

Starchild 481

[Chapter 481: Profound Conspiracy](#)

Under Childe San Quan's confident gaze, Qumran hesitated for a while, then told him its annoyance.

"Oh... oh... I see... you like that golden dog..."

"However, its master didn't let you get close to her, and killed you..."

"You want to revenge, you want to seize back your golden princess from her."

Childe San Quan looked at Qumran's painful face and lost in thought.

Is there any way that I can let this stupid dog obtain the heart of his dream lover?

It can't be just a common yellow dog since Qumran, the prince of the black demon dog race has taken a fancy to her by the first sight.

He also knew the maid well. She wasn't easy to deal with.

The Starwing Knights had become famous in the Sword Palace, and the black-haired maid indeed had an unfathomable power.

She even killed a hero ranked black demon dog with ease! If it wasn't because my master, the evil god Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli, this stupid dog would have turned into ashes.

It took my master a lot of efforts to revive it, I can't just see it looking for death again and do nothing. My master's power is still incomplete, his god power can't be wasted on this stupid dog again.

"You are no match for that maid." Childe San Quan said calmly, "At least, it's impossible before you enter the fourth stage."

"Roar!" Qumran said angrily, "Then let me evolve into the fourth stage! I think I can meet the requirement of evolution after eating a hundred hero ranked humans!"

"Impossible. Even in the entire Sword Palace, there are not a hundred hero ranked humans. Moreover..." Childe San Quan pointed to the sky.

"Casina the Battle God is right in the White Lotus Sword Domain. If you dare make any trouble, even my master, the great evil god Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli can't save your life again."

"Ga..." Qumran's burning anger faded away as if Childe San Quan's words were a basin of cold water.

Even though it was the prince of black demon dogs, its combat power was far stronger than common hero ranked beings, however, Casina the Battle God was at the same level with its ancestor, Cerberus! She was the monster Sky Sword of the Sky Sword God's Domain!

"What... what can I do?" Qumran lay on the ground, its tail wagged weakly.

"Don't worry, violence is always the final method to solve the problem." Childe San Quan looked at Qumran with satisfaction.

Fortunately, it is stupid and impulsive, at least, it knows that it should hold a heart of reverence to the beings at a higher rank.

It still has the value of being used.

“How to Feed Stud Dog”, “The Main Points of Training Dogs”, “The Experience to Train Bulldog”, “The Birth of a God Dog” ... a lot of books flashed through Childe San Quan’s mind.

Although none of them was about how to train a black demon dog, there was something in common.

In order to help Qumran develop its talents and obtain an army of black demon dogs, it was a must to meet Qumran’s ridiculous wishes first.

“Let me think... let me think...” Childe San Quan rubbed his temples with his two fingers. He tried to combine all the information together.

This was a special, great ability he just obtained from the great evil god, Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli: Logical Inference.

Theoretically, the more information he had obtained, the more perfect conclusion he would draw. Of course, “absolutely right” was just an unattainable goal, just like “the truth of everything”.

He didn’t need to have a 100% accurate conclusion, but a solution that could help him solve the problem.

He couldn't find an optimal solution, but this ability could offer him a near-optimal solution.

As long as his moves were close to "perfect", he would obtain a greater advantage as time went by.

Of course, this ability would also draw a wrong conclusion sometimes, however, it was mostly because the initial information was wrong, it wasn't his problem.

Now, input all information.

Party A: Qumran, the prince of black demon dogs, the descendant of Cerberus.

Party B: An unknown golden dog, the pet of the mysterious maid, Mei.

Party A is willing to do anything to obtain Party B, he even had sacrificed his life once.

Party B's master hates it and will never allow it to get close to her, and has the record of killing Party A.

Judgment: the discrepancy between Party A and Party B is irreconcilable, and it's impossible to kidnap Party B by force.

Conclusion: find a solution that doesn't need any violent means.

“Got it!” Childe San Quan snapped with a confident smile on his face.

“Master Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli, please use your power to change our black demon dog prince’s appearance.”

“I have a good plan, and I need the help of your god power.”

“Baa!” The white alpaca knocked on its hoof. A circle of black light appeared and covered the black demon dog.

“Yes, this is it.”

“If you want to go to the human world, you must look like a human first.”

“Hum, almost exactly like that.” Childe San Quan looked at Qumran’s body shrink from 3 meters tall to 1.8 meters tall, and specially paid attention to an “indescribable” part of Qumran’s body with a satisfied look.

“What’s wrong with this weak body?!” Looking at his new body, Qumran shouted with discontent.

It was the prince of the black demon dog race! It was a horrible hunter, a fierce dark beast, why did it become a weak human now?

Where are my paws? Where are my sharp teeth? Where is my strong, beautiful, sexy tail? Where are my bone shells?

Without these, am I still the prince of the black demon dog race?

“Be patient, for your own sake.” Childe San Quan remembered the books in his mind and thought what plot in the books could be used in reality.

“You Are My Past Life Prince”, “Handsome CEO and His Cute Maid”, “Having a Love Affair Stealthily”, “Even the Prince Has Married the Princess, I Will Take Away Him Unscrupulously!”...

[Chapter 482: The Heart of Knigh](#)

“...” Mei’s nose sniffed, staring at Hua Yue with a sad look.

“No, no! You have eaten too much! It’s not a thing that a lady should do, Mei.” Hua Yue looked at Mei’s ingratiating eyes, feeling both funny and annoyed.

It’s not like a date at all, but like walking with a gluttonous puppy.

Just now, she had bought over 30 kinds of snacks for Mei.

Croquette, a string of candied haws, stone sugar, cream puff, roast chicken wings, beef skewer... as the most prosperous sword tip area in the White Lotus Sword Domain, which was connected with the outside worlds directly through the star bridge, people could find all kinds of foods from different god’s domains.

Among all lower-level sword domains, only the White Lotus Sword Domain had this advantage, which should give the credit to the Sky Tower.

Although it was just a projection of the real Sky Tower, however, even many middle-level sword domains didn't have one, which made a lot of sword domains feel jealous.

The reason why the White Lotus Sword Domain had this privilege was because of Yun Hai, the Sky Sword came from this sword domain.

"..." Mei (Star Fire) still said nothing. She just moved closer to Hua Yue and held her arms.

