

SUPER GENE II: EVOLUTION

Chapter 121 - 121: Girl in White Gauze

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“What is this? Thumbelina?” Lin Shen looked at the objects that had rolled out from the two eggs, and he was somewhat stunned.

Base Variant Creatures in human form were not unfamiliar to Lin Shen; the Supersonic Gunman he had won before was also a human-shaped Base Variant Creature.

But Base Variant Creatures should have the appearance of Base Variant Creatures, and these two that had tumbled from the eggs had faces that were both pale and tender, like shelled eggs.

Their hair was jet-black and glossy, smoother than if they had used Pantene shampoo, not at all the icy hardness one would expect from a Base Variant Creature.

What had rolled out of the two eggs were two tiny beings, not even the size of a palm, with features as delicate as carved jade, wearing what seemed like white bridal gowns, adorned with headdresses and veils, one holding a slender-necked porcelain vase and the other a gourd-shaped porcelain vase.

They were like two exquisite figurines, yet they were clearly made of flesh and blood, and the life in their eyes was incredibly animated, not at all like the cold, lifeless Base Variant Creatures, but more like living, breathing humans.

While Lin Shen was still caught in his surprise, something even more astonishing happened; with a light wave of their hands, clad in white gloves, the broken eggshells on the ground flew towards them, and mid-air they broke down into tiny fragments, flying directly into the mouths of the small figures.

Lin Shen immediately reacted, reaching to catch the flying eggshells, but it was too late. The eggshells, as if sentient, evaded Lin Shen’s palm and flew into the mouths of the tiny figures.

As the eggshells were swallowed, something even more inconceivable occurred.

After eating the eggshells, the tiny beings who were only the size of a palm started to rapidly enlarge.

Yes, enlarge, not grow, it was a proportional enlargement, even the clothes on their hands and the porcelain vases they held expanded at the same ratio.

In the blink of an eye, the two palm-sized little figures had transformed into two young girls in white bridal-like dresses, and they looked exactly alike.

Their beauty need not be mentioned, but what was key was their skin, which was truly white and tender. Lin Shen's mind spontaneously generated a term he had never heard before, "milk-skinned girls."

Lin Shen felt that they indeed deserved a new term coined just for them. Every beauty had her own allure, but their skin was probably the most tender and pale than anyone else's.

The white dresses the two were wearing were slightly different, and one could tell them apart by the designs on the dresses. However, there was an even more obvious characteristic.

The girl on the left had a red cinnabar mole-like mark on her forehead, and the girl on the right had a heart-shaped mark; they were identical to the marks previously on the eggs.

Looking at the two beautiful girls in front of him, holding porcelain vases as if they were brides, Lin Shen's mind drifted to a DVD he had once seen when his fourth brother took him to watch something of the sort.

Lin Shen remembered that the TV show on the DVD was called "Journey to the West." It told the story of Sun Wukong and his three disciples going to the Western Heaven to retrieve scriptures, fighting demons along the way.

In one episode, they encountered two demons, one named King Gold-Horn and the other King Silver-Horn.

Each of them possessed a magical object similar to what the two girls held, one being The Purifying Vase and the other the Purple Gold Gourd.

Of course, only the styles were similar, as the objects the two girls held were porcelain, a different material.

But watching them holding two of these things, and thinking about the dead powder on his own body that resembled a rope, why did he feel like it matched an episode from that mythological drama?

"You two..." Lin Shen looked at the two girls, not knowing what to say for a moment.

He didn't even know how to address these two girls. If you called them Base Variant Creatures, would anyone believe it with their soft and tender appearance?

If you said they weren't Base Variant Creatures, having seen what happened with Fei Zai, Lin Shen knew that looks can be deceiving, and besides, he had watched them come out of the eggs with his own eyes.

But then again, the eggshells had been eaten by them, so using the eggshells to tame them seemed impossible now.

Moreover, with the experience from Fei Zai, Lin Shen felt that even if he did get hold of the eggshells, it would probably be difficult to tame them.

And he didn't even know if they had any Pet Keys. Lin Shen had been with Fei Zai for so long, using all kinds of schemes, threats, and inducements, yet Fei Zai never handed over the key. Maybe there wasn't a key at all, since they were made of flesh and blood, where could they hide a key?

Looking at the two girls with their rosy lips and white teeth, dressed in white gauzy dresses, skin so delicate it seemed it might drip water if pinched, their clear and distinct beautiful eyes staring at him, Lin Shen cleared his throat and said, "Ladies, could you hand over the key first? You know life isn't easy, it's hard to earn money. If you give me the key now, I will take care of you in the future. No matter how hard, tiring, or difficult it is, I guarantee you'll get whatever you want to eat or drink. Stay with me, and you'll live the high life without a doubt."

While speaking, Lin Shen observed the expressions of the two girls, trying to discern what they were really thinking.

After hearing Lin Shen's words, the two girls looked at each other, expressionless, one hand holding a porcelain vase, the other hand each reaching towards their foreheads.

Under Lin Shen's gaze, the two girls pulled out a small red key from the red marks on their foreheads.

"That's right, that's the one, from now on you'll follow me, I assure you a princess-like treatment," Lin Shen said, ecstatic inside, but keeping a stern look on his face, he walked over and slowly took the keys from their hands.

"I wonder if beautiful Pet Creatures can have children?" With the key in hand, Lin Shen felt a great sense of relief, but he immediately glared at his backpack.

"Isn't this the key? That bastard Fei Zai, always refusing to hand it over after I've been raising him like a son, dealing with every crap and pee as he grew, just you wait..."

Fei Zai, who was sleeping inside the backpack, suddenly shivered, turned over, and continued to sleep.

“Let’s take a little break, beautiful ladies,” Lin Shen said as he used the keys to turn them back into their Pet Capsule state.

Lin Shen’s eyes were wide open, staring without blinking, wanting to see how two living and breathing beautiful girls transformed into Pet Capsules.

Under Lin Shen’s watch, something like wedding dresses, the white gowns of the two girls, began to move, enveloping their bodies and starting to spin.

The white gowns wrapped them up like cocoons, spinning and shrinking smaller and smaller, until they turned into two delicate, cocoon-shaped Pet Capsules, falling into Lin Shen’s hands.

These two Pet Capsules were clearly different from ordinary ones, soft and elastic to the touch, feeling slightly warm in his hands, and he could even smell a faint scent, not sure if it was the girls’ body fragrance.

Having received the Pet Capsules, Lin Shen immediately checked their attributes, and upon looking, his head was instantly filled with question marks. .

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Chapter 122 - 122 Immortality Scripture

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Little Princess 1: Super-Base Steel Creature (Evolvable).

Strength: 11.

Speed: 11.

Hardness: 11.

Toughness: 11.

Base Mutation Rate: One hundred percent.

Theoretical Upper Limit of Life Activity: ???.

Innate Skill: ???.

Little Princess 2: Super-Base Steel Creature (Evolvable).

Strength: 11.

Speed: 11.

Hardness: 11.

Toughness: 11.

Base Mutation Rate: One hundred percent.

Theoretical Upper Limit of Life Activity: ???.

Innate Skill: ???.

“Super-Base Steel, fully maxed in all areas, why do they have a direct Base Mutation Rate of one hundred percent, that’s actually quite good. But why are their lifespan and innate skills just question marks, what the hell? As your owner, is there anything else about you I can’t see or know?” Lin Shen slightly frowned.

When he had seen these two beautiful girl pets, he felt that perhaps the treasure box really might be related to The Ancient Realm King.

Now, seeing their names made Lin Shen even more suspicious that these two beautiful girl pets might actually have some connection to the two princesses in the story told by Tian Xin, after all, their names are literally Little Princesses.

But then again, he thought it unlikely, how could the descendants of The Ancient Realm King become Base Variant Creatures? That obviously isn’t scientific.

On the other hand, Lin Shen had witnessed many unscientific things recently, what if?

With a thought, Lin Shen turned them back into their beautiful girl pet form.

The one with a red heart on her forehead is Princess 1, and the one with a red dot is Princess 2; he could only distinguish them by their clothing and marks.

“Are you perhaps the descendants of The Ancient Realm King?” Lin Shen asked the two princesses. .

The two little princesses showed no change in expression, looking at him with clear black and white eyes, as if they didn’t understand what he was saying.

Lin Shen asked a few more questions, and he found that although the two little princesses looked almost no different from humans, they seemed not to understand human speech.

“Could it be that Super-Base Pets are all so difficult to communicate with?” Lin Shen was somewhat distressed.

Fatty was always hard to communicate with, acting like he didn’t understand whatever was said, just rubbing against him and acting cute; he hadn’t expected these two beautiful girl pets to be the same.

“Forget it, I’ll train them slowly later on.” The more Lin Shen thought about it, the more he felt that there was something complicated about this matter.

The two eggs from the treasure chest had turned into two flesh and blood little princesses, who looked very much like humans.

Thinking back to the texts inside the treasure chest, the more Lin Shen thought, the more terrifyingly intricate it seemed.

Before, he didn’t believe that by taking away two Primeval Eggs, the whole world would turn against him.

At worst, he would just not practice that “The Greed for Life and Fear of Death Elixir” and “Stepping on the Immortal Court”. That way, even if someone bore a grudge, they wouldn’t be able to find him through those evolution techniques.

As for the two pets, if there was an issue, at worst he simply wouldn’t use them in public. If he was ruthless, he could even destroy them directly.

