier Three" and "World Battle" can be set aside temporarily. If things go smoothly, he will soon reach Tier Three, and the World Battle will have already been completed.

Regarding "surpassing the physical limit" and obtaining "proof of the strong," Suxiao was utterly clueless.

"Paradise, what does surpassing the physical limit mean?"

As Suxiao asked this, numerous prompts appeared.

"Checking Hunter's permissions..." "Hunter Data Inquiry Permissions: Lv.30." "Permission granted, about to release 'surpassing the physical limit' information." "Warning: The Hunter is not allowed to disclose any information related to breaking through 80 attribute points to anyone." "Surpassing the physical limit' refers to breaking the physical barrier and unleashing the body's full potential." "Tip: If the Hunter initiates 'surpassing the physical limit,' the Reincarnation Paradise will temporarily suppress the Hunter's attributes, reducing all attributes to 5 points and issuing a task. The suppression will disappear after completing the task." "Tip: Suppressing attributes does not mean depriving them, like sealing." "Tip: This process must be carried out in the real world, so the Hunter must be cautious." "Tip: After the Hunter applies for 'surpassing the physical limit,' the Reincarnation Paradise will appropriately increase Hunter's time in the real world."

After reading the Reincarnation Paradise's prompts, Suxiao understood that "surpassing the physical limit" meant he could apply for it upon returning to the real world. The Reincarnation Paradise would suppress his physical abilities and assign a task he would need to complete in a nearly normal human state. This task would only last a short time since Suxiao had limited time in the real world. The prompt mentioned 'appropriately increasing the Hunter's time in the real world,' which is not a significant extension.

Now that he understood "surpassing the physical limit," Suxiao continued to inquire about the "proof of the strong."

"Tip: Hunter's permissions insufficient..."

Seeing this prompt, Suxiao was almost bursting with frustration. After killing Lan Jue, he had advanced one rank in permissions, reaching Lv.30. Combining this with Hunter's permissions; he still fell short. This made Suxiao speculate that the first three points required to break the 80-point barrier might not be too difficult, but the fourth point, "proof of the strong," was the most challenging.

Obtaining this proof might be the most evident distinction between strong and weak.

Contractors who couldn't obtain this proof might reluctantly choose the "O-Type Energy Body Protein Injection" to break through the 80-point barrier.

Leaving aside the fact that using the "O-Type Injection" wouldn't grant rewards for reaching 80 points and that each attribute point would consume 9 points, it was a nightmare.

Suxiao faintly felt that after raising attributes to 80 points, the ratio of attribute points to attribute increase wouldn't remain 1:1, but it wouldn't be as exaggerated as 9:1.

He speculated that using the "proof of the strong" to break through the 80-point barrier would significantly reduce this ratio, perhaps becoming 5:1, or even 3:1 or 2:1, and a 1:1 balance wasn't impossible.

Therefore, it was imperative to find a way to obtain the "proof of the strong." However, there needed to be clues on acquiring it, not even a primary direction.

There was a hint of permission for reincarnation paradise. Finding a way to raise those permissions might lead to clues about obtaining the "proof of the strong."

However, raising the Reincarnation Paradise permissions took more work. Two known methods were increasing levels and ranks or killing Hunters from enemy paradises.

Suxiao felt that raising levels and ranks was more reliable than killing Hunters from enemy paradises. Without World Battles, he wouldn't encounter Hunters from other heavens.

In any case, it was right to first enhance his strength. If his power were sufficient, everything would be resolved.

Exiting the Attribute Enhancement Hall, Suxiao noticed that within the Reincarnation Paradise, the contractors were in a relaxed phase after the World Battle. He saw some contractors heavily drunk; alcohol was an excellent method to relax.

Returning to his exclusive room, Suxiao took a cold shower. Shirtless, he sensed a surge of power within him.

After reaching 80 points in the Stamina attribute, he felt a significant increase in his physical strength: endurance, resistance to hits, muscle density, etc.

Suxiao retrieved the "Holy Oak Branch." After using it, his maximum HP permanently increased by 15% (limited to Stamina below 80 points), leading to an MP increase of 15% (limited to MP below 3000 points) and a +20 increase in HP recovery per minute.

He had previously asked the Reincarnation Paradise whether he could use this item after reaching 80 points in Stamina. The affirmative reply stated that as long as he hadn't broken the 80-point barrier, his Stamina attribute would be calculated as 79.99, even if it showed as 80 on the data.

Suxiao's current MP was 2710 points, short of the ideal 2999 points. However, he was about to face the Tier Three trial assessment, so he needed to enhance his strength quickly. In the ruthless Reincarnation Paradise, relentlessly pursuing perfection wasn't wise; there wasn't much perfection in the world.

Suxiao proceeded towards the study in his exclusive room, which was, more accurately, an alchemy laboratory. The room was filled with various advanced experimental apparatuses and thousands of bottles and vials of different colours.

Sitting at the workbench, Suxiao wouldn't directly ingest the "Holy Oak Branch." That would be the least efficient and riskiest method, plus, now, consuming a piece of bark was foolish.

Ten minutes later, Suxiao concocted the "Holy Oak Branch" into approximately 50 millilitres of golden liquid. Swirling the test tube in his hand, the liquid emitted an earthy fragrance reminiscent of post-rain soil.

Suxiao drank the liquid. The properties of the concoction were mild. As it went down his throat, a warm sensation spread within his body, activating the mana and increasing its quantity.

After half an hour, the warm feeling in Suxiao's body faded, and three notifications appeared.

"Your mana permanently increased by +406 points." "Your HP permanently increased by +263 points." "Your HP recovery rate per minute increased by +20."

The increase in mana and HP was substantial and incredible the mana. Suxiao could feel that the quantity of mana in his body had increased significantly, reaching an astonishing 3116 points.

This amount of mana was sufficient for most situations.

After using the "Holy Oak Branch," Suxiao took out the "Jasmine Injection (Gold)." The usage method of this item was straightforward—inject it into the muscles.

The somewhat icy medicine entered his muscles as the injector pierced his arm. Suxiao couldn't help but shiver.

Compared to using the "Holy Oak Branch," the sensation from the "Jasmine Injection" wasn't pleasant. His whole body felt cold, bone-piercing, yet his mind was prominent.

After a while, Suxiao opened his eyes. He turned his head subconsciously, and a speck of dust floated past his ear.

The reflex nerve speed increased by 7%, more potent than the heightened senses after attribute enhancements.