Hua Yue surrendered! Just like what had happened 30 times before, once Mei used this trump card, Hua Yue would immediately concede.

"Well... it's really the last time! If you eat more, you will become fat!" Hua Yue paid for a bag of cotton candy and persuaded Mei.

"..." Mei (Star Fire) cocked her head.

Her body was growing up! Isn't it natural to eat more now?

Become fat? Impossible!

"Oh!" Looking at Mei's innocent eyes, Hua Yue sighed. Only the temperature that was still remaining on her arms could comfort her heart.

Mei was a bit strange today. She was gluttonous, and kept silent because of the “Closed Mouth Zen”.

However, Mei is still very cute today! Isn't she?

Now, Hua Yue understood that why some people would feed their pets too many foods until their pets became as round as a ball.

Because it was too difficult to refuse that pair of eyes! Pets didn't know when was the time to refuse, just like Mei at this moment.

When Mei looked at Hua Yue with the eye contact of “I want this, this, and this!”, Hua Yue would forget all the words to refuse her.

Maybe she could describe it as “Mei poisoning”. The entire Starwing Knights was in this state of being, poisoned by Mei.

As the leader of the Starwing Knights, she had the sickness beyond cure.

Mei (Star Fire) ate the snow white cotton candy happily. Because she ate so fast, there was a lot of white flour still left on her mouth.

“Don't rush, I can buy more for you... well, it's better to stop. You should know when to stop.” Hua Yue stretched out her fingers and wiped off the white cotton candy on the corners of Mei's lips, then looked at the white flour on her fingertips in a daze.

Mei mischievously stretched out her hand, then put a piece of cotton candy and her fingers into Hua Yue's mouth.

This was Star Fire, she wouldn't hesitate to do anything that came to her mind.

"Awwoo!" Hua Yue was surprised. She couldn't help but lightly bite on Mei's finger.

Sweet! It's sweet!

Compared to the cotton candy, Mei's finger tasted more delicious. Hua Yue could barely restrain her desire of licking Mei's finger.

It makes it all worth it!

First time cutting class, first skin to skin with someone, first date, as an aristocratic miss of the Hua family, she never made so many mistakes at the same time.

But it's all worthwhile!

The Bloodline of the White Golden Rose was a holy bloodline of guarding order, the natural bloodline for leaders.

As a leader, she shouldn't make any mistakes and always strive to be a perfect knight.

However, Hua Yue felt a strong impulse to overthrow everything in her heart.

Knight was a career for protection.

If it was for Mei, even if she couldn't be a perfect knight, she didn't mind.

Because she only wanted to be Mei's knight, she only wanted to protect Mei, one person.

This kind of knight was imperfect, and must have betrayed the road of the knight in the eyes of fastidious people.

Has she degenerated ? Has she forgotten her dream of being a perfect knight?

No, it was just a choice. She just went and followed a different road.

No one should be forced to be perfect.

People should choose their own roads, they should choose their own futures. It was a right that no one could be deprived of.

According to the plan of her family, after she obtained the blessing of the White Lotus Secret Treasure, she should leave the Starwing Knights and return to the Western God's Domain, inheriting the Knights of her family.

This was her inescapable duty as the successor of the White Golden Rose Bloodline.

She could only be the leader of the Starwing Knights before she graduated.

In the eyes of the elders of her family, the Starwing Knights was just a game that some little girls played. They were just playing the game of "Play House".

Even if they didn't want to leave, after most girls of the Starwing Knights got married, how could the Starwing Knights still exist?

They gave their support to the Starwing Knights, because they thought that it was a good warm-up exercise before Hua Yue inherited the Shinra Knights.

Hua Yue's future wasn't in the White Lotus Sword Domain, not even in the Sky Sword God's Domains, but in the far distant Western God's Domains.

"Mei..." Hua Yue gently held Mei's hand and kissed on it.

"I'm willing to be your knight."

"You are my king!"

Mei looked at Hua Yue with curiosity.

She thought for a while, then gave her half the cotton candy that had already been eaten by herself.

Hua Yue's heart was captured.

Mei captured Hua Yue.

Chapter 483: The Hero Saves A Beauty (1)

The sky was clear.

The sun was shining brightly.

Mei was the cutest one in the world.

Hua Yue looked at Mei who was eating a roast pig trotter with a smile. She never thought that the world could be so beautiful.

After making the decision which was equal to betraying her family, conversely, her heart was peaceful, because she didn't need to hesitate between her family and the Starwing Knights again.

She wasn't just a puppet of her family. She chose to follow the call from her heart, walking into a brand new world.

According to her family's plan, she should leave the Sword Palace as soon as she had obtained the blessing of the White Lotus Secret Treasure.

After leaving the Eastern God's Domain, she would change her name back to the western style name and become a deputy leader of the Shinra Knights. After several years of experience, she would be able to be the leader legitimately, becoming a genuine Holy Knight.

The Hua family was actually a branch of a famous knight family. The family's name, "Hua", was just to be in line with the custom of the Eastern God's Domain.

Freya Lunar Solda was her real name in the genealogy.

If she went back to the Knight God's Domain, she could inherit the well-known Shinra Knights.

It was an old Knights that only followed the orders of the White Golden Rose Bloodline. Over 11 knights had achieved the peak of the sixth rank in the Shinra Knights.

The alternate leader of the Shinra Knights now was a Sky Knight, a well-known legend ranked knight.

Her family had paved the way for her. Even in the tutors of the Sword Palace, there was a hero ranked knight who came across countless star bridges, coming to this remote sword domain from the distant Knight God's Domain.

Everything started from the moment when her White Golden Rose Bloodline was activated. After confirming the power of her bloodline, she would be qualified to use her true name, Freya Lunar Solda.

This was the tradition of the Hua family. Only the descendants whose bloodline had been activated could call themselves “Solda”.

In the endless god’s domains, the bloodline of Solda was all over the universe. However, only the people who had the original White Golden Rose Bloodline had the right to use this name.

Now, Hua Yue decided to give up this holy and glorious name, giving up her right of succession to the legendary Shinra Knights.

Freya Lunar Solda’s fate had been determined from the beginning, she could only inherit the Shinra Knights, following the orders of the family.

However, Hua Yue’s fate only belonged to herself. She wanted to control her own destiny!