Thinking about it now, it seemed that wasn’t quite right. The root of the problem might not lie in “The Greed for Life and Fear of Death Elixir” or “Stepping on the Immortal Court”, but rather in these two beautiful girl pets. They were the key to everything; he had been looking at it the wrong way before.

Lin Shen had made up his mind that unless absolutely necessary, he must not let outsiders see these two beautiful girl pets.

“To facilitate communication and interaction between us, I should give you names. From now on, you will be called Xiaoye,” Lin Shen said, pointing at Princess No. 1, and then pointing at Princess No. 2, he continued, “And you will be called Xiaona.”

The two princesses still looked at Lin Shen with the same curious expression, as if they didn’t quite grasp what Lin Shen meant.

“They’re not both fools, are they?” Lin Shen was somewhat at a loss for words.

Regardless, Lin Shen settled on these names for them. He collected Xiaoye and Xiaona and quickly left the place.

He didn't want anyone to see that he had been here. If anything happened here in the future, it wouldn't be linked to him.

The only person who knew he had been here was Bai Shenfei.

"Bai Shenfei is a decent person. After all, I did save her life and fed her medicine. That counts as a favor, right? She wouldn't spread the news about me," Lin Shen thought to himself.

Little did he know, it wasn't that simple as mere favor.

After coming out, he saw no sign of the mutant iron rooster, uncertain of where it had gone. While time was still on his side, Lin Shen decided to hunt for more mutant creatures to quickly increase his Base Mutation rate.

His Base Mutation rate had already reached forty-five percent, and he was not far from one hundred percent.

Of course, it wasn't absolutely necessary to reach one hundred percent. In fact, even with just a one percent Base Mutation rate, you could try your luck with a Base Mutation Egg; maybe you would succeed.

With a Base Mutation rate over eighty percent, the chances of ascending to Alloy were already quite high.

Many people had advanced to Alloy without waiting for one hundred percent, but Lin Shen had no plans to do so; he intended to wait until his Base Mutation rate reached a hundred percent, then upgrade to Alloy.

His third and fourth brothers had said this before. Although there didn't seem to be much difference in advancing with a low Base Mutation rate in the short term, it would matter later on.

As to exactly what the difference would be, they didn't elaborate, because at that time, Lin Shen didn't even possess a Base Mutation, so discussing these matters was premature.

Now, Lin Shen realized that his third and fourth brothers were actually planning for his future. For some reason, they never found a suitable Base Mutation Egg for him.

Lin Shen didn't know whether his current situation was good or bad. He had used a Primeval Egg for his Base Mutation provided by Wei Wufu and practiced a misprinted version of "Evolution Theory", but he felt quite good about it.

Suiting up in battle clothes and armor, riding Big Red Bull, he continued his hunting journey. However, when he encountered a few members of the Ultra-Burn Tribe or mutant creatures, he didn't need to lift a finger; his pets handled them effortlessly.

With nothing else to do, Lin Shen took out "Stepping on the Immortal Court" and "The Greed for Life and Fear of Death Elixir" and began to study them.

Lin Shen had wanted to find evolution techniques from the Alien World to see if he could practice them. Now that he had two Alien Species' evolution skills in his possession, and possibly very top-tier ones at that, he naturally wanted to give them a try.

There was a certain possibility that these two evolution methods were left by The Ancient Realm King, and might be even more formidable than the Evolution Skill practiced by Wei Wufu.

After some thought, Lin Shen first put away "Stepping on the Immortal Court" and picked up "The Greed for Life and Fear of Death Elixir" to read, word by word.

The name was a bit sleazy, not very appealing, but then Lin Shen thought it over. Perhaps this evolution technique had a unique aspect when it came to preserving life. Otherwise, why would it be named as such?

Lin Shen felt that being responsible for his own life was no problem. If he did manage to practice it successfully, and it had extraordinary effects on preserving life, wouldn't that be great?

After reading for a while, Lin Shen's brows furrowed more and more tightly. He flipped through further, his expression growing even more peculiar.

"Are you sure this isn't a joke? How could this possibly be practiced?" Lin Shen became more incredulous as he read, thinking that this thing simply couldn't be practiced by humans.

"The first step to practicing this thing actually requires holding one's breath, indefinitely without breathing. Could it be that the Alien Species that created 'The Greed for Life and Fear of Death Elixir' doesn't need to breathe to survive?" Lin Shen pondered, then felt it didn't make sense. If the creator didn't need to breathe, then they wouldn't have included the step of holding one's breath.

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Chapter 123 - 123 Stepping on the Immortal Court

Chapter 123: Chapter 123 Stepping on the Immortal Court

“The Greed for Life and Fear of Death Elixir” requires one to hold one’s breath, not just momentarily, but continuously. Throughout the entire practice session, from start to finish, breath must be held. If even a single breath is taken, all prior efforts are forfeited.

Lin Shen glanced briefly at the Base Mutation part. To complete a full session of practice, it required at least twelve hours. Who could hold their breath for twelve hours in one go? And this is just for Base Mutation Level, later on, the duration required would be even longer.

Ordinary people can hold their breath for at most a few minutes at a time, and extraordinary individuals with unique talents are said to manage a few dozen minutes, though that’s only hearsay and not witnessed. Beyond that, you don’t even hear about such things.

After undergoing Base Mutation, one’s ability to hold their breath will increase. It’s not too difficult for a typical Mutator to hold their breath for twenty minutes or so. Some with special innate talents might manage a few hours or potentially even longer.

Such Mutators could barely meet the breath-holding requirement of “The Greed for Life and Fear of Death Elixir,” but even if they met the criteria, that doesn’t necessarily mean they’d choose to practice it.

Because, as stated in the Immortality Scripture, upon completing the first stage, one would acquire an innate skill—Feign Death.

Practice holding your breath for a minimum of twelve hours every day, and after the arduous journey to Ascension Level, you’re rewarded with the innate skill of Feign Death. Only someone out of their mind would practice such an Evolution Skill.

As far as Lin Shen knew, among the Five Fundamental Evolution Skills, practicing Heavenly Heart Skill to Ascension Level would at least grant an innate skill called “Mind’s Eye” which could enhance one’s perceptual abilities, strengthening awareness, reaction time, and so forth.

The other four basic Evolution Skills were more or less the same. Although the innate skills granted upon completion weren’t extraordinarily powerful, they were all practical.

Feign Death, other than the ability to play dead, is of little use. Do general Mutators need to play dead? Definitely not, if you pretend to be dead in front of a Base Variant Creature, it would happily make a meal out of your corpse.

The average person really has no use for the Feign Death innate skill. Only a few quite unique individuals might find it useful.

This is still assuming one is capable of cultivating it, but Lin Shen didn’t have the talent for holding his breath. He certainly couldn’t hold it for twelve hours straight.

“But it might be worth a try. Although I can’t hold my breath for twelve hours, I do have Evolution Theory. Who knows, I might just adapt to it after enduring?” Lin Shen’s interest was instead piqued.

Ordinary people would definitely shy away from such an Evolution Skill. Perhaps some might say that this Evolution Skill is very special and could be of great use in the future, but when it comes down to making a choice, they would definitely not select it.

Lin Shen didn’t think too much about it; he just found the Evolution Skill quite interesting. Moreover, if he truly could master the skill of holding his breath, he wouldn’t have to fear falling into the water anymore.

If he were to fall into the water again, he would just need to hold his breath. He could walk out even from the bottom of the water.

While searching for mutant creatures, Lin Shen memorized “The Greed for Life and Fear of Death Elixir.” Once he had committed it to memory, he burned the paper that contained the Immortality Scripture.

If the creator of this Evolution Skill had enemies throughout the universe, Lin Shen did not want anyone to know he possessed it. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This planet was indeed quite large. After several thousand humans and thirty thousand members of the Ultra-Burn Tribe were randomly teleported here, the chances of a chance encounter were slim.

Lin Shen wandered for a long time and encountered only a few Alloy Level members of the Ultra-Burn Tribe. He didn’t meet any other human Mutators again.

However, after killing a few Mutant Poisonous Insects, his mutation rate had increased somewhat, nearly reaching fifty percent.

The Immortality Scripture had been memorized and reduced to ashes. It was unlikely that anyone in the world would know he had it anymore.

Lin Shen didn’t dare to slack off and took out “Stepping on the Celestial Court” to look at.

Stepping on the Celestial Court was even more bizarre. It featured only images of a human figure, with no text, no meridian charts or the like—just purely some movements.

After studying it carefully for a while, Lin Shen realized that the movements depicted running or walking, leaping or soaring—essentially, all motions involved in movement.

“No text, no circulation routines for inner energy. How is one supposed to practice this? Just follow the movements depicted, how is that different from doing calisthenics? Such movements can lead to an Evolution Skill? Stop joking, if that was the case, students in the past did calisthenics and none evolved from it,” Lin Shen felt these two Evolution Skills were more absurd than the other.

He couldn't even practice the regular Evolution Skills, let alone these outlandish ones—it seemed even less likely he'd be able to master them.

“Well, I might as well give it a try.” Lin Shen jumped off the back of Big Red Bull and started with the first movement depicted to see how it went.

The attempt was not very smooth. The movements appeared simple—just running, jumping, soaring, leaping—but they were not as easy as he had imagined.

Some movements were quite challenging for Lin Shen given his physical flexibility.

A single movement was a bit difficult but doable, however, when linking the movement to the next one, Lin Shen felt as if his waist was going to snap and his feet twisted into knots. He had only practiced a few movements but had already fallen several times.

“This is actually quite fun!” Lin Shen was increasingly intrigued; he enjoyed these interesting challenges.

After practicing for a while, he realized that the movements were not just difficult—they were beyond ordinary standards, some even more so than yoga.

What made it even harder was that all these movements needed to be completed during rapid running, jumping, and spinning—verging on the extreme.

“Is this really an Evolution Skill? What kind of effects can be achieved after mastering it?” Lin Shen grew even more interested.

Since he couldn't master other Evolution Skills, and Evolution Theory didn't require practice but rather external stimuli to activate automatically, Lin Shen didn't have much else to practice. He might as well practice “Stepping on the Celestial Court.” It was better than doing nothing and could at least provide some physical training.

He also tried the Immortality Scripture, but indeed could not hold his breath for that long, so there were no effects as of yet.

Unless someday Lin Shen adopted a do-or-die attitude, refusing to breathe even at the risk of death to let Evolution Theory run automatically, strengthening and mutating his body to gain the ability to hold his breath for long durations, the Immortality Scripture would remain unattainable.

While Lin Shen was engrossed in his fun, Mo Shengqi and others had been wandering around the grassy slopes for a long time and unexpectedly came across a structure.

They were all puzzled—how could there be man-made structures in this place? They didn't dare approach and just observed from a distance.

The building looked like it was cast from metal in one piece, without a single seam visible across the surface. From a distance, it just looked like a dark iron tower.

The tower must have been several hundred meters tall, with not a single window along its entire height, except for a tightly closed gate at the very bottom.

The gate had a plack above it, engraved with three characters: "Realm King Tower."

Mo Shengqi and the others observed for quite some time and discovered numerous characters carved on the wall beside the gate. Upon closer examination, the content of those characters pertained to the "Realm King Tower."

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Chapter 124 - 124 Realm King Tower

Chapter 124: Chapter 124 Realm King Tower

The content is quite simple—it states that at the top floor of the Realm King Tower, there is a prize. Any Mutator who reaches the top floor can obtain that prize.

What the prize is, or what dangers are inside the Realm King Tower, not a word is mentioned.

Although Mo Shengqi is very curious with an urge to go inside and see for himself, he eventually resists the temptation.

His death would not matter, but he needs to bring the logistics personnel back alive. Since he is the only main combatant on this side, their survival ability would be far too poor if anything happened to him.

In the end, Mo Shengqi gave up the idea of entering the Realm King Tower and continued to hunt for nearby Base Variant Creatures with his team.

Mo Shengqi's giving up doesn't mean that everyone else will.

The Realm King Tower they encountered isn't the only one. Other teams have come across Realm King Towers as well.

The Crystal Base Level Wang Zhiyue also found a Realm King Tower. Unlike Mo Shengqi's decision, Wang Zhiyue decided to accept the challenge and entered the Realm King Tower.

Wang Zhiyue isn't a rash person—his decision to enter was based on his own reasoning.

From his perspective, he believes that those who come to Realm King Planet through the Realm King Cultivation Device are all Mutators, and Ascenders probably cannot come in.

This can be seen from the other Human Base Variant Creatures and members of the Ultra-Burn Tribe he has encountered during this time.

Since he hasn't met a single Ascender for so long, this allowed him to form such a judgment.

If the Realm King Cultivation Device can only teleport Mutators here, and considering there are no Ascended Creatures above the Realm King Planet, Wang Zhiyue could boldly speculate that everything on this planet is designed for Mutators, which of course includes the Realm King Tower in front of him.

If it's designed for Mutators, what does Wang Zhiyue have to be afraid of? He has already reached the pinnacle of Mutators and possesses Crystal Base Level combat power. If he doesn't take this challenge now, should he wait for others to challenge the Realm King Tower and take away the prize inside?

He also really wants to know—what prize would the person who turned an entire planet into a trial field leave behind?

With such resources, that person wouldn't possibly offer trash as a reward, right?

The moment Wang Zhiyue pushed open the door, the number of people watching his broadcast increased rapidly.

To date, Humans have encountered a total of five Realm King Towers, but Wang Zhiyue is the first to choose to enter the Realm King Tower and accept the challenge.

As Wang Zhiyue steps into the Realm King Tower, everyone also scrutinizes the interior of the tower with him.

However, within the Realm King Tower, there is pitch darkness—they can't see anything. Instead, the gate closes with a thunderous boom, plunging the inner tower into absolute darkness and silence.

“Welcome to the first floor of the Realm King Tower. The challenge is about to begin. If you feel you can’t continue during the challenge, simply press the button on the Realm King’s Transport Device to end the challenge... Initiating countdown... Ten seconds until the challenge begins... 9... 8... 7... 6... 5... 4... 3... 2... 1... Challenge begins...”

In the darkness, a cold electronic voice rings out, letting the viewers know that the live broadcast hasn’t gone dark; it’s just too dark to see anything.

Everyone stares at the dark spot on the sky, as if by staring long enough, they could make something out in the darkness.

Unfortunately, they are disappointed as the challenge begins and they still can only see pitch black.

“Ah...”

The spectators hear a scream at the very moment the challenge begins, their hearts jump to their throats, many of them cursing their lack of night vision and the inability to see what’s going on in the darkness.

“Challenge failed. The challenger has failed to pass the first floor, and the result will not be ranked. Please try harder next time.”

The electronic voice sounds again, leaving everyone agape.

“What’s going on? It ended just like that? What exactly happened?”

“What kind of challenge is it?”

“How did it end with just a scream?”

“Crystal Base Level Wang Zhiyue, from his previous performances, is definitely not a weakling. He could even be ranked within the top five among the Mutators who entered the Realm King Planet this time. Even he only lasted a moment before he failed. One can only imagine the difficulty of the Realm King Tower.”

There is a buzz of speculation. Soon, the broadcast showing Wang Zhiyue returns to normal, and he is seen standing in front of the large door of the Realm King Tower with a very strange expression on his face.

However, looking at him, he doesn’t seem to have any injuries. It’s unknown what happened that made Wang Zhiyue choose to give up.

Wang Zhiyue seems to want to challenge again, but when he tries to push the tower’s great door again, it won’t budge.

Everyone is curious about what kind of challenge Wang Zhiyue experienced, but unfortunately, no one can see it.

Lin Shen continues to practice Stepping on the Immortal Court and hunt mutated creatures. When the time limit arrives, he hasn't mastered Stepping on the Immortal Court, but his Base Mutation rate has surged to 51.

"Almost there. Next time, I'll go further afield. With my current strength, I shouldn't have to worry about encountering Crystal-based Creatures anymore." Lin Shen wants to kill some high-level mutations because slaying these low-level ones is just too slow for increasing his Base Mutation rate.

The teleporter sends Lin Shen back, and he stays in the canyon, hoping to encounter Wei Wufu. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He, too, saw the sky projection and found it very novel. After watching for a while, he memorized several people.

He can't help but marvel at how many talents big families have.

Perhaps talents are the same, but different environments can produce different individuals.

"Mo Shengqi, Ouyang Yudu, Wang Zhiyue, Tu Xiaodao... These people are all quite impressive. If I have the chance, I would like to get to know them—a friend in court is better than a penny in purse," Lin Shen thinks to himself.

As he ponders, he sees a figure appear at the foot of Gourd Mountain—it turns out to be the mosaic-clad Goddess Consort.

"Strange, I didn't see her coming down from the cave on the mountain top; she just appeared at the foot of the mountain..." Lin Shen is puzzled.

Soon enough, more people appear at the foot of Gourd Mountain, and there are quite a few of them. Upon closer inspection, it turns out to be Wang Tian'er, Qi Shuheng, and their party.

It looks like they've had quite a good haul. The materials and Base Mutation Fluid are loaded on their mounts.

Lin Shen hides and watches as the people from the Qi and Wang families escort Bai Shenfei away.

“Strange! Bai Shenfei has already left with the Dark Bird, and there are no more Dark Birds here, so why can I still see Gourd Mountain?” Lin Shen gazes at the towering Gourd Mountain, full of doubt.

He had his suspicions when he was inside the cave of Gourd Mountain, and now it's even clearer. The reason he can see Gourd Mountain isn't because of the Qi and Wang families' Dark Birds.

“Could it be... that this little one is the Dark Bird?” Lin Shen looks at Fei Zai in his backpack; apart from this one, he can't think of a second reason.

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Chapter 125 - 125 Step 73

Chapter 125: Chapter 125 Step 73

Fatty really doesn't look like a Dark Bird, no matter how Lin Shen looks at him from the left or the right.

This guy is round like a snowball and doesn't resemble the sleek, black Mutators of Wang Tian'er and the others at all.

The character for “dark” in Dark Bird generally means black, but on a deeper level, it can also mean black with hints of red. Fatty is clearly a white bird and seems to have nothing to do with Dark Birds.

“Could it be due to mutation?” Lin Shen was thinking when he suddenly noticed a figure appearing out of thin air at the foot of Gourd Mountain.

“Old Wei, over here,” Lin Shen said with delight when he recognized the person and hurried over.

Wei Wufu saw Lin Shen and approached, dragging a Black Rock Python that was over ten meters long, and his backpack was bulging, indicating a significant haul.

The two briefly exchanged information about their situations, but Lin Shen didn't mention the underground cave.

It wasn't that he didn't trust Old Wei; it was just that the fewer people knew about it, the less dangerous it was, and there was no need to blab.