Compared to the invincible Shinra Knights, Hua Yue preferred to choose the current Starwing Knights.

Compared to the Shinra Knights, undoubtedly, the Starwing Knights was just a flower bud, growing up quietly surrounding the core named “Mei”.

However, Hua Yue believed that the flower buds would grow up happily beside Mei, and finally become a beautiful flower garden.

“Mei poisoning” was a toxicity symptom, but also a blessing too.

In a gloomy basement, not far away, several stray dogs lay on the ground, shivering with cold.

These ill-nourished dogs could do nothing but look at the black demon dog prince in fear.

“Is it really workable?”

“I think it’s a better idea to eat a hundred hero ranked humans.” Qumran gazed at Childe San Quan in disbelief.

Although it had wisdom, it couldn’t be called smart. Even Wisdom Black Demon Dogs only knew how to eat humans in the most efficient method.

The Black Demon Dog Race naturally couldn’t understand schemes and intrigues. Even Cerberus didn’t have this talent.

“I have told you, since we can’t solve the problem, we can only find a method to solve the person who caused the problem.”

“Your biggest problem is that once you appear in front of that maid, Mei, you will be killed even before you see your dream lover.”

“Now, give it a reverse thinking. We should create a condition that can let you get closer to your dream lover.”

“This is ‘Capture Mei’s Heart’ plan!” Childe San Quan knocked the blackboard in front of him and pointed out the main point.

“Since you can’t beat down Mei, your solution is to capture her heart. Once you succeed, you would also obtain your dream lover at the same time.”

“Ha?” Qumran was flabbergasted. Capture the heart of that monster maid? Isn’t that suicidal behavior?

Sure enough, it’s a better plan to eat a hundred hero ranked humans!

“Humph. She is just a maid, I have a hundred methods to solve her.” Childe San Quan said confidently and knocked the blackboard with a calm look.

“Plan one, ‘the hero saves the beauty’. As far as I know, it’s tacky, but from the frequency it appeared in love stories, it must be useful.”

“Therefore, this is why you will need these stray dogs.”

“Use your black demon dog bloodline to control them!”

“Share a few drops of your blood with them.”

“I know.” Qumran looked at these stray dogs. Even when he was still a stray dog, he was an overlord of stray dogs. These stray dogs looked undernourished, they must often be hungry.

As the war machine of the demons, black demon dog had the bloodline of the demon wolf, which was also the origin of common dogs. Therefore, Qumran naturally could control almost all common dogs.

Of course, true-bred Golden Princess was an exception. Actually, the origin of this kind of dogs had no relationship with any wolf, they were blessed by the power of stars.

Chapter 484: The Hero Saves A Beauty (2)

After obtaining Qumran's blood, although just about ten drops of blood for each dog, it was their great luck that could totally change their life forms.

Compared to the blessing of the White Lotus Secret Treasure, Qumran's blood was more effective to these stray dogs.

Moreover, they were also in the sacrificial altar of the evil god. Quickly, several stray dogs' bodies expanded like balloons and were forced to change their forms bit by bit.

"No, not dog-headed men!" Childe San Quan said and stopped this trend of evolution.

Black Demon Dogs were the main force of the demons, but dog head men were just pure cannon fodders in the war.

To any black demon dogs, it was as easy as breathing to transform a common dog into a dog-headed man. However, that wasn't what Childe San Quan wanted.

"If I don't transform them into dog head men, what can they be used for?" Qumran frowned. They were just common stray dogs, how could they be transformed into true black demon dogs?

“I have a plan.” Childe San Quan smiled confidently.

“Mei, don’t eat too much pig trotters.” Hua Yue took out her handkerchief and wiped Mei’s mouth.

Just now, Mei had eaten 10 pig trotters, and it seemed that she could still eat ten more pig trotters. It’s not ladylike!

However, having a robust appetite wasn’t a bad thing for swordsmen. It was a sign that the swordsman’s power was growing rapidly.

The performance of reaching the peak of the mortal rank was the robust appetite. The capacity for eating of many 3rd ranked martial artists was 10 times more than common people.

Hua Yue thought that Mei had approached the limit of the mortal rank and started to build up energy for challenging the hero rank now.

In fact, Hua Yue was also at this stage, but her family had rich experience to help her solve this problem.

High-level herbs and pills and valuable medicine were all good kinds of stuff to solve the hungry feeling at this stage.

As an absolute minimum, she could go to the logistical section of the Sword Palace to receive military compressed biscuit. It was a kind of general army provisions, the taste was bad but was free to any disciples of the Sword Palace.

Only at this stage, they would have the worry of having little food to eat.

After entering the hero rank, the body would naturally understand how to absorb the free energy in the world. (In the Western God's Domain, people called it "mana", and it was called "aether" or "the power of elements" in some god's domains).

Hero ranked beings could survive in the desert, the polar, or the underground world. The hero ranked beings of some races could even survive in the void.

Thinking so, perhaps she could only enjoy Mei's cute look of eating pig trotters at this time. After Mei entered the hero rank, she would never be so gluttonous.

Well, eat, eat more, Mei! After thinking it through, Hua Yue's eyes became more gentle.

The date today is worthwhile!

Unfortunately, happy times are always too short.

While Hua Yue was immersed in her happy time with Mei, several fierce men rushed them from an alley.

They were all wearing black leather clothing on their bodies, steel wristers on their arms, steel spike knee pads on their knees, and black iron belts on their waists. They were all about 2 meters tall with a ferocious look.

Both sides of their heads were shaven, leaving a strip of noticeably longer golden hair in the center of their heads.

“Wa ha ha ha ha!”

“Heh heh heh!”

“Food! Water! And woman!”

“Food! Give me your food!”

“Don’t resist, or I will break your neck!”

They licked their rough axes or sharp knives in their hands, looking perfectly the definition of “villains”.

In public on the street, they surrounded Hua Yue and Mei.

“...” Hua Yue looked at them in surprise. Their appearances were so weird as if they were coming from some borderland.

Where did these strange men come from?

“Food! Food!”

“Give me your food! Or we will do something to you!”

These third-ranked big fellows gazed at the pig trotter in Mei’s hands with a greedy look, as if they would immediately start a fight if Mei refused them.

“You... are you really so hungry?”