It took Lin Shen quite a while to understand the encounter Wei Wufu had after he was teleported.

After Lin Shen had been transported into the cave, it suddenly went pitch black, and just like the previous time, Wei Wufu was randomly teleported to the Realm King Planet, with a black watch appearing on his wrist.

Just as Lin Shen had thought, when the three-day limit was up, Wei Wufu came out directly, but he didn't return to the cave. Instead, he walked through a dark cave and arrived at the foot of the mountain, never seeing Gourd Mountain again when he looked back.

At this point, Wei Wufu turned to look again, and was stunned; he could see Gourd Mountain once more.

"Old Wei, take Fatty towards the canyon, go a bit further," Lin Shen said as he handed the backpack containing Fatty to Wei Wufu.

Wei Wufu, understanding Lin Shen's intentions, turned and left without another word.

Not far from Lin Shen, Gourd Mountain, which was close at hand, suddenly disappeared from in front of him.

"It is indeed Fatty," Lin Shen no longer had any doubts, certain that Fatty was a mutated Dark Bird.

"Could it be that the Dark Birds of the Lin, Qi, and Wang Families originally came from Giant Mountain?" Lin Shen speculated silently.

After calling Wei Wufu back, Wei Wufu could still see Gourd Mountain from the canyon side; he hadn't witnessed it disappear.

After several tests, both of them understood that they could only see and touch Gourd Mountain when they were close to Fatty.

Otherwise, for them, Gourd Mountain might as well have been in another dimension; they couldn't see or touch it at all.

With this discovery, they were both very pleased as they no longer needed to freeload off Bai Shenfei's Dark Birds.

Lin Shen even thought that if Bai Shenfei's Dark Birds were exposed, they could actually cover for his Fatty.

In Lin Shen's opinion, it was only a matter of time before Bai Shenfei's Dark Birds were exposed. She always took the Qi and Wang Families with her, and this time they were lucky not to be discovered, but sooner or later they would be, it was only a matter of time.

As the two chatted, it turned out Wei Wufu hadn't been lucky enough to encounter the Ultra-Burning Corps, but he was aware of the existence of the Ultra-Burn Tribe. When he saw the Ultraburn Helmets and Battle Clothes, he didn't find them particularly amazing.

Lin Shen gave Wei Wufu a set and also gifted him a Pet Launcher, and Wei Wufu accepted everything.

"All of them, I'll buy," Wei Wufu said, pointing at the remaining Ultraburn Helmets and Battle Clothes, as well as the Battle Axes and Pet Launchers.

"What do you want so many for?" Lin Shen asked, puzzled.

"Tiancheng, needs them," Wei Wufu replied.

"Fine, but clear debts make clear friends. Consider these items as payment for the Primeval Eggs you gave me before. I want to keep one of the Pet Launchers for myself, but the rest I can give to you. However, you'll have to trade for these Pet Launchers," Lin Shen said after some thought.

"What do you want?" Wei Wufu asked.

"Do you have any more Primeval Eggs? Get me another one," Lin Shen said, wondering whether he should use a Primeval Egg when he advanced to Alloy.

Primeval Eggs would become harder to get over time, as there were only so many of them; every time one was used, there was one less.

And those Mutation Points that hadn't yet been taken down would probably be even harder to conquer in the future, as the creatures within grew stronger and more numerous.

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Wei Wufu didn't say anything, just transferred the items to his mount.

"Here, this is for you," Lin Shen then took out a Black Bull Capsule and gave it to Wei Wufu, whose mount was somewhat shabby, still riding an Iron-horned Horse.

Wei Wufu unceremoniously accepted, shifting his belongings onto the Black Bull.

"Tiancheng, goodbye," Lin Shen wanted to say more, but Wei Wufu left a remark and rode off on the Black Bull.

"Why did he leave just like that!" Lin Shen was speechless, watching Wei Wufu take another road, leaving him to return to Dark Bird Base alone.

Back at Dark Bird Base, Lin Shen went through his recent gains.

Six Mutated Crystal Base pets, one Mutated White Jade Tiger, one Mutated Black Crystal Stoneman, three Mutated Black Armored Centipedes, and one Mutated Big Red Bull.

Seventeen Crystal Base pets, which, for Lin Shen, could come in handy for a mass brawl, were quite a force to reckon with.

The Alloy pets were even more numerous, with over forty of them, mainly Black Bulls. Surprisingly, there were only three mutations, even less than the Mutated Crystal Base pets.

It was one Mutated Big Red Bull, one Mutated Lion-Tiger Beast, and one Mutated Red Scale Snake.

Apart from mutant pets, Lin Shen planned on disposing of the other alloy pets, but these pets were more likely to attract attention, and he hadn't yet figured out how to get rid of them.

Among the mutant pets, Lin Shen was most satisfied with the Big Red Bull.

Red Crystal God Bull: Mutated Crystal-based Creature (evolvable).

Strength: 41.

Speed: 39.

Hardiness: 40.

Toughness: 37.

Innate Skill: Mutated Savage Charge, Mutated Frenzied Attack, Mutated Tyrant Body.

The stats were already quite strong, and the Strength attribute was beyond the extreme. All three skills were mutated skills, and they were all very practical. It was already considered the strongest mount at this stage.

Not all mutated creatures were as strong as Death Powder. For example, the Black Armored Centipede: only one out of three reached a Speed attribute of 41; the others did not break the limit.

And their skills were not all mutated; most had only one mutated skill, while the others were strengthened or ordinary skills.

One of the Black Armored Centipedes even had only two skills, lacking one to be perfect.

But compared to ordinary crystal-based creatures, the Black Armored Centipede was still very strong and now was Lin Shen's main combat power.

As for the Pet Launcher, Lin Shen kept the one belonging to the deputy commander of the Ultra-Burning Corps, and the rest were given to Wei Wufu.

Of course, aside from these, Lin Shen's biggest gain was actually Xiaoye, Xiaona, and the two Evolution Skills.

Taking advantage of the night, Lin Shen returned to Dark Bird Base and after sleeping, woke up to find that his strength had increased again.

It was still 17 when he checked it before, but today it had risen by one point, becoming 18.

He was merely a Steel Mutator, yet his Strength stat was frighteningly high.

"It seems Death Powder is still growing, its weight is still increasing. I wonder how much it can grow," Lin Shen thought happily, considering whether to feed his mutant pets directly to Death Powder to accelerate its growth.

On second thought, he found that was far too extravagant. He decided to wait until his next visit to Realm King Planet and kill more high-level mutated creatures to feed it.

This creature now only ate mutants; it wouldn't even give a sniff to regular Base Variant Creature corpses.

As for the physical enhancements from Evolution Theory, they didn't show up in stats. They were mostly resistances and very practical but didn't affect the numbers.

Not long after Lin Shen returned, the projection of the sky ended as well.

From others, Lin Shen also learned about many events that had happened on Realm King Planet these days. He was quite interested in the Realm King Tower but didn't plan to go for the time being.

In the following days, Lin Shen practiced "Stepping on the Immortal Court" at home. Although he hadn't yielded any results for the time being, Lin Shen felt his body control and reaction abilities had greatly improved; these were not reflected in the numbers.

He also didn't neglect the thrusting technique taught by Wei Wufu, practicing with Death Powder every day.

While practicing Stepping on the Immortal Court, Lin Shen suddenly had an idea. Would it be more interesting if combined with the Stairway to Heaven?

Unfortunately, he couldn't even complete the actions of Stepping on the Immortal Court, let alone combining it with the Stairway to Heaven.

During the practice of Stepping on the Immortal Court, Lin Shen wasn't sure if the stick figure drawings were too abstract, leading to some variations in movement from the original, or if the difficulty was too high. There were some moves he simply couldn't connect. He could perform them individually, but they didn't flow into other movements.

So Lin Shen skipped the actions he couldn't connect for the time being, focusing only on those he could perform.

A few days later, the Realm King Cultivation Device opened again. Lin Shen had no intention of entering for the moment. He had become addicted to practicing and felt uncomfortable if he didn't. He decided to master all the movements he could perform first, to complete them in full and see if there would be any special effects.

Lin Shen had drawn a total of one hundred and thirty-four stick figures. He could only connect sixty-one movements, but after adjusting the order, regardless of the previous sequence, he finally connected seventy-three movements.

When Lin Shen completed the seventy-three movements in full for the first time, he suddenly felt the Base Mutation power within him begin to stir.

"This works too!" Lin Shen was somewhat surprised.

He hadn't held much hope and had just treated "Stepping on the Immortal Court" as a method of exercising body control and reaction skills. Yet unexpectedly, it induced his Base Mutation power.

With each step Lin Shen took, the mutation power within him flowed faster. It went from a small stream to a river and then from a river to a roaring torrent, which raged through his body, pushing him faster and faster, almost creating afterimages.

Crack! Crack!

Where Lin Shen's feet passed, he didn't feel like he was exerting much strength, but deep footprints were left on the hard stone tiles.

The footprints, as if stamped, had clean edges like knife cuts, with no sign of crumbling in the surrounding tiles.

The surging power within him gave Lin Shen the illusion that with one step, he could shatter the sky and ascend to the ninth heaven.

Lin Shen fought the urge to leap into the sky, for he was within the Lin Family courtyard, where countless eyes might be watching—a spectacle he preferred to avoid.

After Lin Shen stopped and controlled the surging power within him, he looked around at the deep footprints throughout the courtyard, even he was startled.

“This Stepping on the Immortal Court seems to really have something to it,” Lin Shen observed carefully. Despite the many footprints on the ground, their number was exactly seventy-three.

Chapter 126 - 126: Sister-in-Law is a Bit Unhappy

Chapter 126: Chapter 126: Sister-in-Law is a Bit Unhappy Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The Realm King Cultivation Device initiated once again, and this time even more Mutators entered. It wasn't just the dozen or so families from before, but also some of the larger families had sent a portion of their Mutators to the Realm King Planet.

The change was mainly due to the emergence of the Ultra-Burning Corps.

If only humans were to enjoy the resources of the Realm King Planet, those major clans would not have allowed any outsiders to intervene.

But now, in addition to humans, the Ultra-Burning Corps were also scouring the Realm King Planet for resources, forcing the major clans to change their strategies.

By introducing Mutators from other families, they not only collected a portion of the entrance fees but also could stand against the Ultra-Burning Corps, killing two birds with one stone.

There were also quite a few lone Mutators who joined, some for the mutated resources of the Realm King Planet, others aimed at the Ultra-Burning Corps, and the rest were there for the rewards of the Realm King Tower.

Lin Shen was also calculating his next visit to the Realm King Planet, considering how he would enter it.

The grassy slopes, though relatively safe, had Base Variant Creatures of too low a level, causing Lin Shen's Base Mutation rate to grow very slowly.

If he were to go again, Lin Shen wanted to randomize his location once more but was afraid of ending up somewhere too dangerous.

As he hesitated, someone at home relayed a message that a man claiming to be Xu Tiange was looking for him and said that he was his good brother.

“What’s he doing here?” Lin Shen was surprised, not expecting Xu Tiange to come looking for him.

Lin Shen went to the reception hall and sure enough, saw Xu Tiange waiting for him.

“Shen, I’ve finally found you. I missed you to death,” Xu Tiange said as he grasped Lin Shen’s hand tightly, his eyes brimming with emotion as if he had seen a family member.

“Is the beast tide at God’s Love Base resolved? Why did you come here?” Lin Shen managed to withdraw his hand, asking with some confusion.

“After those major families’ people arrived, they cleared the Mushroom Beast several times. Now there are significantly fewer Mushroom Beasts, and it’s become quite difficult to see them outside of Blue Tree Sea.”

Xu Tiange immediately continued, “That’s not the point, Shen. I’ve come to find you because there is another important matter.”

“What is it?” Lin Shen assumed Xu Tiange wanted to take him to the Realm King Planet.

“Shen, do you know Goddess Consort Bai?” The words that came out of Xu Tiange’s mouth, however, somewhat took Lin Shen by surprise.

“I’ve met her a few times. What about her?” Lin Shen grew even more puzzled. How had Xu Tiange become involved with Goddess Consort Bai?

With some hesitation, Xu Tiange said, “There’s nothing wrong with her, it’s just that your sister-in-law might be a little upset.”

“What sister-in-law? What are you even talking about?” Lin Shen was full of question marks, failing to grasp why Goddess Consort Bai had suddenly become his sister-in-law.

“I mean Ye Yuzhen from the Ye Family, my sister-in-law,” Xu Tiange clarified. “Shen, you really weren’t careful this time.”

“If you can’t make sense, then do me a favor and head back,” Lin Shen felt utterly bewildered by him.

“Although Goddess Consort Bai is beautiful, a rare beauty in this world, our sister-in-law is no less stunning. Shen, if you did have a fling, you should’ve kept it under wraps. Being so blatant about it, it’s no wonder the sister-in-law is upset,” Xu Tiange’s tale became increasingly nonsensical.

“How did you come to know about my acquaintance with Bai Shenfei?” Lin Shen asked with a puzzled face as he looked at Xu Tiange.

Not many people knew Lin Shen was acquainted with Bai Shenfei. Lin Shen suddenly became worried—had Bai Shenfei said something about him?

“Not just me, now there’s no one in Yashen Base who doesn’t know. Even the major families stationed at Yashen Base are aware,” Xu Tiange said with gleaming eyes, rather excitedly, “Although this matter really isn’t good for your sister-in-law, I have to say, Brother Shen, you’re truly awesome. You’ve managed to win over a woman like Bai Shenfei. It even adds prestige to my face...”

Lin Shen listened for a while before he finally understood what was happening.

Bai Shenfei hadn’t said anything, but the situation might be even worse.

Bai Shenfei had gone to Jinshui Lake to meet with the people from Sea Corn Base, and it was there that she encountered Ouyang Juemiao, who had come with Ouyang Yudu on a visit.

While they were talking, Ouyang Yudu invited Bai Shenfei to go to the Realm King Planet together, but she rejected the offer.

This rejection took everyone from God’s Love Base’s Ouyang Family and Sea Corn Base by surprise, as there was already a tacit understanding: let the two individuals who had cultivated Gift Theory interact more. If there were no major disagreements, the two would likely end up together in the future.

Before this, Bai Shenfei had also tacitly accepted this arrangement, the only step left was for her to meet and get to know Ouyang Yudu.

Going to the Realm King Planet to fight side by side was naturally the best way to get to know each other, and no one, including Ouyang Yudu, had expected Bai Shenfei to refuse.

In the eyes of all those in the know, Bai Shenfei and Ouyang Yudu were a match made in heaven, indispensable to one another; otherwise, they might have a difficult time making any further progress in their lives and could only stop at Base Mutation.

Ouyang Yudu was gracious enough not to make things difficult for Bai Shenfei, but Ouyang Juemiao was not pleased—demanding an explanation from this visit’s person

in charge, Xun Jian, as to why an agreement that had been tacitly understood suddenly fell through.

Xun Jian had no idea why it happened and thought to delay before asking Bai Shenfei privately.

But to everyone's surprise, Bai Shenfei straightforwardly mentioned that apart from Ouyang Yudu, she had another option to consider, hence she needed time to think.

Curious, Ouyang Yudu asked Bai Shenfei who the other option was, and Bai Shenfei directly named Lin Shen.

Initially, people didn't react to who Lin Shen was until someone mentioned the playboy title, prompting a collective realization.

Then everything exploded. Now, everyone in Yashen Base and the families stationed around Jinshui Lake knew about the rivalry between the playboy and Ouyang Yudu for Bai Shenfei.

After hearing about the incident, Xu Tiange hurriedly rushed to Dark Bird Base to deliver the news.

Lin Shen was completely baffled now, "How could this happen? Didn't I tell Bai Shenfei that I can't cultivate Gift Theory? How could she say that? How could I possibly be her backup option? I can't cultivate Gift Theory at all!"

"Brother Shen, I feel honored, but you must be careful. I've heard that many young people from major families find it hard to accept the fact that Bai Shenfei has listed you as an option. Especially that Ouyang Yudu—it wouldn't be surprising if he comes to trouble you. Of course, I'm not saying you're inferior to Ouyang Yudu, but he really is a bit peculiar and has some skill, so it's better to be cautious," Xu Tiange said cautiously.

"I understand, thank you for coming here to tell me about this," Lin Shen responded, feeling as though troubles had descended from the heavens without him doing anything.

"We're brothers; why speak such courtesies?" Xu Tiange quickly waved his hand.

As the two were chatting, a Lin Family guard came over to say someone was looking for Lin Shen.

Lin Shen and Xu Tiange exchanged glances, both thinking, "Could it be Ouyang Yudu who has come?"

Chapter 127 - 127: The Common Enemy of Men

Chapter 127: Chapter 127: The Common Enemy of Men

When Lin Shen and Xu Tiange saw the newcomer, they both realized they had guessed wrong.

The arrival wasn't the strikingly beautiful Ouyang Yudu, but an ordinary-looking Tu Xiaodao with a scar across his face.

Xu Tiange lowered his voice and leaned into Lin Shen's ear, "Shen, this Tu Xiaodao is not simple. I heard from my old man that Tu Xiaodao comes from some base at sea. You know the situation out at sea; the Base Variant Creatures there are even fiercer than on land. Any family that can establish a base at sea is no ordinary family."

"Are you Lin Shen?" When Tu Xiaodao saw Lin Shen, he sized him up and down, his voice unusually hoarse.

"I am Lin Shen. May I know what business you have with me?" Lin Shen also sized up Tu Xiaodao. The man seemed unremarkable, but there seemed to be an aggression about him that was hard for an ordinary person to match.

"I heard you've mastered 'Talent Theory'. I've come to ask for guidance." Tu Xiaodao drew the knife from his waist. It was short, only the length of a dagger, but it was quite wide, as broad as a palm, and seemed to have been polished from Dark Point Crystal.

"I think you are mistaken, I haven't mastered 'Talent Theory'," Lin Shen explained.

Tu Xiaodao raised an eyebrow and said, "Now everyone knows that you've mastered 'Talent Theory'. By saying this, are you looking down on me, Tu Xiaodao?"

"If everyone says you're a woman, does that make you one?" Lin Shen asked indifferently in return.

Tu Xiaodao paused for a moment, "But Goddess Consort Bai said that you..."

"Did Goddess Consort Bai say I had mastered 'Talent Theory'?" Lin Shen interrupted him directly.

Tu Xiaodao paused again, then frowned and said, "The Goddess Consort indeed never said you mastered 'Talent Theory,' but everyone knows that only someone who has mastered 'Talent Theory' is qualified to become a candidate for the Goddess Consort. Since the Goddess Consort has recognized you, you must have mastered it." .