Hua Yue couldn’t understand it. She could see that they were at the third rank, how could they live in misery in the sword tip area of the White Lotus Sword Domain?

The third rank was the limit of mortals! If they came to other places, they could be a master of a city or a general of an army!

In the valley, Qumran touched his head.

“It seems that something is wrong.”

“Don’t worry, it’s just hard to change their nature. They have done everything we told them to do.” Childe San Quan said and frowned, looking at the several big fellows who were drooling at Mei’s pig trotter.

In his plan, he wanted to make the whole thing more dramatic, so he let the stray dogs transform into the big fellows now. However, they were outwardly strong but inwardly brittle. They had the life vitalities of the third rank, but their wisdom was so low that they could only remember several spoken lines.

Now, they had said the words Childe San Quan taught them. It was the show time of the hero!

“Go ahead, Qumran! They have accomplished their mission.” Childe San Quan lightly waved the fan in his hand with a smile.

They have accomplished their mission, therefore, they are useless now. It’s time to abandon them.

This was the fate of these stray dogs.

“Ok!” Qumran threw his black cape into the air and leaped up. Then, he landed in front of the drooling big fellows with a tiger’s smile.

His appearance, clothes, and expressions were all tailor-made by Childe San Quan.

The only purpose was to make Qumran be the coolest at this moment!

“You are dead now.” Qumran slowly raised his head with an icy stare.

[Chapter 485: Prince](#)

The strong, powerful body contained amazing explosive force in every muscle.

Looking at his ornate obsidian armor, the old, mysterious runes on it showed that it wasn't a common armor that could be obtained by mortals.

Plus his deep, black pupils and handsome face, he looked like the instantiation of cool!

Yes, this was the appearance Childe San Quan made for the "prince", there was a world of difference between his appearance and the appearances of the human forms of the several stray dogs.

At first glance, he looked like a protagonist coming out of a hero novel.

Qumran perfectly landed on the ground, then drawing out a black lancer from his back using the coolest posture taught by Childe San Quan.

The black lancer was made up of three components of top-level spirit weapons. A pattern of a black dragon could be vaguely seen from the body of the lancer, which looked pretty powerful.

At the same time, Childe San Quan's plan flashed through his mind.

"Qumran, remember, the world of love is more competitive than the battlefield. If you want to obtain your golden princess, you must obtain Mei first by all means!"

"Before you start, you need to know what role you will play in this plan."

"Play a role? Don't I only need to rush to her, push her down and get laid?" Qumran said disapprovingly. In his mind, this was all the method to "pursuing a female".

“No! Totally wrong! You read too few novels.” Childe San Quan shook his head and looked at Qumran’s confused face with pity in his eyes.

“You have read a few novels, but novels can only be a reference. Your range of reading is too narrow.”

Yes, “fall in love at first sight” only happened in novels. They could be used for reference, but one could never simply copy the content in the novels.

There were more professional books for this!

“The Methods that can Even Let a Monkey Fall in Love”, “The Secret that can even Let an Otaku Find a Girlfriend”, “Surprise! The Ideal Men in the Eyes of Women are Actually...”

These books were the holy bibles of love, common love novels were just some introduction to love.

“According to the analysis of my Logical Inference, we can use one word to describe the perfect dream lover of females,” said Childe San Quan confidently.

“Prince.”

“Prince?” Qumran pointed at himself. Am I not a prince? I have the bloodline of Cerberus!

“No, no, I don’t mean the prince of bloodline, but the prince of the collection of ideals. The more characteristics of you meet the collection, the more women would be attracted by you.”

“The first, you must be tall!” Childe San Quan looked at Qumran’s three meters tall body and shook his head.

“What? Ain’t I tall?” Qumran protested.

“No, not 3 meters. The ideal height in women’s minds should be when she hugs you from the front, you can kiss on her forehead after slightly lowering your head, and when she hugs you from your back, her face can be supported on your shoulder.”

“Based on Mei’s height, the height between 180 cm to 190 cm is perfect. 3 meters tall... are you going to scare others to death?”

“Ha?” Qumran was speechless. He was the prince of the black demon dog race, how would he think a bit about the ideal height in human women’s minds?

“So, you need to transform into a human first, and your height should be 185 cm.” Childe San Quan sketched the outline on the paper.

“The second, you must be rich!”

“Women have a high requirement to their lover. Only the person who meets women’s dream for their future can easily go into their hearts. Therefore, it’s a must be option to be rich.”

“...” Qumran looked at himself in embarrassment. He was so poor that he didn’t even have pants.

“Don’t worry, I can help you solve this problem. Just don’t forget that you owe me.” Childe San Quan said and ground his teeth for the money he had spent.

He had bought a set of obsidian armor and a standard god weapon “Black Dragon Lancer” for Qumran, which were 10 times more expensive than their weight in gold. Fortunately, there was a trading center of the Sky Tower here, otherwise, he couldn’t even buy these using money.

“The third, you must be handsome!”

“Women like handsome guys, from the mortal rank to the legend rank, no woman doesn’t pursue high-quality genes from men.”

“Therefore, you must be handsome if you want to pursue her!”

“Tall, rich, and handsome are the three basic elements to be a prince!” Under Childe San Quan’s pen, the picture of a tall, handsome prince who was wearing a set of black armor and holding a black lancer appeared on the paper.

“Is that all?” Qumran looked at the unfamiliar appearance on the paper and asked in an indecisive tone.

“Of course, they are not enough!”

“Tall, rich, and handsome are just the three basic elements. Remember, women are emotional creatures!”

“They hope that their prince is extremely wealthy and has friends all over the world, but will also stay with them all day and have a high degree of enthusiasm toward their family. No matter what happens, the prince can always go home on time.”

“They hope that the prince is drop-dead gorgeous, and is also unswervingly loyal. No matter what happens, the prince will never take a glance at other women.”

“They hope that the prince is the greatest hero in the world, and can give them the most gorgeous wedding. But after that, the prince will be willing to give up everything and live peacefully, unobtrusively with them.”

“They hope that they don’t need to do anything, and the prince will find them by accident, then pursue them with the most fierce enthusiasm, marrying them after defeating all the opponents who also want to marry them.”