“Even if I haven’t mastered ‘Talent Theory,’ and even if I had, cannot I refuse to instruct you? If you’re so eager to challenge someone who has mastered ‘Talent Theory’, why don’t you find Ouyang Yudu? Are you unaware that Ouyang Yudu has mastered ‘Talent Theory’, or are you just bullying the weak and fearing the strong, not daring to challenge Ouyang Yudu?” Lin Shen said with a sneer.

Tu Xiaodao was left speechless by this tirade and finally spoke, “I will naturally find Ouyang Yudu, but I want to ask for your guidance as well. It’s pointless to talk so much, just draw your sword and let me see what makes someone who has mastered ‘Talent Theory’ different.”

“You say you want to ask for guidance, then for a knife fight, why don’t you just compare heights directly? I’m certainly not shorter than you are. You could just forfeit now; it’d save us the trouble of fighting,” Lin Shen taunted calmly.

Tu Xiaodao had not expected that in seeking a contest with Lin Shen, he would be bombarded with verbal attacks before they even started fighting. He was not good with words and clearly no match for Lin Shen.

“You say a fight over what?” Tu Xiaodao asked, frowning.

“I’ll say it again, I haven’t mastered ‘Talent Theory’, and I’m only at the Steel Level. If you want to fight, it’s up to you how you come at me, but I’ll definitely call for help right away,” Lin Shen said.

“I can fight without using my Base Mutation powers, and I can keep my strength and speed within the Steel Level range,” Tu Xiaodao immediately blurted out, clearly having thought this through before coming.

Seeing that Tu Xiaodao was determined to fight him, Lin Shen realized that this stalemate was getting them nowhere.

“How about this, I don’t know ‘Talent Theory’, and I’m not good at fighting either, let’s compete in something else,” Lin Shen finally suggested.

“Compete in what? The only thing I can do is fight, I can’t do anything else,” Tu Xiaodao worried that Lin Shen would want to compare whose stature was taller.

“I will do an action, and if you can replicate it, then you win. I do indeed have a copy of ‘Talent Theory’ that Goddess Consort Bai gave me. I haven’t mastered it, but I can give it to you,” Lin Shen said, pulling out the ‘Talent Theory’ book given to him by the Goddess Consort.

“I have ‘Talent Theory’. If I win, I don’t need you to give me anything. I just want you to let me see the true ‘Talent Theory’,” Tu Xiaodao stubbornly said.

“Why are you so persistently narrow-minded?” Lin Shen said, exasperated.

Tu Xiaodao took out some things from his backpack and continued speaking to Lin Shen, “If you win, I don’t have much else to offer. This is all the Base Mutation Fluid from the Mutated Crystal Base creatures I collected recently on Realm King Planet. It’s of no use to me anymore, but it should still be very valuable to you. If you win, it’s yours; if you lose, you can still pick a bag.”

As Lin Shen looked at the several large bags of Base Mutation Fluid, his original plan to lose to Tu Xiaodao and to throw the hot potato, “Talent Theory,” out the window, completely vanished without a trace.

It was mainly because he had listened to Tu Xiaodao’s words, knowing that “Talent Theory” really couldn’t be considered a secret technique, and the Bai Family must have given it to many people; giving away “Talent Theory” wouldn’t be useful either.

“So much Base Mutation Fluid from Mutated Crystal Base Creatures... that should almost be enough to get my Base Mutation rate to a hundred percent, right?” Lin Shen pondered in his mind.

“What do you say?” Tu Xiaodao revealed a hint of a smile at the corner of his mouth; he could see that Lin Shen was tempted.

But Tu Xiaodao didn’t think he would lose. The hardness and flexibility of a Crystal Base Level body were far beyond what a Steel Level body could compare with.

He really couldn’t think of any movements that Lin Shen could do which he couldn’t.

In Tu Xiaodao’s opinion, Lin Shen suggesting such a contest meant that he wanted to lose to him and send him away.

The reason he brought out so much Base Mutation Fluid was to tempt Lin Shen, so that after winning him, he could see the real “Talent Theory.”

“You, I like you... Not for the Base Mutation Fluid... I just want to exchange some pointers with you...” Lin Shen said with a smile.

“Alright, you go first,” said Tu Xiaodao, indifferent, as long as Lin Shen was willing to compete.

“Then I shall embarrass myself,” Lin Shen had decided that if someone was delivering the Mutated Base Mutation Fluid he needed, there was no reason not to accept it.

“Shen, don’t fall for it. He’s at the Crystal Base Level. His body’s flexibility is much better. He can definitely do the general poses,” Xu Tiange warned from the side.

Although he knew that Lin Shen was no ordinary man, he was, after all, only at Steel Level. What movements could a Steel Level perform that a Crystal Base couldn't?

The more Xu Tiange thought about it, the more he believed there was only one possibility, to take an unconventional approach.

For instance, eating something disgusting like Miten commune, making Tu Xiaodao nauseous and unable to stomach it, then he could win.

Or to take decisive action, to cut oneself off with a knife directly. Tu Xiaodao, no matter how ruthless, surely couldn't bring himself to do that, and in that way, one could also win.

But precious as the Base Mutation Fluid was, it wasn't worth going to such lengths.

Beyond that, Xu Tiange couldn't think how Lin Shen was going to beat Tu Xiaodao.

"Got it," Lin Shen said lightly, and then, leading Tu Xiaodao to a courtyard, pointed to the stone table there and said, "Place your stakes there. If you win, just take them; if you lose, just leave on your own."

Without another word, Tu Xiaodao placed several large bags of Base Mutation Fluid on the stone table. He wasn't worried about Lin Shen coveting his Base Mutation Fluid.

If Lin Shen dared to rob after losing, Tu Xiaodao would make him regret cheating.

Only after Tu Xiaodao had set down all the Base Mutation Fluid did Lin Shen walk to the open space in the courtyard. Then he turned to Tu Xiaodao and said, "Watch carefully; I'll only do it once. It's all or nothing. If you lose, don't whine like a woman. Just leave."

"Okay," Tu Xiaodao said with certainty, arms folded as he stood aside. He wanted to see what kind of trick Lin Shen would pull.

Chapter 128 - 128 Actions That Can't Be Learned

Chapter 128: Chapter 128 Actions That Can't Be Learned

Lin Shen stood in the open space, took a deep breath, and then leapt into the air.

Tu Xiaodao and Xu Tiange watched as Lin Shen jumped three meters high, a feat which, for the average person, was practically superhuman.

If he played basketball, he could easily dunk from the three-point line.

But for a Mutator, especially one at the Crystal Base Level, jumping only three meters was not impressive.

“What’s Shen up to? Comparing his jumping height with a Crystal Base Level Mutator? That can’t be it. With Shen’s intelligence, how could he possibly do something that foolish?” Xu Tiange’s eyes suddenly lit up, “Right, that’s it! Shen said he wanted Tu Xiaodao to mimic his every move, meaning that every aspect of the jump, from the motion to the posture and angle in the air, even the direction in which his hair moved, had to be exactly the same. Clever, indeed. When there are no two eggs alike in this world, how could there possibly be two identical movements? When the time comes, just point out a minor flaw, and what can Tu Xiaodao do?”

Xu Tiange thought he had grasped the essence of Lin Shen’s strategy, thinking to himself, “When it comes to cunning, my Shen would be the second to none.”

Tu Xiaodao frowned as he watched Lin Shen fall back down after reaching a height of three meters. He didn’t understand Lin’s intent. Was Lin Shen underestimating him, thinking he couldn’t jump even three meters? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As Tu Xiaodao pondered, Lin Shen’s body began to descend, but just when he was about one meter above the ground, suddenly, Lin Shen’s left foot stepped on his right foot and forcefully pushed off.

Tu Xiaodao was still wondering what Lin Shen was doing. Did he think by making some random movements, he, Tu Xiaodao, wouldn’t be able to remember them?

But in the next instant, Tu Xiaodao’s eyes widened, his gaze fixed on Lin Shen, his mouth slightly open, his eyes almost popping out.

Xu Tiange too opened his mouth wide, as if there was something stuck in his throat, forcing him to open his mouth as much as possible, yet he was unable to utter a sound.

The very moment it seemed Lin Shen would hit the ground, after that strange maneuver, his descending body suddenly shot upward again, reaching a height of about three meters.

“Fuck, Shen is truly unfathomable. I thought I had grasped the essence of Shen’s spirit, but what I learned was merely superficial. Shen is simply bottomless... Fuck... Is this something a human can do... How am I supposed to learn this...” Xu Tiange couldn’t help but curse inwardly.

Tu Xiaodao stared blankly at Lin Shen as he landed, not uttering a single word.

“Did you see that clearly? If you can replicate it, I’ll accept defeat,” said Lin Shen, walking over to Tu Xiaodao.

Tu Xiaodao looked at Lin Shen with a strange expression but did not respond.

“I’ve lost.” After a long pause, Tu Xiaodao dropped a sentence and turned to leave, not even glancing at the Base Mutation Fluid on the table.

“This man’s character is quite admirable,” Lin Shen commented as he saw Tu Xiaodao concede without a fuss.

He had known that Tu Xiaodao had been lucky on Realm King Planet, acquiring quite a bit of Mutated Crystal Base Fluid, probably all of which were here now.

Conceding so easily without a second glance, he was indeed open-minded, all of which he had fought hard for.

“Good luck,” they say, but it was still a risk they took.

“Shen, you are too awesome. That move where you stepped off your left foot to ascend again was amazing. If possible, could you teach me? I’m willing to pay for lessons,” Xu Tiange hurriedly approached and said.

“You want to learn?” Lin Shen squinted at Xu Tiange and asked.

“I want to learn, I want to learn,” Xu Tiange nodded eagerly like a pecking chick.

“Then you’ll have to discard your current level and start cultivating from scratch. After that, using a specific Base Mutation Egg to complete the Base Mutation, you’d be able to learn it,” Lin Shen said.

“So, there’s such an innate skill. Are those Base Mutation Eggs easy to find?” Xu Tiange asked.

“Shouldn’t be too hard, I found one without even trying,” Lin Shen smiled as he responded.

“Ah, that easy? Where did you find it? I’ll go get a few for my collection,” Xu Tiange didn’t plan to discard his level, but he did want to collect a few pets with that ability.

“I don’t know, I’ve never seen a second one,” Lin Shen said with a shrug.

Xu Tiange fell silent, thinking, “Then why mention it? Are you just playing with me?”

“Old Xu, you didn’t come here just to tell me about Goddess Consort Bai, did you?” Lin Shen spoke while checking the Base Mutation Fluids.

There were seven bags, each with a label on it. After checking, Lin Shen noted that these seven bags of Base Mutation Fluid came from five different mutant creatures.

Calculating in his mind, Lin Shen figured if each mutant creature's Base Mutation Fluid could increase his Base Mutation rate by five points, then these fluids could provide him with a total of twenty-five Base Mutation points. With his current Base Mutation rate, it still wasn't enough.

"Still short, but it's better than nothing," Lin Shen thought to himself.

"You can't hide anything from Shen. Our Xu Family, along with the major families, have an agreement; they will give us some slots to enter Realm King Planet. If you're interested, Shen, you can join us," Xu Tiange said.

Lin Shen knew well that what Xu Tiange said was just for show. In reality, the major families must have lifted their restrictions and given the Xu Family more slots. They probably didn't have suitable candidates of their own, which was why they were thinking of roping him in.

Even so, it at least showed that the Xu Family had good intentions towards him and wanted to foster a friendly relationship. So, Lin Shen did not point this out.

"I don't plan to go in the next few days. If you can wait, I could consider going to check it out later," Lin Shen pondered. He didn't want to go to the grassy slope anymore. Instead of entering randomly on his own, it would be better to go with the Xu Family members. If they ended up in a dangerous place, he'd have teammates to share the risk.

"I can wait, I can wait. The Realm King Cultivation Device has already been activated once, and we were planning to wait for the next time anyway," Xu Tiange was overjoyed.

Although Lin Shen's level wasn't high, he possessed a high-tech Pet Launcher, making him a formidable fighter.

He had heard from people in the major families that Lin Shen's Pet Launcher was the top-end model that a Mutator could use, and there probably wasn't a faster one available.

The Ascension Level Pet Launchers had a faster shooting speed, but those gadgets needed Ascension Level users to activate and operate, which Mutators couldn't use.

Of course, the important reason for Xu Tiange wanting to bring Lin Shen along was his fear of being robbed by an Angel.

With Lin Shen there, they wouldn't have to worry about getting robbed by that Angel.

“You go back first. Just let me know when it’s time to go in a few days,” After sending Xu Tiange off, Lin Shen brought the Base Mutation Fluids into his house, planning to gulp them down as soon as possible and convert them into his own Base Mutation rate.

With so many Base Mutation Fluids, one couldn’t finish them in a day without bursting. Digesting them would also take several days.

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Chapter 129 - 129 Tu Xiaodao’s Request

Chapter 129: Chapter 129 Tu Xiaodao’s Request

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Tu Xiaodao left the Lin Family and went directly out of the Dark Bird Base.

In a deserted area, he stopped to look around, making sure no one was there. Then, he took a deep breath and leapt into the air.

He jumped a good five or six meters high, much higher than Lin Shen, and that was while he was still holding back his power.

As his body began to fall, Tu Xiaodao unleashed the restrained strength once again, extending his left foot to step on the instep of his right foot and pushed off vigorously.

Bang!

Tu Xiaodao, splayed in all directions, crashed to the ground, his right instep swelling up.

“That’s not right, how could I possibly jump again using that method? Maybe I remembered it wrong, it’s not the left foot stepping on the right, but the right foot stepping on the left...” Unwilling to give up, Tu Xiaodao tried once more, only to end up with his left instep also swelling up.

“This is unscientific... Could it be some innate skill... Is there such an innate skill? Could it be an ability that comes after mastering ‘Talent Theory’?” Tu Xiaodao felt so frustrated he wanted to cough up blood. If he had known about such things, he would not have agreed to such a contest with Lin Shen.

Losing the contest was secondary; what mattered was that he had lost face and couldn’t challenge Lin Shen again.

“What should I do?” Tu Xiaodao really wanted to know what was so special about ‘Talent Theory’.

The reason Tu Xiaodao was so persistent was that he had also practiced “Talent Theory”, but had failed to master it.

He practiced ‘Talent Theory’ not because of the Goddess Consort but simply because he believed his own talent was good enough, better than anyone’s. What others couldn’t master, he surely could; what others couldn’t break through, he surely would.

So, initially, he chose “Talent Theory”, intending to break through to the Ascension Level with it.

But far from reaching the Ascension Level, he didn’t master it at all.

However, Tu Xiaodao still wouldn’t accept defeat. He didn’t believe it was a problem with his talent. Since he couldn’t master ‘Talent Theory’, that meant he had to be stronger than those who did.

This time, after coming to the Yashen Base from overseas and hearing that Ouyang Yudu had mastered “Talent Theory”, he had intended to challenge Ouyang Yudu to a fight.

But then he saw some recorded footage of Ouyang Yudu’s performances on Realm King Planet. .

After watching it, Tu Xiaodao’s expression grew serious. Ouyang Yudu was indeed very strong. In a place like Realm King Planet, facing various Base Variant Creatures and even Mutated Crystal Base Creatures, Ouyang Yudu seemed to handle them with ease. Every battle seemed effortless, with no apparent skills or strength used. His real capabilities were impossible to gauge, as were the full extent of his abilities.

Tu Xiaodao felt that, without a clear understanding of the special abilities that came with mastering “Talent Theory”, he didn’t have complete confidence he could defeat Ouyang Yudu.

So when he learned that Lin Shen seemed to have mastered “Talent Theory” as well, he went to find Lin Shen, hoping to understand the abilities of ‘Talent Theory’ first.

The outcome left Tu Xiaodao somewhat glum, but it made him even more eager to find out what ‘Talent Theory’ was truly capable of.

He started to suspect that Lin Shen’s seemingly unscientific ability to jump again might be due to the marvels of “Talent Theory”.

The more Tu Xiaodao thought about it, the more he felt he couldn't just go back. After pondering for a while, he turned around and headed back towards Lin Shen's home at the Dark Bird Base.

"Why have you come back?" asked Lin Shen, who had just had a round of Base Mutation Fluid and was so full his stomach was bulging. Seeing Tu Xiaodao return, he spoke with a slight headache.

"Lin Shen, you need me," blurted Tu Xiaodao unexpectedly.

"What do I need you for?" Lin Shen asked, a bit amused and bewildered.

"Ouyang Yudu will surely come looking for you, and not just Ouyang Yudu. Many talents from great families who have tried and failed to master 'Talent Theory' might also come looking for you."

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"What do they want with me?"

"They can't cultivate 'Talent Theory', and although it's fine that Ouyang Yudu, the prodigy of the heavens, managed to do so, it's unbearable for some people that you, from a minor base, also succeeded. To them, this feels like an insult. They can't tolerate the existence of someone like you, so they will come to find trouble with you."

"How many times do I have to tell you for you to believe, I haven't cultivated 'Talent Theory'."

"Whether I believe it or not doesn't matter, what's important is whether they believe it. Do you think they will?"

"Why is it okay for Ouyang Yudu to succeed, but not for me?"

"Because you have no background, because you're just a Steel Mutator, because you're easy to bully. They can't defeat Ouyang Yudu, nor can they afford to provoke the Ouyang Family, but picking on you is no problem."

Tu Xiaodao spoke seriously, "That's why you need me. With me around, no one can touch a hair on your head."

"What do you want? I'm telling you, I can't possibly give you back that Base Mutation Fluid," Lin Shen said, watching Tu Xiaodao warily.

"Don't worry, I don't want anything, just spar with me in normal times, that's all," Tu Xiaodao hastily said.

“I’m just a Steel, how can I spar with you? You’re not trying to take this opportunity to kill me, are you?” Lin Shen always prioritized safety first, so how could he casually take in such a mysterious person?

“You’ve got it wrong, there will absolutely not be such a situation. I just thought that leap you made earlier was really incredible, and I want to learn from it,” Tu Xiaodao quickly explained after hearing Lin Shen’s concerns.

“That leap is an innate skill, it can’t be learned; you should leave,” Lin Shen, unwilling to keep Tu Xiaodao around, rejected him again.

Seeing that there’s no changing his mind, Tu Xiaodao said through clenched teeth, “I’ll pay for your time, please be my sparring partner.”

“How much can you pay?” Lin Shen asked, blinking.

“I didn’t bring any money, can I use this as payment?” Tu Xiaodao took something out and handed it to Lin Shen.

Lin Shen took it and couldn’t help but be greatly surprised, exclaiming, “Is this a Primeval Egg?”