“In short, they want a man who has all advantages a human can have in the world and doesn’t have any flaws. They want a man who is rich and gentle, loves everything about them and can forgive all their shortcomings. This is the so-called prince.”

“No! I can’t do it! I surrender!” Qumran raised both his hands.

How could such a prince really exist anywhere?!

[Chapter 486: Heartbea](#)

“Of course, this kind of prince doesn’t exist anywhere.”

“The ideal prince only exists in their minds, it’s just a fantasy.”

“Therefore, if you can make yourself look like such a prince, you can pursue any girl easily. Trust me on this, it can’t be wrong.” After using his ability “Logical Inference”, Childe San Quan immediately started to change Qumran’s body.

“The first is your dog head! It must be changed!”

“How!” Qumran protested. It was the most charming part of his body! Without the dog head, how could he be called “Blood Thirsty Hunter” and “Darkness Beast”?

Ignore him! Ignore him!

“Next is your claws! They must be changed!”

“No! At least, don’t change my steel claws!” Qumran protested again. Without his claws that were as hard as diamond, how could he fight against his enemies?

“No! Remember, you are a prince. How will any prince in the world fight using claws?” Childe San Quan ignored Qumran’s sad cry and cut off his proud claws.

“The final step is to tidy up your appearance!” This was the main point.

Childe San Quan held a boning knife and cut off all the unnecessary flesh and blood of Qumran's body, then used the god power of the evil god Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli, transforming Qumran into a human, whose height was just 185 cm but not 3 meters tall.

Not only that. The appearance of this body was perfect.

His eyebrows were like a pair of sharp swords, and his eyes were as bright as stars. His nose was up and his hair was straight, plus his strong muscles, he was like coming out of the dream of countless girls.

"The height is 185 cm, the wingspan is 2 meters, and the body weight is 85 kilogram."

"Well, not bad. Everything is perfect." After checking Qumran's naked body again, Childe San Quan nodded with satisfaction, then knocked on Qumran's indescribable body part.

"28 cm. Are you satisfied?"

"No! I'm the real prince of the black demon dog race. Why do I have to pretend to be a fake human prince?" Now, Qumran looked totally like a human. He roared and clenched his fists, spreading a strong temperament in the air.

"I just changed your appearance. Your power isn't reduced. Don't worry, the organization will arrange an identity of a real prince for you. From now on, you are Prince Qumran!"

"Let the plan start!"

“You are bringing about your own destruction!” Qumran held the Black Dragon Lancer in his hand and dashed to his subordinates, who were still drooling.

“Gu!” The smell of the pig trotter was really tempting!

“Heh heh heh!”

“Ha ha ha!”

“We will kill you!”

Although they were stupid, they still shouted out the lines aloud. Of course, it was because of Childe San Quan. Their simple brains couldn't remember but so many words, so Childe San Quan imprinted these words into their minds.

“Oh, beautiful ladies, don't worry, I'm here!” Of course, this was also designed by Childe San Quan. Qumran perfectly did what Childe San Quan told him, including the time and the posture of his appearing, none of them were wrong.

“You... who are you?” Hua Yue gazed this black armored man vigilantly, because she naturally felt that something wasn't right.

This was the sword tip area, not everyone was allowed to come here. Moreover, the three villains were all at the third rank, it was hard to believe that three 3rd ranked people would rob food and water on the street. Isn't there a shop beside them?

Even if their minds had problems, it wasn't likely that they would be reduced to poverty. The third rank wasn't common, Hua Yue herself had just reached this rank not long ago. A lot of forces would be willing to recruit them, even if there was really a problem with their brains.

"Roarrrrrrr!"

"Don't resist!"

"Give me your food and water! Or I will kill you!"

The three big fellows rushed to Hua Yue and Mei together.

"Total Annihilation!" Used the unfamiliar weapon and made the strange pose, Qumran brandished his lancer, sweeping the three robbers into the garbage of history.

After drawing back his lancer, Qumran looked at the two people behind him with a proud look.

How was it? Wasn't I cool?

He had the confidence to be a perfect prince, no matter whether he was the black demon dog prince or the human prince.

"Thank you." Hua Yue said politely, showing her demeanor as the leader of the Starwing Knights. Although she felt strange, Qumran indeed helped them.

“Awwoo!” Mei was still biting the pig trotter and looking at this tall man with curiosity.

It was the right time!

Launch your attack! Staring at the maid with your deep, affectionate eyes!

Qumran instinctively started to use “Soulful Stare” after hearing Childe San Quan’s order.

Is it really useful?

Although Qumran did everything Childe San Quan told him to do, however, he didn’t think that he would like a human.

He was the prince of the black demon dog race! How would he fall in love with a human, who only walked with two legs?

Only the Golden Princess could make his heart beat rock. Humans were just prey in his eyes.

However, when he carefully looked at Mei, he suddenly felt a palpitation.

Why does this human look so cute today?

It was an impulse from the deep side of his bloodline, it was the boiling sound of the bloodline of Cerberus!

“So... so beautiful...” A special feeling suddenly started to germinate in Qumran’s heart.

“Hum?” Mei (Star Fire) looked at the man in front of her. She was confused for a moment, then smiled.

[Chapter 487: The Restless Hear](#)

“Ga!” Looking at Mei’s smile (Star Fire actually), Qumran’s hand shook so hard that he could barely hold the Black Dragon lance.

He felt as if he just saw the sun of the summer.

What, what is this feeling?

She was just a human, moreover, she killed him not long ago. She was his natural enemy, but why was her smile so sweet?

No, not only her smile, but also her smell had also become different!

“Next is to show your wealth, power and demeanor,” said Childe San Quan. He hadn’t noticed the great change in Qumran’s heart.

“The most important thing is to be passionate.”

“Trust me, most women have zero resistance to an excellent man who is passionately pursuing them.”

“Therefore, you must be a prince. Prince Qumran.”

“Pa!” Qumran brandished his lance. He didn’t need Childe San Quan to tell him anything and directly burst with enthusiasm.

“I’m Qumran, the prince of Goodlund Kingdom!”

All right, Qumran also didn’t know where the Goodlund Kingdom was, since Childe San Quan gave him this identity and promised that it would be flawless, from now on, he was the real prince of the Goodlund Kingdom!

For this, Childe San Quan even made a special card for him to show his identity and combat ability data.

Name: Qumran, the prince of the Goodlund Kingdom

True Name: Qumran, the prince of the black demon dog race

Gender: male

Height: 185 cm

Weight: 80 kg

Career: hero ranked lancer

Property: chaos, evil

Strength: A. As the black demon dog prince, your strength is far stronger than other hero ranked beings.

Mana: D. You don't have any magic talent.

Endurance: A+. You can fight for three days and three nights before you feel tired.

Luck: E. Vey bad in every sense.

Agility: B. You are as fast as wind.

God Weapon: standard god weapon Black Dragon Lance, Black Obsidian Armor.

Class skills:

Magic Resistance: B. Your strong body can let you resist most magic, not including high-level and forbidden magic.

Divinity: C. You have a part of the Bloodline of Cerberus. When it's necessary, you can transform into a black demon dog again. (It's not recommended to expose your true body in the human world)

Evil God's Shelter: You are watched by the evil god Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli. If you die, your core will be recycled by the power of the evil god.

Personal Skills:

Dark Sky Fall: B. You can create a dark area that can swallow all lights. The life force of the living beings in the Dark Sky Fall will be absorbed by you and transform into your power.

Shapeshifting: A. You can activate your bloodline of Cerberus and transform into a strong Blood Thirsty Hunter, swallowing all lives without mercy. (Naturally, obtain all abilities of all third ranked black demon dogs).

Berserk: B. You have the potential to be a Berserker. At the price of losing your mind, your strength will be greatly improved.

Standard God Weapon:

Black Dragon Lance: a heavy lance that was made of fine gold and fine silver. It is 2 meters long with black obsidian gems engraved on it, and is able to tear open most magic shields. Because it's too heavy, most hero ranked beings can't use it.

Black Obsidian Armor: a valuable armor that was made of the black obsidian which can block magic. It can be used by a strong knight or warrior. Because it's made of black obsidian, the wearer can't use any magic.

Apart from luck, Qumran's data is absolutely excellent. His power is far stronger than most hero ranked beings.

After recording Qumran's data, Childe San Quan had a completely new appraisal of Qumran. No wonder that the great evil god, Tlahuizcalpantecuhtli was willing to save him!

The bloodline of Cerberus is indeed powerful!

Even if he didn't hold a weapon, the power of his body was far stronger than most hero ranked humans.

This was the reason why the black demon dog race could be the principal force of the demons. Even the elf race suffered a great loss when facing them in the war.

If it wasn't because most black demon dogs' minds weren't clear, including their king, Cerberus also did a stupid thing that ate an evil god in the same camp, originally, the black demon dog race was entitled to obtain a higher position in the demon army.

After being tidied up by Childe San Quan, Qumran's appearance could undoubtedly win a full score in front of Hua Yue and Mei!

“Prince?” Hua Yue looked up and down at Qumran. Indeed, his black obsidian armor and Black Dragon Lance were priceless treasures.

Not all hero ranked beings could obtain a god weapon. In the endless god’s domains, god weapon was born from a coagulum of the power of fantasy or from the bloodline that contained the power of god.

When a god weapon’s master died, not all people could inherit the god weapon. Its new master must obtain its recognition first.

If a person couldn’t obtain the recognition of the god weapon, even if the person holding the god weapon in his hand, the god weapon wouldn’t be better than a common weapon.

Apart from a few successors who had been recognized by the god weapon’s previous master, or the children of the god weapon’s previous master, it was difficult to obtain the recognition of a real god weapon.

According to the statistics of the endless god’s domain, over 99% hero ranked beings didn’t have a suitable god weapon.

70% of them could only use a standard god weapon, and have to try their best to make their standard god weapon become a real god weapon. Most people started preparing for this even when they were still at the mortal rank.

15% of them luckily obtained the heritage of god weapon. They could use a part of the power of the god weapons, but they still needed to build the relationship with their god weapon, hoping that they could be recognized by their god weapons someday.

The remaining few, were really the hero ranked people who had their own god weapons.

[Chapter 488: Strategy](#)

There was always discrimination amongst different people, including hero ranked people.

A god weapon won't choose a weakling to be its master.

To be the master of a god weapon, there were a lot of preconditions.

The first, the people who could be a god weapon's master must be a super genius even amongst all hero ranked people.

Some of them had great bloodlines, inheriting the god weapons of their ancestors. Most of the time, only one person in a big family was entitled to inherit the god weapon of the family.

For example, the strongest sword of the Great Xia Sword Domain, Great Xia Dragon Finch was the god weapon that stood for the fate of the entire Great Xia Sword Domain. Only the strongest swordsman could pick it up.

Some people carried the hope of countless people and even became the incarnation of god on earth, so that they could lift the source of the holy light: Holy Grail.

Some of them were the master of a god's domain or a saint dervish. The stronger the god weapon was, the stronger the mind of its master should be.

There was a worldwide gap between a hero ranked person who had a god weapon and another hero ranked person who didn't have a god weapon.

For example, if a fourth ranked person obtained the recognition of a god weapon, he could even challenge a sixth ranked person who didn't have a god weapon.

Moreover, only the hero ranked people who had a god weapon had the potential to enter a higher realm.

It was also a necessary step to let a god weapon become a legend ranked weapon.

Just like the Sands of Time, the sword of the sixth Sky Sword Casina, before Casina was known as the sixth Sky Sword, very few people knew of its existence. Until Casina became a famous legend ranked being, then it also became a legend ranked weapon and its power was incredibly strengthened.

A god weapon was the key to reaching the legend rank. Unless it was a legendary fantastic creature, none of the hero ranked people could reach the legend rank without a god weapon.

Each legendary god weapon corresponded to a legend ranked being.

Behind every legend ranked weapon, there was a long story or myth.

Hua Yue had only seen one god weapon, Casina's Sands of Time. Casina and the Sands of Time were like the two sides of the same coin called legend!

Qumran's Black Dragon Lance gave Hua Yue a feeling of unstoppable-ness, just like Qumran himself.

It meant that Qumran's talent was incredibly strong, otherwise, he and his standard god weapon couldn't show this sharp temperament.

"Humph, they are just several hooligans. Don't mind them." Qumran thought that his gallant performance was effective, he laughed.

Although this was the first time he used a lance, however, he thought that the Black Dragon Lance was pretty good, at least, it was far better than other weapons.

Maybe he was born to be a lancer.

He even wanted to howl to express his joy.

At this moment, Qumran was in high and vigorous spirits.

"Are you the disciples of the Sword Palace? I'm also a disciple of the Sword Palace! I just arrived at the Sword Palace today."

It was a lie, but also the truth.

In the endless god's domains, there was indeed a small kingdom called Goodlund, but there was never a prince called Qumran.

However, from the moment Prince Qumran appeared in front of Hua Yue and Mei, it had become truth.

From now on, this prince from a mysterious kingdom of the Western God's Domain would become a real disciple of the Sword Palace. He even had the third heirship to the throne of the Goodlund Kingdom.

"Oh, you are our classmate!" Hua Yue slightly relaxed her vigilance. Since he was also the disciple of the Sword Palace, this weird meeting had a believable explanation.

Perhaps, this prince and his subordinates played this trick called "The Hero Saves the Beauty".

As for his goal... Hua Yue looked at Mei, who was tightly holding her wrist in her hands.

"Tut-tut, she found it? Not surprising, after all, she is from 'that' family." Childe San Quan looked at them in the dark and smiled.

It doesn't matter, he didn't expect that Qumran would reveal himself.

The most important thing was the first impression.

Their first meeting couldn't be normal. The more striking it was, the deeper that maid would remember Qumran.

Even by fair means or foul, he must make her remember him!

At this point, Qumran did really good. It was all worth the black obsidian armor and the Black Dragon Lance.

Anyway, Qumran wasn't going to pursue Hua Yue but that maid beside her.

After leaving the first impression, it was time to start the second stage.

The core of the book "The Methods that can Even Let a Monkey Fall in Love" was to "hit on what one likes".

"As your classmate, it's really a pity that I couldn't be present at the opening ceremony together with you. To make up for it, my treat." With a bright smile on his face, Qumran repeated the words Childe San Quan taught him, and staring at Mei with his scorching eyes.

"..." Mei's eyes suddenly brightened up!

Food!

Delicious food!

A lot of delicious foods!

"Well, thank you." Looking at Mei's impatient expression, Hua Yue couldn't help but emit a sigh.

Mei, you will be kidnapped someday if you continue to be like this!

One dish after another was piled up on the table, one dumpling after another was quickly eaten by Mei. Mei (Star Fire)'s appetite was 10 times better than usual, her appearance looked as if she was going to eat all the foods of the restaurant.

Looking at Mei's happy face, Qumran sweated profusely. He quietly calculated the money he had. They weren't sufficient!

"That idiot! He was deceived!" Childe San Quan waved and quickly closed his fan.

Not surprisingly, that girl, the miss of the Hua family, the leader of the Starwing Knights had found Qumran's purpose.

This time, his wallet really would become empty!

[Chapter 489: Under the Sunset Shine](#)

Looking at Mei's happy smile when she was eating, Hua Yue felt as if her heart had melted.

Mei's spoiled look only belonged to her! It was a treasure that only she could see!

Because she could see Mei's cute expression, she decided to forgive the prince's poor performance. How could there be any third ranked hooligans in any corner of the world? Please, be more professional the next time!

Only this kind of silly rural prince would think that his plan of “The Hero Saves the Beauty” really worked. In Hua Yue’s eyes, Mei paid more attention to the pig trotter in her hand than the prince.

Oh, I can barely restrain myself! Why is Mei so cute today?

In order to restrain her impulse of hugging Mei in her arms, Hua Yue did her best to rein in her desire.

Oh, no! I don’t have enough money! Looking at the dishes piled up on the table, Qumran felt a faint daze. Apart from the Black Dragon Lance and the black obsidian armor, he was as poor as a church mouse, does he need to sell them to pay for the food?

“Sigh, can’t you do anything right? That’s all for today, we have accomplished the first and the second goals.”

“Qumran, perform the final plan!” Looking at Qumran’s impatient look, Childe San Quan sighed in his heart.

Even though it had transformed from a black demon dog to a human prince, essentially, he was still an idiot! He would expose himself if he stayed here any longer.

Hit and run, this was also the secret of pursuing. As a man, he must be patient!

The prince still needed to learn a lot of things!

“Mei, did you get enough?” Hua Yue couldn’t help but laugh when she saw Qumran running away embarrassedly.

What an interesting entertainment! I didn’t expect that Mei could be so charming. Look, this prince from a rural area was totally charmed by her.

It seemed that “Mei poisoning” was spreading!

“...” Mei (Star Fire) even licked the dish clean, she didn’t even leave a drop of juice in it!

She was very satisfied, in her eyes, it was all due to Hua Yue.

As for that prince just now, did he come to invite me to dinner?

“Ok, our next destination is the seashore.” Hua Yue carefully helped Mei wipe her mouth, then she held Mei’s hand, walked along the street and arrived at the boundary of the sword tip area.

A magic ward was protecting this place, separating the sword tip area and the sword body area.

The ward was so powerful that it was visible to the naked eye. It was a partially transparent amber-colored wall, connecting with the leylines of the entire White Lotus Sword Domain. It was a literally the final bulwark of the White Lotus Sword Domain.

The ward here was the same as the shield of the Sword Palace, it was a perfect compounded magic circle, if necessary, it could even be strengthened by the power of the Sky Tower.

It was also one of the heritages Yun Hai the Sword Master left for the White Lotus Sword Domain. It could even block the attacks from legend ranked enemies.

Apart from the White Lotus Secret Treasure, it was also one of the reasons that attracted talented disciples for the Sword Palace.

However, in front of Mei's authority, this final bulwark was meaningless.

Mei just stood in front of the wall, it naturally opened a crack for her, straightly leading to the seashore.

"Mei, your authority..." Looking at the final bulwark easily opened a crack, Hua Yue was shocked.

In fact, she only wanted to go to the embankment, watching the sea from a distance. She didn't expect that Mei could actually walk into the ward without any difficulty.

In her memory, only one person, or rather to say, one floating ship had this authority.

The sixth Sky Sword, Casina the Battle God's floating ship, the Sands of Time.

Lost in thought, Hua Yue vaguely understood something.

Walking along the seashore, they could smell the fresh sea air, looking at seagulls flying freely in the sky. Compared to the 50 meters tall walls in the sword handle area, the seashore beside the boundary of the sword tip area was peaceful and delightful.

“Mei, let’s run!” Hua Yue smiled. She took off her socks and stepped on the white sands, leaving a line of footprints behind her.

Mei (Star Fire) also took off her socks and stepped onto Hua Yue’s footprints playfully.

Blue sea, green waves, and white sand beach. Hua Yue and Mei held each other’s hands, walking together under the sunset.

Without warning, Mei ran to the sea and kicked the water with her feet.

“Ah!” Hua Yue’s body got wet and she felt both funny and annoyed.

Mei is too wayward today as if she just became a naughty little devil.

“Hey!” Hua Yue couldn’t stand it. Her feet also kicked the sea water and wet Mei’s body.

Unlike Hua Yue’s white dress, Mei was wearing the black maid uniform, even if she got wet, Hua Yue couldn’t see anything.

Hua Yue was still the one who suffered losses. Through the wet white dress, the outline of her underwear was exposed.

Mei (Star Fire) and Hua Yue played. They almost forgot the passage of time until the sun almost dipped below the horizon.

“Mei, am I very cunning?”

The golden sunlight reflected on Hua Yue’s golden hair. Because her hair was wet, the originally golden curled hair had become smooth now, like golden tassels.

She carefully held Mei’s body in her arms, their figures overlapped under the sunset.

“I did this to you before others also noticed this.”

“Sure enough, I can’t be a perfect knight. I’m sorry, my ancestor of the White Golden Rose.”

Hua Yue lightly kissed Mei’s soft lips. This time, it wasn’t a sneak attack from Mei but she willingly did it.

Pleasant taste, the saline taste of the sea water.

Mei, I love you... even if you are really... I love you forever.

[Chapter 490: Another](#)

In the sky, Mei sat on the roof of the girls’ dorm with her bare feet, looking up into the star-studded sky.

There were several star roads amongst the endless stars, connecting together with the Sky Tower. They were the marks of the endless god's domains, the star bridges that connected countless worlds.

Because of the star bridges, the vast world of the stars could exist, people in different sword domains could interact with each other.

"Awwoo!" Mei ate the last pig trotter, contentedly laying down on the roof.

Unlike her sister, Star Thunder, who couldn't fall to sleep if she didn't sleep on the bed, Star Fire could sleep anywhere, which was a habit that was inherited from her mother.

The soft star lights shone on her body, looking warm and peaceful.

After playing all day, Star Fire was indeed tired. She quickly went off to dreamland.

An amber beetle landed on the stone figure in the cortile of the girls' dorm, monitoring the girls' dorm, and saw Mei (Star Fire)'s graceless sleeping posture.

After a while, Hua Yue in her white nightclothes appeared. Looking at Mei who slept on the roof without vigilance, she couldn't help but rub her temples.

"Mei, Mei, don't sleep in this place."

"Mei... wake up... you will catch a cold..."

Unfortunately, no matter what Hua Yue said, Mei still didn't wake up. She turned over and kept sleeping.

"Well, this..." Hua Yue was groomed to be an aristocratic miss, she never faced such a tough person like Mei was now.

She was completely indifferent to whatever Hua Yue did!

Finally, Hua Yue had to pick her up and carry her to her room.

"Goo..." It seemed that the smell of Hua Yue activated the instinct memory of Yun Xi's body, his body naturally stretched out two hands and grasped Hua Yue's big, soft, full breasts. Hua Yue's body shivered and she almost fell from the roof.

Did you do that on purpose, Mei?! Looking at Mei in her arms, whose eyes were still closed with an innocent look on her face, Hua Yue angrily pinched her face.

The smooth handfeel made Hua Yue's face turn red. Suddenly, she felt an incredible joy from it, she couldn't help but pinch Mei's face over and over again.

"Woof..." Star Fire almost exposed her true identity in her sleep. Her hands grasped tightly on Hua Yue's breasts as if they were having a competition.

Undoubtedly, it was an unfair competition. Hua Yue didn't have any advantage from the beginning.

When she finally walked into Mei's room, even her feet became limp.

Apparently, the damages from "pinching face" and "rubbing breasts" weren't at the same level!

To make it worse, as time went by, Mei (Star Fire) was becoming more and more skillful!

Undoubtedly, it was the godlike talent Yun Xi's body had mastered after marrying over a million brides in the Water God's World.

Even though his body just did it instinctively, it wasn't something that Hua Yue could resist.

As a result, Hua Yue suddenly found that her nightclothes disappeared.

She didn't only become naked but also was laying on Mei's bed, being rubbed by Mei as if she was a naked white lamb.

"No, no..."

"I... I'm a knight... I must follow the creed of the knight..." Hua Yue's voice became lower and lower as her face became redder and redder.

"Humility..."

Mei skillfully stretched out her tongue and licked the tops of the plump fruits.

“Integrity...”

Hua Yue did her best to resist, however, her struggle was destined to be useless.

This was Mei’s room, no matter what she did here, no one would know about it!

“Compassion...”

Mei wasn’t being moved. To be precise, the body was moving following its instincts, Star Fire was still sleeping.

“Bravery...”

Hua Yue gazed at Mei with an imploring look.

She was following in the footsteps of Mei Lan, Ling Ling, and Lulu.

People always repeated the same mistake.

Nothing is new under the sun.

“Sacrifice...”

Hua Yue didn't behave better than Mei Lan and Ling Ling in the face of Mei's “attack”.

“Honor...”

Hua Yue bit her golden hair and endured. She only hoped that Mei would stop after a while.

“Soul...”

Will Mei let go of the lamb that has fallen into her hands?

The truth was cruel, because Mei's body was moving following its instinct, and the body didn't have any intellect!

Therefore, Hua Yue suffered all the things Mei Lan and Ling Ling experienced last night, and because she was alone, she would face a double experience!

Snow white sheet, cluttered golden hair, empty pupils, sweat all over her body. From her toes to her ears, Hua Yue's body was stained with Mei's body odor.

After Lulu, Ling Ling, and Mei Lan, another member of the Starwing Knights, the leader of the Starwing Knights, had also fallen and fell into Mei's hands.

"Mei poisoning" was still spreading.