Lin Shen had swallowed a Primeval Egg before and had a profound memory of it.

Although they were all eggs, there were different qualities, but Primeval Eggs felt somewhat different from ordinary Base Mutation Eggs.

It’s hard to say exactly what the difference is, but upon seeing it, you could instantly tell which was a Primeval Egg and which was an ordinary Base Mutation Egg.

Just like two oranges of the same variety, one from the original production area and one not; they look almost the same, but upon careful comparison side by side, there would still be some differences. This difference isn’t just superficial, there’s also an indescribable difference in texture.

Of course, the taste is even more different.

Looking at the Primeval Egg in Tu Xiaodao’s hand, Lin Shen really wanted it.

Nowadays, securing a Mutation Point is extremely difficult, even the Super-Bases with Ascenders couldn’t handle it, let alone Lin Shen in the short term.

Wei Wufu had said that people who use Primeval Eggs for Base Mutation typically only do it the first time, and subsequent advancements would be with high-quality Base Mutation Eggs, almost without any difference.

But for someone like Lin Shen, who has better options, would he settle for second best? Obviously not, if possible, he would surely use Primeval Eggs.

“Why exactly do you insist on having me as your sparring partner?” Lin Shen scratched his head. He really wanted the item, but he was very reluctant to take on the risk.

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Chapter 130 - 130: Gaming Also Requires Talent

Chapter 130: Chapter 130: Gaming Also Requires Talent

“I’ll just tell you the truth.” Seeing Lin Shen like this, Tu Xiaodao had no other choice but to be honest, hoping sincerity could move Lin Shen.

“You want to find a way to beat Ouyang Yudu from me?” Lin Shen looked at him as if he were looking at an idiot.

Lin Shen had already told Tu Xiaodao countless times that he hadn’t mastered “Talent Theory.” Why wouldn’t this idiot believe it?

On second thought, if Tu Xiaodao didn’t believe it, would anyone else?

Unless Bai Shenfei clarified it herself, no one would believe what he said; it was very likely, as Tu Xiaodao had said, that more trouble would follow.

“You can stay, and I can be your sparring partner, but let me make this clear in advance,” Lin Shen said very seriously, “I’ll say it one more time, I, Lin Shen, have not mastered ‘Talent Theory.’ You, Tu Xiaodao, do you still want to use this Primeval Egg as payment to ask me to be your sparring partner?”

“Yes.” Tu Xiaodao was delighted upon hearing this and quickly nodded.

“If someone comes looking for trouble with me later on...” Lin Shen continued. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“Leave it to me. As long as I’m here, no one can touch a hair on your head, not even Ouyang Yudu,” Tu Xiaodao immediately guaranteed, thumping his chest.

“Two hours of sparring each day, I can take leave if something comes up and make up for it later, for a period of one month. Any objections?”

“None.” Tu Xiaodao felt it was enough; he was confident in his talent and abilities.

“Deal.” Lin Shen took Tu Xiaodao’s Primeval Egg and then wrote a contract for him to sign.

It stipulated that he hadn’t mastered “Talent Theory,” could only spare two hours a day to be Tu Xiaodao’s sparring partner, and that the limit was one month.

“Can we start right now?” Tu Xiaodao asked with anticipation, looking at Lin Shen.

“Sure, just what I need to help digest my food.” Lin Shen had just had Base Mutation Fluid, and his belly was round from drinking. It was a good time for some exercise.

When they arrived at the training ground, Tu Xiaodao couldn’t wait to draw his bizarre sword.

“You do understand that I’m just a Steel Level,” Lin Shen said, though his finger was already on the trigger of the Angel Revolver.

“I understand. I won’t use Base Mutation strength, and I’ll keep my power and speed within the Steel Level range,” Tu Xiaodao said excitedly. “You attack; I’ll defend.”

“That’s good,” Lin Shen said, taking out the Death Powder. With a flick of his hand, the Death Powder stood straight up.

He didn’t plan to get close to Tu Xiaodao. With the length of the Death Powder, he intended to keep a certain distance.

If Tu Xiaodao dared to close in, he would shoot right away.

Although he somewhat believed what Tu Xiaodao had said was true, it was still necessary to be cautious. Better safe than sorry.

Seeing Tu Xiaodao ready for battle, Lin Shen simply raised his hand and thrust.

Holding the spear at its butt end with one hand, his thrust was unpredictable as a dragon emerging from its den or a venomous snake’s strike.

It was fast, very fast.

Tu Xiaodao’s eyes lit up at this thrust. The standard was indeed high, very skillful.

He swung his sword to meet it, using the back of his blade to deflect the Death Powder.

Lin Shen quickly pulled and pushed, and the Death Powder thrust forward again.

“Good one!” Tu Xiaodao shouted, deflecting the thrust once more.

At first, Tu Xiaodao thought Lin Shen's thrusting was impressive, but after Lin Shen continued thrusting dozens of times, Tu Xiaodao started to feel strained.

"Don't just keep thrusting like this, use some other moves," Tu Xiaodao urged.

"But this is the only move I know," Lin Shen said with an innocent face. "Or, should I shoot you with my pistol?"

"You only know this one move?" Tu Xiaodao simply couldn't believe it. How could someone only know one move?

"Up to now, in terms of martial arts, I really have trained only this one move. If I lie, may lightning strike me down." Lin Shen swore to the heavens.

Tu Xiaodao looked at Lin Shen taking the oath, his expression as if he had swallowed a fly.

Looking at Lin Shen's expression, it definitely wasn't a lie, but he just couldn't understand how it was possible for someone in the world to only learn a single move?

"I know what you're thinking. I've also told you many times, I really didn't master 'Talent Theory.' I know you won't believe me anyway. But let's not have me accompany you in practice today either. Other than this stab, I really don't know any other techniques. Swinging wildly or whatever, I guess you don't have the patience to watch, and I don't feel like wasting the effort. Let's just take a break."

"How about this, I have some no-good little games here; how about I play with you?" Lin Shen offered.

"Fine." Tu Xiaodao thought that it was no good continuing like this, and he might as well see what Lin Shen was up to.

Lin Shen took Tu Xiaodao to his own claw machine store and stopped in front of a machine.

"Have you played this before?" Lin Shen asked Tu Xiaodao.

"Child's play." Tu Xiaodao looked disdainful.

"So that's a no then." Lin Shen gestured to the clerk Zhao Li, "Bring me ten coins."

"Lin, here you go." Zhao Li quickly came over with a small basket, which held a row of ten Claw Egg Coins.

"What do you think it takes to win at this claw machine?" Lin Shen took the basket and set it aside, then put two coins in it.

“Obviously, it’s about probability. Although I’ve never played, I also know these machines are set with probabilities. After a certain number of tries, the claw tightens, and only then can it grab the egg inside.” Tu Xiaodao spoke.

“Smart. For ordinary people, that is indeed the case. Whether the claw is loose or tight isn’t so important; it’s about the probability set by the owner. Here, for example, it’s approximately ten tries for a sure win. If the probability isn’t there, no matter how likely it seems, you’ll never succeed,” Lin Shen explained as he pressed the button.

The claw descended, firmly grabbed a Base Mutation Egg, and began to lift it slowly.

It seemed like there was a good chance, but as the claw moved toward the hole to drop the prize, the Base Mutation Egg fell down, not reaching the hole.

“This game isn’t very interesting; let’s just go back to training,” Tu Xiaodao said.

“Don’t be hasty, watch me try one more time. Ordinary people have to wait for the probability, but some people don’t need to wait for it.” Lin Shen, saying this, wiggled the joystick, causing the claw inside to swing.

It was still the flick of the claw technique he was good at, and he easily grabbed a Base Mutation Egg out.

Tu Xiaodao was a bit surprised; he hadn’t expected a game for little kids to have these kinds of tricks and techniques.

“Here, give it a try,” Lin Shen offered his spot.

Tu Xiaodao stood in front of the machine, chose which Base Mutation Egg to go for, and then started to wiggle the joystick, imitating Lin Shen.

Someone who has never practiced, of course, couldn’t possibly get it right on the first try, so Tu Xiaodao came up empty, not even managing to grab the Base Mutation Egg.

“Games are not for everyone to play either; it also depends on talent. You take your time playing, I’ve got some things to take care of, and I’ll set up a place for you to stay in my yard tonight,” Lin Shen said, patting Tu Xiaodao on the shoulder before turning to leave.

“Games require talent as well?” Tu Xiaodao mused, putting more coins in and playing a few more rounds.

As he played, he pondered, “This game is quite interesting. The store owner set a probability, and under normal circumstances, you must reach a certain number of attempts before you can grab a Base Mutation Egg. But with the technique of flicking

the claw, it's possible to break the set probability; however, this requires talent and practice..."

While thinking, Tu Xiaodao seemed to realize something. His eyes fixed on the Base Mutation Eggs inside the machine, shining with light as he murmured, "Could it be that Lin Shen doesn't want the trouble of admitting he has mastered Talent Theory, and could only hint at it through this game? He deliberately mentioned the word 'talent,' there's no doubt about it. What exactly is he trying to hint at? What does Talent Theory have to do with this game?"

As he thought, Tu Xiaodao reached for more game coins, wanting to continue practicing the flick technique, but his hand grasped at nothing—the ten coins Lin Shen had brought were all used up.

"Bring me some coins," Tu Xiaodao called out to Zhao Li behind the counter.

"How many coins would you like to buy?" Zhao Li asked with a smile.